Goodness Alone Saves Man from Death - - - Proverbs 11:4

Editorial

THOUGHTS OF THE FOUNDER

1919

Too many of our young people are looking for something easy. They are looking for a soft thing, where they will not have to roll up their sleeves and get their hands dirty with the grime of hard work.

The worst of it is, they do not get it, and the nearest thing to a soft job never pays very much money.

A job where one has too much time on his hands is never good for a young person who wants to make his way in the world.

Tackle something hard and in overcoming you are likely to be able to master something still harder, thus enabling you to rise above yourself.

A fellow never amounts to much who is looking for a soft job.

J. H. Murphy

A New Year's Gift from the President?

The N. A. A. C. P. memorial to President Roosevelt, signed by heads of organizations representing forty million persons, urges President in his message to Congress this week to declare that the Costigan-Wagner anti-lynching bill must pass.

The association pointed out to Mr. Roosevelt while this Federal bill was pending in the last Congress there was complete cessation of lynching for six months. When Congress adjourned, without voting on the bill, mobs got busy and have since lynched sixteen persons.

Seventy-three years ago, another great President, Abraham Lincoln, presented to his country a New Year's gift, the Emancipation Proclamation, which became effective January 1, 1863.

To be sure, Mr. Lincoln's proclamation freed slaves only in the rebel states and was cordially designed as a war measure, to strengthen the forces of the North and weaken the Southern armies dependent upon slave labor for food. Yet the fact that Lincoln freed the slaves is remembered today by many who forget that Lincoln was a lawyer, a statesman, a victorious war President, and a martyr.

Should Mr. Roosevelt be thus influenced to see that Congress makes lynching a Federal crime, seventy-three years from now, people MAY FORGET that he stopped child labor, that he ended prohibition, brought in the forty-hour week or halted the great depression, AND REMEMBER only that he made Federal Forces which made kidnapping and lynching too dangerous for criminals and mobs.

And this brings us to the recent

Shelbyville Outrage

in which four members of a mob were killed in a vain attempt to lynch a suspected rapist.

Quiet investigation by the AFRO's own correspondents in Shelbyville show:

1. That 16-year-old Lillian Gibson, white, was not raped or pregnant and is back in school as usual.

2. That the white group which stormed the jail was drunk with liquor purchased in part from colored bootleggers.

3. That the accused R. R. Harris is a half-wit in a family notable for at least two other mentally deficient members.

4. That two of the mob killed were leaders. They were Ed Lawes and Gill Shepherd. Some of them had come to the lynching scene by the girl's father and one of the men by the time men refused what they were going to do.

It looks as though the soldiers' bullets hit the right men.

Our Women

Our women are not interested in literature and arts. They have bright chairs and more stoves than other women. They do not possess a sense of appreciation for the finer things of life. Their chief concern is gratification of sexual passion.

These statements are shown appearing in the January issue of Plain Talk come not from men of alien enemies, but they are written by David Leitch, a newspaper reporter who for some time has been trying to break into the arts and letters field.

Ignorant of the scientific method, ignorant even of proper use of the English language, Mr. Lee D. Lorenz of those half-baked philosophers roaming the land and writing books, thinking, or thinking without brains.

No answers to such calumnies and exits hinders at least, as, unofficial, it is made by these columns. None is needed. Our women as a whole are as fine, as sweet and cultured as women have been able to make them.

We have any character, any ideals, any other in this world or in the world to come, it is because these have come down to us through our own mothers, our own wives, and live on in our own wives and sisters.

Mr. Lee violates the first rule of good manners, to disparage the virtue of others. Thank God our women have not met the he talks about.

Perhaps, after all, one of his serious errors lies in the fact that he stuck his nose in the trend towards the dirty pill and imagined himself in a lower garden.

They Can't Retire

The Rev. J. G. Robinson, writing in the A. M. E. Church Review, answers the question, will the general conference of the entire age bishops? by saying "No." But it ought to. Every bishop and every layman past the age of 70-75 ought to be retired.

It is not a compliment to him or to his church that he should stay on until he dies in his post.

Every sensible person knows that not only physical but mental powers weaken with old age, and heavy burdens are for young shoulders only.

Admission that its aged bishops, officers and clergy are not equal to their job, and retirement is but a confession that the church has no adequate pension fund and that the aged must continue to work or live on public charges.

