THE AFRO-AMERICAN

An Independent Weekly Newspaper

A Champion of Civic Welfare and the Square Deal

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What The "AFRO" Stands For

1. Colored policemen, policewomen and firemen.
2. Colored representatives on city, county and State Boards of Education.
3. Equal salaries for equal work for school teachers without regard to color or sex.
4. Colored members on Boards 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.

THOUGHTS OF THE FOUNDER

February 1, 1910.

Bishop J. Albert Johnson is finding out what South Africa is like. He writes me,

"For years we have been shut out of the Transvall and Orc. Our bishops were not allowed to visit the country. The work suffered for lack of Episcopal supervision. I have at last been permitted to travel at large and supervise the work of the A. M. E. Church and last December 1st, held the first conference in Transvaal since this work began in 1898 by Bishop Turner.

If we could get men and money our growth would amaze the church in America, but, oh dear me, it costs so much to live here. Rent, food, clothes, travel and everything is expensive. My travelling expenses last year were more than the salary I used to receive as pastor.

"When my term is ended in South Africa, I shall be poorer than when I was made bishop unless conditions change, yet we are doing something and in that is my comfort.

"Conversions and accessions last year were something like 1,650. We must try to find more help for our schools, for without schools the hope of the future is not promising.

"Leopold will be succeeded by his son. Poor Congo."

J. H. Murphy

Kicked Out

The AFRO-AMERICAN advocates the election of Governor Alfred E. Smith as president of the United States.

Mr. Herbert Hoover's acceptance of support from the ku klux klan and his campaign in the south to make the party lily white, leave us no other alternative. W are leaving before we are kicked out.

Mr. Hoover, without waiting for election has eliminated every Negro leader of the party in the Southern States, Mr. Benjamin Davis, Georgia; Mr. Perry Howard, Mississippi; Mr. Emil Kuntz, Louisana, and Mr. Robert Church, Tennessee have been removed from office or limited in authority.

In Chicago, Mr. Oscar DePriest, only republican candidate for Congress in the nation, was indicted by a grand jury in the final 15 minutes of its term, after Mr. DePriest had been given his choice of indictment or quitting the campaign.

Race politicians everywhere have felt Mr. Hoover's blighting presence. Even the National Colored Advisory Committee in its magnificent Barr Building headquarters, is a sham and an illusion. Mr. John R. Hawkins is head in name only. Mr. Walter Brown, a white man, was the first head, and the present director is Mr. Ray Benjamin, also a white person.

If Mr. Hoover is elected, the Negro as a political factor fades from the picture. Mr. Hoover has staked his future on his ability to kick the Negro out of the party and put in his place lily white dry recruits from the south.

That is his contribution to the history of the republican party and November 6th will tell if he can get away with it.

The nation has had seven and a half years of G. O. P. rule. Republican majorities dominate congress. Every thinkable proscription which has ever obtained in federal departments obtains today, even to segregation, and the requirement of photographs on civil service applications. Mr. Hoover promises to carry out Mr. Coolidge's policies. Under him, if elected, the nation faces four years more of silence, hypocrisy, corruption.

If there is any hope of change and improvement, the nation must turn to Governor Smith, three times chief magistrate of polygot New York, a state where all races are thrown into a melting pot, where color isn't a first consideration.

Governor Smith's ability to put national issues in language which the man of the street can understand, contrasts solidly with Mr. Hoover's silence or his moments of eloquent generalities.

Mr. Hoover is being run for office by Mrs. Mabel Willebrandt, Senator William Borah, Senator George H. Moses and Senator Thomas Heflin.

Governor Smith is running his own campaign. In fact there is every indication that the solid southern influences which compelled Woodrow Wilson to act contrary to his better judgment, will not be able to envelop Governor Smith's stronger personality.

New York's governor is a crusader like Theodore Roosevelt and Grover Cleveland, the former a republican, the latter a democrat, both one time governors of New York, both eminent presidents.

Mr. Roosevelt disregarded conventions and asked Mr. Booker T. Washington to lunch. Cleveland disregarded the views of Dixie and appointed C. H. J. Taylor a minister to Bolivia. No colored person had ever before been appointed as U. S. representative abroad except to Haiti and Liberia. The senate turned down Cleveland's nomination, but later confirmed Taylor as Register of the Treasury, to which the president nominated him.

It's because the AFRO sees in Governor Smith a worthy successor to Cleveland and Roosevelt that it advocates his election November 6th.

More than all of this, Governor Smith is conducting a campaign to make the country safe for tolerance. If a Catholic can be president, perhaps a Jew may also aspire, and a Negro may at least be a full fledged citizen.

The Difference

A Republican campaign advertisement in last week's AFRO-AMERICAN declared that Senator William Cabell Bruce (dem), candidate to succeed himself, favored disfranchisement of the Negro in 1909.

That's the record. It's absolutely true. But go further.

