

—THE—
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SATURDAY, MARCH 13, 1943

A PRAYER FOR EACH DAY

Take From The Upper Room
 Saturday, March 6:

May we pledge our very best to Thee, O Christ. May we not seek some passing advantage, but strive to gain the eternal reward promised to those who endure unto the end. For Thy names sake. Amen.

Sunday March 7:

O God, who gives all, I give myself anew to Thee — my time, my possessions, my talents, my all. Grant me Thy grace thus to pray in sincerity. In Christ name. Amen.

Monday, March 8:

Teach us, Heavenly Father that not one of us lives to himself, neither can he die to himself. May we ever be mindful of the fact that we are all a part of God's great family. May we ever be true to Thee, who hast made us and called us into the service of Thy World kingdom. In Christ's name. Amen.

Tuesday, March 9:

"O merciful Father, who dost put away the sin of those who truly repent, we come before Thy throne in the name of Jesus Christ that for His sake Thou wilt have Compassion upon us, and let not our sins be a cloud between Thee and us. In His name. Amen.

Wednesday, March 10:

O Father, forgive us for our coldness of heart and unresponsiveness to human need. May we, as Thy followers, take up the cross and share with Thee the burdens of the world. In Christ's name we pray. Amen.

Thursday, March 11:

Our Father God, we do not pray for deliverance from testing, but we plead that whatever experience life may hold, Thy grace may be sufficient. May our lives this day reveal our gratitude to Thee. In Jesus name. Amen.

Friday, March 12:

"Light of the world, illumine this darkened world of Thine, 'Till everything that's human Be filled with the divine." Amen.

WITHIN A NUT SHELL

"Everything comes to him who hustles while he waits."
 Thomas Edison.

"Our todays and yesterdays are the blocks with which we build our tomorrows."

Henry W. Longfellow.

DID YOU HEAR

The broadcast, Saturday, March 6, celebrating the 116th anniversary of the Negro Press? Well, if you didn't you missed something good. I didn't hear

it, word for word for I was on the job but I did hear quite a lot of it. The Negro Press was traced back to its beginning, with Frederick Douglass and others as staunch believers that such an organization could reach perfection. It has traveled over a period of time, sometimes up, sometimes down, until now, we have 370 newspapers, journals and other literary compositions edited by Negroes. This is a record of which we can feel justly proud. Many noted Negro Press Agents appeared on the program, one of which we know Mr. P. B. Young, Jr., of the Norfolk-Journal and Guide.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

The Secret of Greatness

Golden Text: Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.—John 14-6.

True Greatness

We do not usually think of Jesus as a violent social reformer. But some of the principles he enunciated are revolutionary in a startling degree. The usual standards of society he reversed. Those whom he catalogued as worthy of special commendation, such as the good Samaritan, the widow whose two mites were placed in the treasury, the woman with the alabaster box, and the publican who stood afar off smiting upon his breast, were commonly regraded by the code of his own day as social outcasts or, at least, social unfortunates.

The seal of greatness has commonly been placed upon the privileged few, who have achieved for themselves or their children wealth, rank, power, or some form of outward distinction. Jesus transferred the emphasis to usefulness and character. He insisted that the greatest were those who rendered the largest measure of helpful and productive ministry. He created a new aristocracy—the aristocracy of service.

We are very slow in coming to this point of view. Primitive selfishness is hard to overcome. Its survivals may be observed in many ways. It survives in our amusing notions of aristocracy. We insist on kowtowing to those whose distinction is marked by some outward preeminence. It extends even to residents of certain favored sections of the communities in which we live. It survives in our systems of education. Much of our teaching fails to impress the child with the idea that being and giving are more to be desired than getting and gaining. The value of an education is conceived in terms of dollars and cents. If it helps the boy to make more money it is considered practical, but not otherwise. We are all inclined to look up to those who make good rather than to those who are good.

It survives, too, in our competitive spirit of industry, which is sometimes cruel and heartless in its results; for the reign of competition is the reign of fear. It often brings out the worst that is in men. It causes them

to lie and cheat and steal. Finally, this primitive selfishness survives in governments whose political philosophy is based on the principle that knows no law, and that the end justifies the means, however unworthy they may be.

