Editorial Page

THE AFRO-AMERICAN

An Independent Weekly Newspaper

Etta Moten

The art and performance of Etta Moten transcends the ordinary sphere of stage and screen to such an extent that one listening to her soon feels a more familiar touch of deeper leadership in racial development.

At her appearance here Tuesday evening, she gave a rendition of appealing songs, of course; but no person there could have helped sensing an upsurge of racial pride and ambitions far apart from her resonant voice and charming manner.

She seems not only a great singing artist, but a woman fighting for the group. The AFRO-AMERICAN thanks the Alpha Kappa Alpha sorority for this contribution to the welfare and cultural life of the city.

Judge Owens's Decision

Judicial approval of residential segregation of races by convenant in Baltimore is nothing new. But the case brought before Judge Albert S. J. Owens last Friday emphasizes the far-reaching powers of courts in aborting basic principles of American democracy as well as the very essence and substance of the Constitution itself.

Here was a case in which a jurist ruled that a group of white people, by simple covenant agreement, could dedicate a lot of ground, a block, or a section of the city, to use which could forever bar a colored citizen from occupancy, even if he owned the lot, block or section.

The case was that in which the Rev. Edward Meade, an admittedly law-abiding and upstanding citizen, was ordered by injunction to vacate a house on Barclay Street in which he has been living for several weeks.

Although the Constitution, through its 14th and 15th amendments, sets forth that the right to own and occupy property shall not be denied because of race, a group of property owners may nullify these amendments by simple agreements.

Carried to possible conclusions, it would be possible for whites to dedicate all present white-owned property and that which they could secure, wholly to white occupancy until the end of the world. Under such covenants it would be even possible to finally push all colored people off the earth.

W. A. C. Hughes, attorney, took high ground when he contended that the practical effect of segregation by covenant action and court approval was not only against public policy, but gave the covenanters and courts privileges which the Constitution denied.

The whole procedure goes to show how prostituted a community can become on the basic issues of democracy. It has been such prostitutions of functions which in the past has led to disrespect and finally rebellion against all past forms and systems of government.

No judicial procedure can long survive disregard of the basic elements of human conceptions of right and wrong.

Very Good, So Far

Announcement in the Five-Star edition of the AFRO-AMERICAN that five young men have qualified within the last few days to take the police examinations is just partially encouraging. The number should be one hundred and twenty-five.

We have several hundred young men with ability to become police officers. They should get on the eligible lists. They may have other jobs at present, but the real fight in Baltimore to get colored police must be made by more than the few who think they need the posts at present.

The same thing might be said of jobs as stenographers and clerks in municipal and Federal posts here in Maryland. Every man and woman who can do so should get on the eligible lists. The more on the lists, the harder it will be to sidestep the merit system.

Some Simple Reminders

Do you wish to avoid the possible influenza epidemics and the danger at this time of the year of pneumonia? Of course you do.

It would be fine, of course, to be able to stay out of range of the germs which cause these diseases, but that is not always possible, even for the most cloistered and protected individual.

The safest thing to do is to fortify your body against invasion. Proper care in eating, guarded exposure to the elements, and above all, seeing that there is proper functioning of vital organs and parts of the body, are the best prophylactics.

You cannot afford any undue strain and stress, any improper elimination, any sagging of the mind and spirit in times of danger. Germs look for such openings to get in their deadly work.

But the most dangerous germs are powerless against the natural resistance of a well regulated and well functioning and fortified human body.

Simplifying Housing

Plans to push a new housing project, we understand, are developing in Baltimore.

While even the Federal slum-clearance project does not offer a solution of the housing problem in this country, no city should fail to avail itself of whatever benefits may come from this source; and Baltimore, least of all, can afford to do so.

In this connection, also, colored citizens should stay in the position to get their share of whatever money is spent here. Not only this, they should keep in close touch with whatever housing policies are being formulated.

Here, it seems to the AFRO-AMERICAN, is a good piece of work which the Monumental Bar Association might well follow up carefully and work out. Many of the best informed real estate men in our group are members of this body and it is a field in which they have the most expert knowledge.

The housing project may offer a fine opportunity, connected as it is with the Federal Government, to equalize opportunities in local communities like Baltimore, where inequalities are tolerated as a matter of policy.

Observations and Reflections

By CLARENCE MITCHELL

ATLANTA, Ga.

Clean-up

Fur is flying and heads are rolling since the new administrations of the City of Atlanta and the State of Georgia took office.

Georgia is the one place in the world where a spade is called a spade—even by politicians. A demonstration of this type of clarity in oratory was given by Governor E. D. Rivers, who took office Tuesday.

