"NEXT DOOR"—By Ted Shearer

"He ain't much of a boy friend . . . . but at least he's a start!!

BOOK REVIEW

In Battle for Peace; the Story of My 53rd Birthday, by W. E. B. DuBois. Masses and Mainstream, Publisher, 832 Broadway, New York. 192 pp. $1.25.

By J. SAUNDERS REDDING

In a long and constructively dedicated life, Dr. W. E. B. DuBois has given point to Emerson's famous definition of the scholar. "In the right state the scholar is man thinking."

The fact that Dr. DuBois has concentrated his intellectual powers on the practical problems of life and on the least esoteric of the mental disciplines, sociology and history, has tended to obscure his brilliance and to give him what many consider, but what, of course, is not, a somewhat lesser reputation for integrity and truth.

To be accounted a man of integrity and truth, especially when these moral values have been sustained against the greatest odds, is a very fine thing.

Yet I would make a point of Dr. DuBois' intellectual powers. His must be ranked one of the great minds of the 20th century.

Though others are more original and creative and neither originality nor inventiveness is an absolute criterion of intellectual greatness - few encompass Dr. DuBois' range of interests, few are as catholic, and few are as penetrating.

A Disturbing Book

When a man of such integrity, truth and intellectual brilliance writes such a book as **In Battle For Peace,** many people are going to be disturbed.

They are going to be disturbed intellectually because they cannot follow Dr. DuBois through the dark ideological forest into which he would take them.

They cannot comprehend the ideological equation — socialism plus communism plus democracy equals The Ideal State and Peace.— which Dr. DuBois sets down.

Even if the factors in the equation were more congruous, an unfortunate hysteria and an equally unfortunate mindset make the cessary intellectual gymnastics impossible to the vast majority.

Most of us have been taught to think that communism and democracy are mutually exclusive and have been taught to believe that the methods of communism involve the degradation of the human personality and run counter to the great traditions of Christianity.

Many people are going to be emotionally disturbed because Dr. DuBois excuses too much and condemns too much.

There is much evidence in from the Soviet Union itself, from China, from India, and it indicates that the Communists, directed by Russia, are using slavery and terrorism to a degree unmatched even by the Nazis.

Yet Dr. DuBois believes that Russia works for peace. He excuses her in terms broad and inclusive enough to cover mayhem and murder and other crimes against humanity.

"The Soviet Union," he says, "is trying desperately to evolve a nation working under severe discipline so as to evolve a people as free as the abolition of poverty, ignorance and disease makes possible."

He speaks of social reform as if it were possible to accomplish it outside the moral law; as if it were possible to accomplish it through the offices of base and wicked and, in their own estimation, infallable men.

On the other hand, he condemns the United States as "war - mongering," American reasoning as crazy, and the American people as perfidious beyond all reckoning.

At this latter extremity he must constantly contradict and modify in a pattern of rationalization that, to say the least, is bewildering.

False Courtesy

He speaks of the judge who presided at his trial as "from first to last, courteous and intelligent," but he implies that this courtesy and intelligence were not self-born as it were, but were merely put on display because "the eyes of the world were fixed on this case."

Further, **In Battle For Peace** is a distressing book because it confutes Dr. DuBois' reputation for scholarly objectivity and intellectual penetration.

It is a very personal, a very emotional book.

Dr. DuBois has been personal before (**Souls Of Black Darkwater, "Litany At Atlanta,"** hundreds of editorials). He has I think of necessity indulged himself in introspective sprees, and formerly these have neither indicated nor led to a pattern of introspective behavior; he has not lent that great mind to mere invective and condemnation.

But now! Well, now - if the evidence of In Battle For Peace is to be Taken-Dr. DuBois has grown as self - centered as a child. He has also grown either very naive or very confused.

Dr. DuBois did not need to prove anything to the generations now living. All through this century his courage has been a shelter, his integrity a shining hope, and his greatness of mind a splendid example.

In Battle For Peace is an embarrassment to a veneration that even **In Battle For Peace** cannot destroy.

SIGNET BOOKS

New Signet books published by The New American Library of World Literature, Inc., 501 Madison ave., New York 22.

THE SKY IS RED by Giusepge Berto. A vivid Novel on Youth on the Prowl, original publisher, New Directions, price 35 cents.

THE LONG NOVEMBER by James Benson Nablo, Too Many Women—Too Little Time, original publisher, E. P. Dutton and Co., price 25 cents.

THE SIX-GUN KID (Jingling Spurs) by William MacLeod Raine, Original publisher, Houghton, Mifflin, price 25 cents.

THE LONELY HEARTS MURDERS (Introduction to Murder) by Wenzell Brown, original publisher, Greenberg, price 25 cents.

THE DOUBLE DOOR by Theodora Keough. A Throbbing Novel of Innocence and Evil, original publisher, Creative Age Press, price 25 cents.