Sodom and Gomorrah

Congratulations and thanks are due the members of the faculty of the Summer Vacation School and the district superintendents of the Washington-Delaware M.E. Ministers' Conference, who meeting in Washington last week, voted 12-10 to move the school from Princess Anne, Maryland, to a more church town.

Every foreign activity which can be cut out of the lynching towns of Salisbury, Princess Anne should be so barred.

A dime should be spent in these communities only as a last resort.

So far as we are concerned, both towns should be abandoned in our thinking only that which is cursed and damned.

The state convention of teachers, Elks, odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias should choose the state's lynch towns as a place of meeting. Salisbury and Princess Anne should stand for all time as modern Sodom and Gomorrah, which God alone cleanse by destroying utterly.

N.Y. Cannibals

Captain Craige, of the U.S. Marine Corps, whose new book, "Cannibal Cousins," makes much of the alleged cannibalistic practices of the voodoo cult in Haiti, picked up his daily paper this week and read of the arrest of one Albert Fish, 65, who confessed to murdering and dismembering Grace Budd, 10, six years ago. Both are white.

Fish yearned for the thrill of eating human flesh and drinking blood. Bones of other victims were discovered on the farm where Fish lived.

Cannibal Fish is a sex pervert. He is also descendent of Revolutionary War stock. He is an artist and has painted cherubs and angels on church murals. He is a church goer and can recite the Ten Commandments forward or backward.

Captain Craige, off to Haiti to look for cannibals, had no idea he might find one right in New York.

Sen. Norris's Proposal

Senator George Norris, of Nebraska, has had some success in advocating election reforms.

In his own state he has succeeded in having the senate and house combined into a single chamber.

Changes in the Constitution by means of which the new Congress meets January 3, after election, rather than March 4, becomes effective next month in Washington.

Mr. Norris's next reform is aimed at the electoral college. He wants to kill it and provide for direct election of presidents.

As it is now, we elect a president by voting for Republican or Democratic electors, who in turn meet and name the chief executive.

Senator Norris would make it possible for us to walk into an election booth and put an X mark after the name of the Presidential candidate.

Should that day come, for the first time in history a Republican vote in Georgia would be worth as much as a Republican vote in Massachusetts.

The. North permits the South to disfranchise colored voters, knowing that if they voted in every Southern state now, they would not prove numerous enough to carry that state against the Democrats.

Under Senator Norris's direct election plan, the carrying of a single state becomes of no importance. What counts is the total vote of all the states.

As the ballot of a single voter becomes so important, the ballot of a potential colored voter in the South becomes important.

Maybe the South understands this and will fight Senator Norris's amendment to the Constitution. Otherwise it gives us a new and powerful weapon with which to contend for a vote in every Dixie state.

Day by Day

With WILLIAM N. JONES

THE ADVENT OF 1935 FINDS leadership in our group turning inward.

The recent picketing of the crime conference in Washington by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, the internal clash of that organization on segregation, and the call to its ranks of Dr. Mordecai Johnson as Dan's Charles Houston, leaves no doubt as to where the responsible leaders are thinking.

IN A RECENT SPEECH, a secretary of the Federation, of Churches of Christ in America called upon churches to take a more prominent part in the Scottsboro case.

Those who recall the absolute silence of his fore-fathers of the church when other boys were railroaded through that place, will understand this lardy interest and call to the church militant to arise and take the light of their need for something more militant to attract the waning church interest in this current issue.

This religious leader's berating the Communistic activities in behalf of these boys is so obviously a smoke screen behind which he and his associates hope to steal Communist thunder and take the spotlight in a case which has become one of the most brilliant pieces of strategy, so brilliant, that even high colored youths discuss this phase of it in the YMCA lobbies.

The plain implication is that the interracial movement in America, or some of its leaders at least, is recognizing the fact that something stronger than the appeal to religious consciousness is needed to right the growing wrongs of racial maladjustment.

EVEN THE CONSERVATIVE National Urban League, through its executive, Mr. T. Arnold Hill, is now skirting the fringes of militancy in a national labor set-up based wholly on the recognition that neither the New Deal, the American Federation of Labor, nor any existing agency is strong enough to secure equitable treatment in industry for the colored wage earner.

While somewhat timid in its militancy, it is certainly an effort to hitch-hike into the trend towards the left and modernize its dealing with the workers' problems.

THE EXPLANATION for all of this, I believe, will be found in the fact that America itself is turning inward. The age of laissez faire enough, to halt a more revolutionary process in that direction, instead of breaking the social mold, is now being done a few years ago, she has sent over an embassador.

