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Sunday School Lesson

Jesus' Concern for Life and Health

HIGHLIGHTS ON THE SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By NEWMAN CAMPBELL,
(The International Uniform
Lesson on the above topic for Nov.
17 is Luke 7, the Golden Text be-
ing John 10:10—"I came that they
may have life, and may have it
abundantly.")

"I CAME that they may have
life, and may have it more abun-
dantly," said Jesus. If we accept
Him and follow in His footsteps,
living as He lived, as well as we,
in our human frailness can, we
surely will have life most abund-
antly.

This whole chapter of St. Luke
tells us how He lived, going about
healing those who were sick in
body, raising a man from the
dead and returning him to his
mother's arms; forgiving those
who had sinned because they re-
pent and believed in Him.

In last week's lesson we left
Him surrounded by a multitude
and telling them the rules of the
abundant life, such as doing to
others as they would be done by;
loving their enemies and doing
good to them, etc. When He had
finished this talk, He went to the
town of Capernaum at the north
end of the Sea of Galilee. There
some Jewish elders came to Him,
having been sent by a certain cen-
turion (a Roman soldier) because
a servant whom he loved was des-
perately ill, and he wanted Jesus
to make him well. The elders told
Jesus that the centurion was a
worthy man, showing his liking
for the Jews by building them a
synagogue.

Jesus went with them, but when
they neared the house, they were
met by friends of the centurion
who had been sent with a mes-
sage to the Master. The centurion,
said, did not feel he was worthy
to receive Jesus in his house or to
come to Him. But he believed that
if Jesus would but say the word,
his servant would be healed. He
reminded Jesus that he, too, was
a leader able to command and be
obeyed.

Jesus marvels at Faith
Here was a Roman, one who had
never seen Jesus, but who had
more faith than His own people.
Jesus marvels at him and, turn-
ing to His followers, He said: "I
say unto you, I have not found so
great faith, not in Israel." The
friends, returning to the house,
found the servant healed.

Soon after this Jesus went to
the town of Nain, 25 miles from
Capernaum, and as they neared
the city gates, a funeral proces-
sion met them. A poor widow had
lost her only son by death, and
her friends were with her, trying
to console her. Jesus must have
been filled with pity, and He said
to her, "Weep not." He came near-
er and touched the bier on which
the young man was laid and said,
"Young man, I say unto thee,
Arise." And the youth who was
dead sat up and began to speak,
and Jesus gave him to his mother.

The people who saw the miracle
were almost frightened, but they
glorified God and said that God
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had visited His people. These
things were told all through the
countryside and it was whispered
about that here was a great prop-
het.

John the Baptist was in prison,
you remember, having rebuked
Herod for wrong doing, and he,
too, heard of Jesus' words and
deeds. He sent two of his disciples
to Jesus to ask if He really was
the Messiah, or "look we for an-
other?" John was naturally un-
happy and in low spirits in his
dungeon, and in this condition he
probably began to doubt that the
Christ he had hailed and baptized
might not be the One all his peo-
ple had been looking for.

These friends of John's wit-
nessed numerous miracles, and
Jesus sent them back to John
with the answer: "Tell John what
things we have seen and heard,"
and "blessed is he who ever shall
not be offended in me." Meaning
that His acts and words should
convince John that He was indeed
the Son of God, whose coming
John had prophesied.

Tender Toward Sinners
Jesus' tenderness toward sin-
ners is told in another scene re-
lated in this lovely chapter from
St. Luke. A Pharisee, a man who
thought himself much above the
common Jew, invited Jesus to his
house to dinner. When they were
all eating, reclining in the Hebrew
manner of the time on couches,
leaning on one elbow with their
heads toward the table, their feet
extended outward, a woman of the
streets came in with an alaba-
ster

box of ointment in her hand. She
went up to Jesus and, weeping,
she kissed His feet, washing them
with her tears, drying them with
her long hair, kissing them,
and anointing them with the pre-
cious ointment.

The Pharisee was horrified. He
did not associate with such people.
Jesus, reading his mind, told him
a parable. There was a man to
whom two men owed money. He
said, One owed him a good deal,
the other a smaller sum. Neither
could pay, so he forgave them
both. Which, Jesus asked, would
feel most gratitude, the one who
owed a good deal or the one that
owed little? The one that owed
the most, said Simon. You are
right, said Jesus, but when I en-
tered your house you gave me no
water for my feet; you did not
give me the ceremonial kiss of
welcome; you did not pour oil on
my head as is the custom to honor
a guest. But this woman you call
wicked washed my feet with tears
of repentance, dried them with her
hair, and poured precious ointment
upon them.