LOVE IN A DRY SEASON by Shelby Foote, Explosive Emotions in a Southern town, original publisher, Dial Press, Inc., price 25 cents.

THOSE DEVILS IN BAGGY PANTS by Ross S. Carter, original publisher, Appleton - Century - Crofts, price 25 cents.

LIE DOWN IN DARKNESS by William Styron. A Great Novel That Reveals the Innermost Secrets of a Woman's Life, original publisher Bobbs-Merrill Co., price 50 cents.

By REV. FRANK C. LOWRY
"RISE UP, LET US GO"
(Mat. 14:42)

1. This command bespeaks a moment too tense for but one human soul to conceive, and thus unfitted, the Disciples slept—their weary bodies to relieve.

2. It was spoken by One whose trials were sore, but who failed not to knock at some new door. . . new byways and hedges to explore.

3. In a few years He ran the whole gamut of life bridged every chasm and quelled every strife.

4. A leader unmatched . . . a Prince, Elder Brother, a Savior and King: never too busy to lift the fallen, never too exhausted to recognize His Father, and His praises sing.

5. This example He left for you and me though facing Golgotha's rugged tree: yet despite His struggles as He went to and fro, unshaken He gave command, "Rise up, let us go!"

6. This voice is still echoing to men and women here below who have lost their way and this Savior do not know: can't you hear Him calling "Rise up, let us go?"

7. What a privilege now with Him to televise, by full surrender to Him and becoming wise: experiencing the things He would have all mankind know, simply by answering the call "Rise up, let us go."

8. Some men have been the farthest down, when these words to them had a joyful sound . . . and had they not heeded this life-giving call, would never have recovered from the result of Adam's fall.

9. Prisoners, patients, heathens, kings, have found new life under its healing wings: for the worst of men have been revived when following this command with an upward stride.

10. "Rise up, let us go" is the only direction one needs to know; for Jesus the unconquerable Captain and Guide remains all the way at His children's side.

11. Is your ticket punched have you made your reservation, then "Rise up, let us go" you need no other transportation.

12. For Christ the Prince of Peace, with these words coined a fee, then boldly walked to Golgotha to expiate for you and me; so sinner there is only one thing left for men and women like you to do; since there are no sun debts you still owe—simply follow Him who calls you now, "Rise up, let us go."

Lonesome Hearts

(If you would like to correspond with a Lonesome Heart write a short letter to me, giving full particulars about yourself and the person you'd like to meet. Sign your correct name and address to all mail. Enclose 50 cents in coin and stamped, addressed envelope for publishing, forwarding for each address wanted or general handling — ALBERTINE ASHE, AFRO-AMERICAN, Baltimore, 1, Md.)

WANTS TRUE FELLOW

I'm looking for a good, true, sincere companion. Someone who knows what he wants in life, a true fellow 28-35, employed or in business. I'm 27, industrious, never married but want a good husband with whom to share my life.

LONESOME R. C.

CHESTER WILL MARRY

I am 22, brown-skinned, 5 feet 2, a Christian, honest and sincere. I'm anxious to meet a nice girl 19-22 who likes nice things, a sincere Christian who will marry if suited.

CHESTER

SEEKS SILVER LINING

I am 24, 5 feet 1, brown-skinned, intelligent, anxious to meet a nice, handsome, intelligent, honest young man 25-35. Will consider marriage if we can find the cloud with a silver lining.

VERA

WANTS PEN PAL

I would like to correspond with a nice girl around my age who wants a good husband. I'm 29, 5 feet 4, employed and willing to share with the right girl.

ELMER

LONELY WIDOW

I am a lonely Christian widow, 60, in good health, live an active life. I lost my husband 2 years ago and I'm anxious to find another good man around my age with sterling qualities.

MRS. AGIE

SOLDIER SEEKS MATE

I am a soldier seeking the right girl, one like the one who married my dad. True, devoted and understanding, ready to settle down. I've met a number of girls but not the right one who wants a home, security and a happy life together.

CPL. LOUIS

WILL TALK IT OVER

I'm 45, been married but my husband is dead and I'm seeking another good companion around my age. If we can see eye to eye, let's talk it over.

MRS. PETERSON

NEEDS COMPANION

I'm a young man 23, seeking the companionship of a very nice young woman near my age who carries herself in a respectable way at all times. Write and let's learn more.

KERMITT

NOTICE
Be sure to enclose 50 cents with your letter.

LIKES TRUTHFUL MEN

I'm lonely, 27, brown-skinned, have a son ten, we were both raised in the church and I like clean fun. I'd like meeting a man 30-35 employed and truthful, who likes children and willing to do his best toward a bright future.

