

# The Carolina Times

THE TRUTH UNBRIEDED

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## CHARLES CLINTON SPAULDING

EVERY CENTURY OR TWO there flits across the historical screen of the world a luminous star so bright it bedims the others around it but lights up the entire elements in its onward dash into the unknown and eternity. Such a man was CHARLES CLINTON SPAULDING.

When he first appeared on the horizon a little more than three-quarters of a century ago, the son of free parents but of a slave race, the storm of a benighted reconstruction period was raging all about him. In his soul the torch of freedom had been lighted by accident of free parental lineage, it was soon put out by the smothering and overpowering impact of the bitter animosities that assailed those of his race on every hand. It was a dark and stormy era that strained to the breaking point men of weak hearts and small minds. Only the strong trees were left standing after the passing of that tornadic period.

It was into such an arena that CHARLES CLINTON SPAULDING walked to take up the fight on behalf of economic and social freedom of his people. For more than a half century he battled way up in the front ranks of his group where only the strongest of the strong are found and the weak dare not tread. Again and again he was flogged by the insults and abuses that attended every

Negro who demands human dignity. Again and again he got up off the floor, rolled up his sleeves and went into the fray.

They do him wrong who intimate that CHARLES CLINTON SPAULDING was a compromiser and seeker of interracial goodwill at any price. For more than a quarter of a century he was a member and a staunch supporter of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. Every progressive movement of his people received his financial and moral support. In this he never faltered. His face was always turned toward the enemy.

The unfounded notion of some of us that retreat is always indicative of a lack of courage and an evidence of fear is wrong. For often in the battle wisdom would dictate a withdrawal even in the fight against the most glaring wrongs although she never dictates a surrender.

So, we pay this final salute to a great man, a great soldier, a stalwart friend and a mighty doer of deeds. His likeness may not come again in our time to light our devious pathways in a stormy world. But all of us will profit by its reflection and be able to step around some of life's pitfalls and set our foot down on firmer ground because he passed this way.

Adieu our good friend, Adieu!

## THE SPIRIT OF NEGRO DURHAM

THE SPLENDID COOPERATION given the effort of the Durham Business and Professional Chain and Housewives League to have Negro business institutions close during the funeral of Dr. C. C. SPAULDING last Monday, is concrete evidence of what has made Durham the capstone of Negro business in America. We think every business that closed its doors out of respect for this great man deserves commendation.

The example of cooperation set by Negro business enterprises here, would do well to be taken cognizance of by Negroes in other cities where more often disunity is the pattern rather than unity. Not only was the closing of the businesses here during the funeral a tribute to Dr. SPAULDING, but it was

tribute to the spirit of "COOPERATION" of Durham Negroes which he preached so diligently for approximately fifty years.

Not only should the Negro merchants be commended but we think the white merchants, doing business in the Hayti section, are also to be lauded for the manner in which every one of them fell in line to do honor to Dr. SPAULDING. This is the kind of spirit that will make America truly the land of the free and the home of the brave.

The CAROLINA TIMES takes this method in not only commending all those who so kindly closed their doors during the funeral, but to thank each and every one of them on behalf of the Chain and the Negro citizenry.

## THE FIGHT OVER CIVIL RIGHTS

THE VERY INDEFINITE CIVIL RIGHTS planks in both the Republican and Democratic Party platforms make us wonder if the time isn't fast approaching when Negro voters will be tossed and buffeted about on the political sea like a ship without a rudder and with no port of refuge in sight.

The situation presents a befitting target for the believers in a third party movement who are screaming as loud as they can, without support of the press, radio and television, that both the Republicans and Democrats sold the Negro down the river. Most of the sprouting new parties that we know about will not be seriously considered by Negro leaders of consequence, for the simple reason they are either tinted with too much pink or red. The Negro voter for 1952 looks like he is all dressed up with nowhere to go.

The feverish attempts of both the Republican and Democratic Parties to secure

the Negro vote by exacting statements of confidence from so-called Negro leaders is evidence that there is much concern about what "Mr. Negro Voter" is going to do in November. Especially is this true in the South where it is the only free vote in this area and where, generally speaking, when a white child is born he is considered just another candidate for the Democratic fold.

The suggestion that Negro voters should "go fishing" on election day next November appears to use to be a product of unsound reasoning. We think the better course to pursue would be to get commitments from both parties on the civil rights issue and vote for the one offering the better bargain.

Should Negroes not vote in November both parties will have no reckoning to make with them, nor will either of them be obligated in the future to deal with them as constituents.

## EXIT THE KU KLUX KLAN

THE CURTAIN HAS FINALLY been rung down on the Ku Klux Klan in North Carolina with its leader, Thomas L. Hamilton receiving a four-year sentence in prison for the flogging of a Negro woman. On the surface it would appear that the law in North Carolina is blind as to the racial identity of the victim of Klanism or mob violence. This theory will have to be accepted at present with much reserve in this particular case.

