

The Palmetto Leader

Published Weekly By

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

CASH IN ADVANCE.

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Advertising Rates given on application.

Saturday, April 18, 1925.

Soft drinks are now taxed in South Carolina. Meanwhile, the bootleggers get all the taxes from hard drinks.

The legislature has decided that the ladies are beautiful enough as it is, but if they just will make themselves more so, they must pay for it. A tax therefore was placed upon cosmetics.

The 8th Illinois regiment seems to measure up with any other organization with a colored personnel from Colonel down. What's the matter with the old 15th of New York that it has misgivings about being so officered?

Suppose, as the Chicago Whip maintains, Dr. DuBois has some hidden motive in expressing deplorable conditions at Fisk University, so far as making Fisk better. What difference does that make? Men have from time immemorial espoused causes and joined movements from various motives. Results are the things that count most.

In the death last week of President James B. Dudley, of the North Carolina A. and T. College, that state has lost one of its most prominent and useful educators. By him, that college has been developed from a little insignificant school into one of the more prominent colored colleges of the South.

Mr. Roland Hayes, the celebrated tenor, seems to have a patent on the Spingarn Medal. Last year the medal was awarded him; this year he also takes the honor. The medal is awarded annually to that member of the American Negro race who has achieved the most merited distinction in any field of honorable and elevated human endeavor.

The Pittsburg Courier, one of the best newspapers in the country, ends its editorial, "The Churches Unite," with "The Churches have united." The editorial, the sentiments of which we are in hearty accord, however, is wrong in its conclusion. The churches—meaning the Methodist Episcopal and the Methodist Episcopal South—have not united. And the sad part about it is, from the voting of the various conferences on the adoption of the proposed plan of unity, they will not yet unite. As fast as the Northern conferences vote for adoption of the plan, the Southern conferences vote for rejection.

MIGRATING NORTH.

While this is a personal matter with each man or woman, yet, it is but the part of wisdom for each and every one before pulling up and going away to consider well all the circumstances and conditions. First, last and all the time, the greatest question with which man is

confronted is the bread and butter question. If the chances are unfavorable to getting a more bountiful supply of these necessary commodities, then it is unwise to get up and go just for the mere sake of going. Information every day is being sent out from the industrial centers that there is an over supply of workers. To go to such places then will be but to bring upon one's self suffering and disappointment. It is all right to desire and have greater personal freedom, better educational opportunities and better surroundings in general, but no one can enjoy even these when hungry. Before leaving your home, carefully inform yourself of all the conditions. That only is sensible. Better to endure even yet awhile longer the ills you know than to flee to those you know not of.

APPROPRIATION FOR STATE COLORED FAIR.

The legislature which adjourned last week after a record breaking session, appropriated fifteen hundred dollars to aid the State Colored Fair Association. And this too despite the flooding of the legislative halls with scurrilous articles concerning the management of the Association and the bombardment of the Governor's office with copies of well a certain newspaper that has been trying its utmost to destroy the Fair Association. And isn't such tactics just like what it is said is a prominent characteristic of colored people—or at least some colored people of a certain mentality? Kill if you can or if you can't kill, then maim is a very poor policy in the race for achievement.

The management of the Association never felt uneasy about the appropriation. It felt at all times that it was dealing with serious minded men who were guided by reason. The officers have the confidence of some of the best and most prominent members of the legislature, and they were assured by these men that they would take care of the situation—and they did. Now for a long pull and a pull together for the biggest and best fair yet.

DR. GEORGE E. CANNON.

In the tragic death of Dr. Cannon, the race has lost a man whose career might well be an inspiration to the young of his race. Born in South Carolina 55 years ago of humble parents, he attended the public schools of Carlisle, his birth-place, entering afterwards Brainard Institute, Chester, S. C., from which he graduated. For a few years, he taught school with the idea of making enough money to enter Lincoln University, Chester, Pa. From this college he was graduated with honors in 1893. Being poor, he worked for the next three years when he entered the New York Homeopathic College, graduating therefrom in 1900 with the degree of M. D. He then located in Jersey City, N. J., where for the past 24 years he has practised his profession. There, Dr. Cannon has made an enviable record, both as a physician and a useful citizen. As a result of his skill in his profession he has considerable wealth; because of his activity as a citizen, he up to the time of his death, was perhaps the best known and popular colored citizen of New Jersey. Perhaps, the greatest test of his popularity and worth was his candidacy as a delegate at large to the Republican National Convention at Cleveland last year. In this race, he won out, receiving the second highest number of votes cast throughout the whole state. At that convention Dr. Cannon was given the honor of seconding the nomination of Calvin Coolidge for president. But for the untimely death of Dr. Cannon, no doubt

The Searchlight

By William Frank Williams.