The record shows that in 1922, Senator Bruce admitted his error in this direction by writing to the AFRO-AMERICAN on that subject, "I have now changed my mind."

The record proves further how far Senator Bruce has become a seasoned humanitarian since 1909.

Here's the record.

(1) He voted for the confirmation of James A. Cobb for D. C. municipal judge.

(2) He voted and worked for the Howard University appropriations.

(3) While republicans were silent in the senate, Mr. Bruce insisted that the south was violating the 15th amendment by indirection and that it ought to be more liberal in the treatment of its black citizens.

(4) He's on record as opposing jim crow cars of Maryland.

What is the record in the case of Mr. Phillip Lee Goldsborough. The AFRO went into it fully last week and the week before.

It was so rotten and so offensive in 1916 that black and white republicans united to defeat Mr. Goldsborough for the U. S. senatorial nomination.

They turned down Mr. Goldsborough, the seasoned governor—for a little-known state senator, Mr. Joseph I. France, an unheard of political experiment.

Perhaps Mr. Goldsborough has repented of the sins he committed while governor. If he has, why doesn't he say so.

Mr. Warner T. McGuinn, city councilman and republican leader for 25 years, called Mr. Goldsborough a "lyncher of ideas," a "lyncher of opportunity" and a "lyncher of Negro aspirations."' That was in 1916.

Mr. McGuinn hasn't recanted. He hasn't been asked to recant, because it's true.

The difference between Mr. Goldsborough and Mr. Bruce is that we elected Mr. Bruce to office and he represented us.

We elected Mr. Goldsborough to office and he double-crossed us.

N. A. A. C. P. National President Declares We Should Experiment In Withholding Our Support.

To the Editor:

Mr. Moorfield Story, president of the N. A. A. C. P., national body, sent out the following letter:

S. F. Taylor, Boston, Mass.:

"I am strongly of an opinion that all voters who desire to promote the advancement of Colored Independence, will vote for Mr. Smith.

It is years since the Republicans were instrumental in giving colored men the right to vote. They have lost their interest in the cause and we can no longer count on their support.

"I think we ought to try the experiment of with-drawing our support of the Party which no longer helps us."

MOORFIELD STORY. Boston, Mass.

The Gray Goose Heads Southward

By G. LINCOLN SOMERVILLE

Flock Of 20 Pass Over Baltimore, The Vanguard Of Many More To Come.

Honk! Honk! Honk!

'Twas such a sound fell upon my ears Sunday night as I stood in the rear doorway of my residence gazing skyward. At first I believed it was the signal of a passing motorist, but when I heard it a second time, the sensation was like unto the blowing of several auto horns in short, uncanny blasts.

Having just come in from church services and being most certain of my sobriety, the wonder was if I was "hearing" things without "seeing" things, and a full variety of thoughts came over me, from the possible passing of some airship far up in the sky to the sound of some angelic trumpet still farther up.

But thoughts are mythical oftimes, to be sure and so were all mine, for gazing intently into the elements shrouded in a hazy blue that was beautiful only as nature can form, I discovered the source of the peculiar noise, for faintly but surely the dark outlines of geese in flight were silhouetted against the heavens, the blinking stars furnishing just background enough that I could not be mistaken.

Go In Flock

There were in the flock, perhaps twenty or more, and as best I could see, were in a formation of four abreast with a single member just ahead, similar to a pilot. The birds in flight was a scene that perhaps has been witnessed by thousands of persons as many times but there are one deduction to be made that can be applied to the life of mankind.

Your vision must be elevated and your conception put to work if you would know why these fowls are headed southward. You might prefer to call it instinct, but I call it obedience to the voice of Nature which the gray goose recognizes and immediately obeys. The days and nights may be extremely warm for some weeks yet, but the call has come to them and most of the migratory birds are going South, or have gone already. The call has gone forth and there is a general exodus from as far North as Canada to the Everglades of Florida.

Fly By Night, Feed By Day

'Tis a fact not generally known that wild geese fly by night and feed by day. There is fowl craft in this practice that is perplexing indeed, but it permits the flyers not only a rest, but an opportunity to seek and find food in the daylight, at the same time utilizing the drab blanket of night as a shield from the hunters and the eagles of which the flock is in constant danger.

Follow A Leader

Unlike modern man, especially, the geese know how to follow a leader, and do it, no doubt, because the leader has not even once misled them. What a standard is set up by these feathered travelers. And do you know, the birds just behind the leader, whom I imagine has flown the route several times, will follow the lead, whether it carries them across the heart of a city, over a wooded region, or above the bosom of some slowly moving river. They know the leader knows and being expert followers they rarely become confused.

Sense of Direction

'Tis marvelous also, their sense of direction. Ever hear the remark: "As the crow flies?" Geese—the wild, gray variety, fly the most direct route without aid of compass or chart, and if the leader turns to the east or west, it is a strategic move to avoid danger or a storm. Frequently the pilot circles about face for a reason known to geese, but soon thereafter the journey is resumed and the flock is headed due southward again.

