

## Sojourner Truth YWCA

Greetings and salutations to Sojourner Truth Young Women's Christian Association, which held its fifth annual open house welcoming all newcomers to Raleigh on Sunday, October 20, at 2 p.m.

Seventeen new citizens-44 were invitedcame to the fellowship hour which took place at the YWCA home located at 310 East Davie Street. Fach newcomer received a valuable gift which was donated by a Raleigh merchant. A program made new-comers feel that and invisible hand was "reaching out" to them

in a gesture of sincere friendship, and the serving of refreshments enhanced a spirit of com-

We hope that the newcomer project will become an annual traditional affair with the YWCA, since this project manifests a constructive interest in the welfare and community adjustment of people who come to Raleigh and establish homes for the first time.

This gesture of friendship, we are sure, is cherished highly by new Raleigh citizens. Again The CAROLINIAN salutes you!

#### Just One Idea

The 16,000,000 Negroes in this country need to develop one new idea.

The ENCYCLOPAEDIA BRITANNICA says, "Man has had only 102 Big Ideas since the beginning of time." Every other idea can be fitted into these categories and are subordinate to

History tells us that the world got along without man for 1,999,000,000 years. It estimates man has lived one millon years but only the past 7,000 years have been significant. Man's first achievement came when he learned to record his activities and transfer ideas from one mind to another-store ideas in libraries for future generations. That's when civilization

Thus man's ability to record his history was one idea. It took one million years for him to get rid of fuzzy thinking and discover this one

The next great achievement came 2,000 years ago when there appeared upon this earth the Man of Galilee who helped man to discover the divine in human life. He preached: "One God, a good God, and a just God!" And this idea prevailed. "The worthwhileness of man-every man, everywhere" has been adopted almost universally.

Success has been obtained by people who used just one idea. For example, Henry Ford's idea was to make a car so cheap that the fill his race with a powerful purpose.

common man could afford to buy it. Therefore, in the early 1920's he delivered complete a five-passenger touring car for \$450. And we paid him more than one billion dollars for this

Abraham Lincoln is an example of the power of one idea. It is proof that a poor boy can rise above his status of birth to a position of

Take the Boy Meets Girl idea, for instance. This idea takes hold of a man and shakes him to the tip of his toes. It twists him inside out and remakes him into the grandest creature on

What the Negro needs more than anything else is some leader to sell him a great idea. We need genuine shouting enthusiasm about "lifting oursives up by our own bootstraps."

Somebody is going to make millions during the Yule season out of the idea of manufacturing and retailing toy "sputniks." Why can't

Someone is going to make automobiles that will run on atomic pills, and he will make himself rich? Why can't this be a Negro enterprise? Why can't it be a great idea?

The Negro has no time for fuzzy, "Rock and Roll", and "jive" thinking. He must realize that one idea clearly understood will

## Sagging Moral Standards

Motors' many machine shops noticed that the copper washers he was making were exactly the same size as a dime. In no time at all, local vending machines and pay telephones were full of these counterfeit coins. Before the swindle was discovered, enough copper washers had been used in Toledo, Ohio, alone to cheat the vending companies out of \$40,000 worth of merchandise. (You may say here, "Goody for them?" since you have put six cents in soft drink machines and they fail to deliver).

How many people were involved in this affair will never be known, but what they did is symptomatic of a state of mind that is all too prevalent today. It never occured to those who exchanged the copper slugs for free goods that they were doing anything wrong. Getting the best of a vending company, or the telephone company, was to them a legitimate "bit of fun." It wasn't a sin but a lark.

That is the trouble with all too many people nowadays. They have lost all sense of moral integrity. They have no moral standards, so nothing appears wrong-unless it hurts them personally. Even some ministers of the gospel. with their "psychological approach" to religion, are so minimizing men's evil deeds that their congregations are coming to think they

can't do much harm. Men holding responsible positions in Federal, state, and local government have been found with their hand sticky with bribes, their

lips soiled with perjury. More than two million crimes are committed annually in the United States. Much wrongdoing goes unpunished, because the criminals are never caught. But worse, however, than

Several years ago a worker in one of General the wrongdoing itself is the change in viewpoint concerning it. Instead of frowning upon crime and sin, too many people make light of

> Several years ago the Saturday Evening Post published an article illustrating this amazing trend. A Post reporter visited a town where respectable citizens, through their untiring efforts, had succeeded in having gambling joints closed down, and corrupt officials were fined or put in prison.

