

The Palmetto Leader

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Saturday, May 16, 1925.

The shame of democracy—or shall we say democracy as exists in America?—is the frequent occurrence of "race riots" according to newspaper dispatches. Russia used to be the premier country for race rioting, race programs and race oppression of all kinds but the United States seems to be the first country of the world now.

Dean William Ralph Inge of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, does not seem to have a very high regard for democracy. "It is impotent under a severe strain," says the Dean, "and whines, pearls, grovels and sobs." Perhaps the good Dean got his idea of democracy from observing the manner in which Colored American Citizens are treated under democracy.

Bishop R. A. Carter of the C. M. E. Church predicts an early unification of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and the Methodist Episcopal Church South. This however he said will not be done until the colored members of the Methodist Church is split from it. The good Bishop does not know these members very well. They have too much sense to leave and thereby forfeit their property rights.

The further reprieve granted Carroll Orr, sentenced to electrocution for murder by Gov. McLeod was an act of justice. According to affidavits presented by the attorney representing the condemned man, the jury which convicted had access or was served liquor during its deliberation. A decision sending a man to his death is certainly solemn enough to be free of sordid circumstances.

If its right to violate one law because you don't like it, why is it wrong to violate any or all laws? If one section of this country can rightly violate a provision of the U. S. Constitution, why cant another section violate any other provision with good rights? In fact, why isn't it right then to violate any provision constitutional, legislative or common? Therein is the danger. Who is to decide just what shall be observed and what disregarded?

SHOULD CARROLL ORR DIE?

Yes, Orr should be electrocuted if he is guilty of the murder with which he is charged, since capital punishment is the law of the State. But has Orr been convicted by a jury as contemplated by the law? Ay, there's the rub. The Governor has reprieved Orr from time to time in the interest of justice, the reason being to give the Attorney representing Orr opportunity to present a motion to the Supreme Court which if granted right, might result in a new trial. The Supreme Court has denied the motion, but should that mean Orr ought be electrocuted? Can South Carolinians allow a man's life to be taken under the form of law un-

der the circumstances surrounding the trial and conviction of Carroll Orr? The fact that he is a black man makes no difference—yes it should, for the opinion is too prevalent that a black man accused of a crime against a white man has no show of obtaining firmness and justice, enormous though it may be.

Now, what are some of the things which should make fair and just men sit up and take notice? The attorney for Orr presented and has affidavits from a member of the jury which convicted Orr swearing that liquor was served them, sent in a coffee pot; he ought to know, he was there; another member of the jury swears that members of the jury were allowed to leave the jury room singly and in groups during deliberation; he ought to know he was there. A state's witness swears that a shot was fired from the rear of the store while Orr is alleged to have fired from the front. But disregarding the latter, are not the affidavits of the jurors sufficient to bring the manner of Orr's conviction under suspicion? It is true that affidavits were submitted by the bailiffs and the Sheriff to the contrary but would men who had really participated make such affidavits were the facts not true, and that too where a Negro's life was involved, accused of killing a man of the same race as the jurors? That these jurors subsequently made contrary affidavits only makes the case worse. The Supreme Court has decided against Orr but the Supreme Court is bound by the right rules of law. But the law can be followed and justice at the same time murdered.

The Governor should not allow a man to be electrocuted under such circumstances as these.

TOM LEA—THE HERO

"From out of the Swamps of Arkansas came the hero of the disaster—a big black Negro man, Tom Lea," so was the description of the man who by himself saved 30 of the 60 passengers aboard the steamer Norman sunk in the Mississippi River near Memphis, Tenn., last week. Tom Lea is an ordinary, ignorant Negro, unschooled in the finer things of life, yet possessed of a heart of gold. Thinking not of himself while men, women and children were struggling for life in the turbulent waters of the Mississippi, he was possessed of only the one idea—that of saving. The struggling ones were not of his race, but what of that? The call of duty was clear. And is not that the history of the Black Race in America? When has it ever faltered? The hard treatment given it, particularly in some sections has never yet caused it to be wanting when a crisis has arisen and its help was needed. There is no sourness in its breast, no hatred in its soul. It works on and hopes that it will be better, knowing that it has been worse. There are thousands of Tom Leas, tho it may seem at times that this fact is forgotten, and attention is only attracted when some catastrophe occurs. All honor to this Tom Lea.

