

HIGH POINT SHOWS THE WAY

High Point officials are to be congratulated for leading the way to respect for law and order in Guilford County. Last week officials of that city after much thought and deliberation decided that it was only fair to grant Negroes the right to play on High Point's municipal golf course. This followed the action of the city officials of Greensboro who brought action against several Negroes of that city for playing on its municipal course. High Point is only about 17 miles from Greensboro.

Just how varied the reaction is to Negroes' attempt to use the golf course in other cities may be seen in the fact that in Asheboro, a private course has been opened to Negroes, and municipal courses in Thomasville and Wilmington have also been opened on a non-segregated basis. Apparently Greensboro city officials intend to fight Negroes all the way to the U. S. Supreme Court where these officials are certain to lose. Such action on the part of city officials does little to improve race relations in any community or city.

In Danville, Virginia, when a group of Negro citizens attempted to contend for the democratic way of life and a Christian approach to the use of a privately owned golf course that was being maintained with public funds,

both democracy and Christianity were kicked outdoors and the golf course was closed.

According to the Danville Register, daily newspaper of that city, prior to the appearance of a group of Negro citizens before city officials to ask that the same non-discriminating policy be followed as that used in collecting taxes, drafting men for the armed services, etc., another group had appeared before the city officials and agreed to accept use of the golf course on a segregated basis. Said the Register in part:

"A spokesman for the group said that they could not 'in good conscience ask for anything less' than integrated use of a golf course. If so, then representatives of Negro citizens who agreed to the division of playing time between the races—the violation of which caused the closing of the course—must not have acted in good faith in earlier dealings with the city. No matter, the picture is quite clear. Our Negro citizens want nothing in the way of golf if not integrated. That means they will get nothing."

As for the course itself, it is privately owned and leased to the city. If the lease is terminated by agreement, the owner can make a business deal with

a white group or a Negro group for private operation of the course. But there can be no mixed playing, no matter how it is operated. Virginia law or the community's public opinion will not permit such integration."

We would like to call the Register's attention to the fact that there is another law, that of God Almighty which says that God is no respecter of persons and that He made of one blood all people for to dwell on the face of the earth. Of course, the Virginia law was probably conceived in the minds of members of the first families of Virginia and, therefore, takes precedence over all laws of God. Negroes must realize that to be a member of the F.F.V.'s is far more important than being a member of the church and obeying its mandates.

Five years from now, after Negroes will be found playing on golf courses all over the state, the efforts of city officials to prevent citizens and taxpayers from using a golf course on account of color will seem awfully stupid and mean. Those who are now trying to perpetuate such a vicious custom will then bow their heads in shame. History always shames those who try to flout with DESTINY, the twin brother of HISTORY.

and fear for the destiny of civilization and all mankind, gangs of little peanut-headed white men in the South are stomping about the land, screaming about white supremacy and organizing groups such as DUPeCS and others to undermine and destroy every vestige of Christianity and Democracy. While Russia and our own country, both under the leadership of the all-wise and almighty Caucasian race, are feverishly building deadlier and more destructive bombs to hurl at each other, you need not think your seat in the grand stands is safe. When atomic bombs start falling, there will be no discrimination and they will play no favorites. The bodies of white folks who live in Forest Hills, Hope Valley and other exclusive residential areas of this and other cities of America, and the bodies of poor whites from Marvin Alley and Negroes from Hayti and other sections of Durham will all smell alike, if anyone should be left to do the smelling. THIS IS WHAT OUR RACE-PHOBIA AND DEPRAVED WHITE FOLKS OF THE SOUTH SHOULD BE THINKING

ABOUT. That is what the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People is trying to get over to the white people of the South, a majority of whom are so dull and stupid that they seem not to understand that when democracy—full democracy—is denied 15 million citizens in this country, merely because of the color of their skin, it is the signal for other colored peoples of the world to look to Communism for succor. That is what intelligent white people of the South and other sections of the nation are trying to get over to ignoramuses like North Carolina's Governor Hodges, Byrd L. Satterfield of Roxboro, the governors of South Carolina, Mississippi, Georgia and other southern states. Unless they will hear and heed, your children and grandchildren may have to pay the penalty of defying the Constitution and the Supreme Court of the United States, and above all of Him who lived and walked among us mortal 2,000 years ago and begged mankind to love one-another. It is later than we think?