SARAH

SHE'S DEPENDABLE

I am most sincere, dependable, honest and around forty. I'm interested in meeting an attractive, Christian gentleman 45-50 who likes my type.

WAITING

LONELY COUPLE

Our little boy age 2 was run over by a car. We were very fond of him. And since the Doc says we can't have another we would love to adopt a boy or girl between 1 and 2. We're 33 and 31, light brown-skinned and praying there is one for us some place among your readers.

LONELY COUPLE

WILL BE STEADY

I am 22 and more than just anxious to meet someone who wants to go steady and be a real companion, about 23 or 29 and attractive. I want a smart intelligent fellow who is sincere. I've been married, divorced and have two boys.

MRS. EILEEN

Brain Twisters

By DON DOUGLAS
Word Evolutions

Change one word into another word, one letter at a time, each time forming a new word, but not changing the order of any letters —until the required word is reached. For example: Change MAN to BOY in three moves. Thus, MAN, may, bay, BOY.

1. Change COAL to WOOD in three moves.
2. Change LESS to MORE in four moves.
3. Change PILLS to RAILS in five moves.
4. Change PAPER to LINES in six moves.

Scrambled Stars

If you know your movies, you should not have too much trouble rearranging the letters in each of these phrases to form the full name of a well-known star of the films.

1. SOM SAJE MAN.
2. BE LOT RAY HIT EZAL.
3. I NEED EN RUN.
4. HURRY, PEG BOT HAM.
5. REAL TAN RUN.
6. CART YEN SCERP.

Figuri

You'll have to get your mathematical brain to work on this twister. Can you divide the number 45 into four parts, so that if you add 2 to the first part, subtract 2 from the second part, multiply the third part by 2, and divide the fourth part by 2, the results will all be alike?

ANSWERS

WORD EVOLUTIONS: 1. COAL, cool, wool, wood. 2. LESS, loss, lose, lore, MORE. 3. PILLS, wills, walls, pails, pails, RAILS. 4. PAPER, pater, mater, mates, manes, mines, LINES.

SCRAMBLED STARS: 1. James Mason. 2. Elizabeth Taylor. 3. Irene Dunne. 4. Humphrey Bogart. 5. Lana Turner. 6. Spencer Tracy.

FIGURIT: The four parts are: 8, 12, 5, and 20.

FORTUNE TELLER

ORIENT
2 3 4 5 6 7

YOU can have fun figuring out your message from the Orient by use of this pleasant little letter puzzle. If the number of letters in your first name is 5 or less, subtract from 7. If more than 5 letters in your first name, subtract from 12. Just take this result and find your key letter in the word ORIENT at the top of this puzzle. Then, starting at the upper left corner, check each one of your large key letters as it appears from left to right. Below the key letters is a code message for you.

R	T	N	E	R	O	I	N	T	E	I	R I
r	o	l	c	e	v	E	n	u	h	r	c e
T	O	T	E	T	O	R	I	E	N	N	E O
t	i	s	a	t	t	o	a	n	n	e	g a
I	T	O	R	I	N	E	O	R	T	E	E I
t	a	l	n	d	r	e	i	c	n	o	e u
O	N	T	I	N	E	R	O	R	N	T	E O
m	n	d	r	t	f	I	p	l	q	t	t o
N	E	R	O	I	N	T	O	N	T	E	R I
u	a	l	r	a	n	t	I	g	c	a	b
E	R	T	I	N	O	O	R	T	I	N	E E
t	f	g	i	l	a	n	I	a	l	t	t c
I	N	N	E	R	O	T	I	N	O	R	T
l	e	s	o	c	I	t	s	e	n	n	y

Page 4 AFRO MAGAZINE SECTION Nov. 18, 1952

Will Sugar Hang Up His Gloves?

Sugar Ray Robinson, already a boxing world legend, may become the next darling of Broadway.

The Champ has a new face and a new contract.

After ruling the prize-ring for a decade, Sugar Ray now hopes to score as solid a hit in show business. He's going to be a dancer.

Surrounded by gorgeous chorus girls instead of seconds, Robinson was star of a show which opened at an exclusive Manhattan night club, November 7. He is reported to get $15,000 a week for his act.

A Fine Fee

This is a fine fee for footwork, even the fancy footwork that helped this champion make ring history.

Ray has undergone plastic surgery. The few scars he has collected in the dozen years he has dazzled the sporting world are gone.

A new Sugar Ray has emerged.

Robinson, the showman, tap dancer, and if his performance merits, the new darling of the footlights.

This dancing career is no flash-in-the-pan idea with Sugar Ray. Along with jazz drumming, terpsichore has been one of his chief relaxations.

He has been known as a good hoofer for some time. Only recently, however, did he begin to develop his natural flair for tap and jazz ballet.

French Loved Him

Sugar Ray loves to dance.