Not All There

Not all of them who made the trip North in the early weeks of March, are in the number soaring overhead tonight. No indeed, for many have been trapped, shot or devoured by eagles and wild beasts, and still others died from natural causes. In many instances the flocks have increased, for the process of breeding has gone forth and several new members are in the group —goslings, hatched in the North, but with the older ones, are impelled to pack up and go South.

Notified Silently

And why do they always go at the same time of the year? For the simple yet unfathomable reason that they are notified silently but surely that the cold winds and the blinding snows are in the offing. It may be Indian summer for weeks yet, but the gray goose has gone; many of us have not even overhauled the furnace nor put in a single ton of coal, but the gray goose has gone; perhaps others of us have not laid aside any money to fight off Jack Frost and keep the home cupboard filled, and maybe there are hundreds who intend to do so, but remember the gray goose has headed Southward, to the Florida swamps, where food and sunshine are abundant the year around.

Return In Spring

And there they will remain and feed and grow until the same Voice comes to the leader and them in the early Spring of 1929, and the return trip will be made to the Northern regions from which they are now in flight in large numbers.

Man, though of a much higher order of creation than the wild goose, is also migratory.

At R. R. Station

Do you doubt that man is migratory, that he goes North, or South with the seasons? If you do, visit the local railway and steam boat stations between the first of September and the last of November and there you will see men and women, the former in the majority, with every kind of baggage and luggage imaginable, and with but one destination—the South.

To be sure, not all of the Negroes who go North in the Spring return at the approach of cold weather, for hundreds of tem, breathing for the first time the pure air of manhood and liberty, prefer it and the rigors of winter to a Sunny South with everything jim crowed, but the sun and rain. Hundreds of Southern-born Negroes have come North as is the custom of the gray geese, and have tasted of an atmosphere with the rarity of a mountain top and are rearing their families in a clime where a "man is a man for a'that."

And as I slowly closed the door and the honking of the geese grew fainter and their gray forms dimmer, I tried to conceive of the wisdom of Him Who planned it all and Who speaks in a language that the birds understand and obey.

Winter Coming

So it dawned upon me that just behind these flying, screaming harbingers, are the biting winds, sleet and the icicles and the snow, children of old man winte, and if you or I ir any of us had not been thoughtful enough to prepare in summer, we had better hustle NOW, for the gray geese has headed Southward!

Afro Readers Say:

Readers may write on any subject they like. Usually 150 words are enough. Beyond that expect the editor's blue pencil. "Reading maketh a ready man, writing an exact man." Sign name as evidence of good faith, it will not be published if you so desire.

Senator Bruce Voted To Confirm James A. Cobb As Municipal Judge In The District Of Columbia.

To the Editor:

When asked to vote for the confirmation of James A. Cobb as municipal judge in the District of Columbia two years ago, Senator William Cabell Bruce wrote me as follows:

"Other things being distinctly equal, it was wholly satisfactory to me that his (Judge Terrell's) successor be a Negro because I believe, with Grover Cleveland and Woodrow Wilson, both of whom appointed Negroes to office, that such an appointment as that distinctly tends to promote the elevation of the Negro to a higher plane of citizenship.

"Were I younger and not so incessantly oppressed by public and private duties and cares, nothing would give me more pleasure than to deliver an address at Tuskegee. To such an address I think that I could bring at once, not only the kindly and affectionate feelings implanted in me by my youthful environment on an old Virginia plantation where the relation of my father and mother to the Negroes in their employment, both in the home and on the plantation were marked by the very highest degree of cordial sympathy and good will, but also the spirit of liberal and enlightened statesmanship which the present advanced state of the Negro so conspicuously calls for."

HENRY F. ARNOLD.

Washington N. A. A. C. P. Is Taken To Task For Its Purchase Of Floral Design In The Wrong Place.

To the Editor:

What does the N. A. A. C. P. stand for?

Rather absurd question, but if we judge by its actions or its leaders' actions, it is a living lie. For instance, I may cite a case I observed.

Sunday mroning, August 1st, I had funeral designs for the late M. Delaney whose body was rested at the W. Ernest Jarvis Funeral Parlors, 2222 Georgia Ave., N. W. I rode along on my truck because I wanted to see the body. While viewing the body I noticed quite a large spray lying on a couch at the head of the casket. I opened the envelope tied to the spray and read on a card these inscriptions: "From the Washington Branch of the N. A. A. C. P." on a large tag was the name of the maker of the spray, C. E. Brooks, 1534 14th street, N. W., who is a white florist.

There are over one-half dozen colored florists in Washington and one of them should have made that spray.

We look for such organizations as the N. A. A. C. P. for correct guidance and cooperation in busin advancement as well as racial and political equality, and unless this is the dire aim of this organization it is a mockery and a disgrace to the high aspirations of its name.

