

THE FUTURE OUTLOOK

Greensboro Negro Newspaper.

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THE FUTURE OUTLOOK

SATURDAY, APRIL 4.

HIS LAST WEEK.

And Jesus made his triumphal entry into the city of Jerusalem. The gospel of John gives a ringing description of the glory that was accorded Christ this bright Sunday when the gates of the city were thrown open for our Saviour, and the streets were lined with crowds of sympathizers, believers, followers of the new faith.

As a commemoration of this event, the last Sunday of Lent is set aside as Palm Sunday. The name, Palm Sunday, is given to this day because of the ancient custom of blessing the branches of the palm tree and carrying those branches in triumphal procession, as did Jesus that morning nearly two thousand years ago.

Palm Sunday is a day of rejoicing, as is Easter. Both of these days glorify Jesus—one in a temporal manner, one in an eternal manner. The suffering which Jesus experienced between the two days is indicative of the fickleness of temporal glory. In one week the very crowd that had cheered Jesus' entry into the city yelled for his blood. Temporal glory was over; but eternal glory replaced it. The week that spans the two days is called Passion or Holy Week and is reminiscent of the trials and pain Jesus underwent not only at the hands of his enemies, and the apathetic Romans, but even at the hands of his supposed friends. All our church services of the week breathe the spirit of mourning. Prayerful attitudes are sincerely undertaken by all true Christians to atone for misdeeds accorded Jesus.

Spy Wednesday is the old English name given to the day which commemorates the betrayal of Christ by Judas Iscariot—for thirty pieces of silver. There is much truth in the old saying "Money is the root of all evil." Holy Thursday recalls the Last Supper.

Good Friday is observed in the memory of the crucifixion of Christ. Many of us think of this day as "the day we eat hot cross buns" but by rights it should be the most sorrowful day of all Lent. A service of modern origin that is gaining in meaningful popularity in Protestant churches is the "Three Hours' Devotion." It lasts from 12 noon until 3 p. m.—the hours Christ hung upon the cross. The service usually dwells upon the seven last words of Christ; appropriate hymns are sung, time is allowed for individual silent meditation.

Within each of us there is a feeling of sorrow as this season of the year approaches. There seems to have been no justice in the world, no sense of values, that a man like Jesus, could have been killed like a common thief upon a crucifix. Here, two thousand years later, we still like to try to atone for that misdeed . . . by prayer, by church attendance, by kindness to others, by a fervent faith . . . yes, we still try to atone for this great misdeed, and to be sure it is the least we can do.

SELF-EDUCATION.

Now is the time for the Negro to become educated—not in the sense of getting a college degree in all instances, but rather in the sense of establishing a balance of values to withstand the storm that is bound to come in the form of a depression. It is easy not to let your selves be educated. You can use the radio as a source of pure enjoyment—listen to the radio serials, musical programs, comedians—yet there are so many educational features worthy of your attention. Consumer education features help you to spend your money

wisely. Recipe programs give you variations of everyday diets, make your meals better balanced, more attractive, cheaper.

The theater, too, has its educational aspects. Those short subjects dealing with science, the making of munitions, can help you understand so many things—and yet that's usually the time that you decide to go in the rest room for a smoke or to leave the theater.

Lectures always seem to be awe-some things but the benefits to be derived from them are great. Right here in Greensboro there are many opportunities to hear famous speakers at A. and T. Bennett, and the several other colleges. Why not attend some of these lectures—they are held for you! They will help broaden your views, make your ways of thinking more logical, make your appreciation for the right things predominant.

There are organizations on the various college campuses that you can add to by your presence. They are for the pooling of ideas—your ideas are important. Why not add yours by coming out to the meetings? One such organization is the Parents' Council at Bennett. There are several others—the meetings are often announced in your churches. Plan to attend the next one you have an interest in—you'll be helping others as well as yourself.

Don't be timorous about gaining knowledge. It's all around you.

Poetry In Everyday Life

SHUNNED.

It's strange, but my friends are all dodging me now.
They're slipping round corners to miss me, somehow.
They tell me they're busy; too busy to stay
A minute to hear what I'm eager to say.
Those grandchildren surely have got me in Dutch.
It seems I've been talking about them too much.

Time was when they stand at the curb of the road
And look most politely at pictures I showed.
But now when I reach for my wallet they say:
"We're sorry, old man, but we've no time to stay."
I'm shunned like the fellow who's making a touch.
Perhaps I've been boasting about them too much.

They turn when they see me and slip out of sight.
At sound of my footsteps they flee in affright.
You'd think to behold them a villain were I
So quickly, so coldly, they bid me goodbye.
If I reach out to hold them they slip from my clutch,
As a grandpa, perhaps, I've been boasting too much.

"GOODBYE"

There is a word known wher'er man has spoken
Tis expressed in written thought and precious token
Tis known from highest mount to most turbulent ocean
It cannot fall to bring a teardrop to the eye
When upon your ears there falls the word "Goodbye."

"AT TWILIGHT"

At Twilight
When shadows begin to fall
At Twilight
I hear your pleading call
At Twilight
When sun is sinking low
At Twilight
Then, homeward I shall go.

"RAIN"

I stood
I watched the falling drops of rain
I know, not from whence it came
But when it goes
How sweet the night air grows.

PERSONALS

Mrs. N. E. Hargett and Mrs. K. C. Holt, and Mrs. N. G. Hebl, spent Thursday in Reidsville, attending the District Conference of the A. M. E. Church.

