KELLY MILLER WRITES REGULARLY FOR THE AFRO

EDITORIAL PAGE

2nd Section

THE AFRO-AMERICAN

A Champion of Civic Welfare and the Square Deal

Published every Friday in the Afro-American Building, 628 N. Eutaw Street, Baltimore, Md., by the AFRO-AMERICAN COMPANY.
John H. Murphy, Editor and Publisher, 1896 to 1922
CARL MURPHY, President D. ARNETT MURPHY, Treasurer
Subscription rates: $2.00 per year, $1.25 for six months, 75 cents for three months, (payable in advance). Foreign Advertising Representative, W. E. Ziff Company, 608 Dearborn St., Chicago; 321 Victor Building, St. Louis; 404 Moton Building, New York.

Independent In All Things; Neutral In Nothing

What The "AFRO" Stands For

1. Colored policemen, policewomen and firemen.
2. Colored representatives on city, county and State Board of Education.
3. Equal salaries for equal work for school teachers without regard to color or sex.
4. Colored members on board of State institutions where inmates are colored.
5. The organization of labor unions among all groups of colored workers.
6. A university and agricultural college for colored people supported by the State.
7. Closer co-operation between farmers and the State and Federal farm agents.

A Sign of Winter

The first positive evidence of approaching winter: a call for clothing and other articles needed by the poor of the city to keep warm.

That call should bring forth an avalanche of "heavies" discarded suits, dresses, shoes, mittens, old overcoats, blankets, comforts, faded and patched quilts—all things which will be needed by the unfortunates before many weeks and some of them immediately.

Every household has its quota of exactly the articles called for. In most of them the stuff is simply in the way, and the giving of it to some worthy person or to the organization which will distribute it is not charity; it is expediency. Bundle up your offering now, that the charity workers may get it when the need becomes great.

Victory Hospital

The silence of the Board of Trustees as to the likelihood of opening its new plant is foreboding.

Three years after the drive to raise funds the hospital plant is closed, and no word of the meetings of trustees has filtered through to the public.

Undoubtedly the Board of Trustees are doing the best they can with the situation, nevertheless, it does not appear that their efforts need be surrounded by secrecy.

Heredity and the Dead Beat

The will to pay is heredity, just as red hair or buck teeth. It is a common fallacy that a man pays his debts because he has money. This is not necessarily true. On the contrary, the matter of paying has only a remote relation to money.

On the other hand, the poor fellow without a visible money, who can not be cajoled, threatened, beaten or gassed into paying the most ordinary debt.

On the other hand, the poor fellow without a visible dollar—you know him—who is Johnny on the Invoice. Money has little to do with either case. It is the breed of the man.

The man who pays is the man who thinks in advance. He never flashes a roll; he does not drive a car and carry a mortgage at the same time; he does not hang up the butcher, or the grocer, for food that he cannot afford to eat; he never lights the fire without wondering where the coal man gets off. He never throws the Bull, nor pitches the Bull, nor gives notes nor writes checks dated tomorrow, but when the bills come in, he is there with the coin of the realm, God bless him.

Sometimes he feels sore at the rest of us. He does not see that he gets on any better than the fellow who skins as he goes. Still he goes on and on, pays and pays, simply because it is in the breed.

And after all, the World does think a lot of his breed. The man who pays is the bulwark of Society. He is the balance wheel of civilization. He is the mainspring of Commerce. Business blesses him and he has honor among men for all time.

On the Safe Side!

The city editor was threatened with a libel suit sometime ago and made a thorough investigation of the libel law, coming to the conclusion finally that he could be sued for libel for almost any item of news.

The weather was about the only safe topic, ye editor decided.

He began looking for a way out. Gradually, ye editor wrote up his items in a manner to comply with the letter of the law.

One morning ye editor's subscribers were greeted with this account in their favorite journal, of a swell reception given by one of the grand ladies of their home town:

"A woman giving the name Mrs. J. C. Jones, who is reported to be one of the society leaders of this section, is said to have given what purported to be a reception yesterday afternoon.

"It is understood that a considerable number of so-called guests, reported to be ladies noted in society circles, were present, and some of them are quoted as saying they enjoyed the occasion.

