

### Judge Bolin's Disservice

Judge Jane B. Bolin of the Domestic Relations Court of New York has done the Negro in this county a great disservice by her apparent unwarranted attack on the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. Her letter of resignation, addressed to President Arthur B. Springarn, copies of which were released to the press several days before the original was received by the NAACP head, does not convince us that there is not a selfish motive behind this apparent erratic action of one whose very profession demands restraint, and reserved temperament.

Judge Bolin's action, if taken seriously, would play into the hands of the enemy and to the detriment of every Negro in the United States. It is probably just what the doctor ordered so far as the ultra-conservative forces in this country are concerned. The judge, if allowed to have her way, would tear down the NAACP without

having anything better to put in its place. Although a lawyer of no mean ability, the judge has failed to make out a case against the NAACP that will stand up before the bar of public opinion. She probably used more of her female temperament than her legal training in the action she took.

The NAACP is not all any of us would like for it to be, and what organization or individual is. One thing is certain, the large gains made by Negroes in this country, including even the post held by Judge Bolin, can, to a large extent, be attributed to the efforts of this one organization that is ever on the alert to champion the cause of the Negro in this country.

Judge Bolin probably needs a vacation or two or three bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's vegetable compound.

### Negroes In The Textile Industry

Announcement in the daily press this week that a textile mill in the deep South, Brewton, Alabama, is employing Negroes with great satisfaction to the management, is a pleasant revelation to this newspaper. The effort ought to be encouraged as such will go a long way toward raising the economic level of the white-South as well as the many destitute Negroes in this particular area.

Horace Levy, owner of the mill, states that employing Negroes in the textile industry is part of the "New South" formula. "The sooner we find a way to put the Negro to work in our factories, the better off the South will be," says Mr. Levy who is originally from Stroudsburg, Pa. The industrialist says further that the Negro is "50 per cent of our buying power down here. We've got to give them something to buy with."

Here is a simple statement of down-to-earth economics. It is the kind the Carolina Times has been preaching to the South for over a quarter of a century. There is no way possible under the sun for us here in the South to build

a sound economy for the whole with part of the population underpaid for its labor. Make it possible for the Negro to buy clothes, shoes, homes, education and other necessities and he will do his part in helping to raise the economic level of us all.

The South is awakening slowly but surely to the fact that all of the people, both black and white, must hang together or hang separately with the noose around our necks being pulled tighter and tighter by Wall Street that doesn't care a whit whether the necks being squeezed are black or white.

What is being done in Brewton, Alabama, can be duplicated in other southern districts if our white folks in this area will only have the courage to unshackle themselves and make the start. In so doing they will not have to worry about the loyalty or the Americanism of this new and almost unlimited source of labor. If they will pay him respectable wages and make their working conditions pleasant, the Negro will shoulder his part of the tax and civic responsibility the same as any other group.

### Progress In The Right Direction

The CAROLINA TIMES is of the opinion that a serious effort is now being made by the North Carolina Board of Elections to see to it that qualified Negroes are given the right to vote in this State. This is a good sign and shows progress in the right direction.

The registrars who want to do the right thing will have back of them the support of Governor Scott and the progressive white newspapers of the entire State.

In support of the effort now being made to give Negroes in this State the right to register and vote, the Durham Morning Herald had the following to say in an editorial last Tuesday morning, March 21:

In stating the qualifications for registering and voting in North Carolina, the State Constitution does not mention color.

Yet it is a fact, as Governor Scott has said, that many Negroes have been refused the right to register in North Carolina. The reason generally advanced by the registrar is that they have not satisfied the Constitutional requirement that registrants must be able "to read and write any section of the Constitution in the English language."

It is probable that a Negro with the finest possible educational background could not satisfy some registrars on this requirement. The restriction has generally been one of color rather than education.

How many white people reading this editorial have ever been asked to take this test?

Governor Scott has said that discrimination against Negroes in registering seems to occur in isolated areas. And certainly instances of this discrimination in North Carolina are less frequent than in many other States. Yet this does not excuse those guilty of such discrimination, nor does it excuse North Carolina.

