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NOTICE TO READERS.

Our editorial pages are open to any one who wishes to express his or her opinion, on topics of social, racial, national or international affairs, providing your copy is accompanied by your signature. The right to refuse to publish any article is, of course, reserved by the editor.

THE FUTURE OUTLOOK,
505 East Market Street
Greensboro, N. C.

WRONG-END-TO.

A Thomasville justice of the peace—the name doesn't matter—has, it is reported, been unfrocked by the recorder of that community for having practiced law without a license in that he fixed up what purported to be "papers of adoption" for \$2 and offered to undo the job for an additional \$5. Payment of the costs of court seems to have closed the incident.

At the same session, we learn by reading the Lexington Dispatch, the Thomasville court sentenced a 16-year-old Negro boy to six months on the roads for stealing a dozen axe-handles.

If the extreme penalty to be imposed on a justice of the peace for practicing law without a license is revocation of his commission as justice, we are surprised that more justices do not get into this sort of trouble. Drawing up of papers which he was not authorized to execute, it seems to us, could be stretched into false pretense or something calling for more serious punishment than payment of costs.

Indeed, if we were judging and had before us a supposedly mature white man who had misused his public office and a frying-sized Negro boy who misappropriated anything as useless to him as a bundle of axe-handles, we'd see if we couldn't find some sort of legal basis for reversing the Thomasville court's procedure.—Greensboro Daily News.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

The Perils of Favoritism And Jealousy

Love envieth not.

Favoritism Breeds Jealousy

The youngest son in the family of Jacob was the favorite of his father. Upon him he lavished his affection. Naturally the lad responded to this attention that singled him out among his 11 brothers.

Any father or parent deals unwisely with his children by showing such preference. It upsets the balance and equality that should reign within the family circle. It sows the evil seeds of envy and jealousy.

Joseph took advantage of this favoritism. He stood up before his brothers and dared to suggest that they should some day bow before him. That sounds so much like boastful arrogance, he was only a lad.

Of course, he was only a lad and knew no better than to parade before them his dreams and his ambition. The jealousy of a boy's self-

conceit is well understood by those who know adolescent youth. There is a period when a boy thinks he knows all that is worth knowing. He can give the members of his family advice on any subject under discussion. Experience usually takes care of such immaturity.

The reaction of Joseph's brothers to this situation was that of jealousy. While they were out doing the work, this young upstart stole away the affections of their father. A father's love meant much in the family set-up of early Hebrew life. One day they plotted to put him out of the way. Their consciences would not let them kill a blood brother, so they sold him to merchants traveling to Egypt. Jealousy is always seeking to eliminate the object of its dislike in order that it may have the center of the stage.

Jealousy is a most unworthy emotion. Few will confess it openly, because it is so marked by its evil intentions. To cover it up is the first thought of those who fall prey to it.

The scheming brothers presented a blood-smear coat to their father as evidence that Joseph had been killed by a lion. As Jacob was once led to deceive his own father Isaac, he in turn suffered and was deceived by his own sons.

God, in his infinite mercy, shows no favoritism to the children of men. All are members of his universal family. He is no respecter of persons. "We are his workmanship." There is no basis whatsoever for jealousy or prejudice between races and nations under God. None should be considered inferior or less worthy of the good gifts of life. "All men are created equal." Let us learn a lesson from Jacob, Joseph, and his brothers and avoid these perils of prejudice.

Behold the Dreamer

The dreamers of history had some large share in the progress of the world through all the centuries of human history. These are the leaders who have been able to see more than did the multitudes of their day, have had the courage to try to bring their dreams to realization, and thus have given leadership in movements that have changed the course of history.

Not all of these who have dreamed dreams have been benefactors of the race. The world has been cursed by some who had visions of military power and, by force and ruthlessness, have carried to realization their dreams of world domination. With no thought of the higher interests of humanity, they have built their kingdom upon blood and human suffering.

It is true, these dreamers of glory and power have not been able long to maintain their domination of the world. The world they proposed to rule—and, for a time did rule—rose in its might and met force with force. In this is some measure of assurance that the military conquest of the world today will fail. But what a price in suffering and low humanity must pay because one man dreamed such a dream! And the experience of our generation is like unto that of past generations.

As against these enemies of their fellow men are dreamers who have blessed the world by their visions of a better day—not those who, in idle dreaming, lived apart from the world, but those who had faith and courage to build the roadways over which humanity of their generation or of a later day came into lands of larger inheritance. The roadbuilders of history have been benefactors of their race. They have labored in every field of human activity. The prospect of good roads, after all, has a message for those who would serve humanity's needs and humanity's interests. I am persuaded that those who have aided in the wealth of the nation and to the ease and comfort

of the people dreamed some dreams of service to their fellow men.

