

The Palmetto Leader

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Saturday, October 24, 1925.

Some passengers of the steamship Comanche of the Clyde line, which was burned at sea, say that the crew was drunk. The crew is colored. But why would any captain allow such? Captain E. E. Curry of the steamship says that only one colored man was drunk and he was a waiter. Now who is to be believed?

At Tuskegee, Alabama—not the Colosseum—a white woman was foully murdered. At once a posse got busy rounding up colored people as usual under such circumstances—five men being soon arrested. However, circumstances became so suspicious that the husband of the murdered woman was arrested as the probable murderer—and at the time was a member of the posse!

The "Progress and Prosperity" edition of the Sunday Record consisting of 88 pages—October 18th, is a noteworthy one. It is brim full of the worth while achievements and accomplishments of Columbians and South Carolinians, including the colored population. The Record is doing its part in selling Columbia and South Carolina to the world.

The Chicago Defender is performing a valuable service in presenting the distinguished career of Negroes of the past in Congress. Many of these Congressmen in ability, fairness and a desire to serve all, surpass the horde that gather annually at the National Capitol with an eye only to his section or race, forgetting completely the oath of office.

A verdict of \$1900 was given against the Seaboard Air Line Railway Company last week in Abbeville Court of Common Pleas. The railroad was sued because a white man of dark complexion was forced by the conductor of the train to ride in the car for colored passengers. It's a serious thing to treat a white man as a colored person in South Carolina. But what is a poor conductor to do? There are so many colored people of light complexion and so many whites of dark complexion that it is no wonder that mistakes are made as to both sometimes.

The State Colored Fair.

Next week, beginning Tuesday, the Fair will open. The indications are that it will be well attended and the exhibits will be many and varied. This is as it should be. It must be kept in mind that the officials alone cannot make a fair. The success or failure of such rests with the people. The officers

can plan, advertise and do all they can to excite interest, but unless the people are moved by the spirit of progress, the desire to help, spurred on by the desire to excel, nothing much will be done. Our schools, particularly of college grade, ought take the lead in this matter. By so doing, they can touch those that they cannot reach in any other manner. The State Colored College ought be to this fair what Clemson is to the white fair. The colored farm demonstration agents and home economic demonstrators ought be on the job as are their white fellow workers, if not, can it be said that they are justifying the money spent in maintaining them for reaching and teaching the people? They have done well in time past, and it is confidently hoped that the citizens can continue to point to their work with pride. "Let the colored people the state over, determine to make the fair next week the best yet."

The Death of Mr. Duke.

A few days ago, James B. Duke, the tobacco King, of Durham, N. C., and New York died. Mr. Duke was a millionaire, but that alone does not make his passing particularly noteworthy. It was rather the big heart of the man. A heart big enough to desire the betterment of all his neighbors and showed it by the manner in which he bestowed his great wealth. Last year when he set aside the great sum of \$40,000,000 for education, he did not forget the colored people, provision being made for their education in the sum of about \$2,000,000. Nor did he in the bestowal of this sum attach any strings to it by limiting the kind of education that he thought the colored people ought to have. He simply provided for education, recognizing, it seems, that so many with nothing to give fail to see, that the colored people like anybody else needed the same kind of education that other Americans must have. The colored people have every reason to regret the passing of Mr. Duke and by them his memory will be kept green. Mr. Duke was a southern man, the kind of a man that unfortunately has been depicted against the progress of the colored people. Sensible people, however, know that while there are not many of his kind financially, yet there are thousands of his mind and desire. All honor to Mr. Duke.

Slow-School Zone

On all highways of the State can be found signs where white school houses are situated warning motorist to go slow. That's good and sensible. Where children are gathered calls always for great caution in driving automobiles. One can never tell when a child may dart in front of a car. They are are thoughtless and careless, especially when playing. But why are there no signs near colored schools? Are the lives of little colored children of such little importance that the hurry and bustle of the motorist must not be disturbed? Only last week a little fellow was knocked down and seriously injured near a school not far from the city limits of Columbia. This occurred near the Waverly colored school house. This particular school is situated in the fork of Gervais street extended and the Garner's Ferry Road—ways on which traffic is heavy, and where motorists "hit 'em up," as they go. There is no sign to give warning. Why? A life is a life, and all human lives in particular ought to be protected. There is a general complaint that life is held too cheaply by the average man. From the number of killings there is some merit in the complaint. But how can the average man be impressed with the sacred-

PRESIDENT WOMEN'S BAPTIST CONVENTION SPEAKS

TO THE SISTERHOOD OF S. C.