Let us not forget that prior to and after World War I up to the time that Hamilton was arrested, the Klan existence in this state was sporadic but nevertheless definite. It was not until the Klan started preying upon whites as well as Negroes that a sincere effort was made to wipe out its existence.

In spite of repeated warnings from this newspaper that mob violence and lawlessness know no limits of race, creed or color,

## "WILL HE BE PERMITTED TO DO IT AGAIN?"



once it gets loose, the law enforcement agencies of this state deliberately stood by and watched Negroes and their homes attacked without offering any protection.

This case, we trust, has definitely convinced officials of North Carolina that equal protection of the law is the strongest guarantee of the majesty of the law.

Whether the Ku Klux Klan is permanently dead or has merely been run underground to lick its wounds and await their healing, only time will tell. One thing is sure, the lesson we have learned in this State ought to stand us in good stead should it once again rear its ugly head among respectable people of North Carolina.

## Spiritual Insight

### 'Why Are Ye Fearful?'

By REVEREND HAROLD ROLAND  
Pastor, Mount Gilead Baptist Church



"By faith...the visible was made out of the invisible..." Heb. II:3.

Faith is the very essence of Divine or spiritual energy added to human weakness and blindness. True spiritual faith is the creative combination of human and Divine power. Without this supplement of Divine Power man cannot reach his highest goals and aspirations. This mighty combination of power gives sureness, confidence, steadfastness to man the sinful and mortal creature. Faith gives a courageous, positive outlook on life. It is rooted in an unshakable conviction. Faith, therefore, becomes an indispensable source of Spiritual power for a world of uncertain human existence.

Call the roll of the great souls of the race and you will find them to be men and women of a great and triumphant faith. List the great movements for

human welfare and you will find them to have been grounded in a great faith. Men of great faith have made the great scientific discoveries from the making of a match to the explosive atomic bomb. Men of great faith have given to the world the miracles of healing.

Take away the great fruits of faith and where would the human family be? We would indeed be left in darkness, ignorance, superstition, sickness and disease. The very nature of shaky uncertainty of human existence demands faith. We dream dreams and see visions but these visions and dreams are realized by people of faith. Life sinks down to confusion without faith.

The very confusion of our times seems to be rooted in a

lack of faith. It is rooted in a lack of faith in God and man. Life takes on a pattern of ugly cruelty without faith in self, your fellowman and God your creator. What is life without faith in mother, father, sister, brother, husband or wife? Without this faith life is a dead-end of dark confusion. When you get sick your recovery depends upon faith in the doctor who prescribes and the pharmacist on the corner who fills the prescription.

The power of faith transforms the invisible dream into a living reality. By faith our ideas, dreams, hopes, goals, are achieved. Faith holds fast and works with the invisible until it becomes the visible. The electric bulb was once an invisible possibility—the faith of Edison made it a living reality. The airplane was once a faint mechanical idea in the mind of man—the faith of the Wright brothers made it a living reality. The man of God with his courageous faith was right: "By faith...the visible was made out of the invisible..." By a high act of faith man can fashion the visible out of the invisible. Yes, a step of faith leads from the invisible to the visible! Gandhi in a courageous step of faith brought freedom to the millions of India.

That idea, dream or vision of yours can be realized if you (Please turn to Page Seven)

## United Nations Notes

### SOUTH AFRICA

Members of the African National Congress have sent a letter to Secretary General Trygve Lie of the United Nations demanding an opportunity to put their grievances before the General Assembly. The letter asked for aid in the non-white struggle against "unjust laws" in South Africa.

The non-white passive revolt against the discriminatory laws was one month old last week, and shows signs of gathering momentum. Although still on a small scale, the movement has induced the government to bundle some passive registers out of over-crowded prisons—against their will. In the first month of the campaign, which the African National Congress and the South African-Indian Congress hope to see grow into a mass movement involving every center in the Union, about 3,000 non-whites defied apartheid (separation of races) rules at railway stations and post offices, or broke pass laws that restrict the movements of Negroes, and were arrested.

## BY INCH OF CANDLE

BY DR. ROSE BUTLER BROWNE

When the voice of the chairman of the Massachusetts delegation to the Democratic Convention rang out with "Mr. Chairman, Silas F. Taylor of Massachusetts casts one-half vote;" and across the miles we heard "Shag" Taylor answer the roll call with a ringing "no," on the question of seating the Virginia delegation, a whole stream of persons and events came to mind.

