

The Carolina Times

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HE ASKED FOR IT

Randolph Johnson, sometimes referred to as Reverend or "reverunt" Randolph Johnson has sunken to about as low as it is possible for a human being to get, when he takes upon himself the role of a stool-pigeon, and makes respectable women of his race the victims of his nefarious trade.

That instance last week when the "reverunt" was in conversation with several members of his own group, and proceeded to place a false interpretation on a remark made by a young Negro woman, by which he was able to run to "de whi folks" and report the matter, is so dirty that we hesitate to discuss it in these columns. But in order that other Negroes may be warned about Randolph Johnson and his skunkish traits we are taking time out to pay our respect or disrespect to him and all his kind.

Randolph Johnson knows, and every other Negro and White person knows, there is no such thing as a Negro fifth columnist or saboteur in America. Fifth columnists don't go about the country openly advertising the fact that they are against certain policies of the government in time of war. The mere fact that the young woman had the courage to make a statement in the presence of Randolph Johnson, that even had a semblance of independent thought, is evidence that she had no ulterior motive.

There seems to be only one of two conclusions left and that is that Randolph Johnson was drunk, as he usually is, or he has done this mean and vile act with the hope of further ingratiating himself into the hearts of the opposite group, whereby he can continue to draw pay from the state under the pretense of doing welfare work, while he is only a stool-pigeon.

Unless we are radically wrong Johnson's stool-pigeon days are about over in North Carolina, because no sensible Negro is going to talk confidentially to him about anything after the Raleigh incident. If Johnson's stool-pigeonery is the reason he can hold his job as head of the Negro Welfare work in this state, while his conduct in office is often disgraceful and embarrassing to respectable Negroes, then he may as well be retired from that position now.

So far as his welfare work is concerned, we would like for Johnson or his superiors to show one actual achievement of the Negro welfare office since it was placed into the hands of its present holder. With Negroes the office has become such a joke that in discussing it the question always asked is, how does Johnson old his job when he is most always under the influence of alcohol.

We think Johnson and not the young Negro woman who was the victim of his fiendish act, needs to be watched. Any Negro who is low enough to attempt to impress S. B. I. authorities that there is such a thing in North Carolina as a Negro fifth columnist, or saboteur is disloyal to himself and his own race, and needs only to be paid enough for him to become disloyal to his country.

Johnson's usefulness as a welfare worker in North Carolina is at an end. He has set his own sail, and from now on his course will be rocky and stormy. Negroes will keep a watchful eye and a closed mouth when they are in his presence.

FIDDLES WHILE ROME BURNS

Much has been said and little done relative to the appalling crime rate which maintains in Charlotte, North Carolina.

This article the first in a series may be a meaningless one to be added to the miles of valuable newspaper space and radio time already used to give expression to some pseudo Negro leader who would use this method to damn the race, thereby selling his birthright for a mere mess of pottage.

One would little think that in Charlotte, a city of more than a hundred thousand that there is nearly two millions of dollars invested in parks and recreational centers for white people and not one brown penny invested in this manner for its colored population.

It is a fine gesture to say that Charlotte is one of the few, very few cities of the South giving employment to colored misformed police officers—two of them.

But we are forced to ask Dr. J. S. N. Tross and others who claim the honor of this accomplishment if a full measure of service can be expected from these two standard bearers of the law when the only pieces of recreation for the forty thousand color-

(Continued on page six)

Between The LINES

(By Dean Gordon B. Hancock for ANP)

HIND-SIGHTED LEADERSHIP

The doings of the duke and duchess of Windsor make the most tiresome news that come to the attention of this column. The attempt of these two selfish persons to hurtle themselves into the spotlight from time to time is positively nauseating in many ways. In the first place the duke was king and he renounced his royal responsibilities to marry a commoner. The world was charitable toward the marriage even though there was something about it that was not exactly "right and regular."

