



## JACKIE ROBINSON

The year was 1947. In Ebbets Field in Brooklyn, one black man stood alone at first base—the first African American ever to play baseball in the major leagues.



IN HIS TEN YEARS  
WITH THE BROOKLYN DODGERS,  
JACKIE ROBINSON  
BROKE THE COLOR BARRIER  
AND CHANGED  
THE SPORTS WORLD.

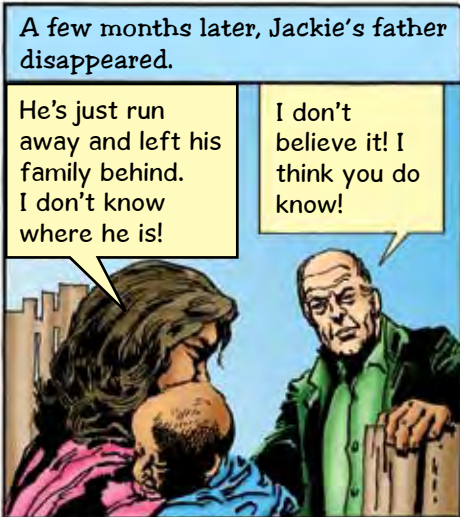




Jack Roosevelt Robinson was born in a sharecropper's cabin in Georgia on January 31, 1919.

He's a fine boy, Mallie!

Bless him! I just pray he has a chance to make something of his life!



A few months later, Jackie's father disappeared.

He's just run away and left his family behind. I don't know where he is!

I don't believe it! I think you do know!



Get out of my house and off my land! I'll keep your share of the crop for damages!

Sad and angry, Mallie Robinson moved her family away, with no pay for the past year's work.



A few months later ...

How would you like to move to California? My brother Burton writes that it's like the Promised Land!

They left Georgia in May 1920.

Here it comes, children, the freedom train!



But in Pasadena, California, things were not much better at first.

Now children, mind your aunt while I go out to find a job.



I can't find this address. I'll ask in here.



I wonder if you could help me.

That's what we are here for!



A little later, Mrs. Robinson returned home.

Mallie! I didn't know you in those clothes!

Welfare gave them to me—and clothes for the children, too!



Best of all they gave me a grocery order. And money to help with the rent! And I got a job!



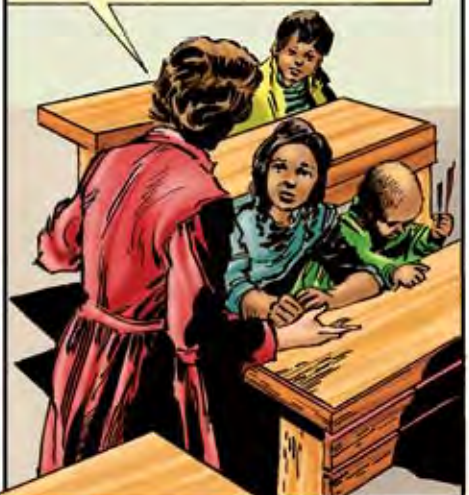
Later, Mrs. Robinson's sister died.

Willa Mae, I have to work. There's no one to look after Jackie. You'll have to take him to school with you.



But at school ...

But Willa Mae, you can't bring your brother to school! He's too little! He can't even talk!



The next day, Mrs. Robinson went to school with the children.



I'd rather work than ask welfare for more money. But I can't work if I have to stay home with Jackie!

Could Willa Mae just leave Jackie in the sandbox everyday? He's a good boy. He won't bother anybody!



All right Mrs. Robinson, go to work and don't worry. We'll look after Jackie.

Thank you!



So Jackie spent his first school year in the sandbox.

Willa Mae, there's a storm coming. Bring Jackie inside!

