

The Carolina Times

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O SOUTHLAND!

O Southland! O Southland! Have you not heard the call, The trumpet blow, the word made known To the nations one and all?

O Southland! O Southland! Do you not hear today The mighty beat of onward feet, And know you not their way?

O Southland, fair Southland! Then why do you still cling To a dead and useless thing?

JAMES WELDON JOHNSON

SOUTHERN CONGRESSMAN AND LYNCHERS

"You pass this bill and the sheriff in my town will be somewhere else when a crowd gathers to lynch a Negro." These words were spoken by Representative W. E. Poage of Texas in the House of Representatives last week in his speech opposing the Gavan anti-lynching bill.

Here is one of the main reasons why a federal law against lynching in the United States is needed. Representative Poage, like all members of Congress, has sworn to uphold law and order, but when the rights of a Negro are concerned the Texas representative is willing to forget his oath in order that mob law in his state may have a full swing.

The contention of southern leaders that lynching is becoming a thing of the past, in the south, must be taken with a grain of salt when a man in such a high position deliberately champions the cause of the lyncher. For if the sheriff, the highest authority of law and order, is going to be somewhere else when a mob gathers to lynch a Negro, then it is absolutely necessary that an officer of the law whose character is beyond destroying law and order be given the authority to act.

THE CAROLINA TIMES does not attempt to argue here just how many "respectable" white citizens in the south concur with the attitude of the Texas congressman. It does realize that there are still living in the south thousands of white people who believe that the law of the mob is the only salvation they have from becoming overwhelmed by the humble Negro.

If Representative Poage as a congressman is going to advocate mob violence we can not hope to escape the reign of those of his race who are more ignorant. It has been our opinion that to be elected to Congress one had to be possessed with an unusual amount of ability and integrity. It would seem however that the main requisite is a dislike for Negroes.

The statement uttered by Representative Poage is a serious indictment against the leaders of southern thought and proves conclusive that you cannot make a statesman out of a man by merely electing him to Congress.

This is the kind of leadership that breaks down when the mob begins to ride, and it is the kind of leadership that will destroy every semblance of a democratic form of government. What Representative Poage uttered is what a large number of southerners feel about the lynching question.

NORTH CAROLINA MUTUAL MOVES FORWARD

We would like to call the attention of our readers to last week's edition of the CAROLINA TIMES which published some facts concerning the progress made by Negro business institutions in Durham. Especially we would like to call the attention of our readers to certain information concerning Durham's largest Negro business.

Aside from collecting premiums from its policyholders, and paying claims which have amounted to around \$18 million since the company was organized, North Carolina Mutual employs Negroes in practically every capacity that a company of this size requires, from the president to the janitor.

The men and women in this organization are not only employed but are continuously in training. Its agents go into the homes of our people to inspire our youth along commercial lines.

It is significant to note that the North Carolina Mutual has loaned more money to its policyholders for home ownership as compared with the combined total of the other companies operated by Negroes put together. While the company has long since dropped its slogan of: "The largest Negro life insurance company in the world," we believe the figures will indicate that it is by far the most outstanding business operated by Negroes anywhere in America. This company is operated on a budget system and we understand it was successful during last year in operating within its budget. The premium income was a little over two and one-half million dollars and its investment portfolio shows the best returns, certainly in the last five years.

Because the CAROLINA TIMES is a Durham institution we are sometimes reluctant to ask what we feel may be embarrassing questions the "why and where" of other large Negro business enterprises in other cities. But when the North Carolina Mutual boasts that it has loaned more money to Negroes for home ownership than all the other Negro insurances combined we are forced to stray somewhat from the path of ethical procedure and ask a few questions.

What are other large Negro insurance companies doing with the money they collect from their Negro policyholders? Now it is common knowledge that banks, insurance companies and such other business institutions must invest money they collect somewhere and we know so better, safer and more helpful investment any Negro company can make than encouraging Negro home ownership. (Please turn to page seven).