On his tour of Europe last year, he had a fine time joining entertainers in French night clubs for some quick steps up and down the floor boards. The French loved him.

"What a boxer," they marveled.

"Oh yes," came the reply. "But have you seen him dance?"

Robinson's new profession is motivated by more than love of dancing.

He is getting old for a fighter (31) and he admits it.

Recently, he told sports writers that he was slowing up and could tell by the way he was missing punches that he had never missed before, and by the way his legs were tightening up on him.

"I'm just a hollow shell," he stated before the Turpin fight.

If he was "just a hollow shell," they forgot to tell Turpin.

Sugar Ray wants to leave the ring a champion and with his head on straight, his ears unwrinkled and with wits intact.

Strictly Business

Boxing is strictly business with him and shrewdly. Ray figures it is best to leave while you're still showing a profit.

Will he hang up his gloves?

About his impending retirement, Sugar Ray has said:

"I am still considering a possible title defense against Kid Gavilan in Miami in February or March, 1953.

"I'm weighing the angles.

"I am waiting for my manager, George Gainford, to return from France before I definitely decide.

"But if I prove a success in the night clubs, I'll forget about Gavilan and retire."

Ray has until Nov. 30 to tell the N.Y. Boxing Commission if he plans to defend his middleweight title again.

Fight World Is Anxious

And until then, the fight world will wait anxiously to see if the greatest fighter pound for pound goes to the less punishing atmosphere of stagelights and makeup, or decides to stick around a while longer and make life miserable for those rash heroes who aspire to his crown.

For his first foray into show business, Sugar Ray has trained as hard as he did for any of his championship fights. Enlisting the aid of famed dance coach, Henry LeTang, tutor to Hollywood stars, the champ has rehearsed day in and day out.

He's carrying the same determination on stage that propelled him to boxing's charmed circle.

Will this fabled fisticuffer quit the ring?

It all depends on his footwork. At any rate, we'll know by November 30.

THE CHAMP MAY RETIRE—Sugar Ray Robinson, middleweight boxing champion plans a dancing career. He has signed a contract for $15,000 a week at a smart N.Y. supper club as hoofer and master of ceremonies and may give up the ring for good.

Ray Robinson makes the switch from hitter to hoofer in one graceful leap. Here the AFRO catches him hard at rehearsal for his November 7 Broadway debut at a plush NYC night club. Dance coach Henry LeTang puts the middleweight boxing champion through his capers. Gifted with a flair for fancy footwork, Sugar trained just as hard to develop his dancing talent as he did for any of his many title bouts.

Through The Years

A chronology of major news events from the files of the AFRO-AMERICAN

Fifty Years Ago

PRICES: Eggs sold for 25 cents a dozen along Eastern Seaboard in August, 1902. Butter was 19 cents a pound.

INTERMARRIAGE: Robert Hale, colored man and star witness in famed South, Bend, Ind., Huss murder case, was granted a license to wed Mamie Cassell, 17-year-old white girl. He was threatened with violence by residents.

DEMON RUM: Twelve women followers of Carrie Nation, heavily veiled, raided a Lincoln, Neb. saloon, smashed furniture, destroyed several cases of liquor and gave bartender, James Hammond, 24 hours to get out of town.

MILLIONAIRE: Colonel John McKee, richest colored Philadelphian died at his residence, 1030 Lombard st. in April, 1902. He left between $2 and $3 million.

ARMY JC: Secretary of War Root, answering charges of cruel treatment of Filipinos in the U.S. Army, said he would take immediate steps to remedy the situation.

EDUCATION: Brick Industrial School in Edgecombe County, N.C., was left $1 million by a wealthy Brooklyn, N.Y. widow, Mrs. Julia E. Brick, in memory of her husband, who first gave to the school.

SUDDEN DEATH: Charles A. Hare, popular Baltimore barber, shot Mrs. Abigail Lyon, wife of the Rev. Ernest Lyon, pastor of John Wesley Church, then turned gun on himself. He had wanted pastor's wife to leave with him. She refused.

NURSES: Thirteen young women received diplomas from Freedmen's Hospital Training School, Washington, D.C. Dr. W. A. Warfield, surgeon-in-chief, made the commencement address.

Forty Years Ago

REBEL BISHOP: For the first time in its history, the Methodist Church suspended a bishop. He was J. W. Stewart, of Birmingham, Ala., who was charged with rebellious attitudes toward the Church and mishandling of funds.

DOCTORS: The National Medical Association held its 12th annual meeting in Washington, D.C., Aug. 23 to 26 at the 18th st. Baptist Church.

TAX COLLECTOR: Henry A. Rucker, who set a precedent by serving as Internal Revenue Bureau collector in Atlanta, Ga. for 13 years, was relieved of his duties solely because of his color. His job went to a white applicant.