But these two persons do not seem to understand that when a king renounces the kingly responsibilities he also renounces his place in the sun. If they would just remain in the seclusion they deserve, the world would be happy to forget an episode, at which it winked in charity towards a weak-kneed king and an ambitious woman. The point here is simply this, as king the duke lacked the foresight to see the correlation between notoriety and kingship. He seemed impervious to the thought that he could not renounce royalty and retain royal prerogatives. With his hindsight he sees the emoluments and notoriety of royalty which foresight would have guaranteed to him unto the end of his days. But alas!

It is likewise tiresome to have statements from Wheeler and Lindbergh when this nation is attacked by Japan. These two men cannot tell this nation a single thing to help in this crisis that foresighted men have not told in the many anxious months that have passed. Both are asking for national unity, a unity that they have done so much to destroy. Something has been said about "crocodile tears," but when these two men chime in for "national unity," it suggests "crocodile words." If these two men cannot see a national peril until the hour of doom strikes, they are disqualified for leadership and for "speakership." They simply should skulk away into the nearest corner and be quiet.

The press of the nation does the people a disservice to publicize the belated pleas of these two men for national unity. Small was their foresight and great seems their hindsight. They are entitled to their hindsight but it disqualifies them for leadership in times like these when foresight is the essence

of hope for a nation in distress. Just suppose that their tribe had been greater, what a dangerous plight would be ours. Opposed to conscription and its extension; opposed to participation in a war that challenges our nation's survival; opposed to Roosevelt and everything he has done to make ready for the critical hour that has struck, these American Firsters stand discredited before the nation and the world. They may not merit the concentration camp and the wall at sunrise; but they have earned a silence that the press should give them.

If Wheeler and Lindbergh with all their opportunity could not see before hand the outline of things that have recently happened then their foresight is in too deep a state of disrepair and for their opinions to be projected upon the American public Hindsighted leadership should take a blackout that is eternal. This column is not oblivious to the necessity of national unity, but the necessity should not blind us to the dangers of hindsighted leadership. We must not overlook the fact that there may be "crocodile words" as well as tears. The leadership of Roosevelt has been exonerated; the leadership of the Wheelers and Lindberghs has been ingloriously repudiated. Let us keep this in mind.

Those of us who have tried to hold up our chieftain's arms are not proud of our present peril, but we are proud that we had the foresight to see the inevitable. We are equally as proud that we had the foresight to see these political hecklers discredited before the world. Long live our valiant Franklin D. Roosevelt and forget the hindsighted leaders who heckled when the emergency demanded their helping him. The majority of the Negroes of this nation had the foresight to see what was in the offing. With their half-biscuit, with their slim economic opportunity, with their discrimination. What then must we think of the Wheelers and the Lindberghs with every advantage at their command and with the great advantage of color on their side; yet unable to see thirty days ahead? Had this nation been cursed with too much of this hindsightedness today ours would be a vassal nation with its quota of Quislings and Darlans. Hindsighted leadership is a curse. Negro leaders be warned!

ROSE BOWL VICTORY

By HENRY OLAY DAVIS

The final decision of Rose Bowl officials to permit Negroes to witness the game after our intelligentsia had prepared such an elaborate but unintelligent protest against the discrimination of Negroes only, is the emptiest of all the empty victories we have ever won. No Negro in the world will be any worse off because of not having attended the game but our collective morale could easily be affected because of such unprofitable insistence by some of us in negligible instances of this kind.

The majority of us who are willing to pay \$4.40 for the privilege of being treated as lepers have had some college training and sacrificing Negro parents have the right to expect their college trained offspring to function with more pride and dignity in, at least, all of their public acts.

When we fight honestly and diligently for the right to participate equally in all branches of the nation's armed forces, or for equal suffrage, or for equal chance for all of us to earn a decent living, we are unquestionably spending our energy in a worthwhile effort but when we openly and deliberately wage battle to acquire the privilege of purchasing a share of traditional Jim-Crowism at \$4.40 per capita, we should expect people of undoubted culture and intelligence to question our sanity.