Comments On 'Gone With The Wind'

BY BART LOGAN

In America, the powers that we have long recognized the value of moving pictures as a regulator of public thinking. This medium was used effectively in the first world war to convince the American people that we were fighting to make the world safe for democracy rather than safe for Morgan loans and the British Empire. The main sufferers at the hands of the movie moguls have been organized labor and the Negro people. The first commandment of Hollywood is that labor organizers must be shown only as enemies of society and Negroes as fools and knaves.

In filming "Gone With the Wind" Hollywood has surpassed itself. This film has been hailed as a great historical document, an epic in movie history by the Commercial press, North and South. Opening night was a big occasion in both Atlanta and New York. The reasons for the success of the film among the Loubons of Atlanta and the top hats of New York are easy to find. The picture glorifies human slavery, slanders the Negro people and the poor whites of the South, and justifies Klan terror against the poor people who "don't know their place."

It distorts American history in a most shameful manner. The heroic role of the Negro people in their struggle for freedom is overlooked and the slaves are shown as happy children who love their masters, well content merely to serve their "betters." The slave south is shown as almost a utopia. The slaves were overjoyed to be slaves and the masters and their ladies were able to devote their leisure to the building up of a high culture. There are over one hundred

recorded slave revolts in the South, many aided by poor whites, and the fact that a state like Mississippi would have more men in the Northern army than in the Confederate should prove enough that all not peace and contentment in the "good old days."

As for the culture of the Old South, where is there any trace of it? Certainly the pre-Civil War South is noted for its contribution to literature, art, science. The records of such travellers as Dickens show that the slave owning class was neither cultured nor generous, nor could it be as it was the product of the most shameful system known to mankind.

For the common people of the South, both Negro and white, glorification of the slave past constitutes a real danger. The future prosperity and freedom of the Negro people and white workers depends upon overcoming all the heritages of slavery. Only by unity of the working people regardless of color can the vicious exploitation of the mill and plantation be ended. "Gone With the Wind," by promoting race hatred and by strengthening old myths of racial superiority strikes a serious blow at southern progress. All progressive people who hope that someday of the south a Klan, of lynchings, of peonage and low wages will be replaced by a free and happy South, should voice their protests to the producers of "Gone With the Wind." The people who control the movies, the radio, the newspapers and schools should be informed that the people of the South are tired of trying to feed an empty stomach on myth and prejudices.

Hobbs Draws Wrath Of Dixie Daily

MONTGOMERY, Ala., (ANP)—A Jackson day speech at the Whitley hotel by Congressman Sam Hobbs of Selma who said "white supremacy" was one of four principles on which the Democratic party was founded drew the editorial wrath of the Montgomery Advertiser, leading local daily.

The Advertiser editorial, entitled "White Supremacy" and then "What?" declared this was 1940 and not the days of James Vardaman and Tom Watson. "We had hoped that 'white supremacy' as a political issue was dead and buried so that the rest of us with any talent for thinking rationally and constructively and with a sense of social responsibility about common human problems might at least devote our talents, energies and our influence unreservedly to the respectable cause of achieving a higher, richer, sweeter standard for all of God's children," the editorial said.

"Congressman Sam Hobbs... 'battered Nigger' when there wasn't a woodpile in a thousand miles of his audience. He led for 'white supremacy' at an hour when civilized men everywhere should be more deeply concerned with salvaging the jewels of our western civilization and defending our common frontiers against Hun and the Slave. There are 12,000,000 Negroes in the United States. Because most of them live in the South most of them are politically helpless. If they were not politically helpless they would not be jeered by political orators, they would not be subject to humiliation. Couldn't Sam have left that out of his speech?"