By the same token, 1934 saw church congresses, young people's forums, and mass groups turn from the outer country, comprising Urban League, NAACP and International Labor Defense, to emphasizing the militancy of the International Labor Defense in defending the Scottsboro boys.

It is to their credit that leaders of these groups have not been slow to follow the inward tendency of the masses. It is also significant that 1934 saw more of literature and editorial writing on racial programs than at any time since emancipation. There has been more scrutiny of the methods and tactics of organizations; more intelligent consideration of "minority group strategy."

AS I TALK TO MEN AND WOMEN in all walks of life, especially the working groups and the younger groups of leaders, I am coming more and more to the conclusion that 1935 will see a trend towards a united front on the part of some of our major organizations.

Instead of wasting energy in fighting each other, these organizations, it seems to me, should find a way together to a general drive against the evils of race discrimination, economic exploitation and minority group oppression.

In fact, if the past year has taught anything, it is that the group turning inward, ridding of the lynching evil, injustices in the courts, and economic oppression, until the deep-seated causes are cut out. Smearing a little palliative ointment on the symptoms will never cure the disease. The time has come for more drastic treatment and that is why we have to turn left.

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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 or commissions.
3. Equal salaries for equal work for school teachers without regard to color or sex.
4. Colored members of boards of state institutions whose 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. Clean cooperative stores: Farmers and the state and federal farm agents.

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WATCHING

The Big Parade

By RALPH MATTHEWS

MEMORIES OF A REPORTER
AS 1934 PASSES AWAY

I could see the moment I walked into the room that it was just a matter of moments before he would step across the gaping threshold into eternity, but the expression on his face was one of perfect resignation. There was not a tinge of sorrow on his withered lips as he waved me to a bedside chair to sit there gazing silently at the clock ticking almost gluttonously, like a ravenous animal, devouring the seconds which hastened his doom.

"Not silence," he said, "that saddens me. Let's talk. Let's relive the memories some of the happy moments we have spent together. After all, I think I've been as kind to you as any of my predecessors."

"And as cruel, too," I snapped with a bitterness that I regretted using to a dying man. "It was you who took my mother and sister, you know."

"I know."

"Don't blame me, completely," he remonstrated. "Some of them merely collected the toll that other years had heaped upon them but do not recall now the sadness, the hours of sorrow, let me refresh your memory. You know we've knocked around a bit, you and I."

"Yes, we have," I confessed. "It has been rather exciting. Remember that early morning in New Orleans, when I drove the Nantucket lightship was rammed and sunk and we moored beside the Portuguese section looking for the families of the survivors? That was dramatic, wasn't it?"

"Yep," he mused, "all but those naps talking Portuguese instead of English, which made it hard to get a lead. I think we had more fun down in New Orleans at the Mardi Gras, admiring the Creole beauties at the gay balls, and watching the colorful parade on Canal Street with colored and white all standing and pushing and laughing and shouting just like it wasn't in the South-land."

"Say, talking about festivities, how about the one in Chinatown out in San Francisco with the little girl, arrayed in silken finery, way through the streets with laughing, wide-eyed Oriental kiddies doing hangovers along the sloping sidewalks under the jagged souvenir shops. What was it — Chinese New Year or Christmas or anything?"

"Well, how about the market place we met in San Antonio, Texas — the gay Mexican vendors in their big sombreros and their fat gypsy-like wives carrying huge boxes of vegetables on their heads? That would be fair enough for anybody were it not for that tragic, tragic incident."

"Yep, you're right," I laughed. "And after all, our life together wasn't just a round of pleasure, you know. Remember that night in Jackson, Miss., when the rumor got out that a mob was going to storm the jail and carry off those three boys, and that cold, bitter, rainy morning in Charlottesville, Va., when we were investigating the murder of that girl who was thrown out of an automobile and mutilated on the campus of the University of Virginia?"

"Do I?" he chuckled, "but speaking about Virginia, that reminds me of the time we stole Norfolk and printed the secret records of the lynch mob which failed showing that some officials drew their own dough out the day the bank crash? That created a furore, didn't it?"

"You bet, but I liked best that scoop on the Hauptmann case, when his wife put her charges before the council in secret session and we got off a protest against the talk and were surprised when they read all the details in the paper."

