

# The Carolina Times

THE TRUTH UNBRIDLED

Published Every Saturday By  
THE CAROLINA TIMES PUBLISHING CO.  
518 East Pettigrew Street Durham, N. C.  
Phones: 5-9873 — 5-0671 — 3-7871  
Member National Negro Press Association

VOLUME 30—NUMBER 41

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1952

It is absolutely impossible for the CAROLINA TIMES to guarantee the exact time of publication or location in the paper of unsolicited articles, but will strive to conform with the wishes of its reading public as near as is humanly possible.

Entered as Second Class matter at the Post Offices at Durham, North Carolina under the act of March 3, 1879.

National Advertising Representative Inter state United Newspapers, 545 Fifth Avenue, New York 17, New York. Branch Office: 5 East Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

L. E. AUSTIN Editor and Publisher M. B. HUDSON Business Manager  
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|          |        |                   |                 |
|----------|--------|-------------------|-----------------|
| 6 Months | \$2.00 | 3 Years           | \$9.00          |
| 1 Year   | \$3.00 | Foreign Countries | Per Year \$4.00 |

## JUSTICE WEEPS IN PITT COUNTY

You read in last week's issue of the CAROLINA TIMES an account of the brutal beating of a former North Carolina College co-ed and the wife of a Korean soldier, by two strong courageous policemen in Greenville. You also read that one of the officers is reported to have kicked the young woman after he had thrown her to the floor. Not satisfied with the brutal beating administered her by these two vicious legal gangsters, the Greenville courts proceeded to follow the pattern of its strong courageous and efficient officers and booked the young woman on five counts, namely: two for assault on an officer, another for interfering with an officer and two more for resisting arrest. At a trial that lasted for 11 hours two Negro lawyers waged a grim but futile struggle to exact from a Pitt County court what is seldom if ever exacted in that part of the State—justice for a Negro.

Unless you have been to Pitt County, in which Greenville is located, it will be hard for you to understand just how such a travesty against justice and fair play could happen in these times, especially against an American soldier who is fighting for Democracy on foreign soil.

If you find it hard to understand you will need to go to Greenville and the rural areas of the county to discover that Negroes live in all most perpetual fear of the white people whose fondest and greatest obsession is to maintain white supremacy whatever the cost. You will need to walk down the streets of Greenville and observe the type of white

people who inhabit that city to know that there is little hope for any respectable or intelligent Negro who happens to have even the slightest misunderstanding with one of them. You have got to see their half closed eyes, their mouths with the corners turned downward and their noses that look more hawk bills than human breathing organs to know that some of the very lowest elements of white people in the South live in Greenville.

In Greenville the daily newspaper never refers to a Negro woman as Miss or Mrs. In Greenville and Pitt County school officials make no pretense at providing equal schools for Negroes with the white schools. In Greenville you can generally tell where the white community ends because you step off the pavement into the mud. In the county Negro sharecroppers and tenant farmers live practically as slaves with their white landlords quite often stealing or taking their crops and leaving the Negro no alternative but to go back and work harder to enrich his white master.

So it was in Greenville that a young Negro woman of one of the most respected families was beaten, tried and convicted for having the courage to question an officer of the law about the right of way in traffic.

So two brave and courageous Greenville policemen are probably being heralded by the chief of police and other city officials as heroes. Justice in Greenville and Pitt County has been raped by the very ones who have sworn to uphold her chastity.

## THE RESPONSIBILITY OF THE COMMITTEE ON NEGRO AFFAIRS

This newspaper seriously regrets that it must write this editorial but there are times in pursuing the course of true journalism when duty must be put above that of the closest friendship. It is with that in mind that we set about performing this very unpleasant task of calling the attention of the Durham Committee on Negro Affairs to the fact that it has about missed the boat by not presenting the people of the city and county with any organized effort to increase the number of registered Negroes here.

The mere fact that Durham had over 10,000 Negro voters several years ago does not mean that that number can be forever maintained or should not be increased. There is the problem of people moving from Durham, and there is the ever present fact that people will die, to say nothing of those who move out of precincts into others within the County and City without being alert or aware of the necessity of having their voting place changed.