CHARLES O. CHISLEY,

Washington, D. C.

Lincoln Would Not Only Have Scorned Ku Klux Support But Fought It Tooth and Nail.

To the Editor:

I see red whenever I hear or read of the colored people being reminded to keep faith with the Republican Party because it is Lincoln's own. What a mockery. Are they keeping faith with us?

Lincoln's party has gone a long way since the day of the Great Emancipator. It is now the opposite of what it was since its candidate joins forces with the Klan and openly espouses the "lily-white" policy.

Lincoln was termed an atheist by his opponents, but he was a Christian in every sense of the word, nevertheless. He had no special creed, but respected all religions. Would he have tolerated for one moment the Ku Klux Klan, an organization based solely on race hatred and religious intolerance? He would not but he would have scorned its support but would have fought it tooth and nail. And would he have considered that no member of the race, regardless of his qualifications, is worthy of a position of public trust?

By his alliance with the Klan and his lily-white proposal Hoover has gained many votes through the South. Let us off-set that gain by voting as we should.

Let every conscientious Negro vote for Smith. Let him vote Democratic in this election though he never did so before and may never have to do it again.

Yours for righteousness.

HATTIE JOHNSON.

Congratulations on AFRO'S 37th Birthday.

To the Editor:

Upon the thirty-seventh birthday of the AFRO-AMERICAN, I want to extend my sincere and best wishes. To the vision and foresight of the late John H. Murphy, Sr., we must look in order to find the reason for the splendid newspaper which we have in the AFRO-AMERICAN. It is a pleasant fact to know that the work of the late illustrious founder of the AFRO has been carried on by his sons in that same old spirit manifested by the late John H. Murphy, Sr.

In the person of Carl Murphy, Baltimore proudly boasts of one of the forward looking young men of the country. Baltimore proudly boasts in the fact that Carl Murphy is a Baltimorean, a product of the Baltimore schools, a graduate of the Douglass high school, graduate of Howard University, with the A. B. degree, Master of Arts in Harvard University and has studied in Gemany. This is a record that commends itself to men everywhere. Through the constant concentration in the newspaper game, through the application of brain, the present editor has made the AFRO one of the leading papers in the country. Baltimoreans regard the AFRO Baltimore's own.

May I congratulate you again and bid you continue to carry on with that same old vim your campaign for civic righteousness.

W. CATO ANDERSON.

2436 McCulloh-st.

Employment, Better Wages And Working Conditions Worth More Than Liker.

Dear Mr. Editor:

It would appear according to The Sun that all Negro voters will go to the polls next month and vote for Alcohol Smith and Turkey Bruce. I do not think they are that foolish and they are not being taken in by Smith's sand on the prohibition question for they know well enough that there will be good liquor only for the rich and the poor certainly shall not get much of it.

The Negroes do not need nor do they want cheap or plentiful liquor. They want employment, better wages and working conditions, better living quarters, playgrounds and parks as well as recreation centers. They would like to have a development of their own where they could live in clean new houses on clean well-paved streets and not be compelled to live in the cast off houses for which they are charged an exorbitant rent.

They are not going to forget Turkey Bruce. They know his record and his attitude toward things progressive. They know too his attitude toward the Negro. It is that of ante-bellum Southern gentlemen who would keep the Negro in an abject place. Don't you recall how he fought the pension of that old Negro soldier because many years ago he had stolen a turkey, and although he paid the penalty, Turkey Bruce could not forget nor forgive him that transgression, even though his cause was being supported by another Southerner. Turkey Bruce fought him until the ridicule became too great and then he had to give in.

JOSEPH JACKSON.

The Press Should Tell the Straight Unvarnished Truth About the Campaign, This Reader Thinks.

To the Editor:

There are very few papers which make a bona fide attempt to tell the truth and give their readers the benefit of their un-biased opinion and among them I am proud to be to list your publication.

Communities which have polled but a handful of Republican votes, and they were al coored, have threatened to be entirely Republican for President only. Of course it is known in Dixie that the Hoover-Democrats are members of the totering klan organization and who were regular Democats until Governor Smith of New York was nominated; these same Democrats are now asking the colored man to help them maintain the klan fiery cross under a Republican banner. It is very pleasing to state, however, that the colored man in Dixie is wide-awake, he has gone over to the regular Democratic Party because the kluxers have now become Republicans.

HENRY D. DOLPHIN.

Roanoke, Va.

John Henry Lloyd, In Baseball 22 Years, Still Going Strong

Started In Game With Cobb, Johnson And Speaker And Since Then Has Had Vivid And Colorful Career—Has Hit Over .300 Since 1907—Predicts More Years.

By LESTER A. WALTON

In professional baseball Jack Quinn, of the Philadelphia Athletics, is a notable representative of that type of player who "never grows old". In the semi-professional ranks John Henry Lloyd, colored star and manager of the New York Lincoln Giants, is an outstanding example.