While his listeners yipped and hurrahed, the brand new helmsman declared that he was going to fire every State employee who opposed him in the last election. "Unless they resign," squeaked his excellency, "I shall get the legislature to reorganize their departments so we can get rid of them."

The highways department was mentioned specifically as slated for a real clean-up. Already the doom of the bureau of licenses is sealed. Very few cars have 1937 licenses on them down here and the reason is that motorists have been warned not to purchase their new tags until a house-cleaning takes place. One newspaper published a statement that the boys in charge of the bureau at present were spending money so fast that "if the new tags were purchased under them there wouldn't be any money left by January 31."

* * *

STORM CELLAR

One section of the State offices is called Talmadge's Storm Cellar, and it is there that political friends of the retiring governor are being shipped in a wholesale fashion. It seems as though the incoming crowd will have no jurisdiction over the place although it is under State control. This could happen, of course, in but few places outside of Georgia.

For the benefit of anyone who thinks that the emblem of the Cracker State is a combination of the rope and faggot, I would like to announce that the symbol used to be a pair of red galluses worn by Governor Talmadge but now it is a black bow tie.

You do not amount to much politically down here unless there is something about your attire which can be picked out as a desirable identification of your city, county, or the State. Brother Talmadge was never seen in public without his red suspenders and Brother Rivers is never seen without his sombre black tie.

In view of the numerous lynchings and mob outbreaks in the Buzzard Domain I suppose the necktie is not so out of place as the emblem of the State after all.

Take Cole's hat, a new mayor and city council who took office about a week ago. Already they have clipped the wings of the chief of police and one of his assistants.

* * *

MAIN COP DRIVEN OUT

At a recent strike the county police are alleged to have barged into the city chief while he was drunk and disorderly. The howl went up the chief asked for an immediate hearing—his friends were still in office at the time.

He was denied this, however, and just as the new administration was about to pour the oil on him he resigned. The assistant had been threatened with a physical examination or demotion so he resigned too.

If the assistant had been found physically fit, the city fathers announced, he was to be demoted to the rank of a patrolman. On the other hand if he had been found incapable of meeting physical requirements he was to be either retired or fired.

The mayor of Atlanta has promised that there will be a general retrenchment in the police department which will decrease crime—there is a real need of it too.

More than 160 murders were committed in the city of Atlanta last year and very few of them were solved. Thieves operate in a most casual fashion—thinking nothing of calmly undressing a victim and leaving him to shiver in the breeze.

In November a janitor was abducted by men who apparently told him that they were officers. Just before Christmas his body was found in a stream, feet tied with wire, hands held together by steel cuffs, his neck broken and four bullet wounds in his body.

* * *

TAKE A GUESS

One guess on what happened to him is as good as another but the coroner rendered a verdict of "death at the hands of persons unknown." Witnesses at the inquest said that a white man professing to be an officer had been on the scene before the man disappeared.

When I tell you that a white resident of the apartment house where the janitor worked said that he tried to kiss her hand, and her husband said that she was not eager to tell about the supposed attempt, and you remember that the janitor's neck was broken—what do you believe happened?

Numbers playing still goes on at a great pace. Tuesday as I mailed a letter I discovered that numbers tickets are placed on the box for the pickup man. Even the police know exactly what time he will come for them and the box is passed by hundreds of persons every day but no arrests are ever made.

About the best I have heard on Atlanta's outlawry concerns the white residents of a fashionable section called Druid Hills. The Cracker State is supposed to be dry but bootleggers flourish.

Recently a complaint was sent in to the county police from one of the Druid Hillsians who said that he wanted somebody bombed making it hot for liquor vendors in his section because every time an order of spirits was brought to his door the constable gave chase to the person making the delivery. "Why," said the complainant, "it's taken so I have to go to Atlanta to get my booze."

A Woman Talks

By LILLIAN JOHNSON

Jottings on a Journey

A train ride has always given me a feeling of adventure. There's something about it that's not quite like any other mode of travel.

The thing that impressed me most was the fact that travel has made very rapid strides in the last year or two.

Three years ago, a cracktrain, streamlined from the parlor cars to the kitchen, the Zephyr, ran into the station, and everybody ran to see it.

But not any more, they're all going streamlined, and now one can go from Boston to Miami in twenty-four hours, without getting off the train—and it's not considered extra-ordinary. There is a trip, almost as fast, from Boston to California—but it does happen that it's special—fare and all.

Lines

It struck me that lines, which geometry tell us are always imaginary, can become very real —for instance the Mason-Dixon line, because when you get to Washington, D.C., going South, if you happen to be colored, you are asked to change your seat, and when you find yourself, you are seated in a very small end of a coach, right behind the baggage car.

