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J. F. JOHNSON,
Editor & Publisher
GERTRUDE BRIGGS,
Social Editor
HERMAN CUMMINGS
Circulation Manager and
News Reporter

Business Office:
505 East Market Street
Address All Communications
To THE FUTURE OUTLOOK
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The policy of The Future Outlook is to create a better understanding of inter-racial good will and harmony.

To promote the morale of all Greensboro citizens and those individuals living in the United States who might perchance read this paper.

Practice the teaching of Jesus Christ.

Help build a democratic government that will serve humanity.

Give our readers the outstanding values offered by the merchants.

WARNERSVILLE MOVES

It was inspiring to watch the fine group of the young Warnersville Civic club march to their meeting place regardless of the rain Sunday, July 29.

Their program, unlike some others I have watched, was a fast-moving, well-planned schedule. The audience, too, like the organization which it came to see, was a cross-section of the people. Although the weather was a program-killer, these people, interested in their section of the city, braved the rain to come and learn something for the betterment of their community.

At long last, the "forgotten section" of Greensboro has come to life. These thoughtful men left on the home front have seen conditions going from bad to worse in our section of the city. The men have resolved to do something about it. One noticeable thing about this group of men is that they are from the people, no so-called "big shots" to gum up the works—just people with a purpose.

The place of the organization's birth was no lofty educational center, but a place close to the people—a pool room—amid the clicking of cue balls and dense clouds of cigarette smoke a meeting of minds took place to help bring order out of chaos. Ten men began to talk about the idea and when it had finally come to a close, perhaps because the place had to close, 31 men had caught the fever and pledged their full support to see it through.

All eyes shall be on this new organization—some as critics, some as cynics, and some with hope in their hearts. The club needs but to go slowly and build its foundation solidly, and in due

time it will be a voice in our fair city.

Once it is firmly on its way, other sections of Greensboro will fall in line and our city will be a model for others to follow. Our best wishes for the Warnersville Civic club.

In spite of lowering skies and intermittent showers Sunday, the newly-formed Warnersville Civic club met on schedule, at J. C. Price school, at 3:30 p. m.

Forty-two members of the organization met at the place of its birth and after the blue and yellow colors of the club were pinned on each member, they paraded to the assembly hall, preceded by two marshals of the march. Many umbrellas and raincoats were in evidence as the auditorium began to fill, and when the program got under way, 300 people were present. It was an all-Warnersville program, by the people, and for the people of Warnersville. The Reverend Mr. Gilmer gave the invocation.

Alvis Rhodes, president of the club, acted as emcee. Lawrence A. Thompson, well-known tenor, sang "My Task." Mrs. Sarah Barbee accompanied him at the piano. Miss Vernelle Jones sang "Calm As the Night," with Mrs. Ruth Wade at the piano.

The Rev. Mr. T. E. Carter, the club's honorary chaplain, gave the inspirational remarks. "A father and three sons" quartet sang "I Saw the Light," and as an encore, sang "Jezebel." The Gospel Tide singers sang "Jesus Lifted Me" and "Oil in My Lamp."

Herman E. Cummings was the principal speaker. He gave the aims and objectives of the club.

Girl Scout troop No. 78, of Shiloh Baptist church acted as ushers, with T. D. Wooten as chief usher. Walter Bethel and T. D. Wooten lifted the free-will offering.

Members of the Rosebud Garden club were present and Mrs. Margaret Yancey, representative of the L. Richardson Memorial hospital building committee.

After the program, refreshments, consisting of cookies and pre-war lemonade, were served.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

OPPORTUNITIES BRING RESPONSIBILITIES

Golden Text: I have a goodly heritage.—Psalms 16:6

DEAD END OR THOROUGHFARE?

By **HALFORD E. LUCCOCK**

OUR LESSON on Isaac's carrying on the great inheritance and responsibility left by his father Abraham touches one of the most pertinent criticisms made of democracy today and of much modern life in general. That criticism, as commonly expressed, is this: "People are more concerned with their rights than with their responsibilities."

Isn't that true? Is there not a more general and insistent clamor for "my rights" than an eagerness to fulfill "my obligations?" People in a democracy such as ours demand the right to vote, the right to free speech and a free press, and freedom from arbitrary arrest. They should demand these things. But so often they do not seem to realize that these rights go with corresponding duties. Without people devoted to preserving the dramatic way of life by putting the common good of all before

their special advantage freedom will be imperiled and gradually lost.

It is easy to denounce corruption while one pays no attention to his duty to secure and preserve good government. Give examples.

We should never dare forget the words of Wendell Wilkie: "The best answer to communism and fascism is a living, vibrant, fearless democracy, social, economic, and political." That calls for the acceptance of responsibilities.

So with freedom of worship. People demand it. But how many claiming it as a right have an equal concern to strengthen the religious life and force of their community and nation, which alone can give real meaning to freedom of worship? For what does "freedom to worship God" mean if people have no God to worship or desire to worship him?