"Wherefore I say unto thee, her
sins, which are many, are forgiven;
for she loved much; but to whom
little love is forgiven, the same
loveth little."

And to the woman He said: Thy
sins are forgiven. . . Thy faith
hath saved thee; go in peace.
And those who sat at meat with
Him asked themselves, "Who is
this that forgiveth sins?"

GRAVE DANGERS AS TIME MARCHES ON . . .

BY DEAN C. B. HANCOCK
WITH WILLIAM STRUDWICK

It is good for our citizens in
general, and Negroes in particu-
lar, to bear in mind, that the
contest between Roosevelt and
Willkie is not one of sin and
evil, of right and wrong, and of
heavenism and civilization. Af-
ter all, the decisive influence
which shall save or destroy our
nation, is not with Roosevelt or
Willkie; the future of this coun-
try is in the keeping of the peo-
ple. As long as the soul of the
people is saved, the nation is
safe; when the people lose their
souls, the nation is lost. So then,
in the final analysis, it is the
people and not the president that
will determine our immediate and
ultimate future.

For many months, since my
return from Europe, I have been
pointing out the dangerous turn
of events which may jeopardize
democracy, temporarily at least.
I have insisted that a democracy
can hardly compete with a dicta-
torship, in spite of my avowed
and inveterate preference for
democracy. I see it threatened by
forces that will not down. The
onrush of the tide of totalitarian-
ism threatens to engulf our own
nation as it is threatening to de-
stroy democracy in Europe. Noth-
ing proves more conclusively the
nature of the struggle ahead than
the clumsiness of the democratic
processes in election times. I
said, before November 5, that whether
Roosevelt or Willkie is elect-
ed, the ugly fact remains that
the incoming president must unify
a country that is dangerously
divided.

This campaign is bound to
leave an aftermath of bitterness
and apathy, that will be detri-
mental to the causes of defense.
What is worse, we must go
through this divisional process
again in four more years. It takes
so much of our nation's ener-
gies, in dividing itself and be-
coming reunited, that we have
far too little energy left to com-
plete our task. It is most unfor-
tunate that pressing matters
must wait until an election is
decided, before they can move
on. While this is not very detri-
mental in times of peace, in
times of war, it threatens to be
disastrous. Had Willkie been
elected, he would have had to
spend considerable time playing
the politics of organization be-
fore he could even give himself
to the task of defending this na-
tion. He would have not only had
to organize for four years of
critical service, but he would
have found it necessary to lay
plans for his reelection four years
hence. This takes entirely too
much of a nation's energies for
an emergency. However distaste-
ful may be the ugly fact, it must
be faced, that democratic pro-
cesses are too slow to compete
with a dictatorship.

It is in these slow processes
that we are danger to democ-
racy. When a race gets tight,
as between democracy and totali-
tarianism, the fellow who stops
"to tie his shoes" will lose the
race. Every four years, Uncle
Sam must stop to tie his shoes;
while Hitler and Mussolini are
rushing on. This is not a ser-
vice now as it would be, were it
not for the British navy. Even
the slow processes would not be
fatal were it not for the fact
that the people are left divided.
It may be said that intelligent

Booker Washington's Life Remembered As 25th Anniversary Of Death Nears

BY THEO B. NIX
Twenty five years ago, Nov.
14, the nation mourned the death
of a great American, Booker
T. Washington. Today,
Baltimore America pays her respect-
s to the memory of this great lead-
er, the man who dignified com-
mon labor. White America, too,
remembers the man who served
as interpreter for the races.

Born near Hales Ford, Frank-
lin county, Virginia, in a slave
plantation hut sans window
door sill, Washington was not
sure of the date of his advent
into the world, but approximated
the year at 1858. His middle and
last names were his own crea-
tions. Following the Civil war, he
worked in a Malden, West Vir-
ginia, salt furnace, and later in
a coal mine.

During this period, Washington
received some rudiments of edu-
cation in night school. From
1872-75, he studied at
Hampton Institute, Virginia,
where honesty and cleanliness
were emphasized. Then he taught
two years at Malden, after which
he studied further at Wayland
Seminary. In 1879, only 14 years
after the Civil war, Washington
was appointed instructor at
Hampton.