The CAROLINA TIMES would not like to feel that the Committee on Negro Affairs is in need of a transfusion of fresh blood within its political department. We would rather

place the responsibility on a serious case of lethargy than to think that the Political Division of the Committee does not have the energy or the know-how. That department has done too good a job in years past to successfully accuse it of such.

This newspaper would like to recommend to the Committee that it get busy on this Saturday and present the people of the City and County with a well planned and organized program for increasing the number of registered Negroes. Saturday is the last day but if the Political Division of The Committee will put forth a serious effort we are sure it can do the job even at this late hour.

All over the State and the rest of the South Negroes are clamoring as never before to register and vote in this year's election. The eyes of the entire nation are on the southern Negro vote. Every newspaper, every organization that has anything at stake in the election is urging its members to register and vote. When the Durham Committee on Negro Affairs fails to bestir itself on such a momentous occasion we think it is time for some voice to be heard against its idleness.

## RALLY TO OUR COMMUNITY CHEST

This is the last week of the 1952 Community Chest Campaign for Durham and we sincerely trust that it will be the best week. In an effort to reach the desired goal, every worker in the campaign is being called upon to put forth a special effort and the CAROLINA TIMES hopes that no loyal citizen of Durham will fail to do his part.

Durham must not fall short of the goal this year. Durham can and must come through. It is with this in mind that we are making this special appeal to the Negro citizens of the city to put forth their very best effort to give liberally to our Community Chest. We

would like to see every Negro man, woman and child make some kind of donation. There is an element of respectability and pride that one feels when he knows that he has shared in the responsibility of helping to support the Red Feather organizations of the community.

So let's make this last week one big grand rush, let's give until we feel the pinch, not only because it is so sorely needed, but as a tribute to the fine group of Durham citizens who are heading the 1952 Community Chest Campaign.

## "DEPENDS ON WHETHER WE VOTE"



## Spiritual Insight

By REVEREND HAROLD ROLAND  
Pastor, Mount Gilead Baptist Church

### "Steadfastness In Trouble"

"Be steadfast in trouble." Rom. 12:12

Do you know the secret of being steadfast in time of trouble? Since trouble is a common lot of man you ought to know this blessed secret. Trouble is just one step away, it comes as an unwelcome guest. Mine comes to day. Yours come tomorrow. How can we be steadfast, then, in our hour of trouble? Trouble comes in many forms—disturbing anxieties, pain, sickness, failure, disappointment, rejection, insults, tribulations and agonizing heartaches. Why glory in your neighbor's trouble—yours will come tomorrow. Thus it is wise for us to search for and find a power to make us steadfast in our hour of trouble.

There is a power to keep us steadfast when shattering impact of the heavy blows of your trouble come.

Faith, simple faith, makes us steadfast in trouble. Truly the strong confidence and conviction of faith will make us steadfast. The conviction of faith kindles hope when all seems hopeless. Faith generates the power of spiritual strength. Faith revitalizes our weak courage.

Faith's leavening power undergirds and supports when heavy blows of trouble strike. Faith gives a bright outlook when the outlook is dark. Faith gives power to rise out of the ruins and ashes of trouble. Faith is a light for the seeming darkness of trouble. I have seen great faith at work in the lives of men and women in time of trouble. Faith builds the ladder by which we climb out of the dark depths of trouble. Faith enables you to be "STRONG IN THE LORD...AND HOLD YOUR GROUND BY OVERCOMING ALL THE FOE."

Prayer will make you steadfast in time of trouble. Prayer—a healing and strengthening communion with God—will make you steadfast in time of trouble. In this troublous hour we need to rediscover the high art of prayer. Prayer is a mighty weapon in time of trouble. Many are fighting losing battles because we lack the weapon of prayer. Prayer releases power for the hour of trouble. Through prayer in the hour of trouble, we are connected with God the source of all power. To be steadfast in your hour of trouble

you must know how to tap and use the great source of Divine Power. How can I do it some may ask. Well, learn to pray by praying. Pray until your soul is flooded with Divine Power. Pray until you have new outlook on life. Pray until you can stand steadfast in your hour of trouble. "Praying at all times... Pray without ceasing..."