ODD FELLOWS: Some 6,000 Odd Fellows met in Baltimore for the society's Biennial Convention in July, 1912.

HAITIAN DIES: General Cincinnatus LeConte, president of Haiti, died in a fire that destroyed the National Palace at Port au Prince, August 10, 1912.

Thirty Years Ago

DU BOIS: Dr. W. E. B. Du Bois, speaking in Washington, D.C., said Booker T. Washington, who was on a tour abroad, was giving Europeans a false impression of this nation, when he said that colored Americans were "content."

Spell It Right!

Don't be alarmed if spelling is your bugbear. You're not the only one with this problem. A recent survey showed that the well-known name, Shakespeare, was spelled 27 different ways by supposedly educated people.

These are two basic reasons for poor spelling:

1. Failure to enunciate correctly.
2. Failure to pronounce by syllables.

Here are a few rules you might follow in improving your spelling:

1. Look at a strange word until you have a clear mental picture of it.
2. Look up its pronunciation in a dictionary and pronounce it aloud several times.
3. Spell the word at least a dozen times.
4. Write it down at least a dozen times.
5. Use the word in a sentence or two.
6. Make a habit of using the word in your daily speaking and writing whenever possible.

Bird Monkey Business

Once upon a time there was a boy penguin and a girl penguin who met at the Equator. They had a charming interlude together, sunning themselves and pecking at each other and such.

Finally, the boy penguin went to the North Pole to visit his folks, while the girl penguin went to the South Pole to visit her folks.

A couple of weeks later a telegram arrived at the North Pole for the boy penguin. It said:

"Come quick—I am with Byrd."

Home Cooking

Two women were talking over a cup of tea one afternoon and one of them said:

"My husband has no bad habits whatsoever. He never drinks and he spends all his evenings at home. Why he doesn't even belong to a club."

"Doesn't he even smoke?" asked the other woman.

"Only in moderation," the first said. "He does like a cigar after he's had a good meal, but I don't suppose he smokes two cigars a month."

Nov. 18, 1952 AFRO MAGAZINE SECTION Page 9

A Yank And A Frank Talk About Paris Then And Now

By Ollie Stewart
Special AFRO Writer In Europe

PARIS IS A MAGIC NAME. IT BRINGS TO MIND YOUNG LOVERS, gay times and all the giddiness and glamour to be found in such a great city. To those of us who live here, Paris is a woman. A tantalizing, teasing woman who kisses you warmly sometimes, only to slap you down.

We who live within her bounds, take the bitter with the sweet, with the typically French shrug of the shoulders. "Comme ce, comme ca," we say. (So it goes.) But Paris is changing, and here are two men to tell you why.

"My friend, with me a man is a man—if he is a man. When I speak of such a one, I think not of color—which is an accident and a thing that does not count.

"Is it not so? Good. So I will tell you what I know of Americans that came to France many years ago, and of the ones who come today.

"But first, we will have a small red wine, a small **beaujolais,** if you like. Talking is a dry business . . . **Garcon!** two red wines!"

Monsieur Henri Bayon, who just spoke is truly and typically a Frenchman. At 60, he still works and is as spry as many men of 40.

He was a soldier in the first big war and lost a leg. When discharged, he found himself not only in possession of a wooden leg, but the Croix de Guerre and the Legion of Honor as well.

France gives no higher military decorations than these two.

Handy, Handyman

Bayon works in a bureau of the French government, and draws a pension as well. He is the handiest of handy men — an electrician, painter, woodworker and auto mechanic all rolled into one.

He built his home in the suburbs of Paris with his own hands, but now lives in a Paris hotel room, closer to his work. A connoisseur of good wines — and pretty girls — Henri is one of the 40 million who makes up the backbone of France.

Although, he has known Americans for 40 years, Bayon's English is still limited to "Yes" and "Thank you."

Further than that he refuses to go. When younger, he says, he had no time to learn English. And now he claims his head is too old to accept a new language.

Still, he is a shrewd observer, and his reactions to changing Americans (white and colored) not only reflect his personal views, but a considerable segment of the French population, as well.

"After the other war," Bayon continued, sipping his wine with an appreciative smack, "we thought all Americans were rich. And bad-mannered. They threw their money away like so much paper, talked too much and too loud and had no respect for French traditions.

"The women were fat and overdressed and dominated the men —something a Frenchman cannot abide. They stayed only in hotels that cost a fortune for one night, drank without appreciation and went away without comprehending France or the people of France.

"It was a scandal.

People In A Hurry

"One can have no good opinion of such people. One could see that they were not happy — but only in a hurry. Speed was the thing that gave them pleasure. They were in a hurry to get from here to there, and back again.

"In the restaurants, the waiters were always too slow, and they consumed a meal in half an hour that should have taken them two hours to eat.