A person should not be denied the right to vote because of his color. The State Constitution grants that a person should not be so denied the right to register and vote.

Governor Scott's interest in this matter may bring improvement. The State Board of Elections has announced that definite instructions on this point have been incorporated in new instructions to registrars. Registrars, say these instructions, "should not act arbitrarily in giving the educational test for registration."

This is putting it mildly. The test, where it is necessary to administer it, should be administered impartially. And if we continue to have such cases of discrimination, we are going to have to dig deeper to put an end to it. The educational qualification puts too much power in the hands of the individual registrar.

The question now is whether that power is to be used impartially and with some consistency or whether it is to be used to deny the vote to one class or race and give it to another. If the question cannot be settled by the individual registrar, it must be settled by a basic change in registration procedure that would take this power out of the hands of the registrars.

### "Another War: And What Will Be The Negroes Share"



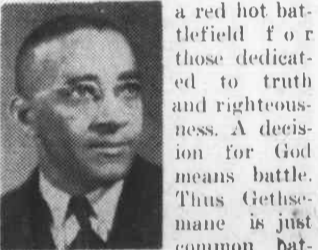
## Spiritual Insight . . .

### "THIS BATTLEFIELD"

By REV. HAROLD ROLAND  
Pastor, Mount Gilead Baptist Church

"And he went forward a little, and fell on his face, and prayed."— Matt. 26: 39.

Life's great battles are fought in the souls of men. This scene is a climax of the growing difficulties facing Jesus. Gethsemane is the red hot battle field where the agonizing issue is finally settled. What is life but a red hot battlefield for those dedicated to truth and righteousness. A decision for God means battle. Thus Gethsemane is just common battleground for all true God-possessed humans.



Rev. Roland is a true God-possessed human. Take God and Christ seriously and soon you will come to your Gethsemane. Here the inward warfare of the soul is fought out on bending knees. Here one humbles himself in the presence of God. Stunned and staggered by the blows of life we go down in weakness and rise in power. Here we pause or retreat for spiritual refreshment. In Gethsemane we find strength to endure. On this battlefield we find courage to face life. Here through prayer we put on the whole armor of God. And we can say in life's hottest battles: I did not run away.

To bear your Cross you must know the power of Gethsemane. Beyond the warmth of true fellowship in the upper room Jesus

pauses in the darkness of the midnight hour in Gethsemane. He steps aside from the rugged path that leads to Calvary. He stops in Gethsemane to fight a battle—an inward battle of the soul. Have you ever faced a decision of right and wrong, standing by a friend in time of trouble when everybody has deserted? If so, then you have been in Gethsemane. It's a place to strengthen the foundation of a weak and wavering faith. We get a firm grip on God's eternal promises. We make sure we are standing on the rock of an unshakable faith. Thus you pause in Gethsemane for power to bear your cross.

You need the power of Gethsemane when the storm breaks with all its frightening fury. As we walk this way of tears, suffering many stormy and explosive experiences may be our lot. Your friends disappoint you. Your home is broken. Sickness strikes. Grief and sorrow shake the very foundations of your faith. We fall short of our fondest hopes and dreams. We see them broken and shattered at our feet. In Gethsemane Jesus makes ready for the heart-rending ordeal of that dark night. He must be ready for his friend turning traitor. He must be ready for his friends leaving him, in the dark, in the hands of his enemies. You need the power of Gethsemane when life's blinding and heart-rending experiences strike.

Gethsemane means a power greater than anything that can happen to us. Every mortal creature, at some time, finds a need

for this power. It is the power which has kept all of God's Great souls standing on their feet. It braces and steadies the soul for endurance. It kept Joseph and Moses in the critical hour of Egypt. It kept Amos at Bethel. It kept Jeremiah for God with tears in his eyes. It kept Paul standing for God in the dark confines of a Roman prison. In Gethsemane we find a power of endurance greater than anything that can happen to us.