"Say!" he interrupted, "the best interview we got was the one with the editor of the Japanese newspaper out in Seattle, Wash., on the proposed wedding of an Abyssinian prince to a Japanese titled woman. Those people, the Japanese, are funny."

"Very nice and courteous; quite different from the Indians we ran into in Missoula, Mont., and in North Dakota, who got drunk and kicked up so much hell on the train."

"You mean the one who caused you trouble because you denied you were an Indian? He was a funny fellow, wasn't he? But I never will forget the scenery out there. The snow-capped rockies and the towering pines."

"Scenery? Say, what's wrong with the crimson sunset of the desert down in New Mexico and Arizona? the orange groves of California and the fires along the levees of the Mississippi River in Arkansas where the watchers keep an all-night vigil, keeping the water from breaking through?"

"Great stuff; it's beautiful, all beautiful," he murmured as he lapsed into silence with a contented smile covered his face and his eyelids closed as if looking up forever the panorama of Nature that had just flitted across his mind.

I thought the whole world seemed to be alive with the clanging of bells and blowing of whistles — 1934 was dead.

"So long, old fellow," I said huskily, "we've had a lot of fun together," and I crept out of the room to see what the New Year had in store for me.

A Hint From Uncle Sam

Miami, American's Natural Playground. It Offers Best Opportunity for Its Colored Residents.

To the Editor of the AFRO:

Miami, Fla., with its bathing beaches, its fifty-two varieties of palms, its beautiful flowers green grass and shrubbery ever present, and its tropical fruits, with Miami spring-board is one of America's natural playgrounds in winter, when most of the country is either cold or frozen.

However, when one thinks of the warm ocean waves, the flowery parks and roomy clean boulevards, he must never think of Black Miami. These things are the heritage of the white, and the forbidden fruit of the blacks.

Colored Miamians have no public playground; they are not allowed to use the beaches, so even God's ocean has become a jim crow lake.

Colored Miami is ill-lighted; too often the streets are unpaved; garbage cans are left too long on the sidewalks. The local whites show a marked preference for the lower class residents, with their loud laughter, obscene utterances, pig-skin-win dancing and dirty jokes, while they are ill at ease with the cultured and refined.

Police brutality is prevalent. An example of it came to my notice, during a recent visit, in the merciless beating of a girl, with a heavy iced cooling board, by two white officers. The girl is reported to have repeatedly called them vile and indecent advances.

Such outrages are all the more revolting when considered in the light of the fact that Miami is infest with assault cases among the residents of that section. It was due the vicinity of a murder, on a recent Sunday morning, when posses, who took three-five minutes to answer a call, made no effort to locate the slayer who hastily fully walked around and discussed the incident, later he was arrested, on after my insistence.

After such encouragement to criminals, if one commits a crime in a white section the entire colored section is terrorized by groups of lawless white officers carrying rifles and shotguns without interference.

The better class of citizens appear to be afraid to protest and to oppose these situations. They look with disfavor upon one who paints the ugly spots of the city. Many of them do not even see even such rights as they are allowed.

Some hope is offered, however, through the activity of the welfare agency headed by a Miss Daniels, present American minister is one of the finest that I have seen anywhere.

Rent $50 a Month

I should say that a suitable home could be leased today for something under fifty dollars a month.

Servants are considerably cheaper. A "boney a toute faire," that is a maid who can cook, serve table, wash and iron, and clean house, costs about eight dollars a month. The principal shortcoming of these servants is the fact that few of them speak French since every Haitian is a descendant of the poorer classes.

The lower middle class homes in Haiti, are, naturally, more modest. Here again, a comparison with the Negro homes in America is in order. The Haitian is profitable, efficient and intelligent like those on the East Side in New York. There is probably not a single Negroid family in Haiti. In my opinion, the individual home of Haiti is a factor in Haiti is far superior to the crowded tenements of Cuba.

Upper Class

Practically all travelers in Haiti during the past century have lauded the intelligence and the refinement of the upper class. These are quite numerous, and, I believe, are, in the main, of a high order. Many of them have a goodly share of the blood of the Negro, Mulatto, Marietta Penn, Mrs. Matilda Cardwick, Mrs. Charlotte Oliver, Mrs. Amanda Morehorn, Mrs. Ada Lewis, Mrs. Mamie Lancaster, Mrs. Rebecca L. Thomas, and Mrs. Catherine Johnson, all of Hillsborough, Ga.

A READER.

Hillsboro, Ga.

Reader Says Republicans Struck Hardest Blow to Colored Race.