But I am not thinking here of those who have been the builders of our roadways of concrete and steel, however important their contribution to their day; but of those who had the larger vision of human progress in the days ahead. There were those who, in a day when autocracy ruled and human rights were denied, had dreams of human liberty and freedom. In defiance of those who denied man these possessions they dared to stand and to declare that man was made for freedom.

It is true that they died for this faith, but they built the roadways over which men after them came into possession of liberty.

I am thinking of those who, though a hopeless minority, dared to advocate religious freedom. Many of them went to their death, even at the hands of the Church they would save. They, too, did not live to see the day of which they dreamed. But out of their dreams they built the roadways over which we have come into this better day. And there were men and women of the past who spoke their convictions concerning moral conditions in the world of their day and gave themselves to war against evils that would destroy men's lives. Their generation would not hear them. While the full realization of their dreams of a better moral order has not come, this world is a better world because they dreamed.

The day for dreaming is not gone and will not be gone so long as there are wrongs to be righted and good causes to be advanced. Youth of today, as of no other day, has this glorious opportunity to dream dreams and to build some roadways that will make easier the march of humanity to lands that promise life more abundant for man.

It is a day to dream world peace even while the darkness of war covers the earth, the day to dream human brotherhood and to help the fulfillment of the dream by service to our fellow men of every race, nationality, and creed. It will not be easy always to hold to these ideals and to live these before a world moved by its hatreds and passions. But you will be numbered among those of all the past who built some better roads.

DIVIDE CERTIFICATE.

Korea is the only country in the world where the marriage certificate is divided, one-half being given to the bride and the other half to the bridegroom.



THE POET'S CORNER

Edited By
WILLIAM MALET CARPENTER

RED SEA FREIGHTER.
Powerful waves,
Rolling o'er the sea worthy bow;
Engine room Brigade,
Oiling hot grease cups, down below,
Bronze Captain Klade,
Manning the bridge where salt spray
bows,
Vessel's name,
The Abyssinian line : Freighter
Adawa;
Cargo: Grain,
Ten thousand tons of corn for
Etheopia;
Weather: Driving rain,
In a furious storm off Berbera.
Time, A. D. 2-15-52,
Port of Lading, Natall, Brazil;
Hourly speed, in knots, 72,
Atmosphere, icy, with wintry chill;
Overcast skies, inky blue,
Destination, Merka, port of industrial
mills.
—William Malet Carpenter.

IF I HAD A FRIEND LIKE JONATHAN
If I had a friend like Jonathan,
Life's victory would be assured,
For I am not a David,
But have, fortunately, endured
The many daily difficulties,
Which confront sinful man,
By neglecting selfish interests,
And following Jesus' plan.

If I had a friend like Jonathan,
Sauls and Davids would be at loss,
To contemplate my crucifixion,
After counting inquiry's cost,
For Jonathan, Israel's hero,
Was more than a friend in need,
He was a stalwart spiritual brother,
The protector of David's need.
—William Malet Carpenter.

GENEVA.
In the southwest of Switzerland
Lies the fair city of Geneva,
A world political rendezvous,
And famous Swiss tourist spot,
Directly across World War's
The Allied League of Nations.

Held session at Geneva
To discuss the international situation.

JOLLY TOMMY ATKINS.
There's a lad from Piccadilly,
Who's really rough and tough!
He lives in front line trenches,
And obligingly struts his stuff.
His name is Tommy Atkins.
How that lad does scrap,
Spreading limey military glory,
Across the universal map!

Our brave friend, Jolly Tommy,
Has fought in every war,
To the Fall of Singapore,
When Fleet Street needs protection,
Tommy Atkins grabs a gun,
And before one can say "Jack Rob-
inson,"
The war is practically won.

Talk about your gallant Uihans,
And Russian Cossack calvarymen,
Jolly Tommy Atkins' fighting fame,
Extends from Dover to Afghanistan.
—William Malet Carpenter.

ENGLISH LYRIC TO HANDEL'S SARABANDE.
(Spanish Dance in 2/3 Time)
Madrid in autumn is like a garden,
Red roses, blue starlight, sweet
music and romances,
Fair señoritas, gay caballeros, at
midnight,
Go strolling 'neath the silvery
Moon, after the dance;
Slowly and sweetly, o so discreetly,
They wander in lowland where
right birds are singing,
Madrid in autumn is earthly heaven,
To Spanish sweethearts, there's
sweetest promise,
Of gladsome bringing,
—William Malet Carpenter.

THE CHARM OF HARMONY.
In the annals of musical genius,
Are many illustrious names,
Including Handel, Mozart, and others,
And masters,
(Continued On Page Six)