Rancorous Mr. Rankin Is Through

One Man 'White Trash Bloc' In Congress, 'Big Wind' Of The DiXie Delta, 'Mississippi Pipsqueak' Is Defeated For Congress After 32 Years Of Ranting And Raving About Minority Groups.

It looks like John E. Rankin is through after serving 32 years in Washington as Congressman from Mississippi's First District.

Last April the state legislature combined the district of Rankin and his colleague, Representative Thomas Abernethy. This action was necessary to eliminate a seat Mississippi lost in the 1950 census.

An early tabulation showed Abernethy 15,974 votes, Rankin 11,806 votes. Abernethy is 49 years old, Rankin is 70.

Abernethy campaigned on the issue that he served on the agriculture committee in Congress. Rankin harped on his familiar theme of Yankees, Jews, Dagoes, Communists and colored people.

Elected In 1920

Rankin was elected to Congress in 1920. He received 10,409 votes from the First Mississippi District which had a population of 200,158.

By 1942 the District's census had risen to 263, 267. Rankin was reelected without a struggle by polling a mere 7,079 votes—less than three per cent of the population.

The gimmick by means of which he was constantly reelected was the poll tax, in the poorest state of the union.

Mississippi has the highest poll tax, $2, and eliminates all but 13 per cent of the people.

Mississippi has also the largest proportion of colored people than in any state of the union. Nearly one-half of its population is colored, and it was Rankin's constant fear that these people, if given right to vote, would drive him out of office.

Liberty Magazine referred to him as the Rancorous Mr. Rankin. The man who rides into Congress on a measly 7,000 votes and screams his hatred of millions of Americans, yet remains a powerhouse in U.S. government.

Drew Pearson said:

"Conspicuous example is Representative John Rankin of Mississippi, who never misses a chance to parade loudly his devotion to 'the people.' But he does not praise about his wife who is on the Congressional pay roll for $3,250 a year as his secretary though she does not work in his office.

A Little Man

A little man physically, he made a great deal of noise. Even during speeches in the House he clasped his forehead, threw his hands upward, paced the aisles, stopped and whispered to a nearby Congressman, looked at the ceiling, looked at the floor, held a newspaper clipping in his hands, yelled aloud that some enemy of Americanism, some dastard who would abolish the Constitution had called him a bigot.

"I lived in a section of the country that has had colored people for 300 years," he said.

"My people were slaveholders. My people helped raise them from the position of savages to that of servants.

"In my state the colored people know their place. I am here in Washington slaving night and day to save Mississippi from Jew Communism. I would send some Reds to Mississippi but they would pollute the Magnolia-scented sweetness of poor Mississippi with a stench so foul that buzzards would hold their noses while flying over the Jew-Communist meeting places."

Oratory?

Here is another sample of his ranting:

May, 1942—"Mr. Speaker, one of the vicious movements that has been instituted by the crackpots, the Communists, and parlor pinks of this country is that of trying to browbeat the American Red Cross into taking the labels off the blood bank they are building up for our wounded boys in the service so that it will not show whether it is colored blood or white blood.

"That seems to be one of the schemes of these fellow travelers to try to mongrelize this nation.

"Thank God the Red Cross has stood its ground and refused to permit this outfit to have colored persons' blood pumped into the veins of our wounded white men on the various fronts."

Disfranchised Service Men—12 pt subhed

"Rank" carried the ball for the Congressional bloc which fought against a Federal ballot for servicemen.

He said, "If the Worley Bill passes, it will sink the ship of state. It will end our form of government."

What he meant was that a federal-supervised ballot would give a chance to vote for the first time in their lives to colored men in eight states, serving in the armed forces.

The bill was so emasculated when finally passed that it gave each state authority to set up controls over the soldier vote, and in the vast confusion 90 per cent of servicemen went voteless according to Rep. Sabbath (D. Ill.)

Hatchet Man

Rankin was the hatchet man and mouthpiece of the large bloc of reactionary Southern Democrats and the anti-New Deal Republicans who successfull killed a great deal of Roosevelt and Truman liberal legislation or blocked its passage.

A member of Congress once proposed a bill to end discrimination against colored people in theatres, restaurants and drinking places in the District of Columbia, saying it was a measure to encourage assaults by colored men on white women. Such legislation, he said, was illegal, communistic and destructive.

Rankin talked the proposal to death caster Walter Winchell. When asked by Michigan's Republican Clare Hoffman: Who is he? Rankin replied: "The little kike. I was telling you about the other day, who called this body 'the House of Reprehensibles.'"

