

SEGREGATIONISTS ARE THE REAL SUBVERSIVES

The Real Heroes of the Present Revolution

Someday the final chapter will be written in the form of a book... the March on Washington and other demonstrations against the evils of discrimination... the courageous young and adult Negroes who braved the wrath of mobs, endured jail beatings and other humiliations to bring about the desired results who will be declared the heroes, as important as they are.

But for themselves personally, who took up the cudgel in behalf of the cause of fellow Negroes... So, let justice, then this week and trust that members of our own race will never forget their selfish deeds, their sacrifices and their devotion to the cause which without them would probably have been long delayed if not entirely lost.

It is our further hope that somewhere high upon a hill or mountainside in this Southland, where all may see, that a monument of enduring stone be erected and befitting words engraved thereon as a lasting testimony to those brave, white comrades of the South who put into action those words so eloquently spoken nearly 2000 years ago by the Savior of the world when He declared for time and ages that, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for a friend."

Daniel Eric Moore

The untimely death of Daniel Eric Moore removes from Durham one of its most noble and most capable personalities. Quiet, unassuming, yet possessing a dogged determination in things he believed right, Dan Moore served his community, his time and his people with a fervor that could only have been sustained by one with a deep conviction.

As a college instructor, this good man did not retire from the community beyond the college campus and wrap his professional drapery about him in academic seclusion. Instead, he gave of himself, his education and his experience in the religious and civic life of all Durham and left his footprints on its sands of time where all will know that he once passed this way.

In spite of tireless service in his church and civic organizations, the City Board of Education, and wherever duty called him, Dan Moore probably made his greatest contribution in the civil rights struggle of his race. It was his hard work, his wisdom, his determination and his research during the early legal battles for the freedom of his people that made available for the lawyers in the cases, information that time would not permit them to dig up, information that often meant the difference between victory and defeat.



SPIRITUAL INSIGHT

REV. HAROLD ROLAND

Man is Privy to Innermost Secret Of God's Wondrous, Divine Nature

His inevitable attributes, that is his everlasting power and deity. Rom. 1:20.

God has revealed his inmost nature or attributes to man, the creature made in his image and likeness. God has indeed made known the matchless qualities and powers of his wondrous nature. Those who take time and have eyes to see can discern the nature of God Almighty. We know some have eyes and cannot see. And there are others as the great prophet said who have ears and cannot hear.

The pre-existent one called into being the matchless heavens and beauties of the creation. So, with eyes to see and ears to hear, one who is the First cause and the ground of all being. He was before time began and He shall reign after time has ended into the infinite eternities of eternity. And what an assurance to know and serve such a God. It gives true meaning to our mortal and sinful lives. The pre-existent one brought all things into being which are visible and invisible. We have hope, assurance and security in a God of such wondrous attributes. Such a God gives meaning and purpose to our lives. In such a God we can find satisfaction and fulfillment.

is impossible to such a God. John loved this comforting assurance in a dark hour of persecution and hardship. John knew that he was overshadowed by this omnipotent God, the Alpha and the Omega. Why can't we trust a God who remains in sovereign and eternal power? Thus may we feel not only believe and anchor ourselves in such a God. Then, finally, there is the at- tribute of our God known as In- fallibility—that God is not sub- ject to error nor failure. Men and things fail us. Humans in whom we put our trust let us down. But what a blessed thing it is to know that somewhere in or above the creation there is one not subject to failure nor error. And that unfailing one is God Almighty the Creator and Preserver of all things. Then let us give ourselves to God. Al- mighty who abides forever. And thus we shall be safe for time and eternity. Faith in God Almighty gives us human dependability in the midst of the changing and de- caying scene in which we find ourselves. Yes, God Abides!



By JACKIE ROBINSON

Recently, I was asked to be a guest panelist on a Chicago CBS show. I was informed that one of my fellow-panelists would be Governor Wallace of Alabama. I thought particu- larly on such a show would be very interesting and, having a lot of questions I wanted to ask Governor Wallace, I accepted. As it turned out, the Govern- or never showed up. Some- thing happened to cause him to notify the CBS people that he couldn't make it, after all. This was logical because it would appear the Governor is a man who changes his mind often. When he was inaugu- rated, he made a dramatic prom- ise to uphold "segregation forever." Then, after having his picture taken, standing in the entrance of the University of Alabama, he allowed himself to be persuaded to sort of give up and let the Governor take some Negro students in just a few days ago, after making a lot of defiant statements about school integration in Birmingham and other cities. He also changed his mind and decided not to oppose the Govern- or's federal or local. So, it was logical that he should change his mind about a UNIT ON LYNCHING. But I can't say, I was disappointed. Espe- cially, because a matter of hours before the program went on, the news came out that Govern- or Wallace was considering entering some primaries to de- termine if he wanted to be a Presidential candidate. I want- ed to ask him if this meant he thought the name of this country had been changed from the United States to the Divided States. Oh well, you can't win them all.