It is in this car that the trainmen, who happen not to be working, come in to sleep, and sit, and talk, dirty overalls and all.

The porters, too, strangely enough, seem to shed their politeness on the threshold. I remember one porter, in particular, who insisted on keeping the door open, although all the passengers were complaining of the cold, and the doors on all the other coaches were shut.

When a man passenger finally got up and banged it shut, the porter passed through and opened it again.

When the passenger finally hinted that there would be a mix-up if the door weren't allowed to stay shut, the porter vanished —behind the shut door.

On the return trip, when the car reached Washington, the passengers in the stuffy little section on the back were told that they might change their seats to any seat in any coach they wished, and I was a little proud when they all declined.

When we needed the comfort of a roomy clean, warm, coach last night, we couldn't get it, they implied, and now that we're almost home (the train was through to New York), you can keep it.

At Washington, the conductor came through the car, and turned the sign marked "colored" over, so that it appeared to be a part of the blank wall.

Unfortunately, the quip about the line won't work, however, because Baltimore is on the Southern side of that line, and it seems that you don't go Jim-Crow in the matter of inter-state travel until you hit D.C.

Money

Somebody must have money, because the train I was on carried thirty-six coaches, and all of them were Pullman except two. Ninety-eight per cent of the travelers carried tickets which would carry them to Florida.

Train Crew

The train is one place where it seems that colored men have an edge on personal service.

I understand that it is a rule that they are not to leave the sleepers, and they seemed to be obeying it. They were all young men, clean looking, and dressed in clean, white coats. I was told that most of them are above high-school grade, and that most of the crew on that particular train, hailed from Boston.

I reached by destination in the early morning, and as I passed, down the string of cars, a white-coated attendant stood at the doorway of each, to prevent stowaways and other undesirables from getting on, I suppose.

Minister

On the train, I met a young man, who appeared to be about 28 and who said he had been pastoring, but had grown tired of it. He was going to see a relative, whom he had never seen, and if they liked each other, he was going to rent up in the South for a few months, before beginning over again.

He didn't look much like a preacher, in his checkered suit coat, maroon shirt with the oriental collar fastened high, and brown checkered, swing-back, English-drape trousered, suit.

Cook

A young lady on the train, traveling from Connecticut to Florida, was going back home to open up the winter home of her employers. She seemed rather young for her job too. She was a cook, and knew what she was talking about, all right. She was able to reel off recipes at will, and knew what dishes the heavy cream went with, the purpose of cream of tarter, etc.

She probably didn't go very far in school, but she could have put a domestic science grad with an M.A. in foods to shame. She explained that she balanced the diet of the man of the house whose appetite tended towards rich custard pies, by filling him up on light salads, thin soups, etc., which he didn't pay much attention to, and she had to do it all very subtly, without his finding it out, because he hated diets.

Incidentally they thought a lot of her, too. Her salary topped that of many a teacher and she showed me some enlargements of pictures of herself, in her uniform which the boss had made with his candid camera, enlarged, and framed.

Crowd

On the return trip, the coach became crowded very quickly—so crowded that there wasn't a whole seat for everybody—and when you're riding all night and a good portion of the next day, this is rather uncomfortable.

There was room in the coaches ahead, but they were for white only. The conductor said the coach end with only eight seats, four on each side, was provided for colored people because they didn't usually have many colored travelers, but that during the holiday season, there had been a good many.

The holiday season was two weeks old at that time, however, and a railroad ought to be able to do anything in ten days—even provide sufficient Jim Crow seats.

With the progress that travel has made, the coaches on that particular ACL train were rather disappointing, because I rode from New Orleans to Danville, Va., on a train three years ago, that provided the colored passengers with a whole, full-length coach with comfortable seats, indirect lights, and a clean, private wash room, with hot and cold water, individual cakes of soap, and a lounge seat, where the three other women and myself took turns in sleeping through the nearly two days that it was our home.

School for Feeble-Minded Would Help Rodney Hearn

To the Editor of the AFRO:

Rodney Hearn, feeble-minded youth and inmate of the Cheltenham Reformatory, who was severely beaten a short time ago, would not have been sent to Cheltenham had his mother acted on a suggestion made by a juvenile court officer, that Mrs. Hearn keep her son in school according to a statement made to me recently.

Mrs. Ida Hearn, mother, was unable to force her son to stay in school. The juvenile court officer told Mrs. Hearn that if she was unable to force Rodney to stay in school the judge would sentence her to the House of Reformation at Jessups for contributing towards the boy's delinquency.