On April 6, 1945, Wendell Hardie, former Navy gunner's mate who survived four major campaigns in the South Pacific, left at Rankin's office a wooden swastika medal as a "token of contempt for his leadership in depriving U.S. servicemen of the right to vote in 1944."

Senator Bennett C. Clark, Missouri Democrat, charged Rankin with delaying action on the G.I.-Bill of Rights in 1943 because "he is so unwilling to let the colored troops have the employment insurance to which they are entitled that he would be willing to withhold deserved benefits from all our troops."

"Brother" Rankin referred to Mrs. Bethune as that colored woman, Mary McLeod Bethune.

Mrs. Bethune had protested against Rankin's amendments to the Soldier Vote Bill.

In 1941 Rankin took the floor to give his colleagues an analysis of world affairs.

"Wall st. and a little group of our Jewish brethren," he ranted, "are still attempting to harass the President of the United States and the Congress of the United States into plunging us into war, unprepared."

A gentle, even - tempered congressman named Michael Edelstein (D., N.Y.) wandered into the Chamber while Rankin was declaiming. Edelstein was shocked and saddened. He could not refrain from answering:

"Hitler," said Edelstein, "started out by speaking about 'Jewish brethren.' It is becoming the place and the work of those people who want to demagogue . . . I say it is unfair and I say it is un-American."

Edelstein walked off the floor and fell dead of a heart attack in the lobby.

Riots Threatened

April, 1942 — The reactionaries in the CIO are trying to get our election laws in the South changed. The white people of the South are on the alert, the better elements of the colored race refuse to join in any such movement. They know it would simply mean the death of thousand of their own race. The colored people know their place.

July, 1942—Rankin declared "I am opposed to colored people and white people "using the same hotels, cafes and picture shows and other places of amusement."

"I am for jim-crow Army and Navy. I have proved myself one of the best friends colored people have ever had. My attitude is the one that will insure peace between the races."

Pure buncombe, but many liberals were afraid of his blabber mouth.

Poll Tax

June, 1942—The poll tax movement, said Rankin, is the beginning of a serious effort to amend the election laws of the various states. Agitators are determined to create trouble all over this country. It is just carrying out the policy of the Communist Party, which is dedicated to the overthrow and destruction of this country.

July 7, 1942 — The newspaper PM referred to Congressman Rankin as the one - man white trash bloc in Congress.

Fist Fight With Hook

In 1945 Rankin called Representative Frank E. Hook (D., Mich.) a Communist. Hook responded by saying "The Mississippi pip squeak was a Nazi in all but name. Rankin followed the first fist fight in Congress for sometime.

The AFRO, which carried a news story under the head, "Dual Representative Rankin" was called a communist newspaper.

March, 1946 — The Veterans' League of America demanded the ouster of Rankin, charging that he had failed to have the House Veterans Affairs Committee meet since January, and that last year while important legislation awaited action.

In 1947, Emanuel Celler (D., N.Y.) said Rankin showed his "flair for intolerance" in referring to Eugene Meyer of the Washington Post as a Jew.

He ran for the senate in 1947 and was defeated 400 to 23,000. The press referred to him as the leading race baiter in Congress.

Congressman Adam Powell nicnamedfied Rankin for the use of the epithet — in the House.

1948 — Rankin called the anti-lynching bill a measure to encourage rape.

In 1949 he opposed mixing veterans in Federal Hospitals.

Colliers Magazine once appropriately called him a Big Wind from the South.

The Big Wind has blown itself out . the last, if not the worst, of his kind in Congress.

The rancorous Mr. Rankin in action.

The Annual Summer Quest Is On

Write me a poem, my old machine
I lack for inspiration;
The skies are blue and the trees are green,
And I long for a vacation.

A state of mind common to practically everyone during summer's first delightful days is aptly expressed in The Typewriter Song, by Edwin Meade Robinson.

At this very moment, every kind of transportation on land and sea and in the air is being transformed into a magic carpet to whisk the winter-weary away to long-dreamed-of destinations. . . . in the mountains and the forests, to streams and lakes, to country or city, to the shore or islands of the sea and other fascinating faraway places.

Lured by bright travel folders, persuasive newspaper ads and the enthusiastic recommendations of friends,—vacationists everywhere are napping off and on their way.

It was Shakespeare who said: **If all the year were playing holidays, to sport would be as tedious as to work . . .** but there's little danger of this for millions of us, free from our day-after-day duties, who must capsule into a few short weeks of vacation, enough of the essence of change and leisure, rest and refreshment, adventure and play, to tide us over until another year. And how utterly varied are the ideas of what comprises a perfect vacation!

To the first train or plane, to their own cars or a ship, and from that moment on, engage in a enthusiastic recounting of plans of friends,—vacationists everywhere are napping off and on their way.