"We have our white supremacy now but what else have we? Have we solved the problem of employment for blacks and whites? Have we provided an honest living for men and women of all colors and classes? Have we solved the problem of wage levels? Have we solved the problem of giving all our

children, white and black a fair chance to acquire an education. What have we done to put flowers on the lawns of our humbler folk and paint on their wretched houses? What have we done to improve their eating habits? What have we done to give them a sense of citizenship? What have we done to strike down the diseases of infection and malnutrition? What are we doing to prepare all our people for the ways and responsibilities of democracy? "Here in the South two races are fighting side by side to raise the common standard of living. For a thousand years hence these two races will live here in the South. Why must one be forever flattered and the other forever jeered and despised by our leaders? We are just asking because we do not pretend to know."

"We are sorry that Sam Hobbs gave any thought to 'white supremacy' about which there is so little uncertainty, and devoted his talents so sparingly to the great human problem of survival in a troubled world."

Pardon

MONTGOMERY, Ala., (ANP)—Parole petitions were filed in behalf of the five Scottsboro boys in prison since 1931 before the new state board of pardons and paroles Thursday by the National Scottsboro Defense committee headed by Dr. Allan Knight Chalmers, New York minister.

The five who have been in prison now for almost nine years on charge of having raped two white girls hoboes on a freight train are Charles Morris, whose death sentence was reduced to life; Andrew Wright, who got 99 years; Haywood Patterson, 75 years; Charles Charles Weems, 25 years, and O. J. Powell, 20 years. The other four defendants were freed a few years ago.

As Time Marches On By Wm. Strudwick

GONE WITH THE WIND The hour you wasted just yesterday, That will not come back again today; It is gone with the wind. The kind deed you failed to do Will haunt you eternity through; It is gone with the wind. The kind friend you did some wrong When he no longer was strong, This will haunt you like a belliah sin; Pray not for tomorrow— BECAUSE IT GOES WITH THE WIND.

William Strudwick "We'd rather have one student here who understandingly abided by the rules and regulations than ten thousand who did not."—Dr. James Edward Shepard. The astounding power of the disciplined mind will ever give substance to civilization. The mental and spiritual force behind concentrated thought has held at bay the greatest world power of today. Great Britain versus Ghandi. Training can go a long way toward beginning the process, but the core is ever within.

AND TELL OF TIME Reminiscing of days gone by one thinks of time when the streets of the Friendly City were rivers of blood. Denisons from Peachtree Alley to Pearsontown filled the dark ledger of the law with the bark of guns and the biting steel of knives. Peaceful Citizens walked with fear and trembling through infamous "Mexico" after dark. Today the comparative docility of these former haunts of violence make one reflect and think we are traveling upward.

And of time when Clarence Muse came to town with a road show and recited of King Antur and Hannibal. And when the "branch wine" flooded the gullets of men and turned their hearts to lust and death. When money flowed fast and free and those primitive loving, hating, and raging bad men of the shadow world haunted the streets and deaths were greater births. Gone with the wine and lust are they—gone back to the dust.

BEHIND THE SCENES The thinly veiled omission of Kenny Washington by the National Professional Football League is indeed a sore in the side of sportsmen everywhere yet the very fact of his worthiness is as a shade before a many wattled lamps which when the shade is removed blinds all eyes by its dazzling brilliance! The sporting world shamefacedly turns in disgust at such an obviously flimsy attempt to ignore merit. Sometimes we wonder if men are mice or mice or men!

That certain Clergyman has informed this scribe the event shall take place within a month.

The "Birds" have it that the NCC "Knocks" are expecting the stork.

With all due respects to Miss Nina M. McKinney—Florida is certainly no place to assert one's self in a pinch. There 't a civil rights law there.

There are about a million of our group in North Carolina enough to control every ballot in every county. Shouldn't we rank higher in the educational status in the country?

OF PLACES— Jostling masses, on U-Street in Washington, mad—mobs on Lenox and 7th in Harlem. Tramping Crowds in Detroit—parading Castes in Chicago and Durham went mad when the Brown Bomber battled and won—battled and won and then battled and won again. During all of these fights streets were deserted. When the opponents were announced defeated, 12,000,000 septia Americans howled with delight—yes. Now—let 12,000,000 root, cheer, and fight for something that will in a measure aid in the eradication

of one American's most shameful evils.— G r e y-Bearded GRANDPA—Lynch—Let us see that so much pressure is brought to bear that any filibuster will be a farce— write wire and telegraph to your senators now—now—now or never!