Mrs. Hargett and Mrs. Holt also spent Friday in Mebane, attending the District Conference.

Mrs. Eddie Walden, of Asheboro, is spending the week-end in the city with her sons, Mr. Eugene Walden and Mr. and Mrs. James Walden.

Miss Geneva J. Holmes plans to return to the city the last of next week to spend Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Austin, 515 Ireland street.

Mr. Lee Benton McCray, of A. and T. College, plans to spend his Easter vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bruce McCray, of Maxton.

Miss Gertrude A. Briggs, of A. and T. College, plans to spend her Easter vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James F. Briggs, of Maxton.

Corp. Roger Core, of Fort Bragg, spent the week-end here visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson.

Corporals Reese Brabson, Leonard B. Tillman, William McLaughlin and Sgt. Williams, of Fort Bragg, spent the week-end here visiting friends.

Mrs. Ruby Harris Robinson, teacher, of Siler City, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Harris, of Banks street.

Mr. F. D. Wharton, Jr., spent the week-end in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnnie P. Briggs spent Sunday afternoon in Winston-Salem.

Miss Louise Briggs plans to spend Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James F. Briggs at Maxton.

Miss Dorothy Bethes from Maxton, spent Sunday in the city visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Reubin Drake.

Mrs. Sallie Bethes from Maxton Mr. Tom McCollum, Jr., and Mr. spent Sunday in the city visiting.

Callie McCallum from Maxton spent Sunday in the city visiting friends.

Mr. Fenison Jones from Maxton spent Sunday in the city visiting friends.

Rev. H. C. Miller, of the St. James Presbyterian church, spoke on "What Think Ye of Christ?" last Sunday at the 11 o'clock service. Quite a large crowd was out for the service.

The city ushers union met at the Bass Chapel church at 3 o'clock with Mr. Arthur Crumpt presiding.

Miss Ellouise Alexander spent the week-end with her brother in Danville, Va.

Miss Hazel Bridges and Mr. Wm. Rhodes were entertained here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sarah Harber at a reception after the concert.

Mrs. Alice Dean attended the Western District High School Music Festival in Winston last Friday night and was the house guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Cash.

ed chorus from Carver High School. The Elk's Choir appear on a program at Bethel A. M. E. church Monday night.

Miss Lucille M. Dean spent the week-end at home. She directs a mix-Kannapolis, N. C. accompanied by Prof. C. J. Craig, of Philadelphia, Pa. Miss Dean is a teacher in Kannapolis

Hitler and the Devil



Hitler called the Devil up on the telephone one day.

The girl at Central listened to all they had to say—

"Hell," she said Hitler say, "Is Old Man Satan home?"

Just tell him it's the dictator who wants him on the 'phone."

The Devil said, "Howdy," and Hitler, "How are you?"

I'm running a hell here on earth, so tell me what to do."

"What can I do," the Devil said, "dear old pal of mine;

It seems to you don't need any help. You're doing mighty fine."

"Yes, I was doing very good until awhile ago,

When a man named Uncle Sam wired me to go slow;

He said to me, 'Dear Hitler, we don't want to be unkind,

But you have raised hell enough, so you better change your mind!

school system.

Mr. Luther Rawley, of Mt. Airy, visited friends here Tuesday.

A large crowd attended the Daughters Elks' dance in the Elks' home last Thursday night.

Mrs. C. A. Cherry, Beech street, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ruth Cranel, Orangeburg, S. C.

MISSION SECRETARY

SPEAKS AT BENNETT

Sally Lou McKinnon, national secretary of the board of missions of the Methodist church, was the speaker at the Bennett college vesper service yesterday afternoon. She declared that one of the most promising indications for Christianity is the fact that Christian churches stand firmly established all over the world today. She will speak during the chapel service at Bennett each morning this week through Wednesday, as a part of the Lenten observance at the college, which will also include a series of early morning "watch" services, beginning at 6:30 a. m. each day.

I thought the leade-lend bill was bluff, and could never get it thru.

But he soon put me on the spot when he showed me what he'd do.

Now that's why I call you, Satan—I need advice from you.

For I know that you will tell me just what I ought to do."

"My dear Hitler: there is not much left to tell.

For Uncle Sam will make it hotter than I can here in Hell;

I have been a mean old Devil, but not half as mean as you.

So the minute that you get here the job is yours to do.

I'll be ready for your coming and I'll keep the fires all bright,

And I'll have your room all ready when Sam begins to fight,

For I see your days are numbered and there's nothing left to tell.

So hang up your phone, get your hat, and meet me in HELL!"

HANDS.

By VALENA E. MINOR.
Did I look down at our two hands queerly?—

My brown one small within your own.

You hold it as if you love me dearly. Proudly as if you want it known.

No more securely could strong chains bind

My hand to yours, and yet our goal Will not be reached until we find That we are bound, dear, soul to soul.

BIRTH.

By VALENA E. MINOR.
Something new, something strange is born within my soul

It fills the corners of my heart—yet stays within control;

It vibrates as the surging sea, it has its ebb and flow.

Yet always calm and quiet this love for you will grow.

I shall not kill this new-born love with jealousy or fear

And never will you know if alone I shed a tear;

For clean and pure this love will rise, a symbol plain to see

That love like mine was meant to hold for all eternity.