Boxing Pastor

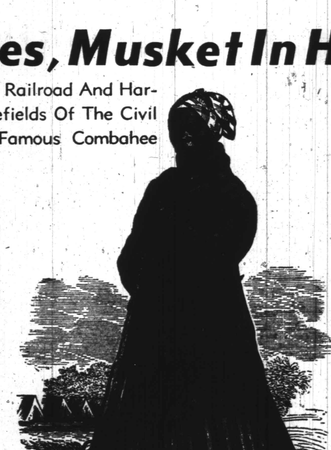
"The pastor with a punch" is the name which has been placed on Capt. Alexander, army chaplain, who believes in making athletics with religion.

He has coached several Army championship teams in boxing, track, basketball and baseball at Fort Benning, Ga.

A native of Lumberton, N.C., Capt. Lewis began his boxing career in high school.

'With Bandages, Musket In Hand...'

One Final Trip On The Underground Railroad And Harriet Tubman Appeared On The Battlefields Of The Civil War And Led Black Troops In The Famous Combahee Raid



HARRIET TUBMAN.

Harriet Tubman, "hanging on the outskirts of the Union army," was probably the first American woman to visit or work on the battlefield in the Civil War.

The political fortunes of the Presidential election year of 1860 resulted in this change of battleground for Harriet Tubman.

Throughout the years of the Civil War, her field of operations was the State of South Carolina.

Musket In Hand

With bandages in her hand to tend the wounded, compassion in her heart to help the needy, a musket in her hand to fight the enemy and conning to learn his secrets, Harriet lived and fought with the Union forces.

She headed the spy, scoutidg, espionage and intelligence departments of the Blue Army.

She spirited away seven fugitives, one of them an infant who had to be drugged to keep it from crying on the way.

The daggers of the excursion were manifold because of the agitated state of the country and the alert vigilance of slaveholders who had felt the wrath of her forages before.

Scanty Records Kept

When the people reached the safety of New England, sympathetic abolitionists wrote only scanty records of her escapade because the capture of John Brown's papers and letters "with names and plans in full" was still fresh in their mind and the fear of their falling into the hands of pro-slavers was paramount.

There was no great that Harriet Tubman was urged to shun the Underground Railroad.

She, who had spirited hundreds of slaves, was ultimately conducted there herself because her friends feared Northern compromisers might secretly delivered her to her enemies in an effort to conciliate the slaveholders.

Friend Of Lincoln

When Abraham Lincoln, whom Harriet did not favor, was nominated as Republican candidate for president the Northern Democrats split into the Northern Democrats; the American Party offered a Tennessee candidate, and South Carolina seceded. The die of war was cast.

When the President took office, the South unfurled its banner and Lincoln was called upon to uphold slavery its aim. The North took the oath of office to the—the subjugation of the South, the pounding of sense into its reprobate soul.

Harriet Tubman was at the earliest scene of warfare.

With Butler's Army

She followed General Butler's army as it marched through Maryland on the way to the defense of Washington in April of May of 1861.

It was, after all, her home country and knew it well. It was an opportunity to encourage slaves to escape to the Union army, and to take care of them as rapidly as they did so.

Harriet of Tubman became the guardian of the North's "contraband of war."

Human "Contraband"

This term, applied to human beings, came into the language in a peculiar way.

When a Southern officer approached General Butler's lines under a white flag claim the return of three escaped slaves urgent of Fugitive Slave Law, General Butler ruled that in view of the military situation, the virtual but unofficial state of war, he considered the fugitives "contraband of war."

And that was the black man described until Lincoln proclaimed him free on January 1, 1863.

Dp Problem

Early in the course of the war, slaves were escaping regularly to the Federal forces. What to do with the "contraband" became a major problem.

Though the war was being waged ostensibly to defend and retain the Union, the process of unseating the Southern masters automatically placed in the hands of a new set of men great masses of people for whom some provision had to be made.

The war itself was not being fought for freedom, but the freedom of the slaves was resulting from it, even at the outset.

Government was unprepared to handle the "contraband;" thus independent abolition action was necessary. Freedmen's aid societies were formed throughout the North.

'No Poor For Harriet

But no one could have been more effective than Harriet Tubman as liaison between the northern soldiers and the newly freed slaves.

Slavery was at the root of the conflict and slavery would save to go. But Lincoln refused to set the slaves free, or to acknowledge free those who had crossed over to Union lines.

Former slaves wanted to join the fight but Lincoln and others did not want them as soldiers. Meantime, the Confederacy was using slaves in its labor battalions. More and more, the black man loomed as the balance of power in the conflict.