"It is charged that the firm of Bower & Black furnished the refreshments and Stringham the alleged music.

"The hostess is said to have worn a necklace of alleged pearls which she declares was given her by her husband."

Egypt A Symptom

The question of color does not enter any discussion of the Egyptian situation except incidentally.

Greedy John Bull wants grain fields, no matter whether they belong to dark Egyptians or white Canadians.

The desire for independence and freedom of action is an expected outcome of the world war fought, as Mr. Wilson said, for the rights of smaller nations.

This accounts for the unrest in India, the rebellion of the Riffs in North Africa, the trouble in China, the uneasiness around Philipinos and the revolt of reflective Negroes against the G. O. P. in the last election.

Oppressed peoples are learning that the ruling race will not compromise beyond the necessities of their situation. They have found out that reforms and changes do not come about by meekness and humility, but as long as the neck is bowed, somebody will put a fort on it.

The question is not settled, whether England grants Egypt independence or continues to occupy it as a conquered province. Egypt is just a sympton.

To be settled right the problem of freedom, liberty, justice and citizenship, all men up, all men, men, must be recognized in Asia and Africa as well as continental Europe, in Texas as well as in Vermont.

He Doesn't Talk Much But—Gosh!! How He Can Hit

PROFESSOR FUDGE

At The Annual Football Game

When the Honorable Emmett Scott looked over the field in Washington after most of the enthusiasts had reached the inside and had satisfied himself that there was no one working his way in by the back or side gates he felt good. For once the situation was well in hand. Of course, there was a rumor a few days before the game about some "phoney" tickets in circulation, but at any rate enough dough crept into the box office to make most anyone feel good.

The beauty of it was that most of it was in dollar bills and if it wasn't much, it looked colossal. One thing, the crowd was there and it appears it gets larger and better each and every year. The many ladies present from the urban and rural districts were garnished in raiment of many different kinds of cuts and slashes.

The Howard side and the Lincoln side vied with each other for superiority in everything. Lincoln was successful in all departments while Howard was successful in all save one, winning team. "somebody's wrong," and the Lincoln folks said to the Howard folks, "It had to be you."

But at that you can't expect Howard to win all the time, just because it can send all of its good players through another department of the school after time up.

Others Take Interest In Crowd

However, there were two sets of people present who had more than just a passing interest in the crowd. The Lincoln and Howard authorities and the gentlemen of the cloth had a profound interest in the gathering.

Three well-fed gentlemen of the cloth fell to discussing the holiday crowd from another angle. After going over every detail the three arrived at the conclusion that people who could buy all these different makes of cars and all those clothes ought not to pay less than ten thousand berries a year to the party dispensing spiritual food for the hungry soul.

The decision was unanimous and they promised one another to try to work in that direction in the future.

Official Bootlegger Would Grow Wealthy

The school authorities have two axes to grind. Firstly they dope it out thusly—youngsters parents with a good comfortable living can stand a much harder blow than we are "soaking" them at present.

By all means we should charge more tuition, more for board, more for lodging and more extra charges should be rung in on the youngsters. But the school authorities even want to go one better than this. It is their idea to have a law passed or to get out an infunction against one or more who see fit to give dances for their personal gain.

The idea with them is that all people attracted by the big game should be so supervised that they could only go to social functions arranged for the benefit of the two schools. These gentlemen may be right in their contention. Possibly they should get the weight of every "kopec" brought to the game, but why stop at finances. The real privilege has not been mentioned.

If the University authorities would be official bootleggers to the crowd they could get enough money each year to endow chairs in religion and finance.

Those Baldheaded Football Players

Of course, it is none of my business, but I think the colleges should make some provisions by virtue of which more new and young men could get a chance to play football. As I see it now many of the young candidates for the portfolio of halfback, fullback, quarterback, and many other positions are only subject to defeat.

This is not because these youngsters can't stand punishment and are not willing to stand it. Many of them could make very able players but for some reason the door of hope is closed in their face.

It appears some of the colleges give out jobs on their teams, just as seats on the Supreme Bench are given out. It is a life time proposition.