Offers Alternative

An alternative was offered. It was suggested that she send Rodney out of town to some place in the country and pay $4 per week board for him.

Mrs. Hearn states she was unable to pay that amount, because she is a widow and the mother of five children and was receiving only $30 per month from the Department of Public Welfare as her sole income.

Failure to comply with either suggestion resulted in Rodney's removal to Cheltenham.

The request that mothers pay $3 per week for the boys hailed in the juvenile court has wrought havoc in the families of many colored people.

If the family is on the welfare list they are dropped if a portion of their money is sent out of town for the upkeep of a member of that family and for officials to insist on this only adds to the family's distress.

Has Low I.Q.

Rodney Hearn has a low I.Q. which fact is established by his enrollment in a handicapped school where he is supposed to be trained in accordance with his naturay ability.

(Mrs.) MAUDE P. BELL
Baltimore

Capital Spotlight

By LOUIS LAUTIER

PRIVATE NOTES OF A CUB REPORTER

Harold Bledsoe, a Democratic Presidential elector from Michigan—he's a Howard grad—was here for the inauguration. Ditto Dave Kenney, a Bostonian, who was a Democratic Presidential elector from Massachusetts.

State Senator Charles Diggs, another Detroiter, and Metz Lochard, formerly a Howard prof but now a Chicago newspaper man, were also inaugural visitors.

* * *

Flash! Thomas E. Dewey, special prosecutor of rackets in New York, will tell a jury that the numbers game is fixed by backers with connections at the race tracks from which the daily winning number is obtained from the pari-mutuel odds, so that certain heavily played numbers won't come out.

* * *

While a divorce suit was being tried recently, an inmate of a Southwest house testified she had been working for several months at the house of th madam named as co-respondent in the case.

"Where did you say you worked?" the trial judge asked. She repeated she worked at madam's house in Southwest. Still he didn't get her meaning. He thought she was a maid or something.

But the lawyer for the plaintiff-wife, for whom she was testifying, knew better. He didn't follow up that line of questioning and show up his own witness.

* * *

Flash! The report of J. L. Jacobs to the President on his study of fiscal relations between the Federal Government and the District of Columbia recommends that control and operation of Freedmen's Hospital be transferred from the Interior Department to the District Board of Public Welfare.

* * *

At the Lincoln Theatre, a blind man sides up to Ruth Byars, Lichtman Theaters supervisor, and asks:

"Mr. Byars, may I go in?"

"Yes, you can go in this time," Byars replies.

The blind man goes into the theatre, listens to the talkies; his guide explains the action on the screen.

F. D. Pledges Aid to Common Folks

The following is a portion of the inaugural address delivered by President Roosevelt as he took oath of office for his second term, Wednesday:

I see a great nation, upon a great continent, blessed with a bountiful share of natural resources. Its hundred and thirty million people are at peace among themselves; they are willing their country a good neighbor among the nations.

I see a United States which can demonstrate that, under democratic methods of government, national wealth can be translated into a spreading volume of human comforts hitherto unknown—and the lowest standard of living can be raised far above the level of mere subsistence.

But here is the challenge to our democracy: in this nation I see tens of millions of its citizens—a substantial part of its whole population—who at this very moment are denied the greater part of what the very lowest standards of today call the necessities of life.

I see millions of families trying to live on incomes so meager that the pall of family disaster hangs over them day by day.

I see millions who do their lives in city and on farm continue under conditions labelled indecent by a so-called polite society half a century ago.

Millions Opposed

I see millions denied education, recreation and the opportunity to better their lot and the lot of their children.

I see millions lacking the means to buy the products of farm and factory and by their poverty denying work and productiveness to many other millions.

I see one-third of a nation ill-housed, ill-clad, ill-nourished.

It is not in despair that I paint you that picture. I paint it for you in hope—because the nation, seeing and understanding the injustice in it, proposes to paint it out.

We are determined to make every American citizen the subject of his country's interest and concern; and we will never relapse into that feudalism of wealth and income which denies to many other citizens the **People Have Chosen**

In taking again the oath of office as President of the United States, I assume the solemn obligation of leading the American people forward along the road over which they have chosen to advance.

While this duty rests upon me I shall do my utmost to speak their purpose and to do their will, seeking divine guidance to help me each and every one to give light to them that sit in darkness and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

FORUM

Who Is Right?

To the Editor of the AFRO:

Rev. Jesse Jackson, Methodist minister of the Methodist church, seemingly, Dean Kelly Miller has turned away from the main teachings of the Bible, and has built up a creed from the man speculations and philosophies and points to his education as a way to climb up to heaven.