THE INTERNATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN

The quinquennial convention of this association was held in Washington, D. C. last week. Delegates from the civilized world over were in attendance, including colored women of America. A part of the program of this meeting was designed to show the development of American Music. A band of Sioux Warriors from South Dakota was there to give selections of Indian music as were a large number of colored artists to give selections of the only real, true American music that there is. The presence of the Indians gave no trouble whatever, but the

Colored people—ah, but this is America. Though these Colored Musicians are men and women of culture, education and refinement, still they were either too dangerous or uncouth or something that it was thought best to pen them up by themselves. It simply wouldn't do to let them roam freely. What cared the management that the National Council of Women of the United States, whose guests these people were, had pledged in advance that there would be no segregation? In polite society, we have read somewhere, that a host or hostess, never permits anything to be done to humiliate or offend his guests: It is true that the President of the National Council disclaimed responsibility for what was taken as an affront by the Colored Artists, but it was done nevertheless. The result was a refusal to participate by the Colored Musicians the reason being stated to the Council by Mrs. Hallie Q. Brown one of the most prominent Colored women of America and an Ex-president of the National Association of Colored Women which is a part of the American section of the International Council. No doubt the European delegates got a pretty good idea of how things are done in America where it seems, individual worth is not the things that counts so much as well, of what race are you? The delegates missed a concert that was worth while, to compensate, what was obtained in its place?

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

BY JEAN JEW

Jean Jew.

What's in a name? A rose by any other name smells just as sweet. No sings the Poet and so it is—with lifeless things.

What matters it if an aster is called a sunflower; an evergreen shrub—a rosemary, a wild aster—a daisy, or a narcissus—a daffodil? They serve to differentiate merely. To whatever plant group a flower may belong within that group are many others. Others, probably, with less attractive names but greater fragrance. Moreover you may press the sweet essence from a flower—rose, violet, or an ultra combination of flowers and if the source is not known it matters but little. It is the fragrance we want. It is the fragrance we get.

So it is with other objects of similar nature. The automobile may be called a gas buggy; the rail locomotive may be called an iron horse, but there is little difference in the appeal of the different terms and we get there just the same.

But there is something in a name, and I hope there will always be.

Take the word MOTHER. No other name can take the place of the word mother and have the same appeal or permeate the inner chambers of our souls like that word—mother. Even ma and mama are insufficient, for whether in prose or poetry we unconsciously begin "Dear Mother" and "To Mother." Mother signifies a tenderness, an understanding and a love which we could not appreciate in any other person. Not even in mother disguised by some other name. If we could not see mother's voice would not have its accustomed force unless we had heard the name—mother.

FRIENDSHIP, another of those intangible words. No other word expresses friendship like friendship itself. When friendship is called by any other name all its virtues remain behind with it; the beauty of its meaning is lost, fragrant heart throbs are wanting.

Then there is LOVE. Love can be love only. If a carnation

smells sweet and is beautiful and you call it a "king's bud" no one will be pricked seriously. But give love another name and hearts are wounded, souls are mightily affected. As much of the charm is in the word as in the feeling.

A rose without action—beauty and fragrance, means nothing. Love—the word—even without action is life.

You may change the color of the violet to red, or name the lily of the valley the daisy of the field; but for the ecstasy of youth, the comfort of age and the hope of life leave those non-replacable terms—MOTHER, FRIENDSHIP, LOVE.

Columbus Operator Dedicates New Building.

(By The Associated Negro Press.)

New York, Chicago and other cities of tremendous populations of Negroes are prone to great credit for the advance in general business among us. However, it is a fact that when one regards the laws of proportion, some of the smaller cities have just reason to dispute with the larger places the claim to superiority in many directions. Columbus, Ohio, is one such town. Several times have citizens of that Ohio capital been features in stories that told of commercial and business development.

The recent dedication of the Theresa Building, named in honor of the builder's wife, brings forward the name of James A. Jackson as a realty operator and general business factor of more than local consequence. This \$75,000.00 business block at Long and Talmadge streets was dedicated April 17. It houses John S. Logan Realty, The Long Street Pharmacy, The Goldman Service Company Dr. Milton Tribbett, a dentist; Drs. J. Harmon Wilson, James Tyler and Sidney Sloan, all physicians.