Displeased With Lincoln

Harriet Tubman was agitated by Lincoln's attitude and was critical of him, saying, "Never wound a snake but kill it. God won't let Mister Lincoln beat the South till he does the right thing free.

In May of 1862, Harriet Tubman tucked her knapsack under her arm and headed south.

There may have been other Reconstruction workers on the same boat that carried her into the land of turmoil, but it is doubtful that any, except military men, arrived there before she did.

Chief Go-Between

The Union forces were a connecting link between the soldiers and the slaves. They needed an organizer of the secretive type, with experience in scouting, guerrilla warfare and espionage.

Harriet had all these things. And the only person who was objective to a woman who knew how to fire a musket.

When Harriet arrived in South Carolina, she proved a perfect intermediary between the blacks and whites. She was one whom the slaves would follow and whom the white understand.

Language Difficulty

Yet, she recalled some of her own difficulties.

"Why, their language down there is the far South is just as different from ours in Maryland as you can think. They laughed when they heard me talk, and I could not understand them.

Nevertheless, she gained the confidence of many who did not know her as the famous underground conductor and conspirator with John Brown and did not know even that she was from the North.

She did it with humility and understanding.

Supplied Own Needs

When she had first arrived she was issued rations as an officer and soldier of the Federal forces. But when some of the freed people became jealous of this privilege, she proceeded to supply her own needs by selling pies and root beer which she made during the nights.

She served the Government, but she found it necessary to make her own way.

During her service of over three years, she received from the government only $200. She spent that immediately to erect a wash house where she taught freedwomen to do washing and support themselves.

Battlefield Nurse

Harriet Tubman was called upon almost immediately to nurse the sick.

There was widespread illness among the freed slaves caught in the upheaval and privation of the torn land. Many of them had been hiding out from their masters for months, living in the swamps and jungles, usually close to starvation.

A constant procession entered the Union encampment.

Harriet lost herself among them, heard their complaints, learned their needs, taught them how to readjust to their new condition, to produce and create articles for their own consumption and to sell.

Served Whites, Too

She worked in the first hospital established for the fugitives, but her nursing was not limited to the colored soldiers alone. She gave similar assistance to whites, to soldiers in the hospital and armies in the field.

At one time, she was sent from South Carolina into Florida where the men were "dying off like sheep" from dysentery.

Harriet had acquired quite a reputation for her skill in curing the disease with a medicine she prepared from roots which grew near the waters which gave the malady.

Thus she went from camp to camp, wherever there was need for her services. She worked day after day until late at night when she went home to her cabin "and made about fifty pies, a great quantity of ginger bread and two casks of root beer" which she would hire some "contraband" to sell for her through the camps and thus provide her support from day to day.

It was during or before the spring military operations of 1863, that Harriet organized a scouting and espionage service for the Union army.

Col. Thomas W. Higginson, an old friend of hers in abolition days, had arrived in South Carolina to organize the first regiment of colored troops.

"Commander" Tubman

There was little warfare during the winter, but by spring Harriet Tubman had organized and had under her command nine scouts and river pilots.

They were Lucy Ann Hayward, Walter Plowden, Gabriel Cahern, George Chisholm, Peter Burns, Robert Blake, Sandy Sellers, Charles Simmons and Samuel Hayward who had lived all their lives in the area and knew the land and the rivers far better than the Confederate forces.

Thus Harriet had charge of the Intelligence Service of the Department of the South of the Federal forces.

This meant ceaseless labor for her.

"In Her Glory"

She leaped from nursing to that of scouting, to that of cooking and washing and leading forays behind enemy lines.

When the black man put on the "blue," Harriet Tubman was in her glory. She traveled from camp to camp, being always treated in a most respectful manner.

"The black men would have died for this woman," reads a passage in an official report of the Civil War.

Union officers never failed to tip their hats when meeting her.

The Combahee Raid

And her greatest military triumph came in the celebrated Combahee raid in June of 1863, leadership of the raid is undisputably attributed to her.

The forage made by 300 black soldiers led by Col. James Montgomery, an expert in guerrilla warfare, and Harriet Tubman, a bold little black woman with a mushed in her hand, dashed into the enemy's country, and made off with 800 slaves and thousands of dollars worth of property.

Millions of dollars worth of commissary stores, cotton and beef cattle,things were destroyed and terror was struck in the hearts of rebeldom.

Over The River Jordan

The Combahee River in South Carolina was first settled by the Spaniards in 1520. Its discovery gave it the name "Jordan River."

Though subsequently named the Combahee, the stream never knew more symbolic coincidence than when Harriet Tubman and her black warriors freed over 800 from bondage to freedom over its surface.

