

The Southern Indicator

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NEGRO MUST PRESERVE RECORDS.

Say Race Must Learn Value Of Traditions.

Hampton, Va.,—“There are certain things which Negroes in this country must do, if they hope to enjoy the blessings of democracy: they must attain economic independence; they must develop a press; they must develop a literature; they must learn to preserve their own records; and they must learn the value of race tradition.”

Dr. Carter G. Woodson of Washington, D. C., well known editor of the Journal of Negro History, director of research for the Association for the Study of Negro Life and History, and author of “Negro Education Prior to 1861” and “A Century of Negro Migration,” made this declaration in a recent address on “The Negro and Modern Democracy,” which he delivered in Ozden Hall, Hampton Institute, before a large audience of Hampton workers and students. Doctor Woodson said:

“The people who control the coal and iron, the banks, the stock markets and other valuable resources are the people who will dictate exactly what shall be done for every group in this land. Liberty, is to come to the Negro, not as a gift, but as a conquest; that is, the Negro must contribute something to the good of his race, his country, his God. The Negro must find some avenue of business. He must exploit something to the extent that he will develop an industry or a business in which he can give some other Negro employment.”

Appeal to Race Pride.
“Until the Negro learns to do something for himself in the field of education he will never be able to consider himself a real man. If the Negro is not going to become an educational factor among his own people, then education is not the leverage to lift him, in the sense that it has lifted other people. A man is educated when he can do without a teacher and when he can—and will—develop and grow without the stimulus of instruction. So it must be with a race.”

Power of the Press.
“Some Negroes never read a Negro newspaper. A few Negro newspapers tell the story of the Negro in a cool calm way. They tell of the striving of the Negro in such a way as to be an inspiration to you. Every Negro ought to read the publication of his race.”

“We complain because white newspapers publish our crimes and tell of the evils we do, but do not say anything about our achievements in those lines that tend to stamp us as a people of the world. We must learn to tell stories for ourselves. It is our duty to develop a press.”

Outlook for Negro Race.
“Negroes should read something of their own people that they may be inspired thereby. We must realize that there are certain things in the Negro race which are worth developing. Those things may be worth as much to the world as the better things of the white race, when they are properly developed.”

“Let us study our history with the understanding that we are not, after all, an inferior people, but simply a people set back, a people whose progress has been impeded. That history will inspire us to greater achievements.”

PROFESSIONAL NOTICE.

Dr. L. O. Baumgardner has begun his practice... Office at 2320 Hampton Street... Hours: 9-11 a.m., 12-2 and 6-8 p. m.

JOHNSON HOLDS ON.

(Washington Daily News.) Henry Lincoln Johnson, colored, District Recorder of deeds, after conference with President Harding today said he would continue, as National Committee member from Georgia despite threatened reorganization of the party in that state to decrease Negro representation.

THANKSGIVING DAY AT SENECA INSTITUTE.

On Thanksgiving Day, Rev. Richard Carroll of Columbia, addressed a crowded auditorium at Seneca Institute.

His hearers were both white and colored. He spoke unequivocally yet unoffendingly the truth.

In short he said, that these attributes which characterize manhood in one race, does the same in other races; that manhood was ubiquitous, absolutely, at all times, at all places and under all circumstances; that it was above dirt; that it was law abiding; that it was ready to bear the infirmities of the worthy weak.

How could he but hold his audience in a spell of rapture? I was tempted to say of him a Homer said of Hester, words fell from his lips sweeter than honey.

DURHAM, A CITY OF WORTH WHILE MEN

By J. A. JACKSON

Durham, N. C.—Durham, N. C., is a town made famous by a certain brand of smoking tobacco bearing a name that is world famous. The same name used in another manner means insubstantiality, without substance or dependability. Well, that does not fit our business men in the community. Negro business is further advanced in the little town of Durham, than any other community of similar size in the country.