The very same day that the Negro committee called at Duke to discuss the matter the meager household belongings of a struggling, half-ill Negro widow with a very young daughter to rear were put out of a home on Fayetteville Street for every passer-by to see, apparently because of her failure to pay rent and one wonders how

many of our flagrantly unwelcome Rose Bowl patrons would have been willing to donate just 25c of that \$4.40 to the relief of the unfortunate widow. How many of them would pay \$1.00 per annum for membership in the NAACP which has fought so valiantly and so long for our rights?

If we just had to see a good post-season football game it would seem far more dignified and fitting for us to have arranged a game between two outstanding Negro college teams which we probably could attend with entire satisfaction and comfort for only \$2.20. How long will we continue our foolish belief that everything white people do is so greatly superior to anything we, ourselves, do?

War conditions today afford opportunities for or against us according to our acceptance and use of them but they can profitably serve only a united Negro people and not the customary chosen few. Organization, cooperation, and confidence in each other can almost guarantee the satisfactory solution of our many problems and a little investment in one or all of these elements will render a far nobler service to the Negro race than the attendance at any Rose Bowl game ever to be played.

Rose Bowl games, etc., belong to a Caesar who doesn't care particularly for our presence therefore, we must necessarily learn to "render unto Caesar that which is Caesar's" and unto ourselves, our posterity, and our God that which is ours and His if we would survive to become a self-sustaining people.



MAIL BAG

To The Editor...

Mr. L. E. Austin, Editor
Carolina Times
Durham, N. C.

Dear Editor:

I understand that there have been views, pro and con, on the Duke Rose Bowl matter as regards the sale of 140 tickets to Negroes after publicizing the fact that no tickets were available.

The situation reminded me so much of one of the experiences of my youth that I thought you might like the analogy.

Once a larger brother had a beautiful apple — probably the finest I had ever seen. I asked for a piece of it, reminding him that I had always shared with him, but he refused. Finally however, his conscience must have bothered him and he offered me a meagre piece of the peeling. Being a little boy, I threw the darn peeling back into his face.

I wish that there were 140 little boys in this situation rather than the eaters of Duke's peeling.
Very truly yours,
R. N. Harris

Predicts Uncle Sam To Take All Public Works for Duration

Washington. —(ANP)— Discussing the recent transfer of the employment division of the Social Security board to federal administration, Thomas N. Roberts, special assistant to the director of personnel in the department of agriculture, sees in this the step of the government to administer all public works.

"All signs point to this," he declared Monday when discussing the situation, "and it won't be long before all public works and agencies will be taken over by the government. Negroes should get every exam that comes along with the idea of being in on the ground floor when the change comes."

The End For Germany

The entrance of the United States into the war "MARKED THE BEGINNING OF THE END FOR GERMANY."

This assertion was made in Dunn by an Austrian Jew, who fought beside Hitler in the last war and knew him when he was a boy. The man was Dr. Frederick Neuman, escaped fugitive who is now a professor at Edwards Military Institute at Salem, Va. Dr. Neuman was addressing the Dunn Lion's Club at a special program

his first defeat at Dunkirk.

Dr. Neuman who was thrown into a concentrating camp for writing to his mother in Czechoslovakia and later was released and escaped to England, is now making lectures in an effort to raise money to send for his mother to come to America.

Describing Berlin as the "GREATEST SLAVE MARKET" in the world, Dr. Neuman declared "the German people don't want to fight but are being driven to it by Hitler. The German people are slaves and always have been. They wouldn't know what to do with liberty and they're afraid to buck Hitler," he said.

Dr. Neuman was reared in the same neighborhood in which Hitler grew up and knew him intimately — at least, he said he knew Hitler as a boy. He related that Hitler always failed his work in school and later couldn't hold a job because he was always starting a fight.

Remember Pearl Harbor!

By RUTH TAYLOR

The rallying cry for American armies has always been "remember." We are a people slow to understand the driving force that motivates aggressors. But once our anger was aroused, the pent-up rage has had explosive qualities.

"Remember the Alamo"—and for every life lost in that Texan courtyard, Santa Anna and his men paid a hundred-fold. "Remember the Maine"—and for that sinking the Spanish Empire went crashing down.