PACING PROGRESS The saddest of men are those giants of genius who reach the peak of their chosen field leaving their fellows behind them and must sit there alone in a world with no peer to chat about it. As understanding grows the millstones of progress will be paced as per the degree of this deep chasm is shortened between genius and the people. How pitifully few are those who can look at mankind with a birds eye view and see what is to be seen.

We are ever glad to see new pioneers in new fields. The ladies should find it fashionable to dress "M'Lady's Way." Ever and always there will always be that great leak in the Business "Cycle of the Dollar" as long as we have so many untouched fields.

Check your dollar—How much of it stays home? Of advertising there is much gnashing of teeth—But a merchant will get up from an advertised clock, wash with advertised soap, use advertised tooth brush and powder, put on an advertised suit, eat advertised Cereal, then—walk into his store and say IT DOES NOT PAY TO ADVERTISE—!!

THE BEANERIES— HOLLYWOOD INN has been remodeled modernistically lookout you other guys! LENDSAY "SHORTY" DAVIS has definitely become a fixture of the College Inn—but after all the "scenery" is grand there. Of course digging Malone's is a natural fellow—Last but still one of the tops Lath "Scope" Alston's got the only draft beer around! Did ya hear that— you!

We think of time when a certain Senator Bilbo Marshallled a group of his own 'of our own' to Washington to say they were ready to go back to a land they knew no more than they knew a little LITTLE AMERICA—ridiculous!!

We are glad to see Aaron Day Jr. on the scene reporting to work again this week. If we aren't too partial—Tons of dynamic vibrant personality rest and "beanses", Day and Cox—More and more power to those auls!

BITS OF SAGACITY "The most profound utterance of the wisest of men have at one time been called the prattlings of fools."

"When men speak of my intelligence highest I feel humbled."

"For numberless centuries men have scratched the surface of TRUTH.

"There is nothing more enigmatic than simplicity."

"Dame Justice glimpsed the LIGHT OF TRUTH and from henceforth has been blind."

"The invincible dust equalizes the status of all men." "Speak not of life and blood but of blood with life." "HE MET THOUSANDS DAILY—YET KNEW NONE— HIS SOUL WAS BARE."

NCC ENTERTAINMENT Dr. McCloud former instructor of Speech at Northwestern and Nebraska Universities gave a most entertaining reading of "David Crockett," a three act play. He played the part of

Poet's Corner

BY WILLIAM STRUDWICK

O! GREAT AND WONDERFUL KING! O! Great and Wonderful King Such peace thou doest ever bring— Such joy to those you call your own, Who fear not to make your name known. For these who feel thy great will, Their hearts with joy you ever fill;

O! King—rule forever. O! Great and Wonderful King Thou who cause all earth to sing, And fill nature's cathedrals with thy songs, Which give men strength to endure all wrongs. Thou who alone drank the bitter cup, Suffered all for men; gave life up;

O! King—Thou didst sweat blood. O. Great and Wonderful King 'Twas a magnificent thing— 'Twas such that made men brave, Denied thee not, their lives' to save. Adamant, changeless, thine a mighty bond Which has held men true these years long, O. King—Thou didst Forgive.

WHAT WILL YOU SAY? When Justice blind ignores different skins, And judges all mankind just as men to men, And asks us who did we wrong and when? That we must confess all-quickly then— And I answer straight and clear, Because my heart has no fear; What will you say? When God on high calls us in— And reads out our list of sin, Read the right—and reads the wrong, And asks us did we live kind strong, And I reply, "Such and such did I," Because my soul has had holy fire; What will you say? And when of Lynching and such He speaks, And you stammer, stutter and repeat, Then, when He sees the souvenir— You took from a hanging friend here, And He looks at you who quake fear, Because you know your finis is near, What will you say?

