

NATIONAL

CITIZENSHIP AND POLICE BRUTALITY

On the editorial page of this week's issue of the Carolina Times we published the story of the brutal beating of a Negro by a sheriff in Thibodaux, Louisiana on last November 7. The story, as told by the Rev. Jerome A. Drolet, pastor of St. Charles Church in Thibodaux, was taken from the February 4 issue of the Durham Labor Journal, official newspaper of the American Federation of Labor groups of Durham.

When you read the story—we trust every reader of the Carolina Times will—don't get angry with the sheriff and don't feel sorry for the Negro. Instead, we would have each of you feel sorry for the sheriff who administered the beating. It is he who needs the pity of all good people of the nation, as well as does Louisiana. For, when any human being becomes so vicious as to brutalize another in the manner as described in the story as told by Reverend Drolet, he needs the sympathy of all civilized people. The sheriff is probably one of those persons who hates Ne-

groes to the extent that he becomes so crazed when he sees one that he wants to kill him. He is probably a good candidate for a psychopathic ward in an insane asylum. While this case of brutality happened in Louisiana and the average one of us has the tendency to look with scorn or contempt on such a state, let us not forget that there are other forms of brutality right here in North Carolina that are equally as damaging to the spirit and personality of Negro citizens as the sheriff's act in Louisiana. You can not maintain laws and customs that will destroy one's human dignity, rob him of his right to equal education, his right to vote, job opportunities; you cannot sentence only Negroes to death for rape while others are given lesser penalties for the same crime and look with contempt on an entire state because a sadist, clothed with the authority of a sheriff, runs amuck. There are thousands of good white people in Louisiana who no more endorse such brutality than the element of good white people

CLUB MEMBERS FORUM

By MARCUS H. BOULWARE CHURCH PLAY

QUESTION: We are a religious club and would like to give a religious play in our church. What dramas would you suggest?—F. L. ANSWER: Any publisher of plays can supply you with a catalog of religious plays. But I prefer the old standard dramas of earlier England. A well-known morality play is EVERYMAN that is built around the theme "Every man should so live that when he comes to die he will be ready." Of course, the plot of the play presents the Catholic way of salvation—and rightly so, because when this play was first presented it was the Catholic's way of teaching the illiterate masses moral lessons. At first, morality plays were presented in churches. For churches that have no au-

ditorium for stage presentation, the main action of the play should take place on the rostrum. The characters should enter and proceed toward rostrum under the aisles. The church should be thrown in the darkness or semi-darkness, with a roving spotlight following the action of the characters. I have directed this play twice with college groups, and we used 13th century costumes. Another morality of this day was "All for Money" built around the theme "The Love of money is the root of all evil". READERS Send for my free public speaking pamphlet by including in your letter two stamps and a self-addressed envelope. Write Marcus H. Boulware, 1611 Fayetteville Street, Durham, N. C.

"Shackled To A False Vision"



Spiritual Insight

"IT IS NOT ENOUGH" By REVEREND HAROLD ROLAND Pastor, Mount Gilead Baptist Church



"Man shall not live by bread alone..."—Matt. 4:4. In the temptation Jesus recognized the deep and persistent hungers and thirsts of the soul. Man is soul and body. The body has its hungers and thirsts. The soul hungers and needs feeding. The body needs life-giving nourishment. The soul needs the vitamins of the spirit. The soul needs nurture and growth. Bread alone cannot satisfy man. There are millions who are not getting enough bread—they are dying of malnutrition or starvation. Someone has said we are no more than what we eat. The health of many is undermined because of essential physical deficiencies. Then there are millions of others who suffer from chronic soul-sickness because they do not satisfy the hungers and thirstings of the soul. Many are sick in mind because their souls are starved. Truly, Jesus is right when he says, "MAN SHALL NOT LIVE BY BREAD ALONE..." Bread is not enough. The soul craves spiritual nourishment—the bread of Heaven! The soul thirsts for a drink from the living fountain. The soul needs daily portions of spiritual food. Are you feeding or starving your soul? Are you growing or dying of starvation? There are many around you dying of spiritual starvation. The body starves without food; the soul starves without food. You feed your body daily. Why do you neglect your soul? Bread is not enough. "Man shall not live by bread alone." Why the disintegration of the American home. Why the menace of Juvenile Delinquency? Why do we spend nine billion dollars for drinks which satisfy not? Why the alarming increase of crime among the youth? I wonder if the hungers and thirsts of our souls are being satisfied? We have a plenty of corn, wheat, butter and meat. But millions seem to be starving spiritually in the midst of physical plenty. There are twenty-seven million children who go to no Sunday School each Sabbath for spiritual nourishment. Their little souls need a weekly portion of spiritual food. Bread is not enough. Man needs spiritual food. Neglect the feeding of the body and you die physically. Neglect the feeding of the soul and moral decay sets in, and the end is spiritual death. Man is a creature of earth and heaven—he must be fed physical and spiritual food. Why die of spiritual starvation when you need no money to feed and nourish your soul? You don't need a bank account nor a college degree to get spiritual nourishment. Prayer, meditation, communion and the word of God is free. "Ho, everyone that thirsteth...come ye to the waters...he that hath no money; come, ye buy without money and without price..." Then why are you famished in soul? Why go hungry and thirsty? You are invited to share in the bread and drink from the spiritual fountain. "Ask, seek...find, come ye that are heavy-laden...I will give you rest..." One haunting thought has been with me as I sat in court several weeks ago. I saw fine physical specimens of young men. They had grown to physical maturity. But what had happened to them spiritually and morally? I concluded bread is not enough. The soul too must be fed or it will die of STARVATION! Bread is not enough! There is a hunger—bread cannot satisfy. There is a thirst that water cannot quench. MAN MUST LIVE BY BREAD AND LOVE! Give me all the bread you want...But if I have no love I count for nothing. "MAN SHALL NOT LIVE BY BREAD ALONE..." IT IS NOT ENOUGH!!