ADVERTISING GEORGIA.

A great deal is being said nowadays in the Georgia Press about advertising Georgia with its unlimited natural resources and industrial possibilities. Business men of the state are offering thousands of dollars to put before the world the prosperity that awaits home-seekers who would come to Georgia.

For fifty years Georgia has been known as the Empire State of the South because of its lead in commercial and manufacturing enterprises and the wealth of its farmers. But during the past few years these enterprises have been overshadowed by some things which are well known to its citizens and to the citizens of every other commonwealth. Editor Clark Howell writes in The Atlanta Constitution that the greatest advertising Georgia has had in recent years is its permission of mob rule and its invisible empire. And he warns Georgia that these criminal organizations must cease to function if she would draw capital and labor from other states.

North Carolina and Florida are working for the proverbial "Empire State" honor, says the white journalist, while petty politicians of Georgia are in a continuous squabble and never get anywhere. Truly Georgia is being transformed into a state of urban life. Farmers in many parts of the state are abandoned and Negro tenants and owners are crowding the cities of Georgia and the North. The cities of Georgia are as safe and comfortable for our

he would have been signally honored politically by the present administration. Dr. Cannon was prominently connected with most of the important organizations working for the betterment of his race. From an humble South Carolina country boy to one of the leading and popular citizens of the great state of New Jersey is indeed a career inspiring.

MORE YET.

BY JEAN JEW.

In the nice ear of nature it sounds so hopeful when it is learned that men are practicing kindness to dumb beasts. What man would not show interest in such knowledge. And it makes one happy to see it put into practice even if there is a constant contrast with the treatment accorded other human beings. Yesterday I took a long ride in an automobile with a supposed-to-be human being. We went north on one street and turned east, not too suddenly, on another street. As the car was straightened a dog was spied in the road. Horn blew, brakes applied, car curved around the "precious" and the driver was heard to say, coolly, "look out doggie—almost got you."

We turned sharply into the next street, which was crowded, and narrowly escaped an elderly woman. The horn must have become inactive—I did not hear it, no let up in the speed and no swerve. And what do you suppose the driver said? Oh yes, he was nice about it, as nice as I imagine he could be. He said heatedly, "these d— people ought be run down, then they would know what eyes are made for."

We entered the country and when we were 10 miles out a young fellow was trying to get

people as the cities of any other state, but the rural districts advertise Georgia as the state terrible. And the capitalists of this state will be casting pearls before swine if they spend millions advertising Georgia before better treatment is accorded our farmers and small town citizens.

THE FEDERAL PEN.

Since the big shake-up in officials of the Federal Penitentiary at Atlanta, life of the prisoners has become quite droll. Many privileges they once enjoyed are theirs no more.

Perhaps the worst sting is the discontinuance of base ball with outside teams. Under the new warden, Jno. W. Snook, the prison boys are realizing what it is to be in Uncle Sam's pen. No more games between University Grey Sox and Federal Prison. The happy brown boys who used to ride in picnic trucks to the city to play ball and get a view of the girls are prisoners indeed.

But there is life at the prison which many a busy city chap would like to enjoy. Out there is a colored band which is superior to that of the whites. It is said that their Sunday concerts usually draw larger crowds than the concerts rendered by the white band. Then the boys have warm church services, and this is a privilege which many men don't enjoy until they get in the prison. Many trades are taught at the prison and many a man who went there knowing nothing is now in his freedom following a profitable line of work.

all out of an old snare in the form of speed. "That fellow ought be whipped with a cat-nine tail" was the opinion of our driver.

In the meantime he was trying to get all out of the old car in the form of speed. In spite of the fact that an old lady was an occupant, our protest was met with a smile and more speed.

You see, he was so humane; yes, and so human.

At any rate, the Ancients said the soul of man after death transferred itself to some animal, and since we probably receive better treatment after death, it is that fact which is necessary for such kindness to animals. Who knows? Who knows?

Benedict's President Away.

Raleigh, N. C., April 14.—Among the prominent educators attending the national association of Presidents of Negro colleges in session at Shaw University this week is the Rev. Clarence B. Antsel, D. D., LL. D., president of Benedict College at Columbia, S. C. The sessions were all well attended.

Many social features were mixed in with the program for the educators.