For instance there was a fellow by the name of Moore, who played center on Howard for such a long time he not only became baldheaded, but was growing a grey beard before he was finally succeeded by another middle aged man who had been trying for the position for ten years.

Of late years they don't let the boys stay so long, but for some unknown reason there is a player on the Union University team, of Richmond, by the name of Barksdale, who absolutely refuses to give anybody else the right of way. Barksdale is a very good player but it is time he was sending in his resignation. If he has no consideration for the younger man he should at least have some for himself. After a man gets old, a fall is liable to break his bones, which become more brittle as the years go on. It really does not matter to me personally, but the grandstand is kicking on the same old faces.

What Southern Maryland Is Famous For

It is hardly worth the trouble to answer people who disagree with me but a gentleman whose present address is Harrisburg, Penna., wants to know why I should "crack wise" about so much ignorance in Southern Maryland in general and St. Mary's County in particular. He wants to know how I get that way?

In the first place, now that gentleman is living in Harrisburg, Pa., he should be so glad to break the bonds of St. Mary's County that he should never speak of it again, much less come to its defense.

However, I must give him some kind of a plausible reason why I should talk about the mental condition of that forlorn part of Maryland. To show him why as he asks, I will point out to him that Southern Maryland in proportion to the total population carries the largest Negro vote in the State. In fact, it is so large the Negroes should get most of the political plums.

In spite of this fact, death had to remove Mr. Sidney Mudd, white, who with his father, represented that particular Congressional district for years and years. It never occured to any of those people in that section that Mr. Mudd did not have to go to Congress.

In the second place, he maintains Southern Maryland is famous for more than ignorance, and I agree with him. Southern Maryland is famous for smokeless stills.

HARD, BITTER WINTER SAYS SLANG REPORTER

By MATTHEWS

If signs can be depended upon we are in for one of those cold, bitter, biting winters that Pilgrim speaks of in his "Bunion's Progress" or some book like that. The signs of which we speak are the number of people lined up in front of the Station Houses trying to make reservations to spend the winter at the expense of the State.

Signs of the TIMES, we called them as the magistrate handed out six months stretches.

One Guy threatened to complain to the Mayor when a Policeman refused to arrest him. He said he had made arrangements for a cell before he left last Spring.

One woman wanted to be locked up because she didn't feel as though she could support her husband all winter. She said he was too delicate to work, he only weighed two hundred pounds.

Another guy said he had sold his stove in order to buy a load of COAL then the man took the coal as payment for hauling it.

Hard Boiled Pete applied for a BURGLAR'S LICENSE, he said he wanted to do things in a legitimate way and didn't want to get in any trouble this winter. Pete didn't want to be fined for running a Burglar Business without proper authority.

One Gink asked the Judge to send him to Atlanta, said he had been planning to spend his winters in the South for a long time.

We met one Bird over at the Maryland Penitentiary who said winter never bothered him. He was doing a Life Term. The Governor pardoned him the other day and he got sore, he said it was a shame to turn a man out in the dead of winter after he had been a good Criminal all these Years. We told him not to worry because if he stayed in he would never have lived to finish his sentence anyway.

One Disciple of the Prophet Rest said he didn't want to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow. The Judge sent him to the House of Correction where he would have to sweat all over.

Folks we don't profess to be Weather Prophets, we are just stating conditions as we see them, prepare Ye accordingly. If things do not break right this winter you cannot blame this paper, for verily we have been warned you and our conscious is clear.

DAY BY DAY

By WM. N. JONES

New Business Objectives

Another meeting to promote the million dollar finance corporation which had its birth in the last meeting of the National Business League was held in Durham last week.

This is the most ambitious financial movement projected by our group in this country.

Sometime ago Mr. Burt M. Roddy, cashier of the Solvent Savings Bank, of Memphis, and one of the promoters in the new corporation told this writer that he was interested because he felt that the money would be used to promote the basic productive enterprises.

By productive enterprises Mr. Roddy means farming, manufacturing and those lines which create as well as distribute wealth.

Undoubtedly the next step in our financial progress is due along manufacturing lines. We need machine shops to utilize the skill of the thousands of youths finishing from our technical schools.