STATE

WHAT WAS BEHIND THE DON BYRD LETTER?

What was behind the letter sent Don Byrd, Negro star of the strong Fort Belvoir basketball team, asking him about his plans for entering college after he finishes high school? Did the University of North Carolina coach send the letter as a test of sentiment among alumni, friends and enemies of the University on the matter of playing a Negro on the varsity at UNC? Or did he make a mistake and send the letter to Byrd thinking he was a white boy? We would like to think that the University of North Carolina is liberal enough to want to enroll a Negro in its undergraduate school and thereby make him eligible for participation in sports at UNC. We

would like to think that the Don Byrd case is one in which the South is beginning to awaken to the realization that it is losing some of the finest citizens and athletes in the country when it forces players like J. C. Caroline to seek entrance in northern schools to get an opportunity to participate in big time college sports. We searched the records and discovered, however, that there haven't been any funerals within the ranks of top officials at the University, and we just cannot bring ourselves around to believing that they have had a change of heart and would permit even the most loyal American Negro to enter its undergraduate school before they would

the rankest white Communist of foreign birth. Even though the coach, the players and a majority of the student body might approve the enrollment of a Negro in the University undergraduate school, we don't believe anything short of God himself can change an old southern white man's prejudice against a Negro. The hope and destiny of the south is not yet in the hands of the many fine young white people who are just beginning to come on the scene. Until they take over entirely, we are going to put our bet on the assumption that the Don Byrd affair will die in its infancy. We think it was just another "flying saucer."

YMCA Branch Payed Honor To Francis O. Clarkson Recently

CHARLOTTE Superior Court Judge Francis O. Clarkson was honored recently at a testimonial program in the gymnasium of the McCrorey Branch YMCA. Participants on the program were the Second Ward High School Band, directed by L. Augustus Paige, Rev. Thomas A. Jenkins, chairman of the religious education committee, Dr. Edward H. Brown, president of the board of managers for the Y, Edgar Goodwin, executive secretary and Miss L. Rose McKee. Dean T. E. McKinney, of J. C. Smith University, made remarks. Guest speaker, was U. of N. C. Chancellor, Robert B. House, who was introduced by Rev. James R. Holloway, vice chairman of the board of management. Presentations were

made by Dr. Thomas Watkins Jr., who presented red roses to Mrs. Clarkson and Dr. Edward H. Brown presented a plaque to Judge Clarkson. Judge Clarkson has always been prominently identified with the Negro work, and spoke with real significance when he urged the "Y" Boards and the citizens of Charlotte to make possible the present Henry Lawrence McCrorey Branch YMCA. He gave his legal knowledge, financial means, service, and unlimited time in the making of an effective "Y" program for Negro Youth in the city. Officers, staff and members of the Henry Lawrence McCrorey Branch YMCA expressed pleasure in his recent appointment as Judge to the North Carolina Superior Court.