In our lesson text we see Isaac accepting both his great heritage and the duties that went along with it. Evidently he was not as great a man as his father Abraham, but he faced a different situation and demand. His was not the task of leading a venture—some pioneering expedition into Canaan. That had been done. His was the task of preserving and carrying on the gains made and the purposes started. He "dugged again the wells of water, which they had digged in the days of Abraham his father." His was the task of being "a conservative" in the best sense—that is, one deeply devoted to keeping active and powerful the great values passed on from the past. That is our role in part, at least, is it not?

We have all, as Christians, freely received from the past. We are in debt to others who have labored.

Think of the ennobling effect the sense of a great obligation to others brings as it is pictured in these words of Albert Einstein, the great scientist:

A hundred times every day I remind myself that my inner and outer life depend on the labors of other men, living and dead, and that I must exert myself in order to give the same measure as I have received and am receiving.

Those are the words of a man who did not want to squeak through life without paying his way. He did not want to stand holding a tincup into which gifts dropped while he himself gave nothing.

Now apply those words, in class discussion, to two fields:

First, apply them to what we have received from our own families, our parents, our immediate ancestors. What are some things we have received? What will it mean if we give in the same measure? One man, a soldier overseas, put it this way, writing to a friend:

I received from my parents a strong body, healthy and tough. The least I can do is to keep myself straight so that I can hand the same big gift on to my children.

Think of the larger family—the Christian Church. What good gifts have we received through the Church? What obligations rest upon us to do for our day what some of our great personalities of Christian history did for theirs? General Wavell, now Viceroy of India, says:

Think what a world we could

SPORTS OUT OF ADAM'S HAT

MONTE DIDN'T FEAR THE 13 JINX— HIS PERFECT GAME WAS HIS 13TH WIN OF THE YEAR, THE YANKS MADE 13 RUNS ON 13 HITS, AND CLEVELAND USED 13 MEN IN THE GAME!

PEARSON IS THE 3RD YANKEE NO-HIT PITCHER. TOM HUGHES, HURLED ONE IN 1910, BUT LOST AND SAD SAM JONES WON A 2-0 CLASSIC IN 1923

MONTE Pearson

OF THE YANKEES, IN 1938 ACHIEVED THE AMBITION OF EVERY HURLER - A NO-HIT GAME - AND IT WAS HIS 10TH STRAIGHT VICTORY, THE LONGEST AMERICAN LEAGUE STREAK AT THAT TIME OF THE 1938 SEASON!

BUY BONDS AT YOUR THEATRES!

JADAM

COPY CATS!

THE JAPS COPIED A U.S. RADIO DIRECTION FINDER, PRODUCING ONE JUST AS GOOD BUT WEIGHING LESS—MAD THE U.S. MAKER CAME OUT WITH AN IMPROVEMENT ON THE COPY, BUT WEIGHING ONLY HALF AS MUCH!

TOMORROW - CZAR'S SELECTIVE SERVICE!

SMALL WORLD!

HUNDREDS OF MILES FROM LAND, DEEP IN THE PACIFIC, AN ESCORT DESTROYER CAME ALONGSIDE AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER TO REFUEL... THE MEN CROWDED TO THE SHIP'S SIDES TO EXCHANGE GREETINGS... SUDDENLY, FLIGHT DECK CHIEF MARINE SGT. HAROLD WILLIAMS ON THE CARRIER, YELLED WITH DELIGHT... HE HAD SPOTTED HIS BROTHER, CHIEF NAVY YEOMAN CHARLES, ABOARD THE TIN CAN! THEY HAD NOT SEEN EACH OTHER SINCE SEPT. 1940!

THE STRANGE DOLPHIN BY BALLOON CONSTRUCTED BY SAMUEL J. PAULLY, AND DURS EGG, LONDON, 1816, WAS MADE OF THE INTESTINES OF 70,000 OXEN!

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DICK KIRBY

make if we put into our peace endeavors the same self-sacrifice, the same energy, the same cooperation, we use in the wastefulness of war.

Think, finally, on national affairs. From those who made possible our country of opportunity, of freedom, we have freely received. Freely we must give if we are to be more than beggars along the roadside, always getting and never giving. We have responsibility to share these gifts with others. That duty was never more clear than it is today, for we have been pushed by world forces into a "frightful nearness." Nearness is good when it is the nearness of brothers in God's family; nearness is terrible when it is merely the nearness of time. We have to choose between the nearness of robot bombs and the nearness of

brotherhood. In relation to our gospel we must not be a dead end but a thoroughfare.

PFC. JAMES D. JONES DIES FROM WAR WOUNDS

Pfc. James D. Jones, 22 years of age, who had been serving as an infantryman in the Pacific theater of war operations for about a year, died May 25 from wounds received on Okinawa, the war department has informed his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George C. Jones, of Greensboro, route 3. He was a former employee of Burlington Mills.

Besides his parents, he leaves four brothers, Cpl. George Lee Jones, with the Ninth air force in France, Pfc. Charles H. Jones, on Luzon, Clayton Jones, Greensboro, Herman W. Jones, of the home; one sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Arthur, of the home; his paternal grandfather, W. L. Jones, Greensboro; and his maternal grandmother, Mrs. Martha Ray, Reidsville.