The panelists who did show up included Federal Court Judge Hubert W. Latham, lecturer Nathaniel Brandon, management consultant Wil- liam Kemp, the Honorable Wil- liam Attwood of the diplomatic service and Dan Baxter, who is President of something named the National Association for the Advancement of White People. The show is named "At Random" and is run by a very competent moderator, Carter Davidson. It begins at midnight and just goes on. Mr. Brandon who is a very conservative man —and very talented—certainly look literally the symbolic meaning of being "at random." He is a true intellectual and often, I got the feeling that he was expounding in so profound a manner that it was sure to go over the heads of many of the listeners—and so I feel Ms. Brandon did a magnificent job

of straying from the subjects we were to discuss. He is an artist at asking a question; then launching into a five-minute harangue before you could even attempt to answer. The NAACP President, Dr. Baxter, is also an able man. I had to admire his ability even though I couldn't —and didn't—agree with much that he said. I was deeply impressed with JAMES W. C. PENNINGTON who was when it seemed to have gotten away from us as the result of Mr. Brandon's al- tercours. All in all, it was a most vivid meeting. I thought, I guess all a chance to sit down with each other and explore our own ideas, defend our con- victions and serve our disci- ples. I got deeply involved with this old, old question of the Negro slowing down in his quest for justice come up, the statement being that we should wait for a chance of heart in our white brothers. I replied as I always do that after all these years of waiting, we were not so much interested in be- lieving as we are in having our rights. As Dr. Martin Lut- her King says: "Strong legisla- tion may not change the hearts, but it can restrain the heartless. I know the law cannot make a man nice but it can keep him from lynching me." One of the panelists attempt- ed to refute some of my state- ments by quoting Mr. J. B. Fuller, the cosmetics man- ufacturer, who recently told a national magazine some absurd- ities to the effect that the Ne- gro is not discriminated against in America; he's just lazy. Mr.



LONG GONE, STILL HEARD

The other night I was listen- ing to a record of Miss Beanie Smith (deceased) singing "Gone with the Wind" and a bottle of beer and I got to thinking how wonderful this age is while we live is compared to the age in which our grandparents lived—or our great grandparents, de- pending, of course, on one's age. Everybody famous now lives who sings or speaks or dances. The public can be heard just as clearly tomorrow—if not better amplified—as they are heard now in their concert halls or forums. Posterity, a hundred years hence, can listen to LENA HORNE, RALPH BURNETT, MARY BELAFONTE and CHABBY CHECKER. But, unfortunately, we cannot hear the great personalities who sang, spoke or performed a hun- dred years ago. In 1893 there were no tape recorders, no vid- eotapes, no record players, no movie films. How wonderful it would be for instance, if we could hear Black Patti of Boating song Blind Tom or Blind Boone at the piano, Frederick Douglass mak- ing one of his great speeches or the famous Negro actor of pre Civil War days, Ira Aldridge, de- claiming Shakespeare. But we cannot hear them. They are long gone. Their art went with them. Their voices are in no way preserved. We can read what they said or sang, but of their audible personalities we have no inkling. But almost all the famous persons of today are recorded. Martin Luther King, Sammy Davis, Adam Wade Dick Gregory, Arna Bontemps One or two hundred years from today folks can listen to them. What did Paul Robeson sound like. Put on a record or a tape in the year 2863 and lis- ten, or go see a video tape and see. Even I am recorded. Like wise, Pigeon, Rev. Adam Clay- ton Powell, Mahalia Jackson, Cleo Laine and Jackie Mackay. All of them can be heard a thousand years from today—even though all of us living now will then be gone. Beanie Smith is gone. Bert Williams is gone. FDR is gone. Billy Holiday is gone, but we can buy their recordings and lis- en to them as big as life. When Marian Anderson is a century or two to Heaven—or wherever great singers go—people on earth will still be able to hear her singing. Earl Grant's earthly organ will be playing when his heavenly organ is too far away to be audi- ble. A hundred years from today those living here below will hardly be able to hear the flap- ping of Dinah Washington's cele- stial wings but mortal man can hear her notes overlapping as she sings he songs she left be- hind. Voices, faces and every- thing that will be preserved for tomorrow, thanks to today's technical marvels—which will not seem marvellous to future generations. They will be quite used to them. Suppose there had been tape recordings in Shakespeare's day? We could have heard him read- ing "To Be Or Not To Be." Suppose LP records had been in vogue at the time of Christ. We could listen to His voice now and no atheist could say He never lived. Suppose video tape had existed when Moses walked the earth. You and I could now see how Moses looked and tell if he was black or white, for real. Let us go back to Adam and Eve in the early days in the Garden. Has television been shooting them—what a sight—original innocence! Suppose CBS or NBC had to- torized Noah and the animal entering the Ark, and the Rain and the Flood. Suppose Metro Goldwyn-Mayer had gotten shot of the Tower of Babel falling down, and Victor Records had caught the people speaking in tongues. If all the history of the past had been recorded, taped or vi- deo-taped, it would be very hard for television to be so dull to day. What a great library the studios would have to draw on and how much more there would be for Jack Parr to talk about or Ed Sullivan to present. Little David, playing on his harp for example. And just imagine So- crates competing with Arthur Godfrey, Helen of Troy with Martha Rountree, Cleopatra with Arleen Francis or Diogenes with Mike Wallace.