> Did he discover a grateful community rejoicing in freedom from vicious gangsters? No. indeed. Instead, he learned that those respectable citizens who had exposed the criminals were being cold-shouldered by other townspeople and their business boycotted, while a movement was already on foot to put the discredited officials back in office at the next

> Unbelievable? No. One has but to recall what once happened in Boston where the mayor was tried, found guilty, imprisoned—and returned to his office with acclaim.

Standards are sagging because so few people are seeking to maintain them. Most people no longer feel any obligation to obey the Ten Commandments. They couldn't even repeat them. They may go to the church sometimes, but never think they should do what the

The moral values of many people have become dim and fuzzy in outline. Can anyth g be done to remedy this situation? Yes, we can do something: but it will depend upon the sincerity of our personal desire to prop up our sagging moral structure.

#### Guarding Our Liberties

The greatest danger to our liberties and institutions today is the appalling apthy of large number of our citizens to public questions as evidenced by the small number of votes cast in elections.

On Tuesday October 29, the citizens of Raleigh were to report to the polls and vote on the NEW CITY HALL BOND ISSUE to erect a new building on New Bern Avenue. Out of approximately 75,000 to 80,000 population, only 5,414 cast their votes, with 3,097 people voting against the measure and 2,317 balloting for it.

Persons living in precincts number 20 and 26, having predominantly Negro citizenry, vot-

No. 20, Lucille Hunter School, FOR 63-

No. 26, Crosby-Garfield School, FOR 59 -AGAINST 49.

Some Negroes also voted in precincts numbers 1 and 25 where a total of 376 ballots were cast. Certainly a large percentage of this number was colored. Hence, a conservative estimate would set the total Negro vote no higher than 525.

When we consider the total Negro population of Raleigh, 525 is a pitiable number of

A poor sentinel of liberty indeed is the citizen who fails to march to the polls on an election day. Tuesday, October 29 was a day when all Raleigh citizens were given equal privileges - yet thousands declined to exercises this priceless prerogative of citizenship.

#### The Armistice Tradition

Since the end of World War I, this nation has observed with appropriate ceremonies November 11 as Armistice Day in commeration of the cessation of hostilities between Germany and the American Allies. It was hoped ther that this was a war to end all war. But decades later we were involved in a second World War and the Korean conflict.

All men are brothers. Let them live together

### THE CAROLINIAN

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# The Root Of Housing Segregation Can Be Removed By Law And Order



# SENTENCE SERMONS

BY REV. FRANK CLARENCE LOWERY FOR AND

ARE YOU HEIR OF GOD. OR A HEIR OF THE DEVIL?

1. These rather unusual lines bespeak more truth than poetry, for since the day of Adam and Eve's arrival, evil men have engaged in deeds most despicable, trying to outwit a fellow man, by following Satan on every hand. 2. These truly are like a

dashing hare, running madly to and fro spreading despair , fast of foot, but faster of tongue carrying deceit and gossip all around. 3. Satan could not do such

a perfect job if so many persons with him did not hobnob. by saying one thing doing another, tryig to serve two Masters under cover. 4. Some are even boisterous

and very cold, perpetrating tricks, both new and old, defeating the Divine purpose of an all-loving God, influencing weak men to cheat and de-

This is the road the er-

ring must travel after Satan pulls them down to his low level . . , they become experts at being unfair, and travel downward with great speed like a romping hare.

6. But the heirs of God move cautiously along, not seeking the crowd, and avoiding the throng ... only desirous of going about doing good and living to make God more clearly understood.