California Physicians Appeal For Clemency For Wesley R. Wells

OAKLAND, CALIF. One hundred thirty three Northern California physicians and surgeons today told Governor Goodwin Knight, "We urgently appeal for executive clemency in setting aside the unwarranted death sentence of Wesley Robert Wells". Wells' execution is now scheduled to take place April 9. Scoring the 1947 trial in which Wells received the death sentence for throwing a cuspidor at a prison guard, the doctors charge "proper legal process was drastically violated when the expert testimony of the two attending physicians was ruled inadmissible by the trial judge who sentenced Wells to death. Even in the absence of all other aspects of this case, we would be moved to protest vigorously against the exclusion of vital medical testimony in a case in-

volving so important a decision as the mental or physical ability of a defendant willfully to premeditate a capital offense." The doctors, many of whom are psychiatrists, stated, "We address you not only in our capacity as responsible citizens... but especially as physicians trained to respect the physical and mental complexities that govern behavior." Referring to the examination of Wells by the prison doctor, Dr. Proctor W. Day, just two days prior to the cuspidor throwing incident, the doctors point out, "Dr. Day was sufficiently disturbed by the prisoner's condition to call in a psychiatrist, Dr. Burt F. Howard...these two physicians recommended immediate treatment...Nevertheless, the physicians' clear recommendation..." (Please turn to Page Seven)

NATIONAL

THE EXCESSIVE PRICE OF COFFEE

Arguing about who or what is responsible for the high price of coffee in the United States will get us nowhere, nor will it bring the price down. The one answer to the abominable evil is for Mrs. American Housewife to refuse to buy the stuff or serve it on her table. Americans are not such coffee addicts that they cannot do without it. In the first place, there is very little, if any, food value to the drink, and in many instances it has even been declared harmful to the human system. Drew Pearson, writing in the Merry Go Round of Friday, February 5 says,

soaked up chiefly by distributors, roasters, and speculating middlemen who deal in coffee futures." He goes on further to state that the United States spends over \$2 billion annually in coffee trade and that 62 per cent of the money remains right here in the United States where the speculators, importers, roasters and others live and do business. It is the same old story of greed and power in the hands of a few little narrow-minded men who can't stand it. To bring the story closer home, it is like the best seats in a certain college gymnasium of a state supported school we know. No one is allowed to purchase tickets at any price in these particular seats unless it meets the approval of the President of the College. An attempt to do so will bring the quick reply from attendants that the middle section seats on both sides of the gymnasium are "controlled by the President of the college." The big question then arises, does the President actually control the seats or the people who sit in them? Or is

the President unmindful of the fact that his job, the gymnasium and the seats belong to the taxpayers, and that discrimination to some people at the hands of even one's own group is just as distasteful as discrimination at the hands of any others. The only difference in the coffee situation and the gymnasium seats is that the coffee crooks will take anybody's money. They at least are exercising some kind of democracy, even though they are robbing their fellow Americans of millions of dollars in so doing. If Mrs. American Housewife had the common sense to stay away from coffee in droves like Mr. Durham Basketball Fan is staying away in droves from seeing one of the basketball teams we have seen perform at this particular state school, it might bring the coffee folks around to their senses where they will realize that they cannot continue to make coffee suckers out of the American coffee drinking public.

"An important thing to remember about the dizzy climb in coffee prices is that the profits are not going to farmers in Brazil, most of whom have been seriously hurt by the frost that ravaged their crops and induced the coffee shortage."

Pearson further clears the Brazilian government of manipulation and declares that "the profits are being

WASHINGTON AND "SMALL BUSINESS"

There's something about Iowa atmosphere and traditions that prompts its folk to stand up and be counted with no double talk. Latest evidence of this fact is the action the W. A. Sheaffer Pen Company of Iowa, in hiring not one, but three leading detective agencies to learn how discount houses are getting their merchandise to sell below Fair Trade prices. This story almost ranks with the man who bit the C.W. Harder dog, because in 1953 discount houses sold approximately \$125,000 worth of Sheaffer products. Yet the old, established Iowa company whose policies have built a dealership corps of 38,000, is willing to spend far more money to stop bootlegging of their products. Here is the issue. Most manufacturers, even when their brands are not Fair Traded, establish fair retail prices. In some appliance lines franchises are revoked for selling below these prices. The reason is simple. Regardless of quality controls exercised in any factory, there is bound to be defects in a certain percentage of the gross output. Manufacturers depend upon dealers to take care of any defective merchandise. Therefore, a retail price is set which returns the dealer a fair profit and reimburses him for the cost of any service he must extend. But all over the nation discount houses keep springing up, selling standard brands at a discount. The buyers are given no

'The Freedom Shrine' Sponsored By Civics Clubs Of Charlotte

CHARLOTTE The Civic Clubs of Charlotte are sponsoring an exhibit called "The Freedom Shrine" in the library of Second Ward High School. This exhibit has to do with important documents on the Declaration of Independence, Bill of Rights, Thirteenth Amendment, and the Gettysburg Address.