In every age and in every community there are a few individuals who are known for their unwavering loyalty and constancy; in addition to this small number there are those who have these two qualities and added, they have a luminosity and stimulation that carries light and happiness and trust wherever they go. "Shag" Taylor is one of that class. As long as I can remember "Shag" Taylor has been a VIP. He was one of the "greats" in football at Lincoln University in Pennsylvania. He came to Boston and became a stalwart among the Democrats in the South End of Boston. At that time a Negro who forsook the Republican Party was regarded as a traitor to his race and to Abraham Lincoln. "Shag" now has the company of all those who reviled him because of his allegiance to the party, but he never reminds the Johnny-Come-Latelys of their fickleness, he just goes on doing all that he can for his party and his race.

Through the years "Shag" has been the kindest most helpful person in Greater Boston. There are many kind and helpful individuals in Boston. There are individuals who help the working girls, or the working men, or under-privileged children, or what have you. "Shag" helped the bewildered of any social class. If you were in trouble with the "Law," and didn't know your way around down town, Shag would touch somebody who could help you, then he would forget all about it. If you were new in town and trying to get going, Shag would hold the ropes while you got your balance and then smile and disappear. He has probably fed more hungry college students, and staked more job-hunting embryo professors to a plate of beans than anyone in town.

Some years ago when fellows who had been honor students in small high schools, had gotten into New England Colleges on the Upper-Seventh plan without taking the entrance examinations, Shag's backroom was the one place to which they could go. A place where a homesick-disillusioned young man could put his head down and cry his troubles away, and when life seemed a little better—and maybe worth living, he could look up at an autographed photo of Lena Horne or Florence Mills, or Sophie Tucker—Shag knew them all. When a fellow cried on Shag's shoulder, he never heard it again. If the school decided that he needed a change, he quietly left town, sometimes Shag furnished the carfare home. If he needed a meal until his money came from home, Shag always came through. If his board money got away in one of the crap games below stairs, he would be given a lecture and a stake by Shag until a brighter day.

I have heard from others that some of people whose names are known to all of us because they have arrived, have had to be introduced to Shag all over again when he has encountered them in their newly acquired greatness. They have forgotten the lean times and the silent, cheerful help that was given so freely.

Shag came from Danville, Virginia from a family of leaders and community workers. His mother was a very religious woman. Once I talked to her of his kindness and helpfulness and the love and respect that Boston had for her son. I told her how the children in the street went to Dr. Taylor to have their differences settled, and how to college students called him Dr. Taylor to his face, and Shag to his back. She said, "We call him Fray. We brought all our children up in the Church and Sunday School, and we taught them to serve." I have never forgotten that. I don't know how often "Fray" goes to church, but there is not a day that goes by, that he does not in his relations with his fellowman exemplify the teachings of his sainted mother and the God that she served.

## What Other Editors Say—

### The Second Man

The Democratic convention paid a heavy price for peace with the South. It was an excessive price, justified neither by politics nor principle. In selecting Sen. Sparkman of Alabama as Governor Stevenson's running-mate the Democrats, for the moment at least, have lost the moral initiative on one of the great issues of 1952—the issue of civil rights.

We say this with full recognition that Sparkman is an able, conscientious and earnest man who has supported the New Deal and the Fair Deal in many momentous battles. He cannot be confused with the Dixiecrat know-nothings. It was obvious in many ways at Chicago that there are "two Souths" represented in the Democratic Party—the unreconstructed, backward-looking South of Harry Byrd and John Rankin and the developing liberal Southern spirit which has produced such distinguished Americans as Hugo L. Black. Certainly Sparkman belongs in the latter group.

It is even fair to say that the selection of Sparkman brought no more real comfort to the Byrd-Rankin bloc than it did to the liberal contingent at Chicago. Nevertheless, in the realm of civil rights, Sparkman's equivocal position will haunt the Democratic campaign. Although he may ultimately take actions that lift him above the present patterns of Southern sectionalism, his nomination is a symbolic defeat for the cause that means so much to millions at home and abroad.

In a sense it is tragic that Sparkman is being exposed to the attacks he now faces. He worked long and hard on the Democratic platform which, when it finally emerged, was hailed by Walter White of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People as the most progressive declaration on civil rights ever adopted by either party.

It was probably largely through Sparkman's influence that most of the Southerners accepted this platform, with only Georgia and Mississippi dissenting. Yet, as an Alabamian on the national ticket, Sparkman is likely to try—as he did in a television interview last night—to read ambiguity and evasion into key portions of the platform. Such statements may seriously confuse and dilute the Stevenson campaign.

Undoubtedly there are some Democratic masterminds who (like the Republicans) have concluded that the 1952 contest will be won or lost in the South and that Sparkman's nomination will carry the day. Their strategy is as dubious as their principles. With the seating of the Southern delegations, the chance of a major Democratic rift was eliminated; no large-scale "bolt" was in sight. The real threat confronting the Democrats is the danger of a sit down by thousands of human beings who believe deeply in human equality.

It is to those people, we believe, that Stevenson will have to address himself with new conviction and eloquence as a result of the composition of the ticket.

Having said this, let us add our awareness that Northern (Please turn to Page Seven)