"INTEGRATION MEANS THE END OF THIS"



Life Is Like That

BY H. ALBERT SMITH

A MYTH ABOUT LIES

There is a saying current among many people to the effect that "a lie can't hurt you." That in itself may not be a lie, but it is based on one of the most unrealistic notions ever to enter the minds of men. It is as contrary to truth as the words of Satan to Eve when he told her that to disobey God would not result in death. Yet, however out of line with reality the saying is, many of my "good" friends keep on telling me, "A lie can't hurt you."

A Victim

My contention here is based both on personal experience and that of others. During the last war, I fell victim to such a bit of misinformation. Rationing was on in full bloom and one was supposed even to explain, if questioned by authorities, why he was driving a long way from home.

Questioned

On the occasion I have in mind, I was about 130 miles from here, between Laurinburg and Maxton, driving within the 35 mile speed limit required by war-time regulations. It was not hard to do that because my car had a bad transmission and required nursing. A couple of young patrolmen stopped me, made a routine check of the car, advised an adjustment of one headlight; and, seeing a Durham license plate, asked me: "What are you doing so far away from home?"

Wrongfully Accused

I explained that my work required it, whereupon one of them asked me: "Do you mean to say they let you have gas to come way down here?" An attitude of finality on their part led me to feel that the "inter-view" was over. I, therefore, asked: "Is that why you stopped me?" The answer came back, "Nope, you were making fifty."

Met Rationing Board

The upshot of the matter was that I had to meet the Ration Board here. Two things happened that even now do not make me feel good: one in particular that has established a feeling for one person in this town, a member of that board, that puts him in the class of the few persons whom I don't like.

A Wink I Remember

While I was presenting my side of the case, I saw him wink at another member. Had a favorable verdict been rendered, the winking would have been only a passing incident with no lingering affective aftermath. I left the group that night with their promise that they'd notify me as to their decision.

Unpleasant Notification

They did alright, (and this is the second thing that happened) sooner than I expected, and in a way I did not expect. They did through the newspaper the very next morning. They notified not only me but all who read their decision that my driving privilege had been suspended for 30 days.

Apologetic

I told one of those board members later that I considered it a piece of highhanded injustice—that after telling the truth, I didn't get a semblance of justice. He smilingly with an apologetic air stated that it was

just one of those things that sometimes happen. A white woman in the office said to me sympathetically: "It makes you wonder sometimes if it pays to tell the truth!"

Judge Understood

In another instance, an officer gave me a ticket (the war was still on) charging me with speeding. He said I was doing fifty. I was making less than twenty when he stopped me. I received his ticket, but didn't stop to look at it. I went to see a judge in Fayetteville. He said kindly, "Let me see your ticket." For the first time, I looked at it. The officer had put down 55 miles. I exclaimed as I handed it over: "Why he's got 55 down here!" The judge tore the ticket in half and laughingly said: "See that you don't do it again."

Appreciation

I wrote him a letter expressing gratitude, not only because he believed me, but because of the fine courtesy shown me. He wrote in reply a very nice letter expressing his appreciation that I took the time to write and thank him. I still have the letter.

Not Envious

I have not given these experiences to convey the impression that I have never broken a traffic law. Rather, my reason is to "puncture" the notion that a lie can't hurt one. If no one believes it, it can't. But if enough people, or some one person, or a group in a position to hurt you—say a judge or a jury—believe a lie that says you violated a law you did not break, your position is not exactly enviable.

Biblical Example

If you desire a biblical example of the harm a lie can do to an innocent man, just turn to the 39th chapter of Genesis and read about a man who spent a couple of years in jail because a woman without principle told her husband that this man did something which he did not do.