7. Yes, the heirs of God are ever conscious of their relation, and strive ever to evaluate the price of their salvation, letting no task go unimproved how ever burdensome or great and detest making excuses for coming up late.

8. This is their means of trying to repay their Savior's Kingdom for its great outlay for rehabilitation; the trials before and the agony upon the Cross, the blood that was shed that man might not be lost. 9. What an honor even, to

thus compensate, as faulty as we are with our sins so great

yet He who died considered neither nationality or skin, but gave Himself to explate for 10. An HEIR? - what in all

the earth, can with this compare? - have you stopped to make a careful appraisal of the riches now yours that are eternal?; these are joy, bliss and heavenly peace which throughout all ages will never

12. Who would not then put this world aside with all of its hatred, malice and false pride, and lean decidedly on God's side? - truly for all men this is the only way out; for soon the Blessed Savior will descend with a shout to gather up His own, never again to come out. 12. Let there be no disappointment, therefore, in your final arrangements, and be not inveigled by Satan to make any appointments, for a forfeiture of so invaluable an Estate will mean consignment to Hell and

the close of Heaven's Gate.

# What Other Editors Say

FRIENDS - Here is an idea that seems sound. Coming into Philadelphia are hundreds of new citizens fleeing from the whiplash of oppression. They come from rural areas into a highly complex urban city. They gravitate to places which accept them and exploit them. Many of them have no family ties, no friends. Through no fault of their own they have little money and no education.

Does it not seem that the so-called good people would show some constructive interest in their welfare? Unless they are accepted and aided by dedicated people, they will become the prey of unscrupulous vultures whose only concern is to devour and exploit. Why not an agency of noble women, and men too, whose hearts burn with the desire to help the unfortunate and to whom these people can turn

for help in their plight

It would seem that the \$250. 000 which this city plans to spend on the delinquency problems could be put to no better purpose than the ideas propounded by Mrs. Craig. But, of course, the experts will perhaps frown upon this because it is not all tied up with psychiatric nonsense. What these people ned is down-to-earth friendships among people who are sincere. Even the most destitute person can spot a phony a mile off.

It has been established as a fact that all people want to be toward people who appear accepted. They naturally drift friendly. If dive-keepers and inhabitants of liquor joints give them the glad hand, while the so-called good people stand afar off, the migrants will turn to such places.

The most effective leadership comes from among the people who are to be served. It cannot be superimposed from above. The effectiveness of any program depends upon the leaders working with the people, not for them. — Philadelphia Tribune, Oct. 29. SHARE THE TREATS

Thirty years ago Halloween was a trick -- a gate removed. chairs thrown in the street, flowerpots overturned. About 10 years ago Halloween became a treat -- hordes

NEWCOMERS NEED of children, brightly dressed, armed with enormous bags and a sing-song phrase, "trick or treat '

But today Halloween, vigorous as ever, is about to become a treatment -- pennies for UNICEF for the underprivileged children of the word. And thus it will be tonight when new thousands of chil-

ren, armed this time with UN+ ICEF's one-half pint cartons donated by N. C. Milk Federation, will ring door bells in Greensboro and across North Carolina. The UNICEF (United Na-

tions Children's Emergency Fund) custom is spreading rapidly. In 1952 children in 484 cimmunities in 30 states raised \$273,000; last year children in 7,500 communities took in \$792,000, mostly in pennies. And what does that money

It could provide enough penicillin, at 5 cents a shot, to cure 12 children in Indonesia of the dreaded tropical disease, yaws. UNICEF has provided more than 16,000,000 such treatments in 26 countries.

It could provide enough vaccine to protect 60 children in India against tuberculosis. UN-UNICEF has hepled 62 countries test more than 211,000,000 people and vacinate more than But these good Halloween

ghosts have another function. They convert nuisance into an opportunity for citizenship. They serve a noble tradition. That's why Hallowe'en the

most exciting American holiday of the year, is sharing its treats this year. Let the children take bags along to collect the candy and goodies; but encourage them also to use UNICEF's cardhoard cartons. -- Greensboro Daily News, October 31. VOLUNTARY GIVING VER-

SUS ASSESSMENT. - The story is told of a man, who an animal to a chain, which was fastened to a stake. and the prisoner went around and around until a beaten, circular path was formed. Finally, the man decided to release the animal, perhaps feeling sorry to keep it chained longer. But the freed ainimal had walked around in that circle so long, that even though now

around in that same circle.