We need it because it is this kind of productive foundation that must form the basis of an industrial pyrimid upon which may be reared the higher forms of economic development.

We cannot have engineers until we have something to engineer. We cannot develop great inventors until they have the practical schooling in plants where there is proper incentive to work for advanctment.

If the new concern employs most of its energy and capital in this kind of development rather than purely speculative investments in real estate and similar nonproductive avenues, it will get the support of every section of its country.

Football and Life

Every young man should be either playing or be intensely interested in football. No game so vividly typifies the active battle of life as does this manly, strenuous game.

For in life we MUST PLAY IT WHETHER WE WANT TO OR NOT.

We must make our kickoffs, our tackles, and we must often buck the line.

We must use our heads as well as our brawn and the best players are the ones who are applauded by the world grandstand.

Standing high above the crowd are the men we call great. Some of them have made a touchdown. Fewer have made the goal. In life some have made sensational plays and others have done their bit by holding the line, by interference or simply passing the ball.

When you see a great game with thrilling struggle and activity, think that in the more serious game of life you must display the same spirit.

But think also that whether you have the opportunity of carrying the ball yourself YOU CAN HELP YOUR TEAM WIN by playing the game for all it is worth and by playing it fair and hard.

Too Soon To Crow

Certain gentlemen who found themselves hapily on the winning end of the last political campaign and intoxicated by the drubbing the Republicans gave the other two parties are inclined to "rub it in," by reading the men who bolted from the roster of race leaders.

It is a little too soon to crow.

If in 1928 the Grand Old Party ends its four year's term with Negroes filling at least one out of every two places asked for in the Matthews' program; if an anti-lynching bill has passed; if there is some movement towards giving the Negro in the South the ballot, crowing will be in order.

Even then it should be done quietly, for then if that Party really does bestir itself, it will not be because of the wholesale support it got from colored men and women, it will be because of the threat that it would not forever get this blind support.

Real strength lies behind the men who had the courage and spirit of sacrifice to stand firm even in a losing fight. Too, they some time win in the end.

Where Black Men Fight

If you take up your map of Africa and look to the north, in that region bounded by Egypt, the Red Sea, Abyssinnia and the Belgian and French Congos, you will see a strip of 950,000 square miles of land, where on Thanksgiving day 200 black soldiers faced slaughter by well trained English soldiers rather than submit to what they believed foreign oppression.

England called it mutiny and revolt because one hundred years ago Egypt and England agreed to rule and collect tribute from the Sudanese.

England is having trouble now with her one time ally and decided to make other arrangements as to things in the Sudan. She replaced Egypt's officers with her own and 200 soldiers refused to submit to the change.

England mowed them down like trapped rats and bombarded their military hospital where they took refuge.

There will be deep thinking in England though, for while she has always kept a watchful eye over Egypt, she did not expect these colored natives to show their teeth.

The history of the Sudan is interesting. Egypt overran the country in the 19th century and established the slave trade. Rapine, murder, mutilation and fire followed the stout resistance of those native Africans until England took a hand, and formed the Anglo-Egyption protectorate.

For a while the processes of native contact with civilization was beneficial and education and religion made their influences felt. Slave trading ceased and gave way to agricultural development.

But Egypt has developed to the place where she feels that she does not need the protection of England in the further exploitation of this rich African territory and has let England know it.

But this Sudan is a chain in 1300 miles of rich Nile valley now controlled by England she will not let go. She has crushed Egypt.

But England must be thinking of the day when the 40,000,000 black men in the whole Sudan territory, 2,400,000 of them now being governed by a mere handful of English soldiers, will say what Egypt is saying now.

That a group of 200 Sudanese soldiers are willing to face certain annihilation in freedom's cause, is something to think about when you recall that only a few hundred years ago a single vessel with a small crew could land on African shores and take away slaves at will.

AMOS HOKUM SAYS

May you live as long as you want to — and want to as long as you live!

Gladys does bad things but she's good at it.

How was it you didn't name your baby Calvin Coolidge as you said you were going to?

We named it Mary Ann.

Nobody is more cynical than a flapper who is obliged to go to a petting party with a cracked lip.