A. & T. HONOR ROLL LISTS 300 STUDENTS

GREENSBORO

Nearly 300 students at A&T College, the largest number in the history of the institution, were listed on the fall quarter honor roll released recently by C. R. A. Cunningham, college registrar.

Of the total of 292, ten turned in perfect 3.00 averages, the highest possible grades to be made at the college. Seventy-three others were posted in the low in the "B" category.

Included in the perfect "A" list were: James E. Ashe, Marietta; Ruth S. Felton, Hertford; James T. Fulton, Walnut Cove; Alexander Gardner, New Bern; Walter T. McGhee, Henderson; James L. Person, Garysburg; Oneal D. Russ, Wilmington; and Rosa B. Smalls, Greensboro, all of North Carolina and Hazel E. Arnold, Pelzer, S. C. and Carolyn Norwood, Florence, S. C.



Spiritual Insight

"COMPASSION"

By REVEREND HAROLD ROLAND
Pastor, Mount Gilead Baptist Church

"When he saw the crowds, he had compassion on them, because they were harassed and helpless, like sheep without a shepherd..." *Matt. 9:36*

The word compassion is very appropriately descriptive of the ministry of Jesus Christ. Take this out and what do you have left? You will have the form without the substance—the spiritual beauty of his life and ministry. He was indeed a compassionate Christ. What kind of christian can you have without compassion? What is this christian virtue called compassion? Compassion is the beautiful, heart-warming response of a loving, helpful concern in the midst of human misery, misfortune, trouble or suffering. Compassion is love at work in the midst of human need. Compassion makes us a member of the community of the concerned.

Compassion, as revealed in the life of Christ, is to see, to feel and to share the burden of another. Compassion knows that a burden shared is a burden made lighter. Thus Jesus looked upon the multitudes with their needs and burdens; he was moved to relieve, the need and help share the bur-

den... "When he saw the crowds he had compassion, on them... because they were harassed and helpless..." This is compassion, love at work in the midst of human need.

Those who feel and want to share the burden of another are compassionate. A world in its dire needs still needs the compassion of the Christ. We who know the Christ must be the agents of this compassion. Are you a christian? Are you compassionate? You remember Jesus' beautiful parable on compassion. The Priest and the Levite had no compassion. There was a religion without compassion. What kind of religion can we have without compassion? Religion is cold and hollow without compassion. They passed by a great human need unmoved by compassion. The fountain of compassion had dried up. The Samaritan could not pass by. Why? He had a religion with compassion. He takes the wounded man in his arms and pours oil in his wounds: THIS COMPASSION, LOVE AT WORK.

Compassion reaches out in mercy where there is human

need. Your gift to the Red Cross, community chest or the United Fund may be one way you have of showing your compassion in the midst of human need. Remember this when you have another opportunity to give. Jesus never missed an opportunity to help one who was in need. All along the way of his blessed ministry he was pausing to show compassion to someone in need. Has your heart been touched by the compassionate Christ? We must ever be alert lest we lose the power and beauty of compassion in our souls. You remember Jesus told about a man who had full barns and an empty soul. Why? He had lost compassion.

Let not the fountain of compassion dry up in your soul. A life without compassion is dull and worthless. Why? For such a life has been robbed of the source of happiness, health, joy and sweetness. Compassion is love at work in the midst of human need. Then find some person or condition around you in which you can be a person of compassion... "When he saw the multitude he had compassion on them..."

Capital Close Up . . .

by Constance Daniel
Belief that the sudden raids for Negro favor, by active and "inactive" presidential candidates, are part of a well-defined plan to pipe Adlai Stevenson to political destruction, is gaining ground here, among political analysts.

According to this theory, Candidate Kefauver—actually no candidate at all—is cast in the role of a coonskin cap Piper, with his now-repudiated "sessions" with Negro leaders the tune by which Adlai was lured into making stand-pat statements on desegregation, that are currently under nation wide attack by the most aggressively militant Negro leaders.