If the professed followers of Christ would accept God's standard instead of Mr. Miller's egotistic elevations, it would bring them into unity.

(The Rev.) DANIEL E. MODELL
Robinson A.M.E. Church.
Grasonville, Md.

The test of our progress is not whether we add more to the abundance of those who have much: it is whether we provide enough for those who have too little.

If I know aught of the spirit and purpose of our nation, we will not listen to comfort, opportunism and timidity. We will carry on.

Depend on Government

Overwhelmingly, we of the Republic are men and women of good will—men and women who have more than warm hearts of dedication — men and women who have cool heads and willing hands of practical purpose as well. They will insist that every agency of popular government use effective instruments to carry out their will.

Government is competent when all who compose it work as truce-man make constant progress when it keeps abreast of all the facts. It can obtain justified support and legitimate criticism when the people receive full information of all that government does.

If I know aught of the will of our people, they will demand that these conditions of effective government shall be created and maintained. They will demand a nation uncorrupted by cancers of injustice as a d, therefore, strong among the nations in its example of the will to peace.

Today we reconsecrate our country to long cherished ideals in a suddenly changed civilization. In every land are always at work forces that drive men apart and forces that draw men together.

In our personal ambitions we are individualists. But in our seeking for economic and political progress as a nation, we all go up—or else we all go down as one people.

To maintain a democracy of effort requires a vast amount of patience in dealing with differing methods, a vast amount of humility. Out of the conflict of many voices rises an understanding of dominant public need. Then political leadership can voice common ideals, and aid in their realization.

People Have Chosen

In taking again the oath of office as President of the United States, I assume the solemn obligation of leading the American people forward along the road over which they have chosen to advance.

While this duty rests upon me I shall do my utmost to speak their purpose and to do their will, seeking divine guidance to help me each and every one to give light to them that sit in darkness and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

What the "AFRO" Stands for

1. Colored policemen, noncewomen 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 of 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.

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The President Reaffirms

It is necessary merely to lift out three significant passages from the inaugural address of President Roosevelt to understand how clearly he sets forth his determination to forge ahead along New Deal lines approved by the landslide vote given him in the recent election.

Here they are:

"We of the Republic pledged ourselves to drive from the temple of our ancient faith those who had profaned it; to end by action, tireless and, unafraid, the stagnation and despair of that day. To do this we knew that we must find practical controls over blind economic forces and blindly selfish men.

"But here is the challenge to our democracy: In this nation I see tens of millions of its citizens—a substantial part of its whole population—who at this very moment are denied the greater part of what the very lowest standards of today call the necessities of life.

"The test of our progress is not whether we add more to the abundance of those who have much; it is whether we provide enough for those who have too little. If I know aught of the spirit and purpose of our nation, we will not listen to Comfort, Opportunism and Timidity. We will carry on."

* * *

This should be plain to even those who must read as they run. They are the words of the Roosevelt who, like David of old, took a sling four years ago and went out to do battle with the great Goliath; they are the words of a Roosevelt who, triumphant in that battle, reaffirms his stand to carry on.

If there is any further misunderstanding as to what "carry on" means, one has only to recall the fighting issues in the recent campaign and the contending forces during the past four years of Roosevelt rule. There is no mystery about it.

It was clearly a fight between the New Deal policies and the old reactionary order.

It was a fight between a supreme court, the majority of whom were pledged to the mandate of special privilege and a President pledged to the mandate of a mass majority of the American people.

It was a clear clash between the Liberty League, the du Ponts, Mellons, Morgans et al, who balked at surrendering any of their privileges to impose a starvation life on millions of working people in order that they may wallow in a golden trough of unnecessary luxuries.

It was a clear clash between the old slave drivers of the South and a New Deal regime which understands that this country cannot survive half free, economically, any more than it could half free of chattel slavery.

And it sets forth with clear understanding, we hope, to those who shudder at big Federal budgets to keep unemployed workers from starving while they themselves draw big salaries, that President Roosevelt knows that there is plenty in this country to give every mother's son and daughter a decent living, and he knows where to get it.

The fact is, President Roosevelt, finding this country surging along in a world torrent of human progress, has no intention of joining the forces trying to hold back this torrent. He knows full well that no President, nor any forces, can halt this progress without heading into disaster.

* * *

The only question for the 14,000,000 colored citizens to consider is, how far they will be included in this trend toward equalization of living opportunities.

Even under the New Deal prospects, this question will give many of us concern. For, under the control of the economic forces, of which the President speaks, there may still be maintained a sliding racial scale whereby we may be kept shunted off into the same relative economic corner we have occupied since emancipation.

