

EDITORIALS

MOORE SQUARE MAY GET TREATMENT, AFTER ALL

We note that the City of Raleigh wants permission of the State to shave off the margins of Moore Square ("Baptist Grove") on three sides to provide parking facilities for motorists. State officials seem inclined to permit this encroachment on the square, now chiefly used as an old clothes mart, and in season as a marketplace, rent-free, for the sale at atrocious prices of Christmas greens.

But we note also that the state officials say that permission will be granted only on condition that the city improve that part of the square which would be left after the parking space has been acquired. (Readers who did not know it will have gathered by now that Moore Square belongs to the state as does Nash Square.)

The CAROLINIAN has advocated the improvement of Moore Square, having pointed out that it is probably one of the few parks of its kind in the world if not the only one, without any seats at all in it. The CAROLINIAN is therefore very glad that the state will set up some conditions by which the city must do something about the Grove if it is to get part of it to use for its own non-park purposes.

According to the News and Observer, City Councilman Correll said that he "propose when the City Council government became effective here . . . that the walks be fixed, a lawn and shrubbery be planted, benches installed, the park properly lighted and properly policed." It is claimed that the city hasn't had the money to do these things. But the parking problem which worries the Council and the City Manager no end, may yet be a blessing in disguise, to some extent. It may put some benches in Baptist Grove, as well as more cars outside it.

The traffic problem cut the schedule in half from mid morning to mid-afternoon. Maybe the necessity of accommodating motorists, which allegedly occasioned the rerouting and rescheduling of buses to the great inconvenience of the residents of East Raleigh, will at least result in providing them with somewhere to sit while waiting.

THE GOVERNOR-ELECT

In a single public statement recently Governor-elect Kerr Scott proved himself in two different respects an unusual if not an altogether unique individual among the statesmen, politicians, office holders and prospective officeholders not only of North Carolina but of the South in general. In one of these respects he joins a very small company of Democratic politicians, taking the country as a whole.

Mr. Scott has publicly acknowledged the loyalty of the Negro voters of this state to the Democratic Party in the recent national election. It has been remarked in these columns more than once that there has been a singular lack of publicly voiced recognition on the part of politicians and publicists of the significant role of the Negro vote in swelling Mr. Truman's majority and that of other Democratic candidates in the November elections. Our governor-elect pointed out in his statement that the Negroes of North Carolina were better Democrats in the past than the colored voters ever had hoped for.

It is true that the national Negro vote has been paid a left-handed compliment by Sen. Hoey and others in that they have

lined up behind the move to revise the presidential election system so as to remove the "undue" influence of "minority groups" in states where the voting may be close, and the "minority" may, as the candidates know, determine under the present system which way the electoral vote of the state will go. But other than that the Negro's part in the national party victory and in several particular states and localities, has been ignored or glossed over.

Further than that Mr. Scott distinguished himself from the ordinary politician by making promises after his election. Not only does he acknowledge the loyalty of Negro Democrats to the party, but he says that in recognition of that loyalty Negro North Carolina will receive some recognition from him when he takes office. Since candidates usually offer inducements before election rather than give pledges afterward, we believe it is safe to assume that Mr. Scott will do something about what he has said. He seems to be a remarkably independent man, and he is in the happy position of owing little to the old-line powers-that-be in North Carolina Democratic circles, so he is comparatively free to carry out some of his own ideas.

Specifically the governor-elect says that Negroes should have more representation on state boards and commissions. The CAROLINIAN has been saying the same thing for a long time, and we are glad to know that the next governor not only feels that way, but further is not afraid to say so. Some progress has been made under the last two governors in this direction but there is still plenty of room, as Mr. Scott evidently knows, for improvement. There is no reason whatever why boards that control or supervise state services exclusively for Negroes should have no Negro members or so few; and those which administer services for all the people should not be so appointed as to ignore a group representing 30 per cent of the state's citizenry.

Kerr Scott gives promise of being a governor whose horizons are broader than the average. Time will tell.