Heroes Of The Emancipation

JAMES W. C. PENNINGTON were early heroes in the fight against discrimination on public conveyances. Pennington and his parishioners, insisting on their rights, precipitated a court battle that ended in a ruling in favor of equality for all races on the cars. During the 1840's Pennington went to Europe and studied at the University of Heidelberg where he received his doc- torate of divinity degree. After returning to America he made several trips to Europe to at- tend Congress at Paris, Brus- sels and London. On these oc- casions he was invited to preach and speak before some of the most renowned and sym- pathetic audiences of Europe in- cluding royalty. In 1849, his narrative The Fugitive Blackman was pub- lished. In contrast to many such autobiographies written during his period, Pennington's was comparatively written by himself. Pennington came to be known as a most effective speaker and lecturer in many cities for the anti-slavery move- ment. He was also represented as having expressed opposition to the people who have been lead- ing demonstrations. It seems they are doing this for public- ity. I was forced to say that this was a much better way than the one of Governor Wallace and myself who keep going around saying how contented the Negro was with outside agitators like Roy Wilkins, Martin King or Jim Farmer come around to stir them up. I made it quite clear that I re- spected having Mr. Fuller's quote thrown at me simply be- cause he is another Negro. He has a right to his views of course. But I always shudder when an influential, talented Negro like Mr. Fuller will

The Proposed Public Accommodation Law

The attempt of the Durham County Citizens Council to suggest that the proposed public accommodations law is one that is "recom- mended by integrationists to police proprietors into service of all customers regardless" is about as stupid as the bluntness of ignoramuses that have set up such an organization. Had the Durham County Citizens Council charged that the proposed law was intended to prohibit proprietors or operators of public places from denying an American citizen accommo- dation because of his race, creed or color, it would have hit the nail squarely on the head. That is the righteous purpose for which the law is being proposed and its proponents have never claimed otherwise.

Certainly gubernatorial ethics demand that when the chief executive of one state visits another that the visiting governor be wel- comed by the governor of the host state. As big a simpleton as Wallace has proved to be, we don't believe he is foolish enough to ac- cept the invitation extended him by the DCCC. It is our feeling that the Alabama governor will find it decidedly convenient to be compelled to fill one of his "previous com- mitments with the federal government."

We think our comment on the DCCC can best be summed up by one Grace Davis, while a student at the University of California. Said Miss Davis: "I was born in Alabama and lived there until I was eleven. All of my ancestors were slaves. I am as good an American as anyone else. I even like Bing Crosby. When people scorn the Negro of whom I have been refused service in restaurants, I have sympathy only for those people. I am reminded of a poem written by a Negro:

If they say that I am dirty, I will cleanse myself. If they say that I am ignorant, I will im- prove myself. But when they object to the color of my skin, I can only refer them to God, who gave it to us."

But the DCCC did not have the moral courage to tell the truth in its advertisement appealing for support and appearing in Mon- day's daily newspaper of this city. Instead, it set about to mislead unsuspecting citizens into believing that a public accommodations law is being proposed that would deny the right of a proprietor or operator of a public place to refuse services to a drunk, a disorderly person, one not properly dressed, one not possessing bodily cleanliness or otherwise undesirable. In other words, the DCCC wants to preserve the unAmerican and the unChris- tian privilege of slamming the door in a human being's face because God Almighty made him a Negro. That is its damnable desire, and its pernicious intent.

When Money Talks, Segregation Walks

"Money talks." It was a discerning person who first made this statement. In many southern communities when money begins to "talk," racial discrimination and se- grregation walk out. Many have been the stories of Negroes in- jured on the highways in accidents who had to be driven miles to a hospital "for colored only." However, money has begun to "talk" where hospitals are concerned and the "luxury" of two-hospitals where one will do is becoming too costly. From Virginia to Florida hospitals are in- creasing their treatment of Negro patients, with benefit not only to the sufferer, but also to the economy of the hospitals and to Negro physicians hitherto barred. In addition, there is the legal attack on the use of Federal funds to maintain segregated hospitals, with communities which insist on racially segregated medical facilities facing the loss of much-needed funds. As an aside, may I suggest that the wise use of our money is one of the best ways of securing the better treatment we desire. —PHILADELPHIA TRIBUNE

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