Hey, you! thundered the rushee from Salt Forks, when they brought in his napkin at dinner. "Take this thing away. I guess I know when to use a handkerchief without having no blamed hints throwed at me."

If clothes make the man, some men must patronize mighty poor tailors, thinks Mrs. Nettie Brown.

Geo. W. Watty says if you desire to acquire a vocabulary rich in unusual expletives and cuss words, hang around the income tax collector's office.

In one respect, George Weller, says a bank account is like a new baby; it thrives best, if fed regularly instead of getting hit-or-miss meals.

"Just my luck, sighed the Baltimore doctor, "to locate in a community where all the citizens are great apple eaters."

Nellie—Oh, my dear, I have such a lovely secret and nobody is going to find it out.

Dollie—Isn't that perfectly delightful. I have one too. Let's trade.

Fashion has no right to make a human being look like a freak.

Speaking of romance, says Callie Starks, a Topeka groom of 50 married a bride of 64. The bride has bobbed hair. The groom, the Tribune supposes, threw away his crutch.

Smile, says Jimmie Moore, it's the greatest gift of all. Smile when you are awake and you'll laugh in your sleep.

THE DIFFERENCE

Woman's waistline moves up and down; man's expands in a horizontal line only.

With this new-fangled spelling it's quite a social function to hoppe to the stoppe for the morning shoppe.

An experienced husband is one who remembers his wife's birthday, but forgets which one it is.

W. Gardner Jones says the government ought to pay him a little something for the week or two of hard work he puts in figuring his income tax.

It's a mean thing to do, tattles Lewis Lottier, but we're going to print it anyway. On the back of the slip of paper upon which a recent bride had written some notes from which a certain newspaper slave might write a story about the wedding, was a list of um-hums which made up the major portion of her trousseau. We care not and dare not to enumerate.

I haven't seen my husband for a month. What do you suppose he's doing?

Thirty days probably.

No woman running for office and wearing long hair will ever capture the barber vote.

A landlord in Los Angeles has been arrested for robbery. It seems that he picked on two persons who were not his tenants.

Modern Simile: As out of place as a man in a barber shop.

Beggar: Ah, ma'am, I wasn't always blind!

Lady: No, yesterday you were deaf and dumb.

She: Are you sure that you will always be faithful to me?

He: Yes, I've been faithful to other women.

Lots of women, thinks Mrs. Roland Washington, are willing to exchange their wedding gowns for divorce suits, without waiting for alterations.

Brother—Run upstairs and get my watch.

Pledge—Oh, wait awhile and it'll run down.

Brother—No it won't—ours is a winding staircase.

The skirts are getting shorter and shorter. Many women had no show at all when they wore long skirts.

AN UNUSUAL ACCOMPLISHMENT

Boss (engaging boy): Is there anything you can do better than anyone else?

Boy: Yes, sir; read my own writing.

The guy that marries the sixty year old Flapper, will be tied in a granny knot.

THE LATEST SONG HIT

"She was only an electrician's daughter, but she gave him a deuce of a shock."

Kelly Miller Says

Sports are the greatest socializing agencies under our civilization. We forget our artificial distinctions when we sink back to the primal instinct which sport appeases. Even race prejudice is for the moment overlooked.

There is greater brotherhood in sport than in religion. The Christian who would not sit by another Christian of a different color, to worship a Common Master, fraternizes freely with him on the baseball bleachers.

Thanksgiving Day was originally intended as a day of prayer, but now it has become a day of sports.

The football season culminates on this day. Every college in the land saves up its principal game for this national occasion. The prayers sent up last Thursday were mainly prayers for the success of one's favorite team.

Lincoln-Howard Game

The mind of the Negro college world focuses upon the Lincoln-Howard game, to be played this year in the American League Baseball Park, in the city of Washington. The same place that witnessed the triumph of the Washington team in the world of baseball will witness a great intercollegiate victory for Howard or Lincoln.

These lines are being written on Wednesday preceding, and can only indulge in Delphic prophecy. There is no event in the whole year that so arouses the enthusiasm of the Negro world. No educational or religious occasion can evoke a moiety of the interest and enthusiasm.