"It gives one sorrow to recall such things. Is it not so? Then we speak no more of them. We will speak, instead, of the few Americans who were sympathetic —those who found a new life in France and decided to remain here.

"Eh, bien, they were too few, those like yourself who are termed MEN OF COLOR. But they were always welcome. This I tell you, and this you must believe. They were accepted as the kind of men they proved themselves to be.

"And I can also tell you that they found French wives without difficulty. They learned the language and the customs of France, and when they had children, they registered them French, when they had a choice of two nationalities.

"As I recall, they found themselves mostly in the entertainment business. Names I do not recall, nor can I say why they mostly sang and danced and played the music.

"Perhaps, because they were very good and the French found them entertaining. Perhaps, being non-French, they had difficulty in getting working papers. But I do not believe they had more difficulties than other foreigners who came to France to live.

"In any case, these of whom I speak found a way to gain their beefsteak — and what more can one ask after meat, wine, a roof and love?"

Monsieur Bayon turned to the waiter: "Er, **Garcon,** another small **beaujolais,** if you please . .

Americans Have Changed

"None of the Americans who come to France today is the same," he continued, after a sip of wine. "The bad ones are less rich and less in a hurry. And there are more of the young ones, which is good. And the ones of color — like yourself — are more numerous than before.

"Good taste can open many difficult doors in France, and is much more to be valued than the color of one's eyes or skin.

"I remind myself that we see many young men like you — and the young women who wear the blue jeans and the slippers for the dance, instead of proper shoes. Eh, bien, it is a question of taste.

"And my friend, a few Americans today know the difference between coq au vin (chicken in wine) and choucroute garnie (sauerkraut). They do not become insulted if you offer them escargots (snails).

"You even see Americans now who are not ashamed to enter the public latrines on the grand boulevards — and that, my friend, is something of epic proportions.

"Never before have so many Americans wanted to begin businesses in France. I ask you if this is not so? Look at the number of cafes that wear the Coca-Cola sign, and the number of French people who are drinking this terrible — pardon me, this concoction.

"You yourself have introduced me to your friend, Haynes, who makes the hot meat you call barbecue. Also the hamburger, the eggs with bacon and the hot cakes.

"In your home I have eaten chicken that was fried, for the very first time. And the corn on the cob, which we feed only to the pigs — that too have I eaten in your home.

"Mon Dieu! You have brought a new kind of cuisine to France —a country that is famous for its cuisine. It is truly a miracle. At first, we taste these new things with misgivings, then we eat too much because it is good.

"I think it is good for France to learn these new things — although I personally will never care for your coffee that comes in a can, already ground. That you can keep!

"Yes, Americans are different these days. But one could wish that they snapped fewer pictures and talked more with the people on the street, the tourists, I mean.

"Look how they all go meet each other at the American Express. Then they climb into a big bus, with a guide to explain this museum and that monument. After the ride, they go back to their hotels, without once setting foot on the ground.

"They never wander around and talk to people like me — and when they leave, they know nothing of us, and we know nothing about what kind of people they are."

I HAVE KNOWN FRANCE SINCE I CAME HERE TO LIVE IN 1904. AND I CAN TELL YOU THIS: FRANCE TODAY IS NOT THE FRANCE OF YEARS AGO.

"The French people have changed. Nothing is the same. The few old-timers like me who age still left will tell you the same thing. After two wars and almost 50 years, I can hardly believe this is the same country I came to at the turn of the century."

Thus speaks Joseph C. Henderson, a Washingtonian who has not seen the U.S. since 1918.

Now in his sixties, Joe runs a one-man cleaning and pressing shop high on the slope of Montmartre, within yelling distance of the Sacred Heart cathedral. The section is steeped in history, and crawls with tourists during the summer months.

Everybody in the neighborhood knows Joe Henderson. His ground-floor shop is a landmark on Rue Veron, although he draws little trade from his neighbors. Joe doesn't wait for business to come to him; he goes to the business — hustling all over the city on his motor bicycle.

He calls for, and delivers, and it makes no difference to him whether your wife's dress is a Dior creation or a department store print.

You just telephone — and soon he comes putt-putt-putt-ing to your door.

Among his customers are officials at the American Embassy. He has others at UNESCO and the American Chamber of Commerce. When important visitors come to town, he finds out their hotel and pays them a call.

Works For Ray

He has a nice windfall each time Sugar Ray Robinson blows into town with his huge entourage, and he seldom misses out on important people in the entertainment world.

Years ago Joe was married. His wife was French. Now he lives alone. His daughter, now 30 years old, is chief accountant in a notary's office. To all intents and purposes, she is completely French.