GREENVILLE IN CAMPAIGN

Greenville, Apr. 17.—Greenville is facing the annual drive for the community recreational and social activities among our group. The campaign for \$5,000.00 is for the support of the Phillis Wheatley Recreational Center on East Broad street, founded after the war by Mrs. Hattie Logan Duckett, the executive secretary of the work.

Much good is being done thru the center, and it is expected that before the week is ended that the money will be in the hands of chairman of the drive, J. P. Chappelle, a well known local business man.

SOUTH CAROLINA FEDERATION OF COLORED WOMEN'S CLUBS MEETS IN ORANGEBURG, JUNE 23-26.

Orangeburg, S. C., April 11, 1925.

Dear Co-Worker:

We greet you thus far in the Club Year, feeling that you have done and are doing some real constructive work, putting over some big things which mean real service.

Our group here is trying to keep pace with the Big Sisters in this and other states. The work so far for this Club year has been mainly with the needy and unfortunate. Children have needed clothing and food, women have needed careful guiding and real assistance that they might be able to fight the battle of life bravely. When once we have heeded the cry of a destitute family, it has meant that we continue to work until that family has been made self-supporting. From the Alley to the Poor House, from Hospital to the Jail, have extended our interest and charity. The Sunlight Club spends annually for local charity nearly five hundred dollars.

Our District meeting was held at St. Matthews, South Carolina in February. This Conference brings together the rural Club women and their city Club sisters. The main topics discussed were the Church, the Home and the School. It was a great gathering, and each woman left filled with new ideas and greater inspiration.

Now, Club Sisters, one and all, Orangeburg is calling you. The "city set on a hill" is preparing to throw wide her gates and is asking you to enter, June 23-24-25-26. Why? The South Carolina Federation of Colored Women's Clubs meets here, and we are going to have a wonderful session. Again, the South-eastern, that section of the National Association which can rightfully boast of great women, will hold its meeting here and will be guests of the South Carolina Federation and the Sunlight Club. Everything is being planned with an eye single to your interest and pleasure.

We welcome you to Orangeburg—We welcome you to South Carolina. Come let us mingle our voices together in Prayer, Speech, Song and greater plans for the redemption of the world. On to Orangeburg—On to the city of fine Schools—The home of the Sunlight Club.

THE SUNLIGHT CLUB, Yours for "Lifting As We Climb," MARION BIRNIE WILKINSON, Pres., ETTA BUTLER ROWE, Sec.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNER-SHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912.

Of The Palmetto Leader, published weekly at Columbia, S. C., for April 1, 1925.

State of South Carolina, County of Richland. Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Geo. H. Hampton who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business-Manager of The Palmetto Leader, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above-caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher: The Palmetto Leader Publishing Co., Editor: N. J. Frederick. Business Manager: Geo. H. Hampton.

2. That the owners are: J. B. Lewis, Columbia, S. C. Geo. H. Hampton, Columbia, S. C.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any. None.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the six months preceding the date shown above is. (This information is required from daily publications only.)

GEO. H. HAMPTON, Business Manager. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of March, 1925.

(SEAL) N. J. FREDERICK, Notary Public. (My commission expires at pleasure of the Governor.)

ANNOUNCES HIS DEATH WITH SPECIAL DELIVERY

(For The Associated Negro Press) Pottstown, Pa., April.—"Come to my house and take charge of my body on North Washington street. Give me a nice funeral." This was the startling special delivery letter received Friday night by John M. Mauger, a Parkerford undertaker, from his life-long friend, Daniel Wamsher aged 70, of Pottstown.

Mauger arrived at the Wamsher home to find a gas inspector who had been summoned by neighbors after they had detected the odor of gas, had discovered the aged man dead in bed. He had attached a hose to the kitchen gas pipe and, getting into bed, had pulled the blankets over his head with the hose under them.

Beside Wamsher's body was a lighted oil lamp, which by a miracle, did not explode. Nearby was an ancient revolver containing two undischarged cartridges. He apparently had tried to pull the trigger in order to make his death sure, but the rusty weapon failed to work. Wamsher was unmarried and a carpenter.

NOTICE TO CHANCELLOR COMMANDERS

The Chancellor Commanders of the various K. of P. Lodges in the City are called to meet Sunday, April 19th, to prepare plans to entertain the Grand Lecturer of South Carolina.

The place of meeting will be 1129 Washington St., at five o'clock.

W. H. THOMAS, D. G. D.

Eleventh Annual Summer Session OF THE STATE COLLEGE JUNE 15, to JULY 18, 1925.

Authorized by the State Department of Education. Elementary, High School, College and Vocational courses leading to renewal of certificates and college credits.

Five Weeks Session--Six Days Each

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