Life's greatest battles are fought in the souls of men. The most decisive battles were not fought at Waterloo, Verdun nor Iwo Jima. These battles were only the outward expressions of the inner struggles of the minds and hearts of men. A great inner struggle of the soul of the president and his advisers preceded the outward act of Hiroshima. We fight through to life's great decisions on the battleground of Gethsemane. In these great, critical battles of life our loved ones and friends can go but so far. Then, we must say to wife, husband, mother and father: wait here while I go to Gethsemane. Wait at the gate of the Garden, I have a battle to fight. Gethsemane is a red-hot battlefield between the warmth of the Upper Room and the suffering of Calvary. He won the inner struggle of the soul that dark night. Thus Calvary was only a violent, bloody and dramatic expression of the decision and battle of Gethsemane. Win the battle of Gethsemane. The cross will take care of itself!

## The Deep South Speaks . . .

### WHITE VERSUS BLACK IN AFRICA

Seretese and His White Wife  
Pardon the personal reference, but I have felt all my adult life that for thousands and thousands of years prior to the day my great grandfather was forcibly landed on American soil, my ancestors were kings and chiefs in far away Africa, because I have never felt inferior to men of other colors; that though there are many who are more evolved than I, there are none who are inately superior to me and I have never been able to conceal my feeling, by total satisfaction with my dark brown skin, my crinkly hair and my absolute lack of prejudice based on my color.

I am proud that I am black I have absolutely no desire to be white. I envy no white person because of their color. In other words, I am perfectly satisfied with being a black man, having a black skin, crinkly hair and being a Negro. I would not give two cents to be anything else if I could. I feel that there are those of my kind who are not my race or color—those who believe that mankind is one, that the idea of both white and black supremacy is a form of dangerous insanity—a menace to mankind and wherever either is upheld degradation, infidel injustice sits upon the throne and

sentences mankind to one war after another and down, down down and down to gehena.

The king of England and all the lesser lights in the ruling British commonwealth who survive by holding millions of Africans in economic and political slavery aided and abetted by racists are working around the clock with the old South to make sure that we shall soon find ourselves engaged in the third chapter of a total, global and revolutionary war between the colored and white peoples of the world with either total annihilation or marxian communistic world government.

Last year Seretese Khana, an earnest young black heir to a chieftainship in Bechuanaland, South Africa, while a student at Oxford in London, married blond, white Ruth Williams, who was a clerk in an insurance office, because the two-thought of different races—were of the same kind, fell in love, had a oneness of spirit and purpose and were impelled to work to level up and improve conditions in and around Serowe in South Africa.

Seretese and Ruth were shunned by the white traders, all other white except two down town, denied admissions to larger towns. Seretese's uncle, a racist, disapproved of his nephew

marrying a white woman who would sit with Seretese on the throne as queen. He obviously conspired with the white Supremacist ruling group—representatives of the British Protectorate—and caused Great Britain to demand that Seretese give up his throne for having married the woman he loved. He offered to leave it up to his people to decide whether they wanted him to rule over them and abide by their decision by a majority vote. Britain could not trust that—so John Bull had allegedly issued an edict to the effect that Seretese not be permitted to return to Africa for five years.

Reports have it that the white powers that be who went into Africa long ago with a bible in one hand and chains and yokes in the other hidden behind their backs, know that White Supremacy for they must be maintained at all cost to the end that they may go on living on the blood, toil and flesh of the blacks who did not know that a white man who stems from areas where life is built around the philosophy of some men up and some men down.

No colored nation in the world can trust decadent old England (Please turn to Page Seven)

## Browsing Brower

BY FRANK BROWER

### LEGAL LOVING

Like nets or lime twigs, wheresoe'r he goes,  
He throws his title of barrister on every wench,  
And woes in language of the pleas and bench.  
A motion lady! - - - - - DONNE.

GOLDBRICKING WITH THE MAILBAG — "As I recall, in a previous writing, you asked something about Robert Browning's ancestry. Browning was a mulatto and was so described by Frederick J. Furnivall, head of the Browning Society in London, in Browning Society (not Browning Society) papers of February 28th, 1890. Browning's father, a West Indian, was so dark that once, when sitting with a group of British solons, he was ordered to go off to one side because of his color—a plain case of Jim Crow. Please excuse the unfortunate brevity of this note. However, I do hope that you will continue those highly informative writings of yours . . . Sincerely . . . FRANK MARSHALL DAVIS, Hauula Post Office, Oahu, Hawaii . . ."