Charleston, S. C., Oct. 25, 1925. To the Baptist Sisterhood of South Carolina:

Again my Sisters, in the Providence of God, I am permitted to greet you. A little more than three months have passed since we met in Greenwood. None of us who were privileged to attend, can never forget the helpfulness and inspiration of that wonderful meeting. There were times, when the Holy Spirit seemed to have been poured out upon us in copious showers and we felt that it were good to be there and like David of old we felt like dwelling in the house of the Lord forever, but 'twas necessary that we return to our homes and carry the inspiration of those few days to our co-workers who could not attend with us. I thought it meet that I should write you, that I might encourage you in the great work which we are doing.

The visit to our Convention of our former member, Mrs. Ida Nunnally Pope, of Detroit, Mich., was very helpful and will be of lasting benefit if we put into operation the plan for raising money, suggested by her and adopted by us. The Michigan-Canadian Baptist Convention, of which she is president, was handicapped in their work just as we are for the want of means, so they asked every loyal Baptist to give a penny a month—or twelve cents a year to the cause. The amount asked of each was so small and the people responded so liberally, that thousands of dollars were sent to the Convention and the Convention had money to carry out its Educational, Home and Foreign Mission Board.

Now, Sisters, we have a great Educational and Missionary Program before us. There are many poor worthy girls all over our state, that need our help that they might get their training for life's work, so we voted to adopt the Michigan-Canadian plan and thereby raise a Fund to be known as the Cora S. Boykin Fund in memory of our departed President, for the education of poor worthy girls. Every President of a Missionary Society or Auxiliary is asked to see to it that she or some other members of the Society or auxiliary secure members for the Cora S. Boykin Fund Club. Anyone—man woman or child can become a member for the year, by paying twelve cents. We have heard from several sis-

Claffin's President Sees Hopeful Signs In Recent Events

Orangeburg, S. C.—Since the opening of Claffin's present school year several events have given evidence of a prosperous future for one of the oldest colleges for Negro youths in the state.

Foremost among these signs is the friendly spirit, that is gradually being cemented by the two Colleges located here.

An arrangement has been made this year where students matriculating in one of the schools may take courses in the other school and receive credit for the same, where the student is matriculating. The spirit of cooperation puts at the disposal of the students advantages not to be obtained anywhere else in the state. Claffin, without the trades, and agricultural art can offer her students these courses thru this plan, while State College can enjoy a reciprocal advantage in certain courses offered at Claffin. The two plants have resources of more than one and one-half million dollars in the aggregate.

During the past week another notable event gives much encouragement. The hymen of the Methodist Episcopal church (North) met in session on the campus. In their recommendations they promise their united support to raise a quota in Claffin's new endowment drive.

The enrollment, now surpassing of no mean ability, showed much originality in his compositions and rendition of the Negro Spirituals. His "Water Boy," rendered as an encore to his first selection, deserves to rank as a master piece of musical composition and is certain to find its way into the selections of many of the great artists.

ters and all say that they are meeting a hearty response to their appeal for members.

If there are any Societies that have not yet started to raise this important and much needed Fund, let me urge upon you, sisters, not to defer nor neglect this matter but begin as soon as possible.

Another matter which I wish to call your attention to, is the organizing of Junior Missionary Societies and Sunshine Bands. Let us not be satisfied until we have our young people organized and actively engaged in God's service. We sometimes deplore the fact that the trend of the young people of today, seem to be away from the church and God. Let us do our part by giving them something to do, thus holding and training them for God's service. Let us get them interested in Educational and Missionary work before they are filled with all manner of worldliness. This is worth while and calls for our prayerful consideration and very best efforts.

We commend the District Vice-presidents for what they accomplished last year and urge upon each one the importance of doing even more this year than last. All did not report last year, but we trust that every District Vice-president is actively engaged in raising funds and creating a helpful, healthy missionary spirit in all churches and annual bodies that they visit, and that we will have good reports from all of them at Corinth in June. Some of the District Vice-presidents have left the State, some have been called from labor to reward, still others have been in poor health and could not work. These that could not work, have been left off.

We are appointing some new ones and within a few days the Secretary will notify those newly appointed.

Now, Sisters, let us make this a banner year for Missions and Education. Remember our plan to brick veneer our building—Dobbins-Keith Hall at Morris College. Let us make five thousand dollars (\$5,000) the goal for the carrying out of our Educational and Missionary Program this year.