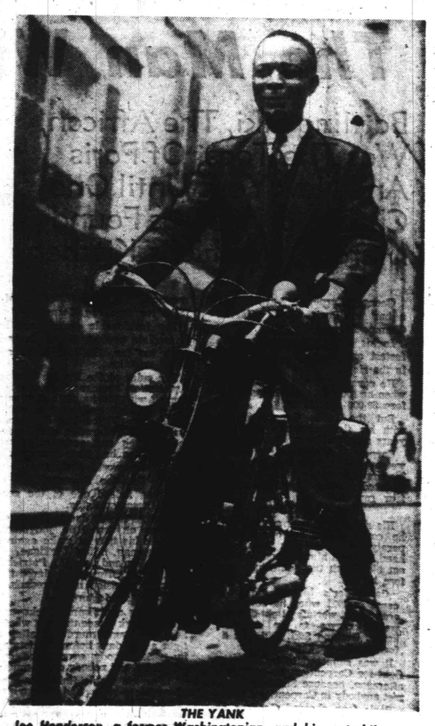
Joe is an excellent cook, a tidy housekeeper, and hires extra help only when he has an unusually large volume of business. He was imprisoned four years in a German concentration camp (in France) during the last war. The Nazis caught him in the south of France — just before he could get across the Spanish border.

"The French people," said Joe recently, "are not what they used to be. In the old days, they seemed glad to see a colored man. But I guess now they're too busy trying to find a place to live and get enough to eat to notice anybody.

"I'll always remember back in 1916, when Jack Gardner came over. He was one of the first Americans in Paris who was not a musician. We were just taking a walk in one of the better sections of Paris when two women with their children stopped us.

"They were well-to-do and of the highest type, but they just wanted to talk to us. We walked home with them, where they left their

(Continued On Page 2)



THE YANK

Joe Henderson, a former Washingtonian, and his motorbike are a familiar sight in Paris, as Joe delivers and calls for clothes all over the city. He finds that the France of today is nothing like the city he loved back in 1904. He has lived there for almost 50 years.

THE FRENCHMAN

Monsieur Henri Bayon (left) and his friend, Pierre, the shoemaker, indulge in the most popular pastime in France—sipping a little red wine. Henri says color is a thing that does not count, if a man is a man. He was introduced to barbecue and rum and coke by the new type of Americans coming to France.

Page 8 AFRO MAGAZINE SECTION Nov. 18, 1952

ALL Africa Is AFLAME

From Egypt To The Cape, Natives Are Rallying To Proclaim The New Idea, 'Africa For Africans'

By BAYARD RUSTIN

The continent of Africa is afire. From the Suez Canal to the Cape of Good Hope, colonial imperialists face unrest, threats, arson and open rebellion.

Their often-proclaimed promise of "freedom in time" is as suspect throughout Africa as the "time-will-take-care-of-it" theory is among the masses of colored Americans.

African workers, students and farmers are demanding freedom now. The methods range from Ghandi-like non-violence to murder and burning.

In Egypt, men die in the streets to gain control of the Suez Canal. Corruption, the handmaiden of colonialism, is ruthlessly being stamped out. Impatient and determined men in Tunisia embarrass the great powers by appeals to the United Nations for self-government now.

'British Dogs'

In Kenya, "Mau-Mau" combines voodoo with modern political strategy to drive the "British Dogs" into the sea. Terror, arson and political murder confound the colonial administrator and baffle the police.

In Togoland, the French vainly attempt to crush a people's revolution by arresting political leaders and suppressing publications.

In Northern and Southern Rhodesia, the masses of Africans inform Britain with a single voice that they will never accept the Central Africa Federation Plan which would create a "new South Africa" in the heart of the continent.

In the Gold Coast, a general strike catapults Kuame NKrumah to the first black prime ministership. In South Africa, hundreds of men and women, singing a song of freedom, go willingly to prison.

They refuse to pay fines. In a well-disciplined campaign of civil disobedience and non-co-operation, they dare to challenge the oppressive Malan government. Yes, from the Mediterranean to the Cape, Africa is afire.

Internal Evils Attacked

The revolution is directed not only against colonialism, but also against ignorant and disruptive elements and customs within the African community.

Narrow provincialism, tribal allegiances and vested interests have in the past helped to make the conquest of Africa possible.

The new leadership is pledged to stamp out these evils. It is having remarkable success.

African civil servants and intellectuals are beginning to play a constructive role in political organizations. The chiefs, led and encouraged by tribal youth, are forced to submit to the decisions of the new political parties and movements.

Tribalism is more and more being discredited and with it the tactic of "divide and rule" loses its strangle hold.

The masses are being politically educated. Even where men and women cannot yet read and write, there is a high degree of "political literacy."

'Buy African'

In several parts of Africa there are emerging new and symbolic "buy African" campaigns. This movement is designed to emphasize the importance of economic factors in the struggle for independence.