As Roosevelt proclaimed his determination to carry on from his inaugural stand Wednesday, it must be remembered that not one single colored man or woman in these whole United States could be wholly satisfied with the status of citizenship the group as a whole occupies in this country.

There may be those, enjoying special privileges in our group like the Morgans and du Ponts enjoy in the nation, who may be callous in conscience and feeling to the masses of our group still under yokes of racial discriminations, but they must be regarded as truly reactionary and as anti-New Deal as the Liberty Leaguers.

* * *

In addition to the New Deal fight, therefore, we still must struggle to straighten out our racial tangle.

This must be done without compromise in the same spirit, and with the same unalterable vigor, that Roosevelt carried his fight on with the New Deal.

We must fight for the unabridged privilege of voting in every State in the Union.

We must fight to eradicate every vestige of racial barrier in governmental service that keeps colored men and women from occupying positions from the Cabinet on down to the smallest department of Federal, State and municipal services.

We must not concede by implication or otherwise that the South is an unassailable citadel. The racial equality battle must also be fought out on every inch of American soil.

While leaving it to less militant and more constructive leadership to consolidate such gains as we make, we must begin to strike from our rosters all compromising leadership on ultimate objectives and principle of procedure.

We must protest every unfair proposition that does not meet squarely the whole-hearted ambitions of American citizenship. We must tell even our New Deal friends that we expect of them to deal with us, not as wards, but as men and women, and with the same consideration that they would deal with themselves.

* * *

This is not only fair, but it is the only stand we can take if we are worthy of American citizenship. Our unworthiness would be shown only by our unwillingness to fight doggedly for the American way to live.

Let us hope, therefore, that President Roosevelt not only meant what he said when he told the American people Wednesday that he will carry on, but that it included radical racial adjustments in the administration of the Federal Government as well as economic and social.

Etta Moten—in Real Life, Mrs. Claude Barnett; in Reel Life, the Star of "Flying Down to Rio."

Clarense Muse got me a start in movies.

I told him I could sing the St. Louis Blues.

Clarence listened and then taught me to sing it.

When things tighten up, I sing a spiritual.

Photos made at AFRO building before recital at Palace Theatre, Baltimore, Tuesday.

Under the auspices of the AKA sorority; 1300 applauded. Etta Moten, slim star of stage and screen, paid the AFRO building a visit Tuesday and these pictures were made. She's a minister's daughter and a newspaper man's wife, but the theatre knows her best as the brown girl with "it," who danced the Carioca in "Flying Down to Rio."

Miss Moten is back home after a tour of South America.

Jewish Women Mum on Mobs

(Special to the AFRO)

ATLANTA, Ga. — The refusal by various units of the Temple of Sisters, Jewish organization, to sign a resolution protesting mob violence was revealed here last week at the biennial meeting of th Association of Southern Women for the Prevention of Lynching, White.

This attitude, attested to by delegates from several States, was first brought to light by Mrs. James A. Richardson of Richmond, Va., who said the letter of the unit in her State signed individually, but said she felt it was "not the best thing for the organization to go on record as a whole."

Similar complaints were lodged against a number of religious organizations, including a Mississippi conference of the M.". Church, South.

Mrs. L. W. Alford reported having been shunted from the fourth between several committees before she finally forced the presiding officer at the conference to allow her even to read the association's resolution.

Given "Flimsy" Excuses

Mrs. B. J. Reaves of Arkansas and Mrs. G. G. McClure of Tennessee were among others reporting difficulties in securing opportunities to speak of their work before religious organizations.

Ministers, they said, usually found some "flimsy excuse" for avoiding their movement.

An experience with Senator E. D. (Cotton Ed) Smith of South Carolina, some two years ago, was recalled by Mrs. Jessie Daniel Ames of Atlanta, executive director of the association.

She said that when she and Mrs. George Z. Davis of Orangeburg, S.C., called upon the Senator, he thought they were Northern Communists and cursed them, saying he was not interested in mob victims, who "were lynched because they attacked the womanhood of the South."

Abolition of farm tenancy and share-cropping was advocated as an important step toward stamping out lynching, termed the "disgrace of the South." The New Deal's rural resettlement program was pointed to as a means to this end.

Coles Addresses Session

All those in attendance at the two-day session on Wednesday and Thursday were white except L. P. Coles of New York, who was allowed fifteen minutes to speak and was heard for nearly twice that time.

Other means of lynching colored citizens besides hanging them or riddling their bodies with bullets are being practiced in the South, Mr. Coles told the women, such as the denial of municipal employment opportunities, passage of discriminatory laws and disproportionate educational appropriations.