Jackson, with Mrs. Ruby R. Williams, widow of a former business partner is the owner of the Dunbar theatre, a house of 900 seats with all modern equipment including a \$25,000 pipe organ, the installation of which was made at the same time that \$50,000 in alterations were made on the property that originally cost more than \$75,000.

With another local citizen, he is interested in the Jackson-Logan Apartments, a \$200,000 property, the first floor of which is occupied by a bakery and restaurant, while the three upper floors are tenanted by families.

There are still other properties in the city that belong to him. Notwithstanding the fact, he is himself a renter insofar as his home is concerned. He resides on Monroe Avenue and Long street, in one of the city's finest residence districts. A nephew, Orpha Smith Jackson, manages a billiard room opposite the theatre that is one of Mr. Jackson's earliest ventures, and one of the most successful ones.

It is remarkable how business instinct will attract like associates. Mrs. Williams, one of his business partners is in an unusual business for a woman of any group; and she is making a success with it. She operates a feed and grain store with such acumen that she is regarded as one of the richest women of the state. Mr. Logan, too, has a tremendous personal business, one that requires a sales manager and a staff salesman.

Jackson has indeed invested a very commonplace and familiar name with a rare distinction; and Columbus has through him and his associates added to its claim to national eminence as a city of business Negroes.

Dr. Herbert Miller Goes to Fisk

(By The Associated Negro Press.)

Nashville, Tenn., May—Dr. Herbert Adolphus Miller, son-in-law of the first president and founder of Fisk University, has entered upon his duties as executive chairman of the committee on administration of the institution. Dr. Miller will serve for the remainder of the year and will spend a portion of each week in this city.

The other members of the committee on administration are: Prof. Augustus Shaw, Thomas M. Brumfield, and Miss Elizabeth Collinge, dean of women, all of the university faculty.

Dr. Miller's present plan is to get a complete understanding of the critical situation at Fisk and to co-operate with the trustees, faculty and alumni of the University in trying to work out some plan by which Fisk can continue its position in the field of education. It is not definitely known as to whether Dr. Miller will succeed to the presidency of the institution when the work of the committee of management ends.

Greenville Boy Worth Quarter Million

Benj. J. Bryant Once a Clafin Student Gets Estate of the Late Mrs. Ann White, Who Died a Week Ago. Now Runs A Tailor Shop.

(By Semour Carroll.)

Greenville, S. C., May 14.—Special. The happiest young colored man in South Carolina, should be Benj. J. Bryant, about 30 years old and conducts a tailoring business in this city. As quiet as Calvin Coolidge, he is known by his many personal friends as "talkless Benj." He reads all of the time. On his desk in his little tailor shop are more books and papers than you will find suits to press. Benj. does not use the new modern steam press for pressing suits, but heats his irons in a small bucket in the yard on coal that he gets from the mountains. In most of the shops in Greenville you can get a suit pressed for 25c; but Mr. Bryant's Pressing Shop is opened to all for 50c per suit.

When seen by a reporter he would not discuss the will of his grandmother, the late Mrs. Ann White, who left him near a block of property in front of the New Imperial Hotel, next to the First Presbyterian Church, (white) in the very heart of the city. On the corner from Mr. Bryant's estate is the new half-million dollar bank building of the People's National Bank. More than 60 years ago Mrs. White paid a very small sum of money for this land that is now valued at \$250,000.00. She lived to be near 90 years old, and is survived by the parents of her only grand-son both of whom are very old people themselves. Mr. and Mrs. Theo. J. Bryant, Mrs. Bryant was her only daughter.

Benj. J. Bryant is a graduate of Clafin University, he is near 30 years old and devotes his time to reading and his small pressing club that is located in a brick building on the corner of Washington and Academy Sts. He states that no changes are to be made in his life's vocation. The city every real estate dealer, every auto agent, cotton mill stock agents, have been among his recent callers. He does not smile, so his callers are all turned back by the "smileless and talkless Benj." with a stern business look with his new famous words: "I am sorry I am not in the market."

Mr. Bryant likes President Coolidge he reads every act of the Congress, and talks of the measures that will help the South. He is a great friend of Tuskegee Institute and Dr. Robert R. Moton, whom he has never met. In talking about his home city he lays his bet on better schools for the people, and is an out spoken adviser in the educational program of the people in this community. His travels have been limited to South Carolina but he knows more about the outside world than any other colored man in Greenville county.