EVERYTHING HER HEART COULD DESIRE

An unusual news story circulated by the United Press early this month told of a 16-year-old girl, the adopted daughter of wealthy Long Island couple, and two boy companions (one of them incidentally a Negro), who staged a "wild party" at the home of the parents. At the conclusion of the party, which had featured the finishing off of two bottles of scotch, the trio helped themselves to two of the mother's diamond bracelets and went on their way rejoicing. Before leaving, however, they borrowed a revolver found in the house and fired a shot into a mattress just for fun.

The striking part of the story is not found in the escapades of these "modern" kids, who were arrested while strolling on Park Avenue in the wee hours of the next morning. It is rather in the amazingly and pitifully naive reaction of the mother, a former vaudeville performer. Concerning the daughter, adopted when she was only three weeks old, she said: "I'm sure Barbara is a victim," and she gives her reason for being so sure. "We have done everything possible for her. She has unlimited spending money and closets filled with clothes. She is a member of our social set and our country club. Last Easter we flew to California and while we were there Barbara associated with Barbara Stanwyck and Burns and Allen and other movie stars. She had everything her heart could desire."

Of course mamma was right. Barbara is a victim. The tragedy is that mama does not realize Barbara is a victim of mama's own conception of child-rearing, and of what it takes to satisfy the heart's desire. When one reads mama's catalogue of the 16-year-old's possessions and experiences, even in the bare outline given in the above quotation, the mystery of Barbara's conduct and character is solved. One is moved to exclaim, "Poor Barbara!"

"OPERATION MOSCOW"

By MACKENZIE



Second Thoughts

By C. D. HALLIBURTON

I do not know when this will be printed, but it is being written days before Christmas Day, and in the spirit of the Christmas season.

It is about a speech I heard many weeks ago, a speech by Henry Wallace, faced to which Henry Wallace would be a candidate of his belief in the past year and a half or so, but my valuation of his heart and of his great intentions has not. I still believe that he is passionately devoted to world peace, to brotherhood, and to justice. I believe in his sincerity though I have lost confidence in his hard-headedness. In my humble and imperfect judgment, there has never been a man in American political life more devoted to the principles of Christianity as he understands them.

The speech to which I referred above was made by Wallace during the early part of the summer presidential campaign. I may have been in acceptance, speaking, I am not sure. But as I listened toward the end of his address, I recognized the generous and exalted periods of the prophet Micah. In a fervent oration on the new day that Mr. Wallace looked for and according to his own lights was working for, he quoted this passage:

"It shall come to pass that the mountain of the house of the Lord shall be established in the top of the mountains, and it shall be exalted above the hills; and the people shall flow unto it.

"And many nations shall come, and say, Come, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, and to the house of the God of Jacob; and He will teach us of His ways, and we will walk in His paths; for we have heard of Thy faithfulness, O Lord our God, and we will trust in Thy name. For we have heard that Thy name is Lord our God, and we will trust in Thy name."

Incidentally, Albritton made a tremendous impression on the east of the Abbott-Costello lot recently in L. A. The big fellow was the artist Mildred Blount, septa world famous designer of hats, and had himself a time with the movie stars and their entourage.

Rumor has it that the NAACP in Los Angeles is in danger of losing its charter. Reason: Communist infiltration, and stagnated leadership. (Warning to other branches: better be on the alert to these twin dangers.)

Nothing has happened since he has been on the job that has pleased "Big Joe" Albright more than the recent red hot interest being taken by top-flight Negro entertainers in VA hospital programs. The project, spearheaded by NCNW (particularly the Pittsburgh Council of the ladies, Daisy Lampkin, Toki Johnson, Ethel Ramos Harris, etc.), has the officials of VA singing loud hosannas of praise. (Let's all get in on this one.)

IN THIS OUR DAY

MY RESOLUTION FOR THE NEW YEAR

By the time this column shall have reached my readers the year of 1948 will have become history. No doubt looking back over the year at our many many failures and, I hope, a few successes many of us will be forced to repeat the words of Pilate at the trial of Christ: "that I have written I have written."