Col. Montgomery was actually the auxiliary leader, for the whole the success of the venture was due to preliminary surveys made by Harriet's espionage troops.

The raid was made in three gunboats in the night.

"Burning Gunboats"

Unprepared and disorganized Confederate outposts, fled at the sight of them and raiding parties went among the plantations to burn and pillage and guide the slaves back to the shore.

"The night was blazed among the slaves that these were "Lincoln's gunboats that had set us free."

Masters and overseers used their lamps in vain as the slaves turned and ran for the gunboats. They came along the road, across every field, dressed as they were.

"I never saw such a sight," Harriet Tubman recalled afterward.

Two Pigs

"We laughed and laughed. Here you'd see a young woman, a pail on her head, rice smoking in it just as she had taken it from the fire, young one hanging on behind.

"One woman brought two pigs, a white one and a black one; we took them all aboard; named the white pig Beauregard (Southern general), and the black pig Jeff Davis (president of the Confederacy).

"Sometimes the women would come with twins hanging around their necks, or three small children, baskets on their heads and young ones tagging behind, loaded; pigs squealing, chickens screaming, young ones screaming."

Battle Dress Requested

It was the experience of such raids as this that prompted Harriet to write to friends in the North asking for battle clothing.

"In our late expedition up the Combahee," she wrote, "I waded, on my dress, it being rather long, and fell and tore it almost off, so that when I got aboard the boat there was hardly anything left but shreds.

"I made up my mind then I would never wear a long dress on another expedition of the kind but would have a bloomer dress as soon as I could get it."

Harriet's request for a bloomer dress was promptly granted.

It was a clarion cry of woman suffrage.

Harriet found herself in the situation of having a real right to wear "pants." She was a soldier, and she was a suffragist demonstrating woman's equality with men.

She wanted the other women to know this.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK)

Deception

By James Waldo

A SHORT STORY

"I've got to tell you this," Henry said. "I didn't intend to at first, but now—" He hesitated.

The girl, her face lovely in the moonlight, watched him expectantly, wonder and a trace of doubt written in her eyes.

Behind them the silhouettes of New York's fashionable buildings were etched against a sky that was bright with reflected artificial illumination.

In front of them was Central Park.

"But now?" Virginia softly persisted.

Henry gestured as though suddy he had reached a decision. "Well, now," he said, "it's different." He looked down at her, his eyes intense. "I don't have to tell you why. You know why.

"You know what has happened—to me, at least." And before she could interrupt, he rushed on: "I'm not Carl Allen, the lawyer's son you think. I'm just plain Henry Brown, a poor guy who's working his way through college."

He laughed shortly. "Sounds good, doesn't it? But that's all. I'm broke. My family mortgaged everything to raise funds to send me here."

His lips twisted into a wry smile. "I'm supposed to get a scholarship from some well-do-do family who are good friends of one of my professors."

For a moment Virginia did not answer. Painly she heard the sound of music. A band somewhere was playing a waltz—The Tennessee Waltz.

This sound conjured memories, produced a tightness in her throat. She and Henry had danced to this tune the night they had met at the dance.

Every detail of that evening and the days and nights that followed were vivid in her mind.

Vivid, because with Henry she had found the first real happiness she had ever known.

"Do these people have a daughter?"

"I don't know. I haven't met them yet. I've been postponing the meeting because—"

"Because why?"

"Because I was sure I wasn't going to fall in love with you. Because I thought any minute I could break it off—like that.

"Then suddenly I knew I couldn't. I knew I could never stop loving you. And then, worse luck, I discovered something else.

"I was being dishonest, and a guy simply can't be dishonest or coward—or will I have a grace period afterwards, to do something about it?

A—That expiration date is a final date, and there is no grace period. If you want to continue your insurance, you must send VA your application for renewal or conversion, along with the proper premium for the new policy.

Q—I am a World War I veteran, and I've just passed my 65th birthday. Am I entitled to a VA pension based on my age alone? I've been sick, and I'm not disabled—but I do need the money.

A—You would not be entitled to a VA pension based on age alone. Pensions are paid to veterans who are permanently and totally disabled for reasons not connected with their service, and whose yearly income is not below certain levels.

Hereafter, age is considered in establishing eligibility in relation to employability and the degree of disability.

Q—I recently was discharged from the WAC and would like to take a refresher course in school under the Korean GI Bill. I am married, and my husband has a full-time job. We have no children. Would I be entitled to the $135-a-month allowance paid to a veteran with one dependent?

A—No. Under the law, a woman veteran would be entitled to the $135-a-month rate only if her husband were "in fact" dependent on her.