The writer will be addressing the State Teachers Association, in Wilmington, North Carolina, on that great day, and will miss the zest and thrill of it. But thousands will come from the East and from the West; from the North and from the South, and form a cloud of witnesses for this gala occasion.

The stress of emphasis in the collegiate world has been shifted from the old time chapel and public assembly when some noted scholar would bring to faculty and student body profound thoughts to stimulate the mind.

Stadium Only Common Meeting Place

The stadium is the only common meetng place of the student body of any great university. The numbers in the first place are too great to be assembled under one auditorium and to be profitably addressed by the human voice. The college spirit today is formed in the stadium.

It is good educational statesmanship to encourage and foster this spirit; for without it college enthusiasm would wither and pine away. Scholarship is in the background, while athletics hold the center of the stage.

Emerson tells us that enthusiasm is greater than intellect. While the college in its primary conception is devoted to the mind, it strongly feels the necessity of encouraging physical effervescence as outlet for the pent up energies of youth.

Baseball is predominantly the American sport which is not likely to be supplanted because it is so easily available to every red-blooded boy. Wherever two or three youths meet together on a vacant lot there will spring up an incipient baseball game in their midst.

On the other hand football is more complicated and artificial to become a widespread popular sport. It is mainly the spectacular feature that is attractive.

The Instinct For Blood

The basic instinct for blood is thinly concealed by the veneer of artificial culture. We love a prize fight between two men best of all. After that we delight in the contest between man and bull. The spectators have no part or parcel in the struggle. It does not appeal to any of the experiences of the onlooker. It merely appeases their animal instinct for blood. One hundred thousand people work themselves into a state of frenzy over the prowess of twenty-two men arrayed in mortal combat. But the bare fact that the fight holds the enthusiastic attention of the multitude shows that it supplies a basic human passion.

Sports Socializing Agency

Sports are the greatest socializing agencies under our civilization. We forget our artificial civilization when we sink back to the primal instinct which sport appeases. Even race prejudice is for the moment overlooked. There is greater brotherhood in the sports than in religion. The one place in Washington where there is a genuine feeling of comradship is on the baseball bleachers.

The Christian who would not sit by another Christian of a different color to worship a common master, fraternizes freely with him on the baseball bleachers.

The Olympian games gave Greece a common mind and a common spirit. Today, our sports must be relied upon to socialize Americans where other agencies have failed.

I ran across a question the other day in my sociology class with reference to the relative influence of sports and education upon socializing different groups. The question led to an interested and spirited discussion. It naturally branched out into consideration of the socializing effect of mixed schools.

Mixed Schools and Racial Harmony

It does not appear that so called mixed schools have anywhere resulted in promoting harmony and good feeling between the races. The theory is indeed beautiful to contemplate but practical observation does not bear out the roseate expectation. In Philadelphia, New York, Boston, Columbus and elsewhere, we fail to find the hoped for results.

On the other hand race prejudice grows apace despite the common schooling of the races. Of course, where there are only a few of the Negro element, the number is overlooked as unnoticeable, but whenever the numbers become competitive or wherever the darker element becomes relatively numerous the social sentiment weakens until finally the objectionable race is set apart. The best contact that the Negro student makes with his white classmates is through sports rather than through the formal educational process.

Athletic Policy Dominates

Yale University has had a number of colored graduates, and yet, none of them seem to imbibe the spirit of Yale quite so completely as the colored contingent of Harvard. The difference is due, in no small measure to the diverse athletic policy of the two schools. Yale will not give a colored man a chance on her university team, whatever prowess he may show, while Harvard proceeds on the basis of competitive merit.

William H. Lewis is perhaps the only one hundred per cent Harvard man of color. He more fully accepts and is more fully accepted by the Harvard crowd than any other graduate of the Negro race. Academically speaking, he is not a Harvard man at all, but is merely a law graduate.

It is a well fixed principle in the college world that a professional graduate is not rated on the level with those who have been born of the academic spirit. But Lewis got a greater grip on the athletic life than the others. It was this grip that gave him the precedence.

