

The Palmetto Leader

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CASH IN ADVANCE. TELEPHONE 4523

Saturday, March 7, 1925.

Principal Moton, of Tuskegee Institute, in a recent address, predicted that the white women of the South would soon bring an end to the lynching industry.

Now that President Coolidge has been inaugurated as president in his own rights, many politicians are expecting more than they are going to get. Don't rush the President, boys, no use.

In the appropriation bill before the legislature, the following items for colored citizens directly are included: State Colored College \$106,625; Fair-wold school, \$2,000 and State Colored Fair Association \$1,500.

The Chicago Tribune now is in favor of reappointing Congressional representation on the basis of registered voters. This question is yet to be settled by Congress. What method will be adopted, if any differing from that now in vogue, is not known.

The physicians of Nashville, Tenn., don't like the recent eruption of their fellow physician, Dr. Sumlin, who if he is correctly quoted, needs to be disciplined. To cast the aspersion he did upon the students of Fisk shows him a man of more mouth than brains.

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After all, it seems that the passage of the Dyer Anti-lynching bill is necessary to make Mississippi, Louisiana and Georgia observe their own laws provided for the orderly punishment of crime. Both states have staged recent lynchings. How much better, we wonder, do they regard themselves for this barbarity?

South Carolina is fortunate in having given birth to that eminent multi-millionaire, Bernard M. Baruch, whose native home is Camden. Though for many years, he has made his home in New York City—the place too where he has made his money—yet he has not forgotten his native state. To aid its boll-weevil stricken sections, he is willing and has offered to provide millions.

A flood of telegrams poured into Washington Monday from various parts of the country, Mexico and Canada asking "clemency for our leader Marcus Garvey." The telegrams, it is said, were all worded alike, and differed only in the number of people said to have attended the various meetings. It is safe to say that the telegrams all originated at one and the same place and were dispatched from the various places by the few of Garveyites residing there. The colored people of this country are not bothering themselves about Garvey. They are perfect-

ly willing for him to serve his sentence like any other malefactor.

DR. LONG ON THE BOLL-WEEVIL.

Of special interest to the farmers, is the recent address of Dr. W. W. Long, of Clemson, director of the Extension Service on the boll-weevil. Nothing has done more to bring suffering to the South—the cotton growing sections,—than this same little, ugly boll-weevil. Thousands of dollars have been spent in an effort to stamp him out, and in this work, Dr. Long has been an efficient factor. The farmers are warned against believing "that they have solved the weevil problem and that the weevil is no longer a malice." The farmer who has this idea of the weevil problem is in great danger of suffering severe financial loss.

By diligence and energy, Dr. Long, believes, cotton can be produced, only however if coupled with well known methods of weevil control. The market is and has been flooded with all kinds of remedies for and methods of beating the weevil, but Dr. Long says: "there is only one method of direct control that can be absolutely relied upon—that is the intelligent use of calcium arsenate." Farmers will do well to give heed to the advice of Dr. Long who has devoted so much study to this problem.

A BUTLER WHO IS MORE.

The American Magazine for March tells the story of a young colored man—King D. Ganaway—who was not satisfied to be just a mere cog in the scheme of life. Though employed as a butler in a wealthy family in Chicago, he realized that with a mind and the will to do he could be somebody instead of just one of the common herd. With only one day off every other week, a day which he could spend as he liked, by hard work directed by a mind which thought, he is today recognized as one of the best known amateur photographers in the country. He has to his credit the winning of the first prize in the Wanjamaker National Photographic Contest where there were nine hundred entries. The winning picture—"The Spirit of Transportation"—was the result of patience, hardy study and will power, and it took two years for him to get the picture that he had tucked away in his mind. This story of Ganaway is an inspiring one. Young men and women in school and out as well, who are inclined to think that there are no opportunities today to stand out from the rest as a result of intelligent effort, would do well to read the story of King D. Ganaway. A little more thought, a little more industry and not quite so much pleasure is the road to becoming somebody.