After sensationally disporting himself at bat and in field for 22 years, Lloyd at the age of 44 gives no evidence of sliping. He confidently predicts for himself several more years on the diamond.

Lloyd was playing semi-professional baseball before Ott and Hogsan, of the New York Giants, were born. His record can be best appreciated when it is cited that he, Ty Cobb, Walter Johnson, Tris Speaker and Eddie Collins entered the game about the same time. Today the other four are luminaries of yesterday rather contemporary heroes.

One Of The Greatest Race Has Produced

Lloyd's admirers rate him as baseball's greatest colored player. That he is one of the greatest his race has ever produced is a modest statement and will not provoke argument. As a shortstop he has been often likened to Hans Wagner, once the idol of Pittsburgh. No other colored player, year in and year out, has been such a tower of strength to his team.

John Henry Lloyd is a native of Florida. It may be due to the fact that he was born in the State discovered by Ponce de Leon in search of the fountain of youth that he owes his longevity as a ball player. He was discovered on the sandlots of Jacksonville about 1905 by Rube Foster, Harry Buckner and Sol White, who were touring the South with the Cuban ex-Giants. A year later, when Ed. Le Marr, owner of the team, let out several of his best players, he sent for Lloyd, then playing second base on the Macon Acmes, in Macon, Ga.

The Giant Episode

In 1907 he joined the Philadelphia Giants, owned by Walter Schlichter, a newspaper man, and managed by Sol White. This team was a favorite in Pennsylvania, Greater New York, and New Jersey. On it were Francis, third base; Petway, catcher; Danny McClellan, crack left-handed pitcher, and Charles Grant, second base.

Lloyd and Grant were roommates when the latter was signed by McGraw to play second base for the Giants. Grand posed as a Choctaw Indian. All went well with him until the New York team played the Cubs in Chicago. So great was the enthusiasm of the second baseman's colored admirers presenting him with baskets of flowers and making such a riotous demonstration, that his racial identity was discovered and his release was reluctantly handed him.

The Philadelphia Giants met Connie Mack's famous Philadelphia Athletics in the days of Harry Davis, Rube Olding, Bender, Collins and Bush, playing them to close scores, but were never able to defeat the big leaguers.

One of the Big Moments In Life

One of the big moments in Lloyd's career was in October, 1912, when the Lincoln Giants defeated the New York Giants on a memorable Sunday afternoon in Harlem by the score of 6-0. Drucke pitched for the National Leaguers and McLean caught. Others on the team were Larry Doyle, Josh Devore, Red Murray and Hal Chase. Buckner, Poles, Francis, Wylie, now a dentist in Newark; Leroy Grant, Dick Redding, Ganas, Williams and Santop were on the winning nine. In the contest Lloyd was the fielding and batting hero.

The Lincoln Giants were then owned, as now, by James J. Keenan. Jesse McMahon was manager. Lloyd had been brought to New York from Chicago, where he played four years on the Leland Giants under Rube Foster after leaving the Philadelphia Giants.

With Lincoln Giants

The home of the Lincoln Giants was Olympic Field Fifth avenue and 136th street. Then there was no Sunday professional baseball and large crowds of white and colored fans usually attended these semi-professional games. Hundreds were spectators from roofs and windows. They used to say Lloyd's specialty was knocking the ball into the Harlem River.

Lloyd played with Rube Foster's American Giants in Chicago from 1914 to 1917; and subsequently with the Bacharach Giants of Atlantic City, then owned by John W. Cole, and Nat Strong's Brooklyn Royal Giants.

After a season each on the Hilldale's team of Philadelphia, and the Bacharach Giants he came to New York and again joined the Lincoln Giants, where he has been manager for three years. This is the team's best season under his leadership, having won 68 games and lost 27. Every series was captured by the Harlem Club except one, when the Cuban Stars took the rubber game. However, Lloyd says he does not concede the Cuban Stars as strong as the Homestead Grays, of Pittsburgh; the Bacharach Giants, of Atlantic City, or the Hilldales, of Philadelphia.

Hits Over .300

Lloyd has not hit under the .300 mark since 1907, when as a youngster his average that year was .250. He has always fielded about .900. This season, out of 95 games he has gone hitless in 25 and leads his teammates in stick work. In 22 years he has been out of the game 60 days on account of illness.

This will be the first winter since Lloyd has been playing semi-professional baseball that he will not be found in Cuba, where he has been either on the Havannas or Alemdares clubs. In Havana he has been on teams with Mike Gonzales, catcher of the Chicago Cubs, and Luque, pitcher of the Cincinnati Reds. This year he contemplates taking a much needed rest. He is already predicting another great season for the Lincoln Giants in 1929.

The grand old man of semi-professional baseball is married and owns a home in Atlantic City.