The story intends to show the force of habit, whether good or bad, and it fits the idea we have in mind with regard to voluntary giving to the church, as against assessments. It has been pointed out time and time again that there is no Scriptural authority for assessments, and it is wholly un-Christian to make them. All giving to the church should be purely voluntary, for the very good sufficient reason that no one has the right or the authority to decide what any individual should give: it is the undisputed right of the individual to decide that.

But what has happened? Our church has operated under the assessment system so long that, even though the people are forever profesting against assessments, when they are asked to contribute voluntarily, they pay ilttle attention to the appeal. Often enough they ask: "Do we have to give for that purpose?" And this means we have gotten into the hatbit of giving only when we are pressured to do so. But some people are gradually being emancipated from the slavery of the assessment system. It is hoped the time will come when all Zion Methodism will give voluntarily, and accordingly as each individual has been blessed . . . There is positive proof that we are making progress; what we need is more instruction and promotion of stewardship, creative giving, and tithing, for the people have a mind to give. and they will do so, if they are properly stimulated, and if we assure them that the cause is worthy. - The Star of Zion,



added to 'try'."

# JUST FOR FUN

The Goblins Got Me!

A dark cloud hung low around 6:30 o'clock in the evening, a threatening storm was imminent, and a damp pavement showed signs that a misty drizzle of rain had fallen most of the afternoon.

This was the kind of wearther and scene that greeted me as I stepped from the door of Vic Peebles' Cafe last Hallowe'en. Just then I remembered it: that anything might happen, but as I looked around I didn't see any Hallowe'en revtlers anywhere.

"Perhaps they are home with tht Asian Flu." I said to myself. A picture flashed in my mind There were pajama-clad young sters who had to stay at home with the Asian Flu and a sad pumpkin. "YEP, I wouldn't be surprised if old Brother Pump-Kin got the flu too," I thought ONE OF MY THOUGHTS got to "sashaying around" and eaught onto the end of a

witch's broomstick and went whirling around in the stratisphere of ghostland where spook satellites spun around the moon with grinning glassy-But just as I was about to

lose my other thoughts, the Martin Street bus rolled up to the corner at the cafe and brought me down to earth again. But not for long - for when I was settled in my seat yonder skipped out my thoughts again. I knew that when I would alight from the bus near Tuttle Community Center I could expect anything to happen. Like parents in every household, one could expect the appearance of wellfed goblins who would come begging for goodies that their mothers told them not to eat —at least uptil they came

As soon as I departed from the bus a spook party was get-ting ready to raid a house on North Tarboro Hoad, Standing disciples. I watched three gob lins walk up on the porch and

When the door yanked open, they yelled. "TRICK OR TREAT" with bags outstretch-

Moving on down North Tarboro, I got "hemmed in" by four little fellows who popped out from nowhere behind hedges and said, "BOO!" Brother, didn't I tremble into a sweat. Then they held out to me their United Nations Children's Emergency Fund milk cartons. "Trick or Treat, Mister.", they sang. God bless their little hearts. Immediately, I complied dropping my last pennies into the containers. Together they said, "Shank-you." And just as they had appeared on the scene, they faded into

the dreary night. Away I went humming softly, "His Eyes Is on the Sparrow and I know He Watches Me. \_\_ I sing because I am happy . ." (Sh-Sh-Sh-don't tell anybody -I had to hum softly so no one would near. Have you ever talked to yourself and you were caught doing it? Well, I have-but don't get me wrong, I'm not crazy yet!