EDUCATION IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

The "Educational Section" of The State of February 25th, was well worth the time and money spent in giving a general view of the progress made in education during the past few years. It shows that the people of South Carolina are awakened to the importance of giving the child a chance and thus contribute to and make sure of the future welfare of this commonwealth. Of special interest to our group are the sketches portraying the improvements made for the education of the colored citizens. Better school houses well trained teachers and the helpful attitude of the whites are splendidly set forth by the State Supervisor of Negro schools, Mr. J. B. Felton. Aside from the general aid of the State, many educational and philanthropic agencies are doing much to give the colored more

and better training. The chief aid comes from the Rosenwald Fund, devoted to the erecting of decent and comfortable school buildings; the Jeanes Fund, the Slater Fund and federal funds under the Smith-Hughes act are used chiefly in maintaining teachers for vocational training and Home Economic courses. For the training of teachers in Summer Schools, aside from State and county funds, the General Education Board was the chief contributor. For this work last summer, ten schools were provided, the largest ones being those at Benedict College and the State Colored College. Taking in consideration the greatness of the task to be accomplished, there may be some who might say that after all, not much is being done. The thoughtful however, keeping in mind what was being done ten years ago or even five years, and comparing it with what is now being done, must feel encouraged as well as grateful for the undoubted improvements, none of which would have been or could have been without a realization of the fact that money spent for Negro education is money well spent. The attitude of mind and heart being right, what may not be hoped? Certainly there is no room for discouragement.

THE BURNING OF HUMANS IN GEORGIA.

Georgia, fiendish Georgia. Yes, its a sovereign state of the American republic. Its a state where they say Christ is regarded as the Savior of the world. Its a state where fine churches are dedicated to the teaching of those principles laid down by that Christ. It's a state where the inhabitants thereof claim to be civilized, schooled in the virtues and practices of the more enlightened peoples of the world. And yet, it seems that up to this day, they have not the ability to devise laws for the proper punishment of crimes. If they say they have the ability and have devised such laws, then they have not civilization enough to observe and uphold those laws. For Georgia burns human beings as a method of punishing crimes or alleged crimes. Georgia does not believe in her own courts, her own judges, her own prosecuting attorneys, her own white juries, in short, herself. Georgia then cannot be really civilized for civilization believes in itself and Georgia does not. "But it was only a 'nigger' that was burned," says Georgia. Yes, but he was a human being and supposedly Georgia has laws to deal with such beings it makes no difference what crime may be charged. Prominent men took part, as well as the riff-raff and none thought that they were doing a crime, or if they thought so, their own laws are held in such light regard that not one even took the precaution to disguise himself. No, there will be no one punished. A community whose idea of morality and civilization is so low could not muster up men enough to constitute a real jury bent only on upholding law. Georgia may think she has shown her superiority but the real civilized world must shudder. For the burning of human beings has no place in twentieth century civilization. One with any sensibilities at all cannot help but shudder to even think of burning a human being. Georgia burns human beings and glorifies in it. Poor Georgia.

NOTICE.

Communications intended for the current issue must reach this office, (if out of town) not later than Tuesday night. City news by Wednesday night.

The Searchlight By William Frank Williams.

My opener this week is another story of a Negro who couldn't be told from white until he displayed one of the features characteristic of his race.

It was in Chicago during the race riot when two burly black-skinned men met a real fair fellow on the street and mistook him for white.

"There's a 'fay', said one, 'let's blow his d--- brains out!"

"For God's sake don't hurt me," said the mulatto. "I am colored, I am colored!"

"Naw he ain't!" exclaimed the second dark fellow; look at dem blue eyes an' dat straight hair!"

"I tell you, fellows, I'm colored!" protested the mulatto.

"Well," said the first dark fellow, "if you is colored you must prove it. Lemme hear you sing debblues!"

The mulatto sang the blues perfectly and proved that he was colored. Then he went on his way rejoicing.

J. O. THOMAS WILL WRITE.

Jesse O. Thomas, Field Secretary of The National Urban League, with headquarters in Atlanta, has consented to contribute articles occasionally to The Leader.