To the Editor of the AFRO:

The heaviest blow struck the colored race since its emancipation was the approval, by the Republican National Convention of 1904, of a plan for reducing the representation in congress of the states on the basis of the disfranchised, under section 2 of the 14th amendment.

Not one colored delegate opposed the plan, which would have resulted in legally disfranchising millions of citizens in the South, and probably in the North. The plan was rejected by the convention in 1908, after a strenuous fight led by the Republican Independent League.

R. A. CLARKE.

306 West York Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C.

More Christmas Needed.

To the Editor of the AFRO:

In Augusta, Ga., this Christmas, Santa Claus passed momentarily. There black and white children recently met face to face in a pageant of peace, imagine it! In the Jim Crow Ga., the K.K.K. rules, where separate but unequal is the law, where no opportunity for the individual development of the Negro is known, to be seen in the whole, a parade of black and white children took place.

A chorus of two hundred white children, a solo by a colored boy and a mixed chorus were heard by a crowd of white and colored people. Is it not a pity that this Christmas spirit lasts only a day, where tomorrow strife and selfishness will return us to our insane behavior?

No living colored person will ever see racial freedom, freedom is a long way off, but steps toward freedom can be climbed in 1935? Go, we dare to say the economic freedom through consumer's cooperation. He will do well to think of the first steps—the formation of study groups in 1935. He wants his posterity to be free.

Return us to Africa.

J. H. HARRISON

4353 Vincennes Avenue, Chicago.

"LOVE"

By NICK THOMPSON

Love is like a fragrant blossom;
Blooming in the morning light;
Scenting all with purest balsam;
Its sweet, sweet and sight.
But love is not always true;
Many times it will fade away;
Its smile, its charm, its glow;
It wous, however, fade, and perish.
Nick Thompson, 1 Minister avenue, Camden, N.J.

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 full man, writing an exact man." Sign name as evidence of good faith. It will not be published if you so desire.

Lackeys, Grooms, Servants in the United States Army.

To the Editor of the AFRO:

The statement made by your paper, December 15, 1934, credited to the United States Army, that 2,834 are now in the Army, is misleading and not according to information received.

I stated that "the actual strength of the regular army, on September 30, 1934, was 146,306; that from year to year since the enactment of the Selective Service Act, the strength of the army was governed by the appropriation made by War Department appropriation act.

I regret that your paper saw fit to also add to my article, "Negro lackeys, grooms, servants and even laundresses in the United States army, in certain stations."

For your information, I desire to state that there is a certain amount of menial work performed by soldiers in the army, and when they are assigned to these duties, they are not referred to as lackeys, grooms, servants, etc.

ELIJAH SCOTT,
Capt., U.S. Army, retired.

445 P Street, northwest,
Washington, D.C.

EDITOR'S NOTE—Capt. Reynolds's figures misled us. They showed in detail 2,834 colored men in the army, shortened by act of March, 1922, to 24 months, ending September 30, 1934. Regular army contained 146,000 men in four regular army regiments have been, since the war, forced to do work of lackeys and flunkeys in the army. The door of promotion is closed.

Tennessee Militia Was Defending State, Not Mob's Victim.

To the Editor of the AFRO:

Governor Hill McAlister and his militia in Tennessee were not defending an accused colored man from whom shots were fired into a savage, drunken mob at Shelbyville, Tennessee, but defending the State of Tennessee, the rights and security of all its citizens, and the very existence of order and law among men. And their defiance of the mob was in the line of very necessary defense of the South.

They were defending themselves, their offices, their state their society, their honor, and even the best interests of the members of the mob themselves.

WILLIAM PICKENS.

New York.

A Plan to Round Workers.

To the Editor of the AFRO:

The Pullman Porters' and Maids' Protective Association was organized under the authority of the Railroad Labor Act, and has its purpose set forth, "to promote cordial relations between the Pullman Company and its employees."

As in every class of workmen, there are numerous grievances, and the "cause of the poor man" who have organized themselves for purposes that are clearly outlined, but in truth in are for the exploitation of the railway porters and maids.

A local of the Pullman Porters' and Maids' Protective Association has already been set up in Washington, and a one hundred per cent membership is soon to be expected from this area.

Persons who join the association will discover that they enter the right road for their own benefit.

A PULLMAN PORTER.

Washington, D.C.

An Attack Deserves Fire.