In the cities of West Africa, the ancient loin cloth is more and more being worn even by the intellectuals, who less than two years ago thought it clever to wear European dress.

One youth leader said to me: "This loin cloth will help restore to our people respect for the worth of Africans. We have a great tradition, a glorious past and look to the future of a free Africa with confidence."

Respect for African culture is one aim of the revival of African arts and crafts, music and dance that I saw everywhere I visited.

The results in restoring self respect in African youth are as dramatic as the effects of the renaissanee of Negro Culture in the 1920's were on my generation of Afro-Americans.

African leaders make it clear that this change in mentality is a primary step if the people are to have the spiritual strength required to overcome the many forms of colonialism.

Foreign rule has gripped the continent since the middle of the 19th Century.

From then on almost every European power succeeded in getting a foot-hold in Africa.

First, The Church

This period found France, Britain, Germany, Belgium and other European capitalist powers faced with economic peril.

Their leaders, unprepared to make major social and political changes at home, were driven to look beyond the seas for markets and for natural resources to maintain economic security at home.

Thus, in 1881, France gained control over Tunis. In 1882, Britain took Egypt. In 1884 Germany established her colony in South West Africa. Then came the occupation of Togoland and Cameroons.

Within months of these conquests France seized the yet unclaimed territory between the Cameroons and the Portuguese colony of Angola. This became the French Congo.

In 1894, Timbuktu, Dahomey and Ivory Coast fell under the Tricolor. A year later Madagascar became a French Protectorate.

France Gobbles Land

In 1905, a dispute between France and Germany led to Morocco being left open to penetration by all the major powers, including the U. S.

In 1911, Germany bought a slice of the French Congo. In 1889 Italy made a colony of Somaliland. In 1876, Leopold II, king of Belgium obtained the right to form what ironically enough was known as the Congo Free State.

Only a few months ago, the former German Colony, South West Africa, was annexed by the Union of South Africa. This seizure was in defiance of the expressed will of the United Nations.

But unlike Korea, no action of any kind has been taken. Every leader I met in Africa denounced the UN for its failure in this case.

Church Helped Imperialism

Responsible leaders also have few kind words for the Church and the behaviour of Christians. NKrumah points out that from the beginning of the colonizing period, European has appeared on the scene in the following order.

First came the missionaries and scholars. Then came traders and concessionaires. Each group paved the way for soldiers and administrators.

One African student put it this way, "When the white men came, we had the land; he had the Bible. Now, he has the land; we have the Bible."

Difficult Task

In the past, then, this was the timetable and technique of the conquest of Africa. We can see that it was rapid and decisive, we cannot always see the basic reason for it.

African leaders state over and over again that otherwise enlightened people throughout the world do not always face up, to the economic facts of colonialism.

Thus, they indicate that men outside Africa often fail to sense the gravity of the struggle for African home-rule.

As Nkrumah has made clear, the chief motivating force in the search for colonies and in particular for the conquest of Africa by European powers, has been economic.

This was never more clearly stated than by the French Premier Jules Ferry, in a declaration he made in 1885, in the Chamber of Deputies.

Speaking in defense of his government's African policy he said:

"The nations of Europe desire colonies for the following three purposes: 1. In order that they may have access to the raw materials of the colonies; 2. In order to have markets for the sale of the manufactured goods of the home country; 3. As a field for the investment of surplus capital.

Gradual Freedom Impossible

This statement reveals that the imperialist cannot carry out these objectives and at the same time prepare the subject peoples for freedom as has been his claim.

Albert Sarrant, Colonial Secretary of State of France in 1923, revealed the obvious inconsistency in a speech he made at the Ecole Coloniale in Paris. Sarrant said:

"What is the use of painting the truth? At the start colonization was not an act of civilization, was not a desire to civilize. It was an act of force motivated by self interest."

He then continued, "People who set out for taking and making colonies in distant continents are thinking primarily of themselves and are working only for their own power and conquering for their own profits."

He concludes, "Colonization is nothing else than enterprise of individual interests, a one-sided and egotistical imposition of the strong upon the weak."

Strong vs. Weak

Today the strong are compelled as never before to dominate the weak. This will become increasingly the case as the military defense budgets of Western Europe drain the resources of the Colonial imperialists.

African leaders are determined to break with a Europe that will drag them into another war, a Europe whose economic security demands the subjugation of Africans socially, politically and economically.

The colonial subject has been a dumb producer of raw materials through cheap labor. The colonies are prohibited from trading with

(Continued on Page 7)

Adult education plans inspired this 80-year-old Mohammedan in Nigeria to learn to read. Education unfits a people for slavery.

Typical Yoruba young man (above) and Ibo young woman (below) from Nigeria. Such young people have new wants which oppressive British colonial governments do not supply.

Nov. 18, 1952 AFRO MAGAZINE SECTION Page 5