Mr. Thomas has set up Urban League branches in many cities of the South. He is a great organizer, lecturer and writer and has done much for the unfortunates of our race through his connection with the Urban League. He is also president of the Tuskegee Alumni Association. He is instrumental in getting the big endowments for Tuskegee as well as closely connected with the great campaign for funds with which to erect a Booker Washington Monument in Atlanta.

"TIGER" FLOWERS AGAIN.

Evidently Jack Delaney has Tiger Flower's number. Jack just knows how to get the Tiger's goat—and he gets it. Personally we do not think Tiger should challenge him again. There are better and more highly rated fighters than Delaney which Flowers has whipped and can whip.

The writer is personally acquainted with Theodore Flowers and lives only two blocks from the sensational fighter. His wife and the writer are distant relatives and both of us have eaten much hog and hominy around Valdosta, Georgia. So, we are naturally interested in Flowers.

But we insist that Tiger fights too often. He can't last at it and he will reach an untimely grave if he keeps it up.

THE STONE MOUNTAIN AFFAIR.

It is not to our knowledge that any black people have contributed a penny to the Stone Mountain Memorial Association toward the carving of the great Confederate Monument on the side of Stone Mountain, sixteen miles from Atlanta. But we are concerned, in a way, with the mountain, the monument, and the Association.

In 1864 when Sherman was marching on Atlanta with his great army making a path sixty miles in width, Stone Mountain was the scene of much of the conflict and here the Confederates had a great natural defense. But their efforts failed and their gallantry crumbled into submission.

Some fifty years later at the summit of this huge rock, Col. William Joseph Simmons founded the modern Knights of the Ku Klux Klan.

A little later the Association which is sponsoring the work on

the monument was formed. The great American sculptor, Gutzon Borglum, was secured to carve the monument. Now there is strife between the Association and Mr. Borglum. First, charges were brought up that he was loafing on the job, while, it is said, on the other hand he has been trying to help finance the work. In doing this it was necessary for him to spend some time away from the work, which continued during his absence.

When the Association ousted him last week he destroyed the models which prompted a warrant for his arrest. He was arrested at Greensboro, N. C.

The courts will decide whether or not the sculptor acted within his rights to destroy the models.

IF UNCLE TOM

BY JEAN JEW.

So few are the odd characters of slavery days and so imperceptible the influence of the remaining few, their past predominance seems but an interesting legend.

If Uncle Tom sees, through the pearly gates of "God's Heben," the progeny of his own bonded generation, he sees a distinct line of cleavage more pronounced, I am sure, than was his realization of his real predicament within the sight of the "big house" at the top of the hill.

He sees a new Negro who sees things black and virtue in black; who refuses to label white virtue and paint virtue white.

A short while ago a Negro

child with its mother entered a New York subway clinging frantically to a little black doll. White faces displayed curious smiles; the mother's face shone radiant also. But their smiles were indicative of very different emotions.

One was of a curious humor; yet withal, I dare say, a subconscious admiration for the black tot who showed a genuine feeling for the little black doll in its arms. The mother's smile was, without a doubt, a bold acknowledgement of her conscious pride in the living and lifeless dark hued babies.

Idols are things or persons representative of a high spirit and worthy of respect and emulation.

If then the Negro rejoices in his newly acquired pride, it is not because of an idle fancy, but because there is an increasing number of truly great within this handicapped race of whom they are justly proud.

These in turn demonstrate the possibilities of the race. And since an individual can be shown more easily his possibilities by depicting the achievements of others who labored under the same handicaps, it should not seem strange and is exceedingly wise that their adolescents be taught pride in the black things representative of black genius.

During Uncle Tom's time Negro psychology acted in another way. There were a few exceptional Negroes, but everything has exceptions and therefore to think about rising to their heights was, more or less, a dream. Too, the things for which the ambition would be stimulated were found in a general way among the ruling race; and the Negro's attitude would prevail accordingly.

Today the Negro believes that the quickest way to become a railroad director is to be first a

(Continued on Page five.)

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