A "Booker Tee" Washington Story

(John A. Kenny in N. Y. Age)

Here is an incident in the life of the late Booker T. Washington which I have never seen in print, and to which I was an eye-witness. It happened during his "Good Will Tour" of the State of Florida. For the purpose of his address to a mixed audience of white and colored citizens, one of the theatres had been secured. This was the first time that Negroes had ever been into this theatre for any occasion.

When Dr. Washington came upon the rostrum by the stage entrance, in looking over the large audience he saw that the house was divided into two longitudinal sections by sheets or curtains from the rostrum all the way back to the door. He was visibly affected. I don't think that I put it too strongly to say that he was actually angry. He walked to the front of the stage and in attitude and voice he showed the deep feeling within him.

Had Sheets Removed

"Without any greeting to the audience he said: "I have travelled all over this country and in many foreign countries, but this is the first time I have ever seen white people and colored people separated by sheets, and now before I begin my address, I want those things taken down from there.

"And he stood without another word awaiting the execution of his demand. He did not have to wait long for immediately from some source there sprang several hands that took hold of the sheets or curtains and in much less time than it takes to tell it, they were removed.

"He then said, 'now I'll begin'."

New Emperor In Queen Of Sheba Land

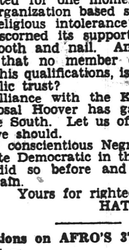
ADDIS, ABABA, ABBYSSINIA.—His Highness Prince Tafari Makonnen, Ras of Rasses, who has for 12 years governed Abyssinia in the name of his aunt, Empress Zauditou, daughter of the mighty Menelik II, was exalted to share her throne and was crowned amid maginificent ceremonial last week.

The African World declares that the ceremony marks the reconciliation between formidable forces which have frequently waged civil wars in recent years in Abyssinia, the great African nation which was as powerful long ago as when the book of Genesis was written.

Kings of Kings

The new emperor is the heir of King Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. He is the king of kings of Ethiopia, the conquering lion of Judah, the elect of God and was thus proclaimed in the 70 languages of modern Abyssinia.

London newspapers term it a happy augury that the sharing of the crown should have come about peacefully, for when Emperor Lej Yasu, Menelik's grandson and kept in close captivity was deposed in 1916, and Zauditu and Tafari were nominated respectively Empress and Regent, they were only able to establish themselves after a bloody battle, where 10,000 corpes were strewn around the capital.



In Addis Ababa, latest of many capital of Abyssinia, founded by Memelik, after his great victory over the Italians in 1896. Zuaditu jointly administered a country as big as Britain, France, Belgium and Holland combined.

Though unlike in appearance and mentality, Empress and Regent are cousins—their great grandfather was that King Sahala Selassie with whom England concluded a treaty in 1841, the first ever concluded between Abyssinia and a foreign country.

Progressive Ideas

The former regent, now emperor, is a slightly built man of medium height with delicately chiselled features, an indefatigable worker and well he need be for every detail of administration, great or small, passes through his hands and from seven in the morning until 10 at night he is interviewing, dictating, planning and organizing.

He is a man of progressive ideas, keenly desirous to modernize his country, more than ordinary difficult task. Not only does he lack sympathetic assistance, but he is up against opposition, open and veiled from a large and powerful section of the reactionary nobility, who fill all the big posts and governorships, and the priesthood. One quarter of the adult male population is either noble or priest.

And the Empress, though animated, no doubt by the best intentions, has not seen eye to eye with the Regent's policy.

Though small in stature she is very dignified in bearing and possesses the royal attribute of tact in no small degree; on the occasion of her coronation she referred in conversation with the British Minister to Queen Victoria, who, she said, was a small woman like herself but a great queen, as she hoped to be.

A "Council of Elders" about twenty strong, and a smaller "Council of the Crown" are supposed to "assist" the Regent in his work, but nothing of importance can be definitely decided without reference to the Empress.

And so, almost every day, sitting in a modern motor-car or riding a gorgeously caparisoned mule, the Regent is the central figure of a long procession of quaintly dressed horsemen, bearing sword and shield, and foot soldiers with modern rifles, winding down from his palace, a modern comfortably arranged villa, to the "Gibbi," the Empress's headquarters.

This is an immense rambling collection of houses, halls, huts, and erections of every kind, enclosed behind a series of high walls, amid which, lying, sitting, and standing, are masses of soldiery clad in red-bordered, flowing white robes, armed with a motely collection of weapons.

Here business has to be discussed interminably, and here the representatives of foreign Governments, followed by their picturesque uniformed calvary escorts, come for their receptions and interviews.

Here, too, on feast days, such as "Maskal," the Feast of the Cross (anniversary of the day when the true Cross was discovered by Abyssinian priests) enormous banquets are given to soldiery, priests, and populace, and in true old feudal style Empress and Regent raised on a dais, sit through the long hours from daylight to dusk, when, ministered to by the palace staff of 3,000 servants some 20,000 persons are fed in relays.