There they make their own cigars in their own factory. Port Rican operators during the skilled work. The town boasts of being the home office of the North Carolina Mutual Insurance Company, a concern that is not only the richest and oldest of the race in this line, but is far seeing enough to have financial backing of a half dozen of the amusement enterprises of the race. They hold mortgages on such properties to the extent of nearly a quarter million dollars; and have made possible three of the biggest enterprises of its kind in the country. That they are broad minded is exhibited in the fact that only one of these projects are located in North Carolina.

A Negro bank with a Raleigh branch is another useful institution. So is the Bankers' Fire Insurance Company. These are out the high lights of a most substantial business group.

In our distinctly theatrical field we find a local “Movie King” as R. K. Watkins has become known throughout the state. Mr. Watkins is president of the National Colored Exhibitors Association. He owns the new Wonderland theatre in that city, in which feature pictures, race releases and Negro News reels are presented.

In addition to these activities in his home city, Mr. Watkins owns the Idle Hour in Petersburg, Va., The Rex in South Boston, Va., The Majestic in Chapel Hill, N. C. All are picture houses.

Mr. Watkins has employed many clever devices for keeping the box office busy. One of these I am going to pass on to others. The character of patronage and steady volume of it is assured his Wonderland theatre, by the use of a season ticket which he personally distributes among the profession and business people of the community and its environs.

Another excellent practice of the King is to ride about the surrounding country in his car making brief visits to the farmers during which he casually mentions the next week's offerings. He finds the personal contact is much appreciated and learns definitely the desires of his clientel. One thing he has established as a certainty, is that pictures portraying race characters in serious dramas and pleasing stories is in constant demand, while low comedy pictures of Negroes is held in disfavor by many.

FOR SALE—Frost Proof Cabbage 10,000 \$7.50; less than 5000, \$150 per 1000 f. c. b. Valdosta. Kinsey Wholesale Plant Co., Valdosta, Ga.

The Indicator's Xmas Offer.

During the month of December The Indicator will accept renewals and new subscriptions for \$1.25. This is 25c less our regular price but as we are entering into the Xmas spirit we wish to remember as many of our subscribers as possible. The high cost of production will not permit us to extend this any longer than Dec. 29.

So if you would take advantage of this reduction and remember some of your friends, start now.

Address The Southern Indicator, Box 632, Columbia, S. C.

SECOND CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH

Bull Street, Between Taylor and Hampton Streets.

Invites you and your friends to worship with them at all of their services.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Sunday 10 a. m. Sunday School.
Sunday 11 a. m. Morning Service.
Sunday 6 p. m., B. Y. U.
Sunday 7:30 p. m. Evening Service.

H. M. Moore, A. B., D. D., Pastor.

THE HOME TOWN PAPER.

Many good things have been printed in the past month about the Home Town Paper, but one of the best was a bit of poetry sent out by the Democratic Union, of Oueda, N. Y.

This was printed in quotations which showed that it was not original, but it is so good that it is printed for the benefit of those who love the dear old “Home Town Paper.” Can any one deny this poem—it seems to come from the heart—without a dream vision of the old burg and the good old times in the days of our youth.

When the evening shades gather at the endin' o' the day,
An' a feller rests from labor smokin' at his pipe o' clay,
There's nothin' does him so much good, be fortune up or down,
As the little weekly paper from his ol' home town.

If it ain't a thing of beauty, an' its print ain't always clean,
Yet it straightens out his temper when a feller's feelin' mean.

It takes the wrinkles off his face and drives away the frown,
That little weekly paper from his ol' home town.

It tells of all the happenin' on the pation squash pie row,
An' how the crops'll grow;

How it keeps a feller posted 'bout who's up, an' 'bout who's down!

That little weekly paper from his ol' home town,
Now I like to read the dailies an' the story papers, too,
An' at times the yaller novels an' some other trash—don't you?

But when I want some readin' that will drive away a frown,
I want that good, ol' paper from my ol' home town.

—The Business Printer.

THE NEWSPAPER OF TODAY.

Arthur Brisbane, editor of the New York Journal, the most widely informed journalist in the country, addressed the Commonwealth Club of San Francisco recently on the subject, “The Newspaper of Today; What it is and Why.”