"Gradualists"—Add One
To most of these leaders, any position, spoken or implied, which remotely resembles "gradualism" is unqualifiedly bad. If "the plan" as seen, works, Stevenson's "moderation" statements could be expected, at this point, to create disaffection among his supporters and, with luck, to force him into the mountains of political non-return.

So who would win? "Inactive" Candidate Harriman, who has finally made a carefully worded statement, in which he says what is safely popular, and commits himself to nothing that isn't.

Ike vs Adlai
This may "have been" the plan, but we have several reasons for believing that it won't work, and that the Battle for the Presidency, in 1956, will be between Progressive Conserva-

Sanctions to Where?

Where, then, do these suggested sanctions lead? There is always the possibility, of course, that they are not intended to lead anywhere—that their value lies in dramatizing and loosening up a tight situation with a Big Threat. But what seems to be resulting is the building up of resistance against "force" and in favor of moderation among Big Name liberals, and especially among liberal Democrats, among whom Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt has long been regarded as patron saint, and little short of an oracle. Last week Mrs. Roosevelt stood solidly beside Adlai Stevenson in his position against the use of force in civil rights and desegregation, calling the candidate's bitterly-challenged California statement "entirely correct," and adding, "We are opposed to force and believe that the spirit of man in the South is changing in the right direction, but troops and bayonets will not bring about the change." Which may take some gulping to get down, but there it is.

Who Is Advising Whom?

To those who ask "Who in the world is advising the candidates?" We pass on what little we know. Frank Reeves for Kefauver, Bob Ming for Stevenson, and maybe, Frank again, for Harriman, amazing as that sounds—unless you take "the plan" into account. And the list of Harriman appointees is steadily growing. What they are advising is anyone's guess. John Hope Franklin

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A SALUTE TO THE WILMINGTON NAACP

Several weeks ago, the Wilmington branch of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People showed the way to greater interracial goodwill in the city by the sea when it had a special committee wait on officials of St. Stephen's A. M. E. Church who, sponsoring the appearance of the Harlem Globetrotter basketball team, insisted that there be no segregated seating arrangements at the game. Although city officials refused to let the game be played at the City Army unless it was segregated, the church officials followed the lead of the NAACP and staged the game in the Williston High School auditorium which has a much

less seating capacity.

Reports have come to The Carolina Times, although belatedly, that white people attended the game in great numbers, sat where they could find a seat and enjoyed the show put on by the Globetrotters. There was absolutely no unfavorable incident to the disappointment of Wilmington hatemongers, most of whom would make a great contribution to the city by taking the leading role in their own funeral and letting younger people have a chance in the city. Wilmington is running about 50 years behind the times for the want of men and women of vision and courage in both white and

Negro leadership.

We salute the Wilmington branch of the NAACP for its forthright action in taking a stand for the unsegregated performance of the Globetrotters. And we salute also the pastor and the officials of St. Stephen's A. M. E. Church for cooperating with the NAACP in its efforts to bring about a greater measure of democracy for Negroes in Wilmington. Any A. M. E. Church is certainly out of role when it endorses segregation. The church was born and rocked in the cradle of protest against that very thing; and any other stand would have been an affront to its founding fathers.

NO DISCRIMINATION IN ATOMIC BOMBS

You read in the daily press last Sunday that the Russians have developed "mighty guided missiles" that can be directed at cities of the United States. Defense Minister George K. Zhukov of the Soviet Union says that if the West launches an attack the Russians will hurl atomic

bombs at American cities. If you are beyond 35 years of age and have children and grandchildren of your own whom you dearly love, think what a terrible world your generation and time have prepared for them to die instead of live in. Mayor John B. Hynes of Boston, after re-

turning from a mayor's conference held in Washington, where the mayors were told that this country's defense setup is outmoded, says that the situation "is extremely grave."

While all this is going on and strong and wise men are beginning to think seriously

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