Through all the confusion, change, and readjustment of the present age, it may be that we are moving, however falteringly, toward our Lord's aristocracy of service. Perhaps in the future greatness will not be measured by money or property. Indeed, it is doubtful if these things will ever mean as much in the future as they have in the past. Let us hope and pray that our children will be living in a world where people will be measured by the standards set forth by Jesus in this lesson. He says, "I am the way." Certainly his way is in striking contrast to the current ways in which we live. He judges everything by the spirit of service. Perhaps this will be the lesson learned in the hard school of experience during these difficult years. We are talking much about democracy, and much that we say is merely talk. There can be no true democracy in any land until most of its people have joined the aristocracy of service.

I suppose that these beautiful and comforting words from the fourteenth chapter of John were added to this lesson in order to suggest the ultimate outcome of such a way of life as Jesus proposes and such a type of greatness as he approves. It will issue in freedom from fear and anxiety; "Let not your heart be troubled." It will be marked by confidence and trust: "Believe in God, believe also in me." It will eventuate in an expanded life, with room for every lawful and wholesome interest, with liberty and justice for all: "In my Father's house are many mansions." It will be a place prepared for us by One whose understanding fellowship will adequately meet every human need.

Marian Anderson
 WORLD FAMOUS CONTRALTO

WITH THE TEN THOUSAND DOLLAR AWARD WHICH SHE WON IN 1941, SHE ESTABLISHED THE "MARIAN ANDERSON FUND" TO AID ASPIRING YOUNG ARTISTS.

WHEN HE HEARD MARIAN SING, THE GREAT CONDUCTOR, ARTURO TOSCANINI, EXCLAIMED: "A VOICE LIKE YOURS IS HEARD ONLY ONCE IN A HUNDRED YEARS!"

OF HER LINCOLN MEMORIAL CONCERT, INTERIOR SECRETARY ICKES DECLARED: "FUTURE GENERATIONS WILL REGARD EASTER SUNDAY, 1939, AS A SIGNIFICANT DATE IN THE FIGHT TO ACHIEVE A REAL DEMOCRACY IN THIS COUNTRY"

SHE OPENED A SERIES OF ALLIED BENEFIT SINGING FOR UNITED CHINA RELIEF TO A NEGRO AND WHITE AUDIENCE WHICH OVERFLOWED CONSTITUTION HALL—JANUARY 1943.

COSMOPOLITAN POETRY
 of
 LITERARY DEVOTEES
 By William Malet Carpenter

THE WEDDING OF SIMON LEGREE

Long after the death of Uncle Tom,
 Topsy and the fragile flower Eva,
 There remains to embarrass humanity,
 A wretch diseased with peonage fever,
 That cunning, greedy, selfish brute,
 The original Simon Legree's grandson,
 At best a boastful lawless knave,
 With dishonesty for all and love for none.

Simon Legree, The Third, is not,
 A character worthy to be emulated,
 For he treats his servants unjustly,
 And kicks them about when exasperated,
 Whats more when on a drunken spree,
 He often indulges in a lynching,
 Taking the life of some innocent black,
 With ire bloodthirsty and appalling.

Worse oppressed in the year 1943;
 Than their slave forefathers were of old.

Now it happened that a southern maid,
 Ver Unjust Tyranny by name,
 A disdainful and ugly miss,
 Met this ruffian of Satanic fame,
 Who like a silly horned toad,
 Asked for her hand in marriage,
 She, weak minded shrew, said yes,
 To the Lord of Peon Carnage.

Thus was very briefly planned,
 Details of the world's worst wedding,
 Between the two parties mentioned,
 A misfortune seemingly without ending;
 It was formerly agreed,
 That the ceremony would be held,
 Under shadows of utter darkness,
 Upon the sulphuric brink of Hell.

Black serfs were selected as
 (Continued On Page Seven)

To Help Prevent COLDS from developing

Put a few drops of Vicks Va-tro-nol up each nostril at the very first sniffle, sneeze or sign of nasal irritation. Its quick action aids Nature's defenses against colds. Follow directions in folder. **VICKS VA-TRO-NOL**