He said in part: “Newspapers today are what they have always been—a mirror of life, custom, civilization that surround them.”

“If a man looking in a mirror does not like what he sees, he should change his face, or at least his expression, not try to break the mirror. So, when a community look upon a news paper, if it does not like what it sees upon the page or editorial page, it should change the community. The newspaper reflects the community.”

“The newspaper is the voice of the crowd. What language is to the individual the printed news paper is to the multitude. Without language, men could not warn each other, tell what they had seen or thought, and without the written word knowledge could not be handed down from one generation to another. The newspaper is the voice of the crowd of the day. History is the voice of the people for centuries.”

“The business of the newspaper is to tell all the news as it happens, not as a few want it told to protect the public interest, which means sometimes interfering with private plans. There is some wise and some foolish criticism of newspapers, their sensationalism of big type. That has no importance. The wise criticism does good, the others don't count were the words of Mr. Brisbane.

EXECUTIVE SECRETARY IN CHARLESTON

Having been called to Charleston on business the executive secretary of the Columbia Board of Trade will be out of the city for eight or ten days. He regrets being away from the organization at this most opportune time as there are several propositions that the organization must put over not later than January. These propositions may be executive expenses largely upon each member paying their monthly dues promptly and for those in arrears with their accounts to get straight again.

NOTES FROM BETHEL

Editor Indicator: Bethel Metropolitan Church is moving forward in rapid strides. We are to begin worshipping in the church proper the first Sunday in January. The Sacrifice Rally put on for December is being pushed along nicely regardless the apparent hard times. A real sacrifice is being made, at the end of which we are expecting a phenomenal success. The pastor, Dr. T. H. Wiseman, preached Sunday morning from the text, “All things work together for good to those that love the Lord.” On Sunday evening he preached concerning the pale horse and his rider. Eight converts were added to the church during the day. Each Sabbath the collection ranges over \$100.00.

J. W. Killingworth, Reporter.

Rub-My-Tism, antiseptic and pain killer, for infected sores, tetter, sprains, neuralgia, rheumatism.



We Want To Know You

Come in and talk over our Christmas Club, forming for the year. We have a plan that will surely interest you; no matter how long or how short your purse.

Victory Savings Bank

1012 Washington St., Columbia.

REV. M. G. JOHNSON IS NO MORE

Beloved Pastor of Ladson Presbyterian Church—Long Career as a Servant of Christ. Great Funeral and Beautiful Tributes Paid to His Memory By White and Colored.

All that was mortal of the Rev. M. G. Johnson, the beloved pastor of the Ladson Presbyterian Church, this city, was laid to rest Monday, December 6th.

The Rev. Maxwell George Johnson was born in 1855 at Wigginsboro, S. C. He received his early training under the famous Richardson school, from which some of the noblest characters of the Negro race have come. He then entered Howard University, Washington, D. C., where he completed both his classical and theological courses having completed the latter in the spring of 1875. He soon afterwards took charge of the Ladson Presbyterian Church of this city where he earnestly served as shepherd and father until his death—a period of 44 years.

Dr. Johnson was a man of an affable disposition, universally loved and respected by all who knew him. A loyal and true husband, an indulgent father, a good neighbor, a peacemaker at all times, a useful citizen, and a level headed, sane leader, and Christian Minister, a veritable “Israelite indeed in whom was no guile.”

We will not undertake here to chronicle the many progressive ideas fostered by him during his long pastorate. That we leave to his biographer.

The Rev. Bro. Johnson's death took everybody by surprise, in that he was apparently in the best of health all day that Thursday—meeting and greeting friend on the streets, even to a late hour Thursday night. He died of acute indigestion, his suffering lasting only an hour. His funeral was held from the Ladson Presbyterian Church, where his entire life had been enwrapped in that beloved congregation. Long before the hour of 1:30, when the funeral was to take place the church was packed to overflowing. The services consisted of simple eulogistic form.