DAY BY DAY

BY WILLIAM N. JONES

"Ain't Gwine Study War No Mo!"

It was "down south", and night. Bright stars were outside the window, a new moon was tipping beyond the pines, in the pine trees themselves was the sound of west wind. And it was inside a church, a Friends' or Quaker meeting house.

The meeting house was crowded A young man from what Virginia calls her grandchildren states, since she ceded the Ohio, Iowa and Illinois territory to the new republic in its young days — was speaking. The subject was peace.

"I'm going to begin in a queer away," he announced, "I'm here in the land of spirituals. I wonder if you know that one called 'Ain't Gwine Study War No Mo'"? Up flew the hands. "Let us sing it."

"Gwine to lay down my sword an' shield
Down by de ribber side, down by de ribber side,
Gwine to lay down my sword an' shield
An' I ain't gwine study war no mo.'
Ain't gwine study war no mo'
Ain't gwine study war no mo'.
Ain't gwine study war no mo,'
Aint gwine study war no mo'.'
Gwint to put on my starry crown
To study war no mo'."

The wind in the pines was lost. Stars were brighter, moon was shining silver and all the heaven stars and moon stand far nearer.

Yet while war may not be studied on the other side "de ribber", one of the hearers was realizing that it must be studied here. This year of 1928 and the coming year of 1929, WAR must be studied more earnestly than ever before—studied to be avoided.

Workers Are Hardest Hit

Few people know how many of their problems, perplexities, and in many cases, sorrows and hard times, can be traced back to war. The people it strikes hardest are the working men and women. When the great World War got fully under way, prices of necessities and wages soared. There was a kind of rejoicing by the deluded workers who saw a millennium of continued good wages. They little understood that the extra wages were mortgages collected in advance on their future EARNINGS AND MUST BE REPAID BY THEM.

Then as prices of necessities stayed up, wages slowly deceded. The law of economics has been slowly straining those increased wages out of the working masses and the only way it can be done is lower wages and increase prices of commodities.

And at this time while we are giving much attention to politics we might give some attention to a more world-wide movement for permanent peace which would make it possible to put more of the product of toil into the things which give happiness and comfort instead of into war which brings misery and hardship.

One of the reasons for studying war is that the multilateral treaty, officially known as the Pact of Paris and which is the strongest protest yet made against war will soon be absorbing the thought of American people. It was the people's will which called for it, after the possibility had been pointed out by the French proposal for outlawing war between that country and the United States — it was the people's will which had urged on Secretary Kellogg and Foreign Secretaries of the other countries until the Pact was finally signed. But after the treaty was signed it must wait the further step of ratification by he Senate.

Senate To Balk On Ratification

Senator Borah, Chairman of the Foreign Relations Committee, declared early in June that if this treaty was signed in the summer, he expected it to be, and as it really was, it would be sent to the Senate immediately upon its convening in December, that it would be given quick attention, and judging from Senator Borah's attitude, would be favorably considered.

But there is already a rumor that this treaty will be held back. Here is need for study, immediate and important, study and work, to see that it is not held back from consideration, that it is given the right of way, that it is ratified and made part of the law of the land, of the policy of the world.

Jews And Colored Folk In Politics

The great Jewish race in America has the reputation of being astute in business. No one familiar with commercial statistics in this country would dare deny that fact.

But a casual glance at the political situation in any community where Jews live will also show that they are not backward in getting political preferment. There are in America around 2,000,000 Jewish voters out of a population of around 5,000,000. There should be 5,000,000 colored voters out of a 12,000,000 population.

Not only in the federal machinery, from janitor to member of the U. S. Supreme Court and the Cabinet of the United States is the Jew represented, but upon every municipal governing body in every city, town and village where any appreciable number of them live they are actively engaged in the business of governing America.

Any analysis of the reason for this will lead to the fact that no political party knows just how the Jew will vote. He is Republican or Democratic for practical reasons, so far as the voting bulk is concerned and socialist or communist for spiritual and humanitarian reasons.

YET ONE JEWISH VOTE MEANS NO MORE IN AN ELECTION THAN ONE NEGRO VOTE.

The difference comes in mass objectives. The Jew is politically free and parties know it. The Negro is still the Republican bondsman, the party believes.

Plenty Of Parties To Pick From

But race voters who go to the polls in November will certainly have a wide range in which to express their political preferment.

There is the Republican party which feels certain enough of his vote to dare kicking him about temporarily to please lily whites in the South; there are Democrats who see a chance of winning the election and are willing to make terms with him; then we have the socialists, headed by Norman Thomas, one of the most outspoken advocates of the unabridged right of man in this country, and last but not least, the Communist, or workers' party, which invites the Negro within its fold on complete equality, barring nothing, and to which finally he may have to turn in a world movement of oppressed groups to free himself from economic slavery.