He expressed appreciation for the work they are trying to do in face of the hard fight before them "because Southern politicians are half crazy anyway and, when it comes to the race question, totally crazy.

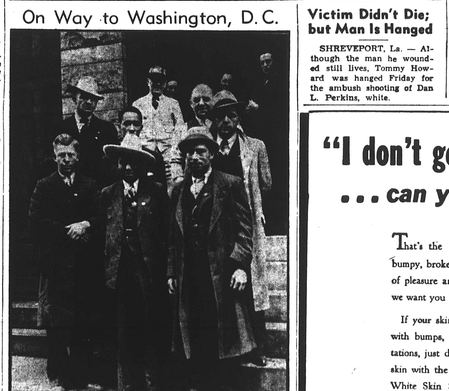
R. B. Eleazer, white, educational director of the Interracial Commission, told the delegates at a luncheon meeting that found that a number of students in the various Southern universities would listen to what he had to say against lynching, but often resented being shown pictures of such crimes.

An audience of some 200, at a local church, saw two one-act plays presented under the auspices of the association, one being an all-colored cast and the other by an all-white cast. Both depicted Southern conditions which were a surprise to many.

Pittsburgh WPA Marchers in Washington

Members of the Pittsburgh delegation shown outside the U.S. Department of Labor Building. They were part of the 3,000 colored and white WPA workers who descended on the capitol Friday and spent the day protesting to Senators and Representatives over the proposed cutting down of WPA relief. Shown above, they are, left to right: Mrs. Queen Jones, Pittsburgh; Elmer Holmes, Library, Pa.; Mrs. Mary Neely, Pittsburgh, Pa.; H. F. Davis, third vice-president of the Pennsylvania State Workers' Alliance; Edward E. Callen, Pittsburgh; J. H. Dolson, Pittsburgh, secretary, Allegheny County, Pa., alliance; and J. A. Wilson, Pittsburgh. (The latter three are white.)

On Way to Washington, D.C.



The Kansas delegation of the National Unemployment League, headed by Dr. Lee, center. The group stopped in Baltimore, last week, before going joined several other groups from the East in Washington.

Divine Blamed in Ofay Divorce Suit

LOS ANGELES (ANP)—Father Divine, Harlem spiritual leader, became the central figure in a divorce case here, last week, when a cross complaint to his wife's suit was filed by John B. Lowe motion-picture studio employee.

Lowe charges that his wife, Mrs. Ethel Lowe, joined Father Divine's flock in 1934, and that he has been the object of ridicule by his friends as a result. He also states that she took $300 from their joint funds for a trip to the Divine headquarters in New York. The couple has four daughters.

Cooperative Store to Be Opened in Atlanta

ATLANTA—(ANP) — Plans for the organization of a consumers' co-operative store here were laid last week, in a meeting at Booker T. Washington High School.

Victim Didn't Die; but Man Is Hanged

SHREVEPORT, La. — Although the man he wounded still lives, Tommy Howard was hanged Friday for the ambush shooting of Dan L. Perkins, white.

No. Carolina Mutual Up 3 Million in Year

DURHAM, N.C.—The annual meeting of the policyholders of North Carolina Mutual Life Insurance Company, January 11, at the company's home office, here, disclosed the company's assets in excess of $4,500,000 and more than $40,000,000 of insurance in force.

This is an increase in assets of $155,000 over last year and an increase in insurance in force of $3,367,000.

Following the policyholders' meeting, the board of directors met and all officers of the company were re-elected. No change was made in the membership of the board, but the assistant secretary, W. D. Hill, was appointed comptroller instead of auditor.

Officers and directors are:

Officers

C. C. Spaulding, president; W. J. Kennedy, Jr., vice president and secretary; E. R. Merrick, vice president and treasurer; R. L. McDougald, vice president; Dr. Clyde Donnell, vice president and medical director; W. D. Hill, assistant secretary and comptroller;

M. A. Goins, assistant secretary; G. W. Cox, vice president and director of agents; A. T. Spaulding, assistant secretary and actuary; D. C. Deane and J. A. Wheler, assistant directors of agents; B. S. Fitzgerald, cashier, and J. S. Hughens, assistant to treasurer.

Directors

C. C. Spaulding, W. J. Kennedy, Jr., E. R. Merrick, R. L. McDougald, G. W. Cox, Dr. Clyde Donnell, L. Wheeler, A. J. Clement, W. D. Hill, D. C. Deane and M. A. Goins.