Based on Merit

Everywhere do we find that the spirit of sportsmanship is disposed to give each man chance according to the measure of his merit. The coeducational experiment has had a better chance at Oberlin than perhaps at any other institution, and here it has failed utterly to produce the socializing result that the founders hoped for. The tide of color rises at Oberlin the same as in other parts of the country.

The last time I visited Oberlin, the colored students were petitioning the faculty to permit them to form separate literary organizations on racial lines of clevage. The problem of adjusting the two racial groups in harmony with the declared purpose of the founders is the one vexatious problem which harrasses the modern day management.

Sports and Socialization

I am not now arguing in favor of sports and socialization also the com or against the coeducation of the race which all will acknowledge to be the only logical fulfillment of the great common school idea. I am simply stating facts to illustrate the relative importance of the spirit of sports as compared with the more sustained process of the educational program as bearing on the process of socialization.

The great task that lies before the thinker on racial themes is to determine, if he can, just how far the two races are socializeable, and to discover the feasible means of bringing the happy maximum to pass.

The race question demands profound study rather than quick spontaneous generalizations. The darker races of men in all parts of the earth are confronted by a similar proposition.

Japan's Experience

The Japanese thought that they would be readily similated with the European peoples by reason of the rapid assimilation of occidental culture. But they soon found that they struck the snag of race prejudice unprepared with which human culture seems to be artificial. They, for the moment stood stunned by the sudden and ruthless Japanese exclusion act, as if slapped in the face by a friend. They, too, are seeking to discover the limits of fraternization of diverse races and nations of mankind. But whatever this limit may be, whether it is to be the sky or some much lower level, one thing is certain, the old processes hitherto relied on to effect its accomplishment are subject to severe limitations.

Play Instinct Deepest

The spirit of sport, where the primal human instinct seeks unhampered outlet and expression reckons but little of the limitations of race and color. The play instinct was probably formed way back in the early stages of evolution before the differention of the human race into diverse species.

When the sportsmanlike propensity seeks to assert itself, these later artificial distinctions are ignored, as the deep calls unto the deep.

15 Years Ago

Items From the Afro-American of December 4, 1909

Dr. Booker Washington completed a tour of Tennessee. * Mr. Edw. E. Lee, son of Prof. J. R. E. Lee, took the examination for a Rhode's scholarship at Tuscaloosa, Ala. * Geo. E. McCue, of Garden City, Kans., was awarded a bronze medal and $500 for rescuing an infant from a moving train. * The Maryland Progressive League was organized at Sharpe Street Memorial Church. * The Renard Moving Picture Parlor was advertised to open December 7th. * Union Baptist Church closed a successful bazaar.

TEN YEARS AGO

Items From the Afro-American of December 4, 1914

Robt. N. Wood was again elected chief of the United Colored Democracy, winning over Cornelius Hughes, by one vote. * Dr. Wm. J. Thompkins was appointed superintendent of colored wards at City Hospital in Kansas City. * W. L. Sayers, a colored Democrat, was elected attorney for Graham County, Kansas. * Louisville Pythians began erection of a $120,000 temple. * Paving of Druid Hill avenue from Eutaw street to North avenue, with sheet asphalt was completed. * Harry Thomas gave a turkey dinner for 500 guests at his hotel on Myrtle avenue. * Chas. Stewart was engaged to write a second series of articles on journalism for the AFRO. * Roland Hayes was announced for a concert at Albaugh's on December 18th.

FIVE YEARS AGO

Items From the Afro-American of December 5, 1919

Scheme of Mexicans to establish Negro Republic in Southern part of United States was discovered. * Hotel Vincenne was opened in Chicago. * Dr. Chas. Roberts, one oftwo recently elected colored aldermen in New York, was banqueted. * N. A. A. C. P. protested segregation in Congressional Library. * Union's football team defeated Hampton 10-0. * Old Timer visited AFRO office. * Miss Vashti Maxwell returned from New York for Thanksgiving. * Capitalist announced plans for the erection of the Douglass Theatre. * Ames Church has a good literature day.

THE OPTIMIST

They found a little courage
That simmered in the sun,
They blended it with patience
And just a spice of fun.
They poured in hope and laughter,
And then with a sudden twist,
They stirred it all together,
And made an OPTIMIST.