"Remember Pearl Harbor"— what will its final cost be to the

PRAYER FOR THIS YEAR

God give you FAITH this coming year!
The faith that will not fail in keenest test;
That trusts and sings in midst of fire and storm;
And dares rely upon His Word and rest.

God give you HOPE this coming year!
The hope that through the darkness sees afar—
The purifying hope that fondly waits—
The rising of the Bright and Morning Star.

God give you LOVE this coming year!
His own great love that burns out for the lost;
That intercedes, and waits, and suffers long—
That never fails, nor stops to count the cost.

—Margaret D. Armstrong.

aggressors. The Axis war lords may well pause and consider the price they will have to pay.

But — that end is not yet in sight and before it is we must remember Pearl Harbor as a lesson to us.

After the first crushing defeats of the Boer War, Kipling wrote: "Let us admit it fairly, as a business people should.

We have had no end of a lesson, it will do us no end of good."

That is the kind of remembering we must do now. We must remember Pearl Harbor — not as a humiliating defeat, but as a lesson from which we can learn.

We must learn to be ready at all times. Not for us the unlit lamp or the unlit join. The owners of darkness against whom we are fighting do not march out in battle array with flourish of trumpet. Theirs is the knife in the back, the thrust in the dark, the tactics of the sneak thief.

We must learn caution. Not for us the moment of carelessness, the assumption of loyalty, the repeated rumor, the personal pride in stating news. We must be perpetually on guard. Not suspicion — but caution.

We must learn patience. We must stick by the job long after we are tired. We must be at our posts waiting for endless hours on guard against danger. We must be able to wait for news — and not be tired by waiting — thankful if we are not needed, but there when the need comes.

We must learn to reserve judgment. Now is not the time to decide what should or should not have been done. Until the facts are in — we must not make arbitrary criticisms. We must do our work and not the tasks of others.

SMILE 'A-WHILE

Poibles, Fact and Fancy about the Holidays:

The Christmas Day dinner of our forefathers centered around the pie which has come down to us as mince pie. It should be called "Christmas Pie," the term "mince" having been given it by the Puritans who are said to have deemed it a superstitious abomination. This pie was baked in the form of a cradle, the crossed bands at top representing the manner in which a child is secured in a crib. Beneath the crossed bands was a mixture of flesh, fish and fowl. A

recipe dating from 1394 says the original pie was 9 feet around and weighed 168 pounds. It was neatly fitted with a case and four small wheels, and it was rolled from guest to guest at table.

All Christmas dishes are heavy, with spices, symbolizing the gift of the Wise Men. The turkey gobbler is a strictly American addition to the festive board.

To set a bough or branch in water is an old custom, and indeed this may be the real origin of the Christmas tree. It is supposed to be symbolic of love of the out-of-doors and the mysteries of woodland. The Christmas tree that has become a twinkling fairy palace started out as a little tree in Germany and was loaded with cookies and candies and made bright by candlelight.

In winter, when most plant life is dead or dormant, evergreens were used in decorations to signify light everlasting. Plants which actually bear fruit at this time are mistletoe and holly, and they were used for that reason. Decorating with mistletoe is an old English custom and it is supposed to have "healing" properties. Maybe it does—for the early folk festivals permitted kissing under the mistletoe; and each time a boy kissed a girl he plucked a berry from the bough. When the berries were all plucked, there was no more kissing allowed.

The Christmas card custom is of rather modern origin, but there was a custom in Poland that much resembled it. A few weeks before Christmas, monks took around small packages of wafers made of flour and water, with figures stamped upon them. They were sent to friends as we send Christmas cards. When the first star appeared on Christmas eve, the family broke one of the wafers and divided it, at the same time exchanging good wishes.

Every country has added some touch to Christmas lore, but the custom of hanging stockings beside the chimney originated in Belgium or France, where shoes or wooden "sabots" were set out.

Santa Claus, that jolly old man who is so affectionately a part of childhood began life in Asia Minor. He was, legend relates, tall and lean and he rode around on a white horse, searching out needy persons and secretly helping them—usually with a sack of gold. Later he became identified with Saint Nicholas, the patron saint of children.