Mixed N.Y. Couple Won't Talk About Their Romance

NEW YORK. — Defying all efforts to secure an interview with them, Mr. and Mrs. Morris Pitinsky, Harlem's newest interracial couple, retained the deepest cloak of secrecy concerning the circumstances surrounding their recent marriage.

Visits by AFRO reporters to the home of the bride, the former Ruth Holman, 211 Edgecombe Terrace, resulted in nothing but emphatic rebuffs from a young lady who refused to identify herself further than to admit that she was a friend of Mrs. Pittinsky.

Bride Is 21

Attention was also centered on the couple when the records at the marriage bureau at the Municipal Building disclosed that they had taken out a license.

On the records, the former Miss Holman gave her age as 21. Pittinsky, the white bridegroom, listed his address as 88 Willard Street, but his age at 22.

J. RICHARDSON JONES
Durham, N.C.

6 Put Up $600 Each Toward Inaugural

WASHINGTON

District citizens who subscribed $100 each to the guarantee fund for expenses of the President's inauguration, included:

Dr. G. David Houston, chairman of the committee on special entertainment; Dr. Simeon L. Carson, James A. Cobb, William L. Houston, Robert L. Spivey and Garnet C. Wilkinson.

Plops Down $3.10; Asks for "Cook and Do" License

LITTLE ROCK, Ark.—Another, another, and another, the equality in education was advanced last week when it was revealed that unscrupulous whites were taking advantage of ignorant colored persons by selling them worthless "cook-and-do" licenses.

Last week an aged man plopped down $3.10, and when questioned by the county clerk, said, "What I want is a license for a woman to cook and do little things around

A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal

A cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation today may lead to serious trouble tomorrow. You can prevent them now with Creomulsion, an emulsified Creosote that is pleasant to take. Creomulsion is a medical discovery that aids nature to soothe and heal the infected membranes and to relieve the irritation, and Creomulsion is the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Medical authorities have for many years recognized the wonderful effects of Beechwood Creosote for treating coughs, chest colds and bronchial irritations. It has been worked out a special process of blending Creosote with other ingredients so that now in Creomulsion you get a real dose of Beechwood Creosote which is palatable and can even be taken frequently and continuously by adults and children. Thousands of doctors now use Creomulsion in their own families and practice, and druggists rank Creomulsion top because in this genuine, original Creosote you can get a real dose of Creosote so plasticized that it goes to the very seat of the trouble to help loosen and expel germ-laden phlegm.

Creomulsion is guaranteed satisfactory in the treatment of coughs, chest colds and bronchial irritations, or money back. Get a bottle of Creomulsion right now from your druggist, use it all up as directed and if you fail to get satisfactory relief, he is authorized to refund every cent of your money. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

"I don't go to Parties and Dances . . .
. . . can you guess why?"

That's the terrible thing about a bumpy, broken-out skin. It robs youth of pleasure and happiness. That's why we want you to know this:

If your skin is dark, coarse, covered with bumps, pimples, or eczemic irritations, just do this: First cleanse your skin with the rich lather of Black and White Skin Soap. Then apply Black and White Ointment according to directions. Almost before you realize it, your skin will be getting clearer, smoother, brighter; and soon you, too, will have a beautiful, healthy skin. Start tonight!

The 50c size of Black and White Ointment contains more than twice as much as the 25c size. The trial size is sold for 10c at all five and ten-cent stores. Large bar Black and White Skin Soap, only 25c.

260 MILLION PACKAGES OF BLACK AND WHITE BEAUTY CREATIONS HAVE ALREADY BEEN SOLD

If your skin is Sensitive
—try safe, gentle-acting Black and White Skin Whitener to quickly and safely lighten tender, sensitive skin. Sold at all dealers for only 25c.

BLACK AND WHITE
OINTMENT and SKIN SOAP

Special Free Offer
For liberal free package of Black and White Bleaching Cream write Dept. C-950, Black and White Company, Memphis, Tennessee.

City Secretary

MISS DOROTHY E. ROBINSON who completes a year as stenographer at the City Hall in New London, Conn., She is a graduate of W.M.I. High School and also studied at the New London Business College. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Robinson.

Engaged

MISS FRANCES VIOLA MILLER, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Forest Miller of Harrisburg, Pa., whose engagement to George Haywood Connor, Jr., son of the Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Connor of Salem, Ala., was announced this week. The wedding will take place on April 24.

AIR AS USUAL ON DIXIE CARS

To the Editor of the AFRO:

So far have had no trouble with exception of from Washington to Richmond on the AFAP. Train equipped with air conditioned coach, but only the ofays get the air-conditioned coach (the condition of the air in the colored coach is as usual).

J. RICHARDSON JONES
Durham, N.C.