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AND THE INFORMER  
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LOOKING BACK OVER TEN YEARS

This issue of The Lighthouse and Informer, its faults and all, was printed in a plant owned by the newspaper. For that fact, this edition has a special meaning to those of us who, a little over ten years ago, acted to make a dream come true and, who down through the years have stuck to that vision though at times it was difficult and threatened with looming and menacing odds.

In addition to having labored to get out a general newspaper—one unafraid to publish stories and opinions outside of the secular and social field—we have worked against weekly schedules we had to make in order to assemble the material, and rush it to a plant outside of the state for printing then—week after week—sit back and wait and hope and pray that our papers came back on time and in such a condition as not to embarrass us. Yet, we clung to our dream. We worked and kept faith.

Newspapers of the class of The Lighthouse and Informer are more or less souvenirs in South Carolina's history. There hasn't been another just like it and those before it who strove to do some of the things it has done lived but a short time and are this day forgotten in the main. In fact, so heavy were the odds against it that only one in six persons consulted before the first edition was printed believed it might live. It has.

And it has served South Carolina well, though we say so ourselves. It has been the backbone of every undertaking among Negroes for better living conditions. It, by itself, launched the fight for equalization of teachers' salaries; it, by itself, gave birth to the idea of the Progressive Democrats and figured heavily in the sustained fight for the right to vote which is about won. In other spheres, but for its constant alertness many incidents of injustices and shameful practices would to this day be buried and unknown, as they had been before it came on the scene. The Eiko lynching, the blinding of Isaac Woodard, the Pine Island slaying, the prison farm brutalities, the beating of Rev. Archie Ware are but a few of its many exclusive "breakings," all of which have been substantiated. At the same time, and without any thought of making money, it has given freely of its pages to the organizations working to make South Carolina a happier place for all citizens. Without the newspaper's support the state would not now be out in front of the other Southern states in the battle for first class citizenship for all people.

But these things, and many others, too hard to do, are done. We think more of the present and the future. We have these yet with us.

It is our hope to increase the frequency of our paper as soon as possible, putting out editions first, twice a week, and finally on a daily basis. We cannot do either of these now but they are goals before us. Negroes needed a newspaper like The Lighthouse when we first produced it. They needed some kind of voice of their own. But ten years have increased needs in many fields and whereas a weekly might have filled the bill ten years ago, the rapid changes in events and the speed with which many things have to be undertaken have made the need of a daily newspaper, operated on a state-wide basis, a desideratum.

And this can be done. There are some 11,000 Negroes in the state, representing at least 200,000 families. If half of the families were a subscriber, or if one-half of them subscribed, or one-fourth of them the daily newspaper would be materialized.

SOUNDS BIG BUT

In the manner of the latter-day Dixiecrats, Mayor William Morrison of Charleston hit the ceiling Saturday upon receiving a request from James M. Hinton of the state NAACP conference, asking that since the College of Charleston is supported in part by public funds, it be opened to Negro taxpayers in September and that city doles in the amount of \$1,800 to Negroes, something yet unaccomplished, be aside.

Waxing anger, and probably appealing to the nobility of the "white men are created superior" philosophy, Mr. Morrison retorted in effect: "We'll close down the college before we'll admit a Negro into it."

But before the clapping of the intolerant's staccato, let us look at the issue itself: It is nothing short of that raised in the Wrighten, Melvin Alston, Sipuel and Sweatt cases. On these and other similar cases the Supreme Court has established the law and there is no way of getting around the issue excepting equality of opportunity. "Smart" cracks don't do any good; nor do they permit a sensible approach. And Negroes want a sensible approach. The fact that they have to ask for equality belies the foundation of "white only" control and honesty.

Unless we have mis-read the volume of court rulings, we are certain that Negro students can be admitted into the College of Charleston; and any other institution for which there are not equal provisions for Negroes. And Mayor Morrison ought to know the fact, and perhaps does.

However, the alternate is to cut off the \$50,000 annual gift to the college from the city, or even the closing down of it entirely. In either case Negroes will not be affected. It will be the white people.

Knowing that the NAACP is all ready to move into court on the item, as Mr. Hinton's letter declared, it shall be interesting to see what is to happen. If we know the NAACP, the mayor won't have to wait very long.

Recalling the words of one Charleston mayor on the voting issue, now no longer with us, we may be able to predict the outcome. Confronted with the request of Negroes for admittance into the Democratic Party, the late gentleman is reported as saying, "I'd die and go to hell before I'd let a single Negro in our party." Negroes have voted; he's dead but where he went we cannot say.

1. The only Christ some individuals will see is what they see of Him in you and me.

BETTER PROPOSAL

Senator Russell of Georgia proposes that the federal government spend billions of dollars to transport Negroes out of, and northern whites into, the South as the means to solving the race issue.