Certainly many of the things we did during 1948 we would like very much to undo; many a word we have spoken we would like to recall. Not only do many of us feel like repeating the words of Pilate, but many of us would like also to repeat again the words of that great Christian philosopher, Saint Paul: "For that which I do I allow not; for what I would, that I do not; but what I hate, that I do." However, the year of 1948 is now history. But very little that we did or did not do, can be corrected now, and none of what was spoken by us can be recalled.

Therefore, many of us will make resolutions regarding what we plan to do or not to do; what we plan to say or not to say, during 1949. On the other hand there are those who will not make resolutions. People who do not make resolutions give for their reason for not so doing that they will not keep them and, therefore, will have falsified to themselves and God.

This writer does not feel that the fear of not keeping them should keep one from making resolutions. Even though a person may not keep his resolution, he accomplishes more in that direction than he would without a resolution. Webster's dictionary defines a resolution S. Smiles says: "To think we are able is almost to be so; to determine upon attainment is frequently attainment itself; earnest resolution has often seemed to have about it almost a savor of omnipotence."

Even though my resolution may sound rather common place, I am realistic enough to put it on to my readers. I am resolving never again to tell a joke that reflects disparagingly on the Negro race. My reason for making this particular resolution is that during the period of Negroes' slavery in this country their confidence in, and respect for each other, were so completely destroyed that until yet Negroes do not have the confidence in and respect for each other that they should have and must develop if they would survive in this country as a distinct race. No doubt more unfavorable jokes have been told on and about any other race in this country. I therefore, for one, do hereby and now of my own free will and accord, resolve that my jokes about the Negro race from now henceforth and ever more will be only those that pay the race very high compliments.

HERE AND THERE . . .

Seldom has an athlete of Africa been given more cordial farewell than that accorded the immortal Kenny Washington at the Rams-Redskins game in Los Angeles last Sunday. The thousands of rag football fans stood and cheered the popular hometown boy as he sang his swan song to the game. (Got a new car and television set too.) It was a heart-warming spectacle.

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One thing is for sure the first congress is definitely going to do something about housing. And by "something" we mean more decent homes for low-income people. Negroes will get a fair shake, too.

Interesting sight, Negro, Mexican and white students studying amicably together in a barber college owned by Negroes in Phoenix, Ariz. (Who said we weren't on the march.)

Going to Washington for the inauguration? Better get your reservations in now. Capital will be filled to overflowing, and it will be too cold to sleep in the parks.

The 1949 vocational opportunity campaign of the Urban League will be bigger and better than ever, folks. Give this effort your unqualified support! Nothing is of more importance to us right now than the business of training for and being placed in GOOD JOBS. (That's right, junior, money still talks.)

Question for the week: Is Joe Louis really as broke as gossip says?

Five will get you your own odds that the report of its commission on education to the 1949 convolve NAACP yet?



BETWEEN THE LINES BY DEAN B. HANCOCK FOR ANP

THE SOUTH TAKES THE DEFENSIVE

When an enemy or an opponent can be driven from the offensive, it may be construed as a sign of weakness if not indeed the sign of final full capitulation. It is a matter of history that the Confederate armies fought one of their most valiant battles away up in Gettysburg in Pennsylvania, where the tide of the Confederacy fell to rise no more. But the surrender of the great Robert E. Lee took place at Appomattox in Virginia.

It is a long way from Gettysburg to Appomattox. When the Confederate armies were fighting in Pennsylvania, they were on the defensive, and on the way out. It is even so with the Dixiecratic south. There was a time when southerners of anti-Negro persuasion rather boasted of that fact and nothing so inflated the southerners' ego as to have it known that he was from Dixie, with decided anti-Negro propensities. Such southerners traveled as missionaries, carrying the message of white supremacy and of the hold-the-Negro-down doctrine which they religiously spread throughout the earth.

The horrible tales some southern white soldiers told in Europe about their Negro comrades in arms will in the coming generations constitute one of the sorriest chapters in the annals of this country. There was once a sector of the south that boasted and blustered when it was called upon to discuss the Negro question. But within recent years the south is more cautious in its appraisal of its handling of the Negro question. It is not so sure that its position is safe and unassailable; and great pains are employed to prove its stand in a subtle effort to win the approbation of the nation and world.