Blake D. Goldsmith.

Another death in Greenville was Blake D. Goldsmith, a pioneer business man. His estate reported in the daily papers here to be worth more than \$150,000.00. To his wife, Mrs. Lida Goldsmith, who lives on East McBee Avenue, he left \$500.00 in cash; and to his sister, Mrs. Mattie Goldsmith Farmer, of this city and his brother W. Homer Goldsmith, of Atlantic City, N. J., the remainder of his estate of \$150,000.00 was left. Mrs. Farmer is the executrix of the estate. His wife, one of the most prominent welfare and social workers in the Piedmont, it is understood is planning to contest the will.

Georgetown Items.

Sunday here in our quaint little city, was a calm, peaceful and beautiful one. This being the 2nd Sunday in May, which has been set apart as "Mother's Day" Big Bethel bloomed as before. An inspiring sermon was preached by the pastor Rev. J. L. Benbow at 11 o'clock a. m. He used for his text "Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors." It was very helpful and instructive to all listeners.

At 3:00 o'clock p. m., the annual Thanksgiving sermon of the Odd Fellows and Ruthites was preached. The address in behalf of the Ruthites was delivered by Miss Janie E. Ward. She was at her best. The Allen Christian Endeavor League held its service at 6:30 p. m. Some very uplifting remarks were given by the pastor on the lesson: "How to Spend Sunday," after which a special "Mother's Day" program was rendered, consisting of solos, papers and readings; all of which were very inspiring. We thank Miss Rosa L. Gregg very kindly for putting forth the effort to get up such an enjoyable program.

All Leaguers and friends wore white and red flowers in remembrance of dear mothers, who have passed on and for those who still remain with us. We should all prize "Mother's Day" as one of the greatest in the history of our lives. Because as one writer has said: "There is in all this cold and hollow world, no fount of deep, strong, deathless love, save that within a mother's heart."

At 8:00 p. m., a special "Mother's Day" sermon was preached by the pastor.

An interesting base ball game was played on yesterday (Monday 11), at the A. C. L. Park. Baptist vs. Methodist, (local) Batteries for Baptist: Beach and Washington, Methodist: Poinsette and Bryan. The scores were 14 to 4 in favor of the Methodists.

Mr. Thos. Pettigru Fraser is leaving Friday for Buokree Beach, Virginia. He is to play trumpet in the Bayshore Hotel's Orchestra for the season. This is quite an honor for Georgetown, as the other members of the orchestra are from Hampton. Mr. Fraser, this year was cornet-soloist for Clafin Symphony Orchestra and Band master; a rare honor for a student. He has been a student of his father, Prof. Wright, world's greatest colored cornetist; and of Miss Lula Hunt. He is a trumpeter of natural ability and comes from a musical family and we feel that he is capable of holding his own.

Mr. Luther Theophilus Purvis, is back home, from Alberman, N. C., where he was an instructor in the Stanley County Training School for the past term. The great Navy dirigible Los Angeles passed over Georgetown, Saturday about 6:20 p. m. Messrs. Philip H. Brunson, T. Pettigru Fraser, L. Theophilus Purvis and C. Sheraldton Browne were out canoeing and were able to see the Los Angeles as it passed over their heads on Winyah Bay. Chas. S. Browne, Reporter.

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ON HUMANE TOUR.

Seymour Carroll and J. D. Carr Are Heard in North Carolina in Interest Of Humane Work.

Winston-Salem, N. C., May 17.—In company with Dr. A. T. Kennedy, of this city, Mr. Seymour Carroll, field secretary of the American Humane Education Society, of Boston, with Southern Field Headquarters at Greenville, S. C., in company with J. D. Carr, Esq., Editor of The Asheville (N. C.) Enterprise, opened a three days Humane Educational tour here this week. The party is travelling in an auto and will cover three counties. Dr. Kennedy and others are sponsoring the movement in the interest of "Be-Kind-To Animals" in North Carolina.

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.

Table with 2 columns: Course/Item and Price. Includes Entrance Fee (\$3.00), Board for Session (\$20.00), Laboratory Fee for each Industrial Subject (\$1.50), and R. S. WILKINSON, President, Orangeburg, S. C.