To the Editor of the AFRO:

In reply to the article of Riley Sparge titled, "An Defense of the Comic Movie Stars," in which he attacked my letter, "Movies and Race Hate," I express the hope that he is absurd in his conclusions. He states that the Stepin Fetchit is an artist, but I was only using Stepin Fetchit as an example of the kind of acting colored persons are forced to do.

Mr. Savage asks why I did not criticize the ghastly conduct of Southern courts, and I respond by saying that there is no need to answer why I could, since my letter was a criticism of false impression and actual facts.

Colored stars are given such roles as they play ordinarily, because of the prejudiced idea that our people are not fitted for anything better.

JOHN MATTHEWS.

806 Seventh Avenue,
Beaver Falls, Pa.

Season Spirit

R. R. Wright Extends Hopeful New Year Greetings.

To the Editor of the AFRO:

Let me, on the approach of the New Year, extend a wish for continued success to a first-class newspaper.

The value of the newspaper for the year 1935 will be greatly enhanced by the fact that the people need to be much more encouragement and almost pressure to get them going on the upward trend.

Of my trip through the South I was very much impressed with the fact that so many of our people are not in a position to look upon the future with very great hope of continued progress. If these fine people have suffered discouragement and discouragement by the terrible lashings of the past five or six years, how much more are the masses of our uncommon people are more or less hopeless.

You, of course, can see no hope for the future. I can see it. We can look upon the future with great hope and expectations. The opportunity for improvement and for success are numerous and are multiplied during the days of the depression.

The newspapers can help to bring this fact to the attention of the people.

R. R. WRIGHT, Sr.

Philadelphia.

Book on Liberia Out

To the Editor of the AFRO:

My new book, "Historical Lights of Liberia's Yesterday and Today," is now off the press. Every one edition of it will be brought out in the next 30 days at $2.50.

Anyone seeking information concerning the purchasing of it may address the sales to me at Wilberforce.

ERNEST J. YANCY.

Box 41
Wilberforce, Ohio

Perishable crystal through misty air,
Late congealed in majesty
Stars
Sol ushers each dawn with his magic flare
Fall, fall and fall,
Casting a virgin countenance
Over earth's all.
Leaves lying on their bare arms
are staying
Indefinitely, flakes meant for an
Earth, which undisturbed now
spread a
A vivid view:
Fine relics of my fireside I'm
surveying.
Fresh wildness through.
Season spirit murmuring 'neath
my breast.
I am a dying year, and I sugar
gest
Since three wise men on a glorious quest
Found Christ's manger.
Let no earthly one if he would
be blessed
Call first stranger.

—J. REGINALD BEASON.

Can Someone Help?

To the Editor of the AFRO:

The colored women of Jasper County, Ga., get the low wage of forty cents a day for farming. Sometimes they receive a dollar a big washing.

They pay two dollars a month, and the general rate of pay for every kind of work is very low.

It is almost impossible for people to live without the aid given by the government, because the prices of food are high.

To give a family of four a twenty-four-pound sack; meat is seventeen and eighteen cents a pound; meal, twenty-five dollar thirty cents a bushel, and these things must be had if the meagre wages earned.

I write to you because I am a friend of the colored people, and I know they need a friend to go along without them.

I am sending you this list of the colored people, and I know of, which is as follows:

Mrs. Ella Slaton, Mrs. Marietta Penn, Mrs. Matilda Cardwick, Mrs. Charlotte Oliver, Mrs. Amanda Morehorn, Mrs. Ada Lewis, Mrs. Mamie Lancaster, Mrs. Rebecca L. Thomas, and Mrs. Catherine Johnson, all of Hillsboro, Ga.

A READER.

Hillsboro, Ga.

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Chicago.

"LOVE"

By NICK THOMPSON

Love is like a fragrant blossom;
Blooming in the morning light;
Scenting all with purest balsam;
Its sweet, sweet and sight.
But love is not always true;
Many times it will fade away;
Its smile, its charm, its glow;
It wous, however, fade, and perish.
Nick Thompson, 1 Minister avenue, Camden, N.J.

Feature ☆ Page ☆ of ☆ the Afro - American

Round Trip Fare to Haiti Only $121, Afro Finds

Living Cheap for American Tourists in Excellent Quarters. Servants' Pay Is $8 a Month. Men's Suits Cost $6. Taxi Cab Fare Only 5 Cents.

By RAYMOND LOGAN
Special Correspondent of the AFRO-AMERICAN.