The south is not haughty anymore when it reflects on its treatment of its Negro citizens. In other words the south is not clearly so sure of itself as it was even 25 years ago. There is an air of uncertainty even in the south's subtle plans to eternalize the subjugation and domination of its Negroes.

More and more the south is being forced into an apologetic position in the eyes of the world. According to Gunnar Myrdal, science has driven the "quack" writers on the race question out of business; and in order for a writer to be respectable, he must observe the findings of science and these more and more discount the ideas of race superiority, thereby undermining the foundations of white supremacy.

So the pitiless light of publicity is being played on the hapless Dixiecratic south and it is no wonder, then, that the ordinary Dixiecrat is beginning to see what intelligent whites of the south have seen for a long time and that is, the fates and fortunes of the white and Negro south are inextricably intertwined after such fashion that they go up or down together, a thing Booker T. Washington tried to make plain 40 years ago. Promoters in Birmingham, Ala., are trying to build up a Vulcan Bowl football game as the game of south, between northern and southern teams.

The object of the said game will be to court the favorable opinion of the north. Heretofore the south has not given a rap what the north thought about it. They have rather spurned the appraisal of the north and the nation. Today the South seeks to appear decent in the eyes of the rest of the nation.

In a recent meeting of the southern governors, it has been proposed that a rather pretentious amount of money be spent in a campaign to set the south in a more favorable position before the world. When the south takes low and even admits that its position needs bolstering, we have some nourishing food for thought. The South takes the defensive! The handwriting is on the wall and that there are broad-gauged southerners who are becoming ashamed, if not indeed alarmed, at the deterioration of the south's national prestige, is gratifying to those who hope against hope that the south will look upon the brazen serpent of a changing world order and live. The anti-Negro attitudes of the south today afford Russia one of its strongest talking points against this country. White supremacy must go or Communism will come. The south has the key to the inter-ideological situation. The defensive attitude of the south is a happy augury!

Sentence Sermons

The New Look is just a change in dress from high degree to lower; but high degree of Christian living is more valuable to the owner.

Looking fine from outward appearance is not to be despised, but greater still are Christian virtues which men should fully realize.

Too long has youth in general been following flashy outward looks and left undone the fine lessons that follow men of character and good books.

Silver and gold have always had a charming old and new look to men bent on ill-gotten gains, though having to bear the name of a crook.

When, for the alone, men strive to get ahead, it all simply means in the end a pretty hard bed.

Looks are but a passing pleasure, but Christian virtues are an eternal treasure.

It was the Adams sin that caused men to look on outward appearances from the start, while God has always looked upon the heart.

And now, the way to look different in days like these, is always to do right, and God only, please.

Clothes will get men by here on the earth, but to get where God is, one must have a new birth.

The real New Look will always reflect God's personality as men learn to practice real Christianity.

The Prophet Jeremiah who spoke in another day seemed disturbed about New Looks, for we still hear him say "Thus saith the Lord, stand ye in the ways, and see, and ask for the old paths, where is the good way and walk therein and ye shall find rest for your souls." But they said, we will not walk therein.

This proves old Jeremiah to be right; that we need no New Look, but a proper sight—and when men begin to see alike with Him who supplies all their need, then there will be no more wars, avarice and greed.

of the National Negro Business League is going to make some red faces. Report will undoubtedly point out glaring weaknesses in our training facilities and opportunities.

Nomination for a grade A sucker: A Negro who will walk through a picket line of striking Negro employees out to improve their living conditions.

Warning to the Negro press: If you do not take the lead in exposing treacherous Negro leadership, we might as well call this whole fight for advancement a failure. Nothing will do as a greater disservice than a tongue-in-the-cheek attitude toward these rats.

A thought for today: Nobody ever got free who wasn't willing to pay for freedom. Joined the NAACP yet?

HIS MASTER'S VOICE By COLLIER



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