Q—Before I re-entered service over a year ago after having served in World War II, I bought a home with a GI loan, which was guaranteed for $7,500 the top amount. Under the Korean GI Bill, will I be entitled to another GI loan, based on my service after Korea?

A—No. Since you have used up all your entitlement under the World War II GI Bill, you will not be eligible for another GI loan under the new law.

Q—I applied at a lending institution for a GI home loan, and was turned down. What should I do?

A—See another lender. The fact that one lender is not interested in making the particular type of loan that you want does not preclude the possibility that another may be.

Q—I know a veteran who broke two appointments in a row for VA outpatient treatment. Can I give any advance notice, just failed to show up. Is it possible for him to get a third appointment?

A—If he had no reasonable excuse for breaking the appointments without notice, VA deems that he has refused Government treatment. No further treatment will be given unless he makes a formal application and satisfactorily evinces a willingness to co-operate by keeping his appointments.

QUESTION: Our backyard is full of old tires. They've torn up the lawn and now are going to other areas. What can we do to control these pests?

R.S.B., Rockaway, New Jersey

ANSWER: Here are several methods used in combatting moles:

(1) Poison—in pellet form as a rule under various name-brands. Pellets are inserted in runaways by carefully lifting a chunk of turf over the runway. After a day or two more turf down and wait runways to check effectiveness of poison.

(2) Cyanogas — a deadly poison and to be handled only with extreme care. Use only as directed.

3) Traps usually of the spear type which, when the trigger is set on pressed - down turf over runway is sprung by passing mole. Remove mole and reset traps.

QUESTION: Can you tell me what to do about faucets that screech when they are turned on?

J.S., New York City

ANSWER: Among causes are: excessive water pressure; trapped air; loose ball joints which cause water to bite in passing; defective washers in fixtures; water hammer.

Pressure should be kept at about 50 pounds, never above 100 pounds. Pipe ends at joints should be reamed to produce smooth flow inside.

Check washers and valve seats for trapped air. Install a short length of pipe in water lines to provide an air chamber, preferably just past the meter or storage tank.

Crossword Puzzle

HORIZONTAL
1 Ode to middle C
6 Contract the lips
12 Japanese coin
13 Ancient Italians
14 Southern conifer
15 Ballet leads
16 Ancient Greek priestess
17 Starting point
18 Ceiling
19 Musical note
20 Ancient Egyptian god
21 Ice gelure
23 Ancient temple
24 Ocean
25 Former official
26 Ancient Greek
27 Angelic choir
29 Ancient Greek
30 Ancient Greek
31 Ancient Greek
32 Ancient sixth
33 Ancient Greek
34 Ancient Greek
35 Ancient Greek
36 Ancient Greek
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VERTICAL
1 Oppose
2 Ancient Greek
3 Endpoint of lie
4 Surveying instrument
5 Tiling materials
6 Ancient Greek
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12 Ancient Greek
13 Ancient Greek
14 Ancient Greek
15 Ancient Greek
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PUZZLE NO. 160

ANSWERS

GI MAIL BOX

(EDITOR'S NOTE: Ex-service men and women are vitally interested in the benefits their Government offers them through Veterans Administration and they are asking thousands of questions daily. The following questions pertain only to veterans' benefits enacted by Congress.)

Q—I am a World War II veteran, and I just received notice from VA that my GI term insurance policy will expire soon. Must I take some action before that date—such as renew or convert—or will I have a grace period afterwards, to do something about it?

A—That expiration date is a final date, and there is no grace period. If you want to continue your insurance, you must send VA your application for renewal or conversion, along with the proper premium for the new policy.

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A—No. Since you have used up all your entitlement under the World War II GI Bill, you will not be eligible for another GI loan under the new law.

Q—I applied at a lending institution for a GI home loan, and was turned down. What should I do?

A—See another lender. The fact that one lender is not interested in making the particular type of loan that you want does not preclude the possibility that another may be.

Q—I know a veteran who broke two appointments in a row for VA outpatient treatment. Can I give any advance notice, just failed to show up. Is it possible for him to get a third appointment?

A—If he had no reasonable excuse for breaking the appointments without notice, VA deems that he has refused Government treatment. No further treatment will be given unless he makes a formal application and satisfactorily evinces a willingness to co-operate by keeping his appointments.

STARS YOU

Here is how the stars shine for you this week:

Sunday—Avoid undue exertion and treat a supposed cold with caution. Decide anything important before midday. Lucky numbers, 116, 927; color, gold.

Monday—Good day for travel, especially by air. Morning hours best. Study entertainment, educational society. Lucky numbers, 760, 238; color, grey.