When Washington was chosen
to start Tuskegee Institute in
Alabama, two years later, on the
plan of Hampton, no site no
building, no equipment were
thrown into the bargain. Only
money was appropriated. So
Washington rented the dilapidated
property of the Colored Methodist
church to house the 30 pupils

A REVELATION

BY HENRY CLAY DAVIS

IMMENSELY HUNGRY, dis-
gusted, and disillusioned about
the world owing a man a living, I
sat on a park bench in a western
situation. I had just found a
city and pondered my pitiable
dime and purchased cigarettes
with it because there was noth-
ing I could think of that would
make any satisfactory impression
on the emptiness of my stomach
to the extent of 10c worth.

What valuables or clothes I
had possessed except those I
then wore had been pawned or
old during my arrest but fruit-
less quest for employment and
I was then well past my sixtieth
hour without food of any kind.
I could, perhaps, steal success-
fully; I could become a mendic-
ant; I could make false love to
some foolish, middle aged, single
woman; and I could discover and
join some organized fraternal
order, either of which would
have guaranteed the food and
shelter I needed so badly, or I
could remain a gentleman, and
honest in harmony with my
training, and fight as long as I
survived.

The latter course triumphed
ending my meditation and enab-
ling me to conclude that a young
man of physical fitness could al-
ways join the Army and thus keep
his person clean and eat. Trudg-
ing along the railroad tracks lead-
ing to a nearby army post, I
noticed smoke rising above the
tree tops in the woods to my
right. Smoke suggests fire and
fire sometimes suggests cooking
food and cooking food reminds
one of his hunger.

Entering the woods I soon
came upon a startling but wel-
come scene. Four white and
three Negro hoboes were bar-
becuing, as it were, a whole side
of beef which had evidently been
stolen from one of the freight
cars, bound for the fort. The
unwashed beef rested on its own
ends across a hastily made pit
and, emitted an aroma which drew
me closer than a dozing mother's
embrace.

The leader invited me to "come
in brother, you look hungry," and
I went in with alacrity. Even
in the absence of bread or com-
modity of any kind, I ate raven-
ously and with relish considering
it the best meal I had ever eaten.
Here for the taking was not only
food for nourishment but also
food for contemplation over the
pitiable weakness and senseless
egotism of mankind.

It dawned upon me with the
sadden of an electrical shock
that this thing to me was nothing
less than a Divine revelation. I,
who considered myself too honest
to steal, too proud to beg or ac-
cept charity, and too well train-
ed to ordinarily accept this kind
of association, nevertheless found
myself in my hour of need, glad
to accept the hospitality of what
people are pleased to call the
sum of the earth.

I accept then and still have
faith in the belief that all men
are born in exactly the same way
that they die in exactly the same
way regardless of what kinds
them, that what they accomplish
between birth and death is more
or less inconsequential, and that
record for prize winning which
accept the status of his fellow-
man as being equal to his own.
There is some good after all in
the worst of us that the best of
us could benefit by except for
our supercilious pride and our mis-
conception of greatness.

Wife Preservers
Glue that has become hard may be soft-
ened by adding one part of glycerine to
four parts of glue.

At the turn of the century, the
late Supreme Court Justice Brew-
ster said of Washington:
"The American people will al-
ways recognize a Washington
when they see him, whether his
name be "George," or whether it
be "Booker."

OF WAR AND SUCH LET US PRAY

Let us thank God with hearts
sincere,
For the mercy he has shown us
here.

Let us thank God who is kind,
For the bounty we've reaped in
time.

Let us pray for that vision bright
To guide us through life's bitter
night,

Father, We Thank Thee.
Let us hope with a hope never
spent,
For freedom in this hellish tor-
ment;

Where men sell lives and barter
their souls
To speed o'er highways in fancy
clothes,

Curse a brother and suckle his
blood
To purchase a cart of steel and
mud;

Father, Forgive Them!
Let us thank God for a bountiful
land,
Where freedom is yours if you
are a man,

Where time's not measured by
the thunder of guns,
We're mad with no man, to hell
with the Huns!

And each day we can live in
freedom bright,
Feeling no urge to murder and
fight;

Father, We worship Thee.
—William Strudwick.

Great Exhibition Of Democracy

BY WILLIAM PICKENS

A GENERAL national election
in the United States, where over
22 million people disagreed with
over 25 million, and yet
all stand united behind the
choice of 25 million. That is be-
cause we are a democracy. No
totalitarian state could stand
such a division of votes. Nearly
half the voters of the great re-
public were for Wendell Willkie,
and slightly more than half were
for Frank D. Roosevelt. Roose-
velt wins, therefore, and is the
President of the Republic. That
is order, civilization, democracy.
If there were proportional re-
presentation in this government,
a Willkie would have received near-
ly half the electoral college; there
would be about 40 Republican
senators in the congress, and ear-
ly half of the representatives in
the house would be Republican.
For an outsider, working against
relief psychology and war scare,
Willkie did as much as any human
could have done.