The word of God makes for steadfastness in time of trouble. A careful and prayerful reading of God's word will give power for the time of trouble. Let its message grip your mind and dominate your very thoughts and feelings. Remember as a "Man thinketh in his heart so is he." Paul rightly tells the Ephesians that the word of God is "YOUR SWORD." How can you be steadfast without your sword? How can the Christian warrior fight his battle without his sword—the word of God? No wonder so many of us are fighting losing battles—we don't have our sword. Without the word of God you cannot be steadfast in your hour of trouble.

With these three spiritual (Please turn to Page Nine)

## Letters To The Editor . .

Editor, Carolina Times

I wish to compliment both you and Mr. Stith on your stand in the case of "Alleged Negro Leaders of Rocky Mount Vs. Armstrong." For intelligent people to stoop low enough to dig up an unfortunate event which occurred in the life of a Negro during or near Reconstruction seems to me to be bordering on depravity.

Obviously the elder Mr. Armstrong was not guilty of the crime with which he was charged and convicted, and it seems to be an act of atonement on the part of the whites, who knew the facts, to recommend that the housing project bear his name. Moreover the success of his children bespeaks nothing but a good family background.

It is pretty near miraculous how such a large percentage of Negroes in Rocky Mount own their homes and drive luxurious automobiles in spite of the disunity that exists there. "Keeping up with the Joneses," conforms to our pattern of American Culture, but to destroy the Joneses seems to be the ultimate aim of a few of the Negroes in Rocky Mount.

The Armstrongs are one of North Carolina's most prominent families. They represent the very best in our social, civic, religious and educational circles, and these facts cannot be denied by their most ardent enemies. They are, very definitely, an asset to the community in which they live, and the members of both races there should be diligent in the protection of their good name.

Yours truly,  
Walter B. Nivena

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

My dear Mr. Austin: I certainly want to commend the editorial in the current issue of your paper entitled "Much Ado About Nothing" and I hope you will accept my assurance that as one of those who probably precipitated this trouble that I had no such thought in mind, but was rather seeking to vindicate the name of an individual who has made a distinct contribution to Rocky Mount and its welfare, and whom the Committee knew had never taken a dishonest dollar in his life. I told Dr. Armstrong as much and I regret exceedingly that The Forum, a minority of whom did not share my thinking.

I am attaching here a clipping from my paper on the subject of the need of a Negro cemetery and I certainly would like to join forces with that effort and hope you will do the same for them.

Yours very truly,  
Josh L. Home

Editor, "The Carolina Times," Durham, N. C.

I note with increasing disgust the all-out effort of "The Carolina Times" and certain other Negro news papers to deliver the Negro vote in November to John Sparkman of Alabama. I note also the highly presumptuous prediction in this week's issue of "The Carolina Times" that 95 percent of the Negro vote in North Carolina will go to the ticket on which John Sparkman appears as vice-presidential can-

## TRANSATLANTIC TOPICS

By EDMUND UPDALE

(CAROLINA TIMES LONDON CORRESPONDENT)

London Acclaims Gershwin's Negro Opera, "Porgy and Bess"

Adjectives and superlatives—"Magnificent, tremendous, brilliant"—piled up in the bars of the great Stell Opera House, London, as the critics sank double whiskies to slake their parched throats.

Their throats were not parched by the weather—winter is settling in over here. They were parched by that dry feeling one gets when a lump sticks in your throat, when your innermost feelings are aroused.

The impact of George Gershwin's Negro Opera, "Porgy and Bess," did just that.

The opera opened as gently as a cottonfield in the path of a tornado, and as the heartening yet terrifying drama of love, and life, and human longing took us all along Catfish Row, Charleston, one could almost smell the scent of blossom on the breeze in Carolina.

The opera has never before been performed in England. It was finally and triumphantly staged in the pangs of misgivings, doubts, fears—all the anguish of an important cultural event—and a petty squabble.