Those who wish to make their vote practical this year will of course have to vote the Republican or Democratic tickets; those who wish to make it a motivating power in the upward trend of humanity can turn to the Socialist or Workers party groups.

In the total of votes we have enough to spare a few in each direction. On the practical side it would certainly seem wise at least to do one thing: Make the Republicans know that they can't kick you out and keep you in at one and the same time and give the liberal Democrats a chance to liberalize their party on a basis that will not make race a political issue.

As Africans Say It

"Africans have much in common with us as wit and wisdom expressed in their proverbs show. It is time for us to get away from the notion that they are in an inferior and barbaric state. In more than one sense, we Americans are less civilized and more barbaric than they."

C. J. BENDER.

AFRICAN PROVERB THIS WEEK

Ill news is fleet of foot.

Linotype

BIRTHDAYS

OCTOBER 27th—Charles H. Garvin, 38, 4208 Central avenue, Cleveland, Ohio; Gilbert Faustina, 31, Rylands Lane and Ball street, Mobile; Robert S. Williams, 70, 812 15th street, Augusta, Ga.; James S. Maddox, 61, Abbeville County, S. C.

OCTOBER 28th—James G. Lemon, 48, 511 E. Henry street, Savannah, Ga.; George Frasier Miller, 64, 452 Quincy street, Brooklyn, N. Y.; A. Sherley Arnold, 36, 628 Powell street, Henderson, Ky.; Jos. A. Marley, 45, 1826 Market avenue, East St. Louis, Ill.; Matthew C. Harvey, 65, Washington, N. C.; Andrew J. Rogers, 68, Raleigh, N. C.

OCTOBER 29th—Miles M. Fisher, 29, Chicago; William A. Fountain, 58, 418 Houston street, Atlanta, Ga.; E. Washmington Rhodes, 33, 1319 S. 51st street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Clifton L. McAllister, 42, 385 S. Cynthia place, Memphis, Tenn.; William R. Stewart, 64, 522 North avenue, Youngstown, Ohio.

OCTOBER 30th—Edna B. J. Braddock, 27, 810 26th street, Des Moines, Ia.; Carl R. Diton, 42, 432 N. 53rd street, Philadelphia, Pa.; Clifton F. Richardson, 37, 1509 W. Polk street, Houston, Tex.; Ossian H. Sweet, 33, Gratiot and Madison streets, Detroit; John A. Lester, 64, 153 Lafayette street, Nashville, Tenn.; William M. Smith, 66, 3441 8th avenue, So. Minneapolis, Minn.

OCTOBER 31st—J. M. Randy, 48, Va. N. & I. School, Petersburg, Va.; William H. Ballard, 66, 551 Maryland avenue, Lexington, Ky.; George S. Burton, 49, 31 East Jackson street, York, Pa.; Wm. A. Hunton, 63, 919 S street, northwest, Washington, D. C.

NOVEMBER 1st—Julian C. Caldwell, 58, 1720 Scovel street, Philadelphia; Robert R. Cheeks, 47, 2338 E. 87th street, Cleveland, Ohio; Elias F. Henderson, 80, 1543 Central avenue, Los Angeles, Calif.; John L. Page, 50, Kioto, Miss.; Aaron A. Russell, 61 Washington, D. C.; Charles B. W. Gordon, 67, Petersburg, Va.

NOVEMBER 2nd—Charles H. M. Furlow, 40, 1216 N. 6th street, Waco, Texas; James L. Martin, 46, 501 W. Augusta street, Staunton, Va.; Thomas M. Thomas, 61, 1706 W. 2nd street, Chester, Pa.; Charles G. Williams, 65, Boonville, Mo.; David E. Rice, 46, Cokesbury, S. C.; Richord Carroll, 68, Columbia S. C.; A. Everitt Pendergrass, 39, Rock Hill, S. C.; William M. Lipscomb, 53, Gaffney, S. C.; William Henry Bryant, 49, Kinston, N. C.

The Graf Zeppelin

Dear Lino:

I wonder if you saw that German Zeppelin the other day when it passed over Baltimore? I got a good look at that baby, in fact I got a crick in my neck, too. By George, I had many a thought about it, and I reckon you did also.

Suppose, says I, that darn thing would start dropping down cans of death gas as it eased on its way, and supposed there would be enough gas in one can to kill all the folks in Baltimore, and suppose it had enough cans for every city of any size, wouldn't it be one grand mess up?

Ten years ago they told me Germany was beaten to her knees, and I believed it, but now there appears to be a lie out, somewhere. The poor old starved out, beaten Germans have somehow, while struggling to get up on their feet, found scraps enough from somewhere to build a rigid airship that can go 6,500 miles in 111 hours. The Allies perhaps will get the World Court to look into this thing, for two things are at stake; the reputation of the Allies as fighters and conquerors and the reputation of newspaper reporters as liars.

The whole business looks kinda fishy to me, and while