But what interests us now, and
what will continue to interest us,
is the sinister exhibition of un-
democracy. Look at those election
figures; Alabama cast just around
200,000 votes in all, and Ala. had
Alabama had 11 votes in the
electoral college.
Iowa cast about 1,200 votes,



nearly one million MORE votes
than Alabama, and yet Iowa had
only 11 votes in the electoral
college.

Alabama's 11 went went to
Roosevelt, Iowa's 11 went to
Willkie.

There are other comparisons of
the same sort: for example,
Connecticut cast nearly 800,000
votes, but Connecticut has only
8 votes for president, while Ala-
bama, casting only 200,000 votes, has 11
votes for president.

That is NOT democracy. That
is a disgrace to democracy. That
is cheating plain and simple.

Alabama is a poll tax state, a
device to prevent democracy.
What will the overwhelming de-
mocratic congress do about this?
There are other problems with
which the coming congress will
have to deal—but non more vital
to the the essence of democra-
cy in America than is this
problem.

There is blessing South Caroli-
na, for example, with the same
number of electoral votes for
president as has Connecticut, but
while Connecticut was casting
800 thousand votes, South Caroli-
na was casting 80 odd thousand.
Democracy is made a byword in
South Carolina.

Franklin Delano Roosevelt is our
president, even though only a
small margin of popular votes put
him ahead. With the rotten bor-
ough situation in Dixie, he could
actually have been elected by a
few million LESS popular vote
than Willkie received. That too,
is a threat against democracy.

Will a Democratic congress and
a democratic administration move
to remedy this evil thing. WE
SHALL SEE.

The War In Europe

WARSHIPS AND MERCHANT
MARINE ARE DECISIVE
FACTORS IN EUROPEAN
WAR

There are many indications
that Germany has redoubled her
efforts to reverse the blockade

against the British, hoping
with commerce raiders and air-
plane attacks to cut off the vital
flow of ocean-borne traf-
fic that the British must keep
moving in order to live, much
less fight a vicious war.

Submarine activity has been
intensified and while no com-
plete information is available,
the British have undoubtedly
lost much tonnage. This does
not, as yet, seriously threaten
adverse effects, but prolonged
over a long period shipping
losses will hamper the British.

U. S. Law Weakens England
The British have the use of
many Norwegian vessels, as well
as those of other nations, but in
this war, unlike the last, mer-
chant vessels of the United
States are prohibited from be-
ligerent waters. This regulation
increases the tonnage that the
British need to maintain their
present activities.

During the former World
War the United States not only
sold material to the Allied na-
tions but American ships trans-
ported the purchases. Today,
the British can buy whatever
they pay cash for in this coun-
try, but they must take title
and transport the goods in Brit-
ish ships. To the extent that
our so-called "neutrality" regu-
lation compels the use of Brit-
ish ships it is an aid to Ger-
many.

U. S. Bolsters the British
There is little basis, however,
for any British bitterness to-
ward the United States on ac-
count of this law. When the
present struggle began, our law
was purposely revised to permit
the sale of war materials to the
Allied nations. The govern-
ment of the United States has
cooperated effectively with the
British purchasing commission
in arranging the production of
supplies for the British. Our
own rearmament program, im-
portant as it is, has not been
allowed to restrict the prompt
dispatch of British shipments.

As the war goes on; the con-

A Dirty Trick

"Anyway we've found out a
sure-fire method of finding out
your girl friend's or your wife's
age if she is reluctant to reveal
that information. It comes in
the form of a simple, short
game that almost anyone will
fall for.

"Ask her some time if she has
any change in her bag.
"Of course," she'll answer.
"Well, I'll bet you I can tell
you how much you've got in
your bag," you state with an
air of great confidence.

You've challenged her then,
and she's ready for the little
game.

Tell her to simply multiply
her age by two and write it
down on a piece of paper. To
that figure get her to add five,
and multiply the whole thing
by 50. From that figure she
then subtracts 365. Now she is
supposed to add the loose
change in her bag (under \$1),
and to the whole thing she adds
115.

Simple, isn't it? You get a
four figure answer and the last
two figures will be exactly the
amount of change she has in
her purse!
That will be very surprising
and everybody will laugh agree-
ably and are ready to start in
playing another silly game.