Praying God's blessings upon you in your work, I am

Yours in His Name,  
CONNIE N. JONES,  
President.

es any during the incumbency of the present President and is now made up almost entirely of High School and College Students. This is all the more significant when it is reasoned that many of the students heretofore at Claffin were in the grammar school. Nothing seems to stay the tide of prosperity that the school now enjoys. Faculty, students and patrons give promise to a greater Claffin.

Joseph D. McGhee

RECITAL AT STATE

A. & M. COLLEGE

Lawrence-Brown Recital at the State College Pleases an Enthusiastic Audience

On Thursday night South Carolina State College opened her musical season by presenting William Lawrence, Pianist and Lawrence Brown Composer Baritone, in recital.

An audience packed the auditorium to greet and hear these popular and brilliant artists. William Lawrence, more recently accompanied to Roland Hayes and former Director of music at State College, was given a great ovation upon his presentation to the audience by President Wilkinson. He proved by his technique and skill to be an artist of the first rank. By his soft touch both at piano and organ he was able to enthrall his audience.

Lawrence Brown, a composer of no mean ability, showed much originality in his compositions and rendition of the Negro Spirituals. His "Water Boy," rendered as an encore to his first selection, deserves to rank as a master piece of musical composition and is certain to find its way into the selections of many of the great artists.

The program was noted for its

STRAY LEAVES

A Department of Current Poetry

By WILLIAM D. ROBINSON.

(All contributions to this Department must be typewritten, "real poetry," accompanied by stamped and addressed return envelope, and sent to 1501 1/2 Taylor St., Columbia, S. C., to the Editor of this column. Allworthy manuscripts will be printed under your own name. Amateurs and poet-aspirants, this is your chance to develop that talent, if you have it.)

The Editor of this Department offers his services to anyone desiring poems on any subject for any occasion, such as epitaphs, memoriams, expressions of friendship, or topics for programs of all kinds.

HOPE.

'Twas in the silent City of the Dead:  
All pensive, I was seeking solitude,  
A brooding where my little hope lay dead,  
Beneath a cross-capped stone, so small and rude.

"Here Hope lies dead," the simple epitaph  
In silence spoke, and in my saddened heart  
A bitter pang wrung tears,—my only staff,  
As in my breast, Grief stirred his broken dart.

But suddenly a tiny blue bird flew,  
And perching on the little rough-hewn cross,  
Poured out a trilling song of joy that drew  
The thorn from out my heart and eased its loss.

For in its warbling melody of joy,  
There came to me a flood of gladdest ease:  
"Hope is not dead; there's naught that can destroy  
The hope that gives the trusting spirits peace."

variety and beauty. Mr. Lawrence at the piano and organ rendered selections from many of the great artists, as Beethoven, Schubert, Chopin, Rachmaninoff, Macdowell and Dett while Mr. Brown, accompanied by Mr. Lawrence in song, gave us his own compositions of some of the Negro Spirituals. A reception in honor of the artists immediately followed the recital at the new Home Economics Building.  
Joseph D. McGhee

A Brief Acquaintance With The Late Rev. Chas. Jagers

Some years ago, I, tired, worn and discouraged passed thru the streets of the city, my attention was attracted by the words: "Come out to the mission." Looking about I beheld the agonized, hope sprinkled countenance of the aged city missionary riding along in his somewhat dilapidated vehicle. Accepting the invitation the writer found his way to the place one Sunday later. There I found white and black folk discussing and learning about the "Old, Old Story." There the Holy Spirit seemed to descend more forceful than elsewhere. So for a number of weeks or months it was my good fortune to visit this blessed place to hear the clear soul-ful "Amen's" burst forth from the throat of this "veteran of the cross." No mean words fell from his lips. Of course he centered those who seemed not to realize the christian magnitude of his work.

sed place to hear the clear soul-ful "Amen's" burst forth from the throat of this "veteran of the cross." No mean words fell from his lips. Of course he centered those who seemed not to realize the christian magnitude of his work.

His conversations with me were always along the line of faith and work. And here again is where I saw how little or no faith I possess.

For when I think of a Negro man (born beneath the waning shadow of African superstition, into the chains of a slavery whose foot-prints are yet visible) saying and living the words "Let the same mind be in you that was in Christ Jesus. Blessed am I for having come in contact with Charles Jagers while he lived in the earth."  
W. H. Rook  
Oct. 19th, 1925.

PASTOR SCORES RACE HATRED.

Atlantic City, N. J., Oct.—"Only patient and persistent application of Christian principles can solve the race problem in America," it was declared Friday night by the Rev. Dr. Charles R. Erdman, Princeton, before the Afro-American Presbyterian Council.

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