This article is written to supply the information requested in last week's AFRO-AMERICAN by Miss L. Robinson of Memphis, Tennessee. It should serve at the same time to answer similar questions in the mind of other prospective visitors to the one predominantly colored republic in the Western Hemisphere.

Round-trip tickets, first class, good for six months during the summer season, may be obtained on the Dutch Liner for $121.00, including landing taxes. No passport is required. For the benefit of persons not accustomed to so travel, it may not be superfluous to point out that one ticket pays also for three meals, an appetizer at about ten-thirty, and tea. Deck chairs for the entire trip only cost one dollar. Tips to the cabin steward, dining room steward, stewardess, and bath steward total about one-half the price of passage. Many passengers give less than half.

Beautiful Homes in Haiti

There are many beautiful homes in Haiti. Often have been invited to gently constructed to afford the maximum of air and permit a maximum of heat. The homes of the entire wealthy have electric lights, showers, and electric refrigerators. Most of them have landscaped court yards filled with fragrant and tropical flowers and trees. Frequently these yards have large outdoor baths and swimming pools.

The rent of these houses has been high during the American occupation for many of them were leased by the high officials of the Marine Corps and the diplomatic service. The home occupied by the present American minister is one of the finest that I have seen anywhere.

Rent $50 a Month

I should say that a suitable home could be leased today for something under fifty dollars a month.

Servants are considerably cheaper. A "boney a toute faire," that is a maid who can cook, serve table, wash and iron, and clean house, costs about eight dollars a month. The principal shortcoming of these servants is the fact that few of them speak French since every Haitian is a descendant of the poorer classes.

The lower middle class homes in Haiti, are, naturally, more modest. Here again, a comparison with the Negro homes in America is in order. The Haitian is profitable, efficient and intelligent like those on the East Side in New York. There is probably not a single Negroid family in Haiti. In my opinion, the individual home of Haiti is a factor in Haiti is far superior to the crowded tenements of Cuba.

Upper Class

Practically all travelers in Haiti during the past century have lauded the intelligence and the refinement of the upper class. These are quite numerous, and, I believe, are, in the main, of a high order. Many of them have a goodly share of the blood of the Negro, Mulatto, Marietta Penn, Mrs. Matilda Cardwick, Mrs. Charlotte Oliver, Mrs. Amanda Morehorn, Mrs. Ada Lewis, Mrs. Mamie Lancaster, Mrs. Rebecca L. Thomas, and Mrs. Catherine Johnson, all of Hillsboro, Ga.

A READER.

Hillsboro, Ga.

Reader Says Republicans Struck Hardest Blow to Colored Race.

To the Editor of the AFRO:

The heaviest blow struck the colored race since its emancipation was the approval, by the Republican National Convention of 1904, of a plan for reducing the representation in congress of the states on the basis of the disfranchised, under section 2 of the 14th amendment.

Not one colored delegate opposed the plan, which would have resulted in legally disfranchising millions of citizens in the South, and probably in the North. The plan was rejected by the convention in 1908, after a strenuous fight led by the Republican Independent League.

R. A. CLARKE.

306 West York Avenue, N.W., Washington, D.C.

More Christmas Needed.

To the Editor of the AFRO:

In Augusta, Ga., this Christmas, Santa Claus passed momentarily. There black and white children recently met face to face in a pageant of peace, imagine it! In the Jim Crow Ga., the K.K.K. rules, where separate but unequal is the law, where no opportunity for the individual development of the Negro is known, to be seen in the whole, a parade of black and white children took place.

A chorus of two hundred white children, a solo by a colored boy and a mixed chorus were heard by a crowd of white and colored people. Is it not a pity that this Christmas spirit lasts only a day, where tomorrow strife and selfishness will return us to our insane behavior?

No living colored person will ever see racial freedom, freedom is a long way off, but steps toward freedom can be climbed in 1935? Go, we dare to say the economic freedom through consumer's cooperation. He will do well to think of the first steps—the formation of study groups in 1935. He wants his posterity to be free.

Return us to Africa.