Dr. W. L. Halberstadt spoke to the student body recently, concerning the exhibition that is going on in the library. He was assisted by William F. Cherry, pres. of Charlotte Exchange Club and Hooper. Principals of various schools were given a dinner recently by the Home Economics Department. The dinner was prepared by the Home Economics stu-

dents, assisted by Mrs. D. S. Flagg and Mrs. W. C. Carson. The Second Ward High School Parents Teachers Association met in the school library Jan. 2. Guest speaker was Howard C. Barnhill, Public Health Education of the city Health Department. Mr. Barnhill spoke on, "Improving the Health of Our Children". Remarks were made by J. E. Grigsby, principal of the school. A talent show was presented by the eighth graders in the school auditorium, January 29. There were twenty-five participants. The talent show was given over February 2

THE TRUE STORY OF BRUTALITY BY SHERIFF IN LOUISIANA CITY

BY REVEREND JEROME A. DROLET Pastor, Saint Charles Church, Thibodaux, Louisiana (For Labor Press Associated)

(This is a true story. It happened in Thibodaux, La. on Saturday, November 7, 1935.) "You are an American. You are thankful that God has placed you in the land of freedom and justice. You are a poor man, no land or house of your own. You are a day laborer on the French plantation in Lafourche Parish. You are not a Catholic, but you hope to be one day. You know about the Catholic doctrine of social justice, you take it to heart, you believe in it, you act on it. "You go to the Lafourche Court House one day; you are guilty of no wrong, you go there to take care of some business, and start back home. One of the sheriffs suddenly stops you. He does not accuse you of any wrong-doing, yet he curses you, swears at you. "He says, 'I'm going to show you who is king of the niggers around here.' He smashes his fist into your eye, you fall, dazed and bleeding. You get up, and say not a word. He is the law, you are a little man. The sheriff takes out his gun, and points it at you. He says, you are too smart. You look just like that—I killed last year.' wD...ptfise justlike Sheriff Swings Gun "The sheriff swings at you with the butt of his revolver. You try to duck but it crashes into your head anyhow, tears it open, you bleed more. Blood stains your shirt, crimson the floor. The sheriff says, 'now get the—out of this parish. I better not see you in my parish any more. I'm tired of fooling around with you damn—' he is still pointing his loaded gun at you. "You are terrified. You dare not say one word, you pray silently, 'Lord save me, God help me.' The seconds seem like hours. You wonder, 'he's done it before, maybe he will kill me.' "The sheriff finally says, 'get in that—room, and wash off that—blood.' You do, and somehow, you stagger out, more dead than alive. Somehow, finally, you get back to pour Peltiermire plantation cabin. "You wonder 'Surely the good people of Thibodaux, and Lafourche Parish don't want innocent people to be brutalized this way. A just government is bound to suspend or fire a sheriff like that. Surely a just court will condemn and punish such un-American conduct by a public official in a free land. Surely, the Knights of Columbus will tell the sheriff, 'this shameful conduct is against not only the American way but also the Catholic Church. Surely, the governor to Louisiana will see to it promptly that such crimes are vigorously punished in the land of the free.' "Meanwhile, you put the whole, ugly thing in the land of the Lord God Almighty, and of the ordained spokesmen 'on earth. "You finally eye, a doctor to repair your smashed eye, your torn head. "Equal Justice for Law" "You are an American. Here in the United States, you have a government of law, not of men. Here, in Louisiana, in Lafourche Parish, we have a government which protects the weak from the strong. You are thankful that God has placed you in the land of the free, where the poor enjoy equal justice under the law. It's so different here from in the Communist countries behind the Iron Curtain, where human dignity is outraged, and human freedoms are ruthlessly trampled upon by Godless dictators; where forced migration is the order of the day for anyone who stands up for freedom and liberty. "But the ominous words of the sheriff keep ringing in your ear: 'I'll kill you...I better never see you in my parish again...I'll show you who is the king...' "So you and the family tearfully say goodbye to the parish you were born and raised in...forcibly you migrate to a strange parish, to look for a dry roof to shelter the family...you think of Jesus in spirit...blessed are they poor in spirit...blessed are they who hunger and thirst for justice, they shall be filled... "You wonder if his words at the 'last judgment won't maybe sound like this... "Get out...get away from me...forever...when you did those cruel things to my little ones, sheriff, you did it to me...it was (Please turn to Page Seven)