Letter To The Editor WRITER DESIRES NEGRO POLICE Dear Editor: "NEGRO POLICE PROTECTION NEEDED" Crime among Negroes can be stopped with Negro police protection for Negroes. About 40 thousand Negro citizens with not a single Negro policeman is shameful. The Honorable Mr. Friendly Mayor, the City Manager, Councilmen, Chief of Police these honorable gentlemen have the answer to the problem and the gentlemen have the courage. But why do they wait, while good citizens among Negroes are being murdered by those over privileged criminal Negroes.

I have no ax to grind with the present police force. I think we have a very fine chief of police and a very good force of men. I don't blame white policemen for staying in the lighted st., where they can see what its all six characters. With demeanor and character—ladies somewhat similar to the late Will Rogers he portrayed the quaint, backwoods Characters to the delight of all who heard. In a short talk following the reading Dr. McCloud emphasized the fact that students must learn to sell themselves along with the education they wish to sell.

The simplest way to develop personality is through courtesy. "The essence of courtesy is consideration of other people." And Time Marches on—W. S.

Lynch Bill Victory Spurs Button Drive

NEW YORK — Following passage of the Federal Anti-lynching bill in the House this week, the total sales of NAACP anti lynching buttons spot up to 64,000 to pass the half-way mark in the drive, according to Mrs. Daisy Lampkin, national field secretary of the organization, who is directing a nationwide sale of 125,000 buttons carrying the slogan "Stop Lynching—Build Democracy."

Mrs. Lampkin made public a statement contained in a letter sent to the association this week by Miss Evelyn K. Dobson, 39 East 29th street. The statement read:

"I sincerely hope that 1940 will gain for the Negro race the real democracy that America boasts of. I am among those who would like the president to name one of the race to the Supreme Court." The letter contained \$5.00 for an anti-lynching button. Other five dollar contributions in the drive included A. E. Lichtman, Washington, D. C. theatre chain operator; Carl Van Vechten, Mrs. Amy Spingarn, widow of the late Joel E. Spingarn, former president of the association; and Adolph Hodge, of Brooklyn; also Mrs. Maxwell Barus, Montclair, N. J.

The largest single order of 1,000 buttons, came this week from the Rev. O. Clay Maxwell, pastor of Harlem's Mt. Olive Baptist Church. "The Rev. Mr. Maxwell and his congregation veterans in such NAACP campaigns," Mrs. Lampkin said, in praise of the church's work.

Calling upon organizations and individuals to help push the button sale to a successful end by February, Mrs. Lampkin paid tribute to the "thousands of youngsters and adults, who, unable to give a dollar or five dollar for a button, give their ten cents gladly for a cause in which they earnestly believe."

Life Member

BALTIMORE, Md. —The Zeta Phi Beta sorority, meeting here at the Douglas Memorial church the last week in December 1939, voted to take out a \$500 life membership in the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. This action was taken at the sorority's 20th annual boule. Other sororities who have taken out similar memberships in the association include the following: Alpha Kappa Alpha, whose membership is paid in full; Delta Alpha and Omega Phi Phi.

FROM THE FIRESIDE

By William Henry Huff One does not have to be a dirty rat Because his home is in the alley; Long years ago my mother told me that Down in a crimson Georgia valley, She told me to forever lift my head, Not as a nob, but like a soldier. In after years that came along she said, "My son, you're doing as I told you."

They don't know Negroes and don't know where they stay. If I was a white policeman, I would wait until everything was all over before I would go back into those dark holes where the criminal Negro ranges.

Then I would get in touch with friendly Negro, let him be police pimp or what not getting information, and make my investigation in headquarters while the Negroes are getting sober, then go out with a few police companions and spot my men, if he is not in the God only knows where.

Negro police would know where to find Negroes as a white policeman wouldn't have an opportunity to know. Negro police would not only get to present many of those crimes. Rev. Aaron Moore, Charlotte, N. C.