The Ladson choir sang beautifully—but it was sad—the favorite songs of their late pastor. The following songs were sung in the course of the services: “Lead Kindly Light,” “What a Friend We Have in Jesus,” “There is Rest for the Weary,” and “When Peace Like a River, Etc.” Scripture lessons were read by the Rev. Dr. C. J. Baker of Atlanta; the Rev. Dr. G. W. Long of Cheraw. A most fervent prayer was offered by the Rev. Dr. J. P. Foster of Sumter, a life companion of the deceased.

Fitting and beautiful eulogiums were pronounced over the remains by Dr. C. M. Young, president of Harbison College, Irmo, S. C. the Rt. Rev. W. D. Chappelle, bishop of the A. M. E. Church for the State of South Carolina; Dr. D. F. Thompson, president of the Interdenominational Ministers' Union; Dr. T. L. Jones spoke in behalf of the Voorhees Normal and Industrial School, Denmark, S. C.

Tributes were paid unstintingly by two senior deacons of the First Presbyterian Church (white), viz: Mr. T. S. Bryan, president of the R. L. Bryan Co., and W. A. Clark, attorney, president of the Carolina National Bank. Resolutions from the Interdenominational Union were read by the Rev. J. R. Jones, pastor

of St. Mary's Episcopal church, this city. Mr. F. K. Butler, ruling elder of the Ladson Presbyterian church, paid a most glowing tribute to his fallen leader. Then came the funeral oration, which was brief, pointed and applicable in every respect, delivered by the eloquent prince of the pulpit, the Rev. Dr. I. D. Davis of Sumter, S. C. Text: Micah 2:10, “Arise ye, depart for this is not your rest.” The floral offerings were many and beautiful and were indicative of the high regard and esteem in which the deceased was held by the fellowmen of his home city. His remains were laid at rest in the Randolph cemetery and thus passed from our midst a prince, and a mighty man in Israel. Peace to his ashes.

JAMES W. LAWHORN DEAD

B. W. H. Columbia, S. C.

December 8, 1921.

James W. Lawhorn, organizer, former deacon, trustee, and treasurer of the St. John Baptist Church, died at his home Wednesday, Nov. 31, 1921, at 8 o'clock p. m. at the age of 60 after being confined to his bed one week. He leaves a wife, five children, brothers and sisters to mourn his loss as well as a host of friends. But as we think of the testimony he gave as he was about to pass away through the gate of death into endless joy, we are forced to say in the words of those of old, spoken by the head of the church that is manner for yourselves.

Being conscious of the fact that he must soon cease to be, he called his wife to his bedside and said, “Let a christian place his hand upon a christian. As she came she said: talk to the Lord he replied I have done that long ago and He does not forget. After calling the children around his bed he told them he wanted, them to live peaceable with one another then he sang the song “safe in the arms of Jesus,” and said I am in Paradise just waiting on the Lord.

Bro. Lawhorn now lays at rest in the Family cemetery at Blythewood, S. C., he is a lost to his family, the Church and community but we are glad to say with out doubt its Heaven's gain.

SANTA CLAUS HONEYMOON

Xmas Cantata In Three Acts.

Cast Of Characters
Ruby A leader among the girls
Lorothy, A Pleasant Companion
Teresa, Miss Uncertainty
Ruth, Always Hopeful
Johnnie, A girl with a boy's name
Allen, A Spirit
Mrs. Santa Claus, “Newly Wed”
Miss. Santa Claus, Newly Wed
Dumps, A Mischief Maker
Freddy, Chief of the Police
James, A Messenger Boy
Santa, Newly Wed
Fairies, policemen, sprites, National representatives, school children.

This Cantata will be given by the members of the Pansy Juvenile Council and other children, Monday night after Xmas, Dec. 26th, 1921. Come and see the children perform in their gorgeous costumes. It will be the finest play of the season. Meet us, Knights, Courts of Calanthe, and all the children and people of Columbia, Monday Night at Bethel A. M. E. Church.
Admission: Adults 25c. Children 15c.

E. C. Nelson, Manager

Buy Guaranteed shoes for the whole family and Gents Furnishings from I. S. Leevy on Taylor Street