I didn't see any witches on their way to Hallewe'en convocations where they would later dance, sing, and swap trade secrets, YES SIR-REE I stay clear of "them creat-ures." They send needles up and down my spine. Say, you housewives, next

Hallowe'en try this recipe sent to me by Grand-Ma Witch: Boil one black cat (But they are hard to find), remove the bones. Then while standing in front of a mirror put the bones in your mouth one at a time. One of them will make you dis-"You don't believe

FORGOT TO TELL YOU THIS A waitress said to me while I was eating "Trick or Treat" She caught me off guard, and I grinned sheepishly-I was embarrassed. What met Inda't I tell you-THE

Gordon B. Hancock's

THE SPIRIT OF REVOLT By GORDON HANCOCK

For (ANP) The first page of the local morning daily is today covered with pictures taken in one vandals have destroyed propof our elementary shools where erty and done damage to the amount of \$20,000.00 Vandalism is fast becoming hig busis ness, when such damage can be wrought over one week-end

But when it is considered that vandalism is a symptom manifested in all parts of the country, it gives food for seri-ous thought. The predisposition to vancalism knows no racial bounds and it knows no racial immunities. It is one of the tragic symptoms of disrespect for the law in this

It represents a revolt against law and order and as such it holds dangers that beggar comthrop Stoddard a Harvard sociologist wrote a book entitled the Rising Tide of Color, in which he depicted that unless the white world united to stem the tide of the rising colored peoples of the earth, it might find itself overwhelmed by the sheer force of numbers.

Although the book was a primer of white supremacy, it had wide circulation and was provocative. He wrote another widely read book entitled The Revolt Against Civilization in which he pointed out the crime wave that was taking form at that time-some thirty years ago, and concluded that such manifestation of lawlessness was in its nature a revolt of the lower classes against the

upper classes in society. Vandalism as we have it today is but a part of the erime wave that is sweep ing the nation and statistics will prove that the United States of America is the best fed, the best clothed, the best housed and the best :: automobiled" nation in the world, and in I don't care what you call me. country in the world. Our prisons and houses

getting better but gradually Your gossp can't unnerve me. worse If such represents a re- Nor can it ever swerve me volt it is a serious matter. The spirit of revolt mantfested in criminal tendencies is just a part of the general spir-it of revolt. Youth is revolting against the admonitions of the elders and the eldest themselves are revolting against the limitations imposed by the advancing years.

The speedsters on the highway are in revolt against the traffic laws enacted to protect the lives of those who use the highways of the nation. Wat is to determination of a cer tain element of our population to perpetuate segregation and te second class citizenship of the Negro but a revolt agains the rising sentiment of brotherhood in the world?

The segregationists of the South seem determined to discredit and disparage the Supreme Court of the United States because it has ruled that, searegation in the schools is illegal. What does all the abuse being heaped upon the Supreme Court amount to if not

a revolt against the laws of the

We have come upon evil times in this country when we abuse and hedgle and disparage wrong with the Supreme Court

The question in this writer's revolt of the segregationists exalted? They are parts of the same tragic story. The being made here is that the gerous on the one hand as co the other and unless cured will in the end destroy our great

With communism striving against us from the outside and with revolt striving against us from the inside, our plight becomes dangerous and it has some to pass that our house must be set in order if we would survive.

The revolt against the laws in Little Rock and the revolt against laws and decency manifested in the ravaging and ruin in the local school to the amount of 129,000,00 over one week-end stem from the same

We are not soing to find an answer to the situation by glorifying one and disdaining the other. The spirit of revolt is dangerous irrespective of where manifested and threatens the survival of our country. The spirit of revolt leads to rebellion. The vandals who work by night, today, will work by light tomorrow-

## Poet's Corner

By WILLIAM HENEY HUFF

spite of it, is the most criminal What difference does it make, When no harm can befall me Our prisons and houses of Ir name alone's at stake? correction are just bursting at But, if you dare to stone one the seams and matters are not I'm sure you'll meet your match



I even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions for mine evo sake, and will not remember thy sins .- (Isaiah

It is the still, small voice of conscience which abides within us all the days-and especially the nights of our lives that 'remembers' our sins. But God, our mere ful Father, will forgive the humbly, truly repentant, and give us new life in His loving-kindness.