The musicians' union demanded at almost the last minute of preparation that your distinguished friend Alexandre Smallens should be allowed to wield the baton for only three nights of the run—"because he would be putting an English conductor out of work."

Your correspondent was behind the scenes at the Stall when that bombshell arrived. The boys and girls who were destined to make "Porgy and Bess" the rage of the town a few days later were almost in tears that evening.

They KNEW they had a wonderful story to tell in the show. They were all but heartbroken at the prospect of losing Alexandre, who alone knows every minimum of the difficult operatic score.

Prayers were answered. Commonsense won in the end, with a patched-up arrangement that the baton should be shared by Alexandre and a British conductor. Thus was honour satisfied.

So—it was on with the show. As if to indicate how sorry we English folk are that Alexandre had been "injured," the first night audience, among them many Lords and ladies, rose and applauded him for a full three minutes when he appeared.

That applause was part sympathy, part admiration, part encouragement.

In volume it was but a mere suggestion of what thunderous moments lay ahead that memorable evening. Seldom has there been such wild and generous reception of an opera in a London theatre.

From principals to piccaninies, the actors had the audience at their feet when, finan curtain fell.

None can be singled out for being more brilliant than the rest. It was a tour de force of great acting, full of soul, of yearning, of truth.

Before us, in a make-believe world, were real people living real events on a wooden road in front of a canvas sky.

Leontyne Price as Bess, the dazzling, tender, giving and forgiving, wayward girl—how she lived out there in front. William Warfield, the crippled yet spiritually dynamic Porgy. How he loved.

And that villain Crown—gigantic John McCurry played the part so vividly that we hated him.

Cab Calloway, as Sportin' Life, the man who steals Bess from her Sweetheart, emerges in the opera as an artist with far more than music in his soul.

As the story unfolded to some of beloved Gershwin's best tunes, such as "It Ain't Necessarily So," "You Is My Woman Now" and the hauntingly moving "Summertime," there were tears to be seen in most parts of the theatre.

The actors who had crossed the Atlantic to entertain us had us sitting on the edges of our seats, wide-eyed at the realization that here was collective genius in action.

After the show I went backstage with others who were anxious to congratulate the cast. I found Warfield trembling as I have seen other great actors tremble—not with nerves, but with that exhaustion which comes from tremendous expenditure of self.

"What did you think of London's reception?" I asked him. "A wonderful tribute to George Gershwin," he said. All the people in "Porgy and Bess" are like that. Brilliant. Modest.

### The Bamangwato Choose A New Chieftain

The people of the Bamangwato tribe, in the Bechuanaland protectorate of Africa, still mutter their discontent over the banishment of Seretse Khama, their young chieftain-elect, who married an English girl, Ruth Williams, and was obliged to say farewell to his native land because of official action.

Seretse is happy with his young wife and their baby daughter, but not as happy as he would be if he were back leading his people. Now his return to the chieftancy is made even more unlikely, despite many supporters of his cause within the tribe, by a new move to decide the "lawful succession."

A conference of 100 Bamangwato leaders and headmen, said to represent all sections of tribal opinion, with the chiefs of all other tribes in Bechuanaland, has just concluded.

The meeting was held in a great hall, instead of at a customary kgotla—usually an open-air meeting under the camel-thorn trees.

According to a statement issued after the discussion, the conference made a unanimous recommendation that a kgotla should be held on November 10, to nominate a new chief of the Bamangwato in the place of Seretse.

Chiefs of other tribes will be invited. Elder statesman Eshedi Khama, Seretse's uncle, was not present at the meeting where this decision was made.

He had been banished from Bamangwato territory, after voluntary exile, and only recently has he been allowed to return as a private citizen. Perhaps he is glad to be away from the fire which keeps this cauldron bubbling.

Seretse, himself in exile for an indefinite period, it seems, made no comment on the latest move to replace him. But his friends in London say: "He will return to lead the Bamangwato."

It is a problem which may well have dramatic consequences. . . .

Ten Cows — One Wife  
In London this week, fresh (Please turn to Page Nine)

## "KEEP MOVIN'!"



REGISTER and VOTE BOY SCOUTS OF AMERICA