TUESDAY—If you travel today, start early. You have a tendency to feel stranded later in the day. A promising day financially. An influential friend likely to be helpful. Good for vacation enjoyment. Lucky numbers, 212, 657; color, purple.

Wednesday—A day of restrictions, but determination will bring you out on top. Evening brings a pleasant surprise, but you will not be able to relax much. Lucky numbers, 413, 229; color, blue.

Thursday—Be careful what you say or write. A day for marking time. Don't undertake unessential journeys. Postpone important decisions. Receive suggestions rather than give them. Lucky numbers, 842, 271; color, green.

Friday—Steady work will bring rewards. An older person will prove helpful. A sudden inspiration will be profitable if you are not too rash. Be careful in activities concerning machinery. Lucky numbers, 412, 418; color, white.

Saturday—Good day for sea or air travel. If a decision is required concerning money be influenced by facts not by intuition or sentiment. Lucky numbers, 242, 271; color, brown.

Sunday—Study work will bring rewards. An older person will prove helpful. A sudden inspiration will be profitable if you are not too rash. Be careful in activities concerning machinery. Lucky numbers, 412, 418; color, white.

Saturday—Good day for sea or air travel. If a decision is required concerning money be influenced by facts not by intuition or sentiment. Lucky numbers, 242, 271; color, brown.

YOUR OWN HOROSCOPE

Here's a forecast of the trends of events in your life. Look for yours under your birth sign:

ARIES (March 21—April 20)—Don't let your enthusiasm for a new interest make you neglect your regular work. Your sweetheart's unexpected generosity is likely to spring a surprise. On vacation, avoid confining in a chance companion.

TAURUS (April 21—May 21)—Your business prospects will improve through a new associate. You will be delighted with an addition to home comfort. Relatives, perhaps. An old family friend suddenly reappears. Midweek will bring you a pleasant trip.

GEMINI (May 22—June 21)—Do not let a misunderstanding with your partner interfere, or business may suffer. Your boss will bring in money. This will help you to make an important decision affecting home life. Much pleasure with young folks this week.

CANCER (June 22—July 23)—A period of great activity and change for you. A new invention, or machine may prove helpful. Your mate will prove helpful. Your mate will make an important decision affecting home life. Much pleasure with young folks this week.

LEO (July 24—Aug. 23)—A financial problem worries you, but stop weighing pros and cons for your intuition will lead you to a right decision. You will find co-operation more profitable than lone efforts. Good time for a sea or air trip.

VIRGO (Aug. 24—Sept. 23)—Reorganization of your work will restore past conditions. A literary effort will bring you luck. An odd happening will bring you profit, but avoid investing. If on vacation, don't forget your camera; it will pay you.

LIBRA (Sept. 24—Oct. 23)—Rather tricky week. Don't be legal difficulty in the offing, but you will invest it by compromise. A friend will invite you to speculate, but don't be related. Your luck in love affairs will meet approval.

SCORPIO (Oct. 24 — Nov. 22) — Launch out now; your prestige stands high. Your mate will prove a help and offers to enjoy yourself this week. Sport will figure prominently for the young, if other, you will be called upon to judge their prowess.

SAGITTARIUS (Nov. 23 — Dec. 22) —You will be happier at work through being relieved of an awkward task. A family reunion will brighten the home front. A friend who has been sulking a cloud will justify your confidence.

CAPRICORN (Dec. 23—Jan. 20)—Fluctuating income will now be stabilized and your business affairs considerdated. Easier for you to plan ahead. Take a quiet visit, a week end at golf. A friend will help you in alterations to home.

AQUARIUS (Jan. 21 — Feb. 19)—Be highly successful week. You should gain confidence and expand your business. The offer of a new job may come from another employer, or a promotion by your ambition. That hobby of yours at last pays dividends. Beloved them now.

PISCES (Feb. 20—March 20)—Your present negotiations will be more successful if you keep your counsel and act on your own initiative. Removal of family anxiety will enable you to delight in a new friendship.

THIS WEEK'S ANNIVERSARIES

Sunday—A year of vigorous activity for you, but don't neglect the romantic side of life. Watch your health when extra busy. You will break away from past restrictions.

Monday—Your mind will be much occupied with idealistic enterprises, and your financial rewards will be less than usual. But you will think it all worthwhile.

Tuesday—You will have a successful year in your relations with others. Someone who has held you back will pass out of your life, or lose influence. You will learn by experience, and in community organizations.

Wednesday—In your business affairs you will have many checks and irritations. Be careful in your dealings. Don't avoid rash actions and judgments. Help will come from an unexpected quarter.

Thursday — Your fortunes fluctuate during the coming year. Your attention to business will be distracted by interests which are exciting but not profitable. Your mate will learn by experience.