NO SUPERSNOOPING CENSUS — Ohio's Rep. Republican Rep. Clarence Brown charges that the 1950 census is designed to produce "a priceless sucker list for Democratic fund raisers." He says that the census has turned into "a supersnooping invasion of the American people's sacred right of privacy." He knows better than that of course—or he knows nothing about the census—The census is no longer merely the "counting of noses" provided for in the Constitution. It is a comprehensive economic and sociological survey—Until Mr. Brown rose up in wrath about the bureau's being "too snoopy," agency's big job had been to limit the number of questions it will ask come April—Bureau archives are "top secret." Not even the President can look at personal reports. Anyone giving out any information on individual answers to questions is LIABLE TO SEVERE FEDERAL PROSECUTIONS.

BRONZE BREVITIES AT REGAL — PINEY BROWN and his symphony of Five Bronzezette Frames appeared at the Regal Wednesday with Dolly McCoy, Harry Gibbs, Vida De Soir, Yatilda the torso twister, Brown and Brown, George Allen and his House Rockers, whatever that means . . . Sepia Andy Stanfield of Seton Hall is ready to assume Mel Patton's crown as "World's fastest human" after winning the Knight's of Columbus 60-yard dash at the Garden track . . . According to Albert Wiggam, D. Sc., it pays about 10,000 per cent by test and survey to take a course in marriage. Twenty eight divorces out of 1500 as compared with the present 43 per cent.

HISTORY MAKING CONCERT IN DURHAM—Big, about six feet stout, IVORY JOE HUNTER (see pic) was presented by Lath Alston to Durham's colored and white fans in this town's first Sunday afternoon concert of this kind. Norfley Whitted and Charlie Cash beige and pink local disc jocks respectively, M. Ceed the ceremony in music. Charlie's Bop-Tette supported the program and did a good job . . . Mixed performing program and a mixed listening audience that seem pleased judging by the applause . . . I. J. H. is one of 14 children born to Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. Dave



Hunter in Port Arthur, Texas October 10th, 1911. From longshoreman in Houston to top musician of the nation is his success story . . . He tried hard at music but nothing clicked until Governor Jimmy Davis, then of Louisiana did a Decca recording of Hunter's "Love Please Don't Let Me Down" . . . This tune helped to put Davis in office . . . That gave Ivory Joe (his real birth certificate name) a big kick and this inspiration drove him on . . . His wife composed the words to "Guess Who" and he wrote the Lyrics, in fact he has written all of his recorded tunes in the past except "Jealous Heart." He says a song is only a story, and one leads to another . . . Recently he began to record the ballads of other composers. Observation: His English is bad, but his music is good and sincere.

METROPOLITAN DURHAM . . . Durham County has been designated as "metropolitan" by the Federal Budget Bureau . . . This means that this area is one of an integrated economic unit (same as Big Town) with a large volume of local daily travel and communication between the central city and outlying parts of the area . . . President Truman, and more especially his secretary, Ross, became sissies of Tarhelia aboard the Williamsburg recently. Most of the human cargo sailed and rode the waves past our state in a horizontal position. The choppy waves rendered the decision that the staff will be "landlubbers" or air-lovers henceforth, period . . . Judge J. Waties Waring and his All-American wife of Detroit, were in Washington when the cross was burned in his yard . . . More than a million 99 per cent of the Russians went to the polls last Sunday. Maybe we should enact the law that anyone not voting will be sent to the Salt Mines of Siberia to do slave labor until next polling time, yuk, yuk.

COACH OF THE YEAR AND NATION ?? . . . Mark Caldwell missed the que of his life to become an immortal coach of the CIAA after newsmen made a mistake they couldn't rectify in time. Mark was named "Coach of the Year" by the various members of the Sports-writers Association in Washington. At the mid-game period, ington before the tourney finals they were frightened out of wits but it was too late to change horses because they were in the middle of the river. Caldwell didn't think to walk over to Johnny McLendon (see pic) and say "Here Mac, this is yours" . . . When the score was W. Va. 70 and N.C.C. 74 flashed on the (Please turn to Page Six)



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