J. H. HARRISON

4353 Vincennes Avenue,
Chicago.

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Lonesome Hearts

Are you a "Lonesome Heart?" If so, you are invited to read and use this column. The signatures and addresses of letters sent this column will not be published. If you want your letter forwarded enclose a stamped envelope.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Below are some points for our Echelon of Hearts:

1. Sign your name to all letters, both to be published and those to be forwarded. Also send us a pen name if you have one that we haven't already used.
2. This is your column and we invite you to use it. Won't you write us a line of your joys through the year?
3. Always enclose a stamp when your letter is to be forwarded.
4. Please give your right name and address so we can reach you without difficulty.
5. If you are lucky enough to find "the right one" through our efforts, write the editor a confidential note (it won't be published without your consent). I'd like to know when some have been benefited and that our efforts are not in vain.
6. Remember correct name, address and postage. We don't publish or send out names and addresses.

Wishing all my readers a Happy New Year.

The Lonesome Hearts Editor.

LONELY GRASS WIDOW

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

I am a grass widow, aged 52, brownskin, height, 5 feet 3, and weight 150 pounds. I am of Irish M.E. faith. I wish to hear from lonely widow, grass widow or man mated between the ages of 45 and 55, for a good home, if subject is country or a small town. I will call and talk things over.

LILA UNION.

DISENGAGED AND SINGLE. PLEASE WRITE

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

Do you suppose that in your very wide circulation this might catch the eye of a refined, intelligent and respectable gentleman between the ages of 32 and 40? Does he care to write to Lonesome Hearts? One who would like to correspond with a lady possessing the same qualifications? I am brownskin, 5 ft. 4 inches tall, and am about 5 feet, 5 inches tall. Now for some likes and dislikes: First, let's analyze the word, loneliness, sewing, culinary arts and an occasional game of bridge engaged thrown in for good measure. As for the dislikes—hot air, hypocrisy, gossiping, spats and mean people.

Do you know such a specimen who works for a living and likes it? There are plenty, I'm sure. Is there any?

BERYL.

MIDDLE AGE WANTS

EM PERSONALITY PLUS

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

I am a man, middle-aged, of good health, good brownskin, a dresser, jovial, not bad looking, 5 feet 8 inches, 185 pounds. I desire to correspond with some nice lady between the ages of 30 and 40 years, of good health, about 5 feet 4 inches to 5 feet 6 inches tall, good brownskin, not too fat, not necessarily have to be pretty, but being so is not against her. She must have a good disposition and disposition, a little money or its equivalent, some good sense, education and level head. Any-one thinking we might be fitting home south of Richmond, Va., need not write.

BUFFALO.

HE'S EASY ON THE EYE

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

I am a light brown man, 5 feet 10 inches, 150 pounds, 5 feet 6 inches tall, brown complexion, black hair, brown eyes. I would like to correspond with a woman, aged 30 to 35, in good health, good looking, at, and have a good job. I will answer all letters and exchange photographs.

JOHN JASPER.

SHE'S A GOSPEL SINGER

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

I am a dark brownskin woman, aged 35 years, height 5 feet 6 inches, weight 150 pounds, black hair and a pleasing disposition. I would like to meet a nice man between the ages of 35 and 50 years who is honest, who desire a preacher, as I am a traveling gospel singer. Would like a good home, no children to be a charge, or an evangelist with a good national standing. Please send your letter and I will send mine.

I am a widow and I want a sincere man, who is honest, loving and kind.

GOSPEL SINGER.

LILA WANTS NO BAD HABITS

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

Lila is medium brownskin, unusual good quality, considered good, good disposition, intelligent and loveable. I want to meet an elderly man or bachelor who owns his home or is buying it, and things situated so as to make things comfortable. He must be kind, no bad habits, no bad temper. The future an undesirable one. One who does not drink is preferred.

LILA.

AWFULLY CONGENIAL

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

I am a young man, 22 years of age, 5 feet 6 inches tall, weight 125 pounds, height, anywhere from 5 feet 6 inches to 5 feet 9 inches. She doesn't have to be beautiful; just passable, clean-cut, jolly and, most of all, possess a charming personality of the modern type. I would like to receive photographs. I will answer all letters, and if necessary I will be glad to go into details about myself.

LONIE.

FOOR LONELY ME

To the Lonesome Hearts Editor:

I am a light man, 31 years old, married, however; have been separated for years. My mate was the one we married. Have one child, am 5 feet 10 inches, weigh 160 pounds, have black hair, brown eyes, good and nite hawks.

Would like to correspond or become acquainted with a young lady, aged 25 to 35 years, who has a mistake, yet possess further. She must be attractive looking, weigh 125 to 150 pounds, have black or brown in color, keen eyes and hair. Must be Methodist, Baptist or Episcopalian, living in or near Philadelphia; a high-school