Friday—A new partnership will mean much improvement in your business affairs. You will make strides in cultural development during the next year.

Saturday—Travel abroad is indicated for you during the coming year, partly for pleasure, but you will also have an eye on business opportunities. You will learn much.

"It was long ago that the true romance of America was not in the fortunes of the adventurers who pioneer sought it, nor in the New England character, where Judd found it, nor in the social contrasts of Virginia planters, as Thackeray imagined, but in the story of the fugitive slaves.

"The observation is as true now as it was before war, with swift, gigantic hand, sketched the dark shadows, and dashed in the high lights in which romance loves to lurk and flash forth.

"But the stage is enlarged on which these dramas are played, the whole world now sits as spectator of the deprivation or magnanimity of a poor black woman has power to shake the nation that so long was deaf to her cries.

"We write of one of these heroines, of whom our slave annals are full—a woman whose career is as extraordinary as the most famous of her sex can show . . ."

Franklin B. Sanborn, writing a biographical sketch of Harriet Tubman in The Commonwealth, Boston, July 17, 1863.

He was happy with his wife 'til he discovered:

Her FATHER Was COLORED

A white Author writes a true story about Dixie and the color line.

By R. ST. JOHN

I was born thirty - seven years after the close of the Civil War, in the state of Alabama — the black belt of the country — the section that I consider the most beautiful and desirable in the world — the sunny Southland of the United States.

My father died when I was a little child, and my mother and I still continue to live in the dear, picturesque old home, where our ancestors had lived for many generations.

Mother had been left with a large farm, and while the colored people had long since ceased to be slaves, we still had a number of black servants with us, who were the descendants of the former slaves owned by our ancestors.

There are many different kinds of affection. All of us like to be loved, and the Southerners, myself included, adore the doglike affection that the colored people have for their white folks. For it is nice to be loved and looked to, and to be petted and pampered by a whole cast of people who wouldn't dare touch the hems of our garments except to brush off the dust.

We never stop to realize that to be surrounded by so much inferiority and ignorance does us irreparable harm, and causes us to develop bad habits and traits to a degree from which we never entirely recover.

Kind To Servants

My dear mother was kind to her servants, but like most of the Southerners, she thought that colored people were all right in their place, but that their place was in the kitchen; thus degrading kitchen work.

In this atmosphere I was reared. I was the darling of my young mother's heart, and absolute monarch on the plantation. The colored people addressed me as "Mistah Jawn," or lovingly called me the little Mahster. But strange to say I was not overbearing. It was just not in my disposition to be so.

When I started to school I never had any trouble with my schoolmates or fellow students. Many like me for my wealth and position. I tried never to be snobbish, and of course never had to be a climber, having been born with a silver spoon in my mouth.

When I had finished high school at seventeen years of age my mother took me abroad for two years, placing me under different private tutors in various countries so that I could learn the languages from native teachers. After our return to the United States I entered Harvard and took up the study of law, more to pass the time away than for the love of jurisprudence.

I wrote to Mother asking her to come to New York and live, but she preferred her southern home. However I determined to spend a large portion of my time in New York, Boston, and other Eastern cities, for I realized that the people who lived in the East were broader and had ideas — things the Southern people never bothered with.

I thought after a few years that I had outgrown my childish prejudices as a man does his old garments; but I did not realize until it was too late, how many of them had grown to me like the bark to a tree.

Believed In Bible

I had been reared to be intensely religious, to believe the Garden of Eden story, and that God made man after his own image, some to rule, others to be slaves. All of this I had taken for granted, not realizing that it was man that had made God after his own image, and fixed Him up to suit himself.

In sorrow and grief I am learning now that many things that were crammed into my young mind in the making must be unlearned; and the unlearning is fraught with bitter pain.

After three years at Harvard I, with three fellow students, went to New York to attend a nurses' ball. One of my pals, Joe Hartsford, had a sister who was in training in the hospital, the nurses of which were having the ball. I felt as if I were losing caste by going to the ball, but three years at Harvard had changed things a bit, and then, you know, college boys like to see the world, as they call it; and I was in for seeing all that I could.

The nurses were from all classes of society. Some were in the finest grain, while others were coarse and common; but all had a touch of the refined lady about them. Hartsford was well acquainted, and he introduced me to all the pretty nurses that he knew.

Meets Future Wife

At this ball I met my future wife, Marie de La Porte. She was a senior nurse, graduating in the coming spring as a surgical nurse. Her hair was as black as a raven's wing, her eyes were large and lustrous, her nose was of the pure Grecian type, her face was shaped like that of the statue of Dante's Beat