Were it stipulated that all whites hating Negroes or believing in "white supremacy" be forbidden to cross the Mason-Dixon for any reason, were this class cut off from businesses beyond those it could produce and run itself, exclusively, we would support Senator Russell's proposal and urge Negroes and the white southerners of the mind, to leave the South.

However, we don't think the federal government should pay the bills, beyond providing means by which Georgia klansmen and "white supremacists" might take a slow boat to China.

SENTENCE SERMONS

1. Modern science. His features cannot trace; you and I are the only ones who can wear His face.
2. Then if we betray our trust, we make of Him a God of deceit and a lust.
3. He gives His followers the right of choice and deputized them to imitate His voice.
4. But false prophets and spiritual contrivants His kingdom trays and to His purposes and progress will cause His delays.
5. Jesus never used a smoke screen or engaged in belly-hood and the are two things He doesn't want his followers to do.
6. The Christ we are in word and deed the great of Christ's is to fulfill our every need.
7. He prefers plain men and women of love and purity.
8. He can take the humblest soil and bring joy out of contention when stormy billows roll.
9. Yes, Christ's kingdom does not depend on numbers; great forces not without Christ are making terrible blunders.
10. We are learning every day about men of experience, influence and training who are being bound by their own destructive better of leaving Christ out of their plans.
11. But some, or later mankind everywhere shall understand that "Jesus shall reign wherever the sun does its successful journey run; His kingdom spread from shore to shore till moon shall wane no more."

THE ROAD TO HEALTH

By Carl G. Roberts, M. D.

An ANP Feature

It was quite a shock when Mrs. Dolan absolutely refused to consider having four-year-old Jimmy's tonsils removed. Jimmy had an older brother and a baby sister. Each time I had treated any one of them before, their mother had been intelligent and cooperative in her attitude.

We were discussing the matter in my office shortly after Jimmy had recovered from another severe attack of tonsillitis. I know that the child's tonsils were badly diseased and should be taken out, because they were dangerous to his health and they would cause additional future attacks of tonsillitis.

Mrs. Dolan told me that she couldn't see "any good reason" for the operation now that Jimmy again had recovered from his tonsillitis and seemed perfectly well. She said she said that the child's tonsils were a kind of protection against the throat and that if they should be removed, Jimmy should be removed. Besides, she asked, why should she have to subject a small child to such a painful operation?

As I talked, I could see Mrs. Dolan was gradually giving in. When she realized it, she was actually helping me plan Jimmy's visit to the hospital and was concerned over such things as whether or not Jimmy could bring his favorite stuffed animal.

Of course, not every sore throat or every case of tonsillitis means removal of tonsils was a very common and safe operation. In fact, there was no reason why Jimmy's should not be completely removed.

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HERE AND THERE

Negroes are becoming thoroughly used over rumors that the civil rights program in Congress is to be "compromised." Ellis has planned a raising rally for February 11-12 in Washington to train all guns on Capitol Hill for action is underwritten by some of the most prominent liberals in the country. Should be quite a conclave.

Over in VA, Joe Albright has made it very clear to all concerned that he is the arch foe of any effort to by-pass the agency's "Circular 33," the non-discrimination in employment directive (supplementing President Truman's executive order 9808). Big Joe and VA's Fair

A VOICE IN THE SOUTH

By Robert Durr

Justice and Brotherhood

It is important in this perilous time that our leaders be assured that justice and brotherhood will prevail, and that our thinking and efforts be directed positively instead of negatively to that irrefutable fact. And that with our thinking be coupled to sustained efforts in our small way wherever we are to make this a reality in our time. It can be done in our time. It can be done with all our might to persuade people to want to do what they can as individuals to establish justice and brotherhood.

We can have justice and brotherhood if we want it, and if we are willing to pay the price. Less than justice and brotherhood is costing far more than we can pay. There is so much to be done in this area and so little time to get what ought to be done that none can profitably afford to sit back and do nothing. There is a cross for you, and you and everyone else is a cross for me.

Justice and brotherhood will prevail when leaders arise who will lead men to pray and work to be guided by God as they fearlessly stand and work for justice and brotherhood.

The one weak part in America's armor is its lack of great spiritual leaders for a time like this—leaders upon whom God has laid his hands and who recognize that the enemies of justice and brotherhood are sinners before God and can make them understand the old fashioned truth that there is no escaping—we must reap what we sow.

Booker Washington said: "The chains of endless justice binds the oppressor with the oppressed, and as close as sin and suffering joined, they in a flash to fate as each in his own way prayed for strength and guidance as they went forth to play or victory; to the end that their school might hold itself forth as a leader in the building of not only good football players, but good men. They had been taught to follow as they were led in prayer, but not having been taught to lead in prayer they could not as individuals take the initiative in leading their comrades in prayer. If anyone of them had done what the coach did upon his return, the others would have followed suit.

In this business of facilitating the prevailing of justice and brotherhood, leadership is our great need. The world waits to follow.

I recall hearing a man say once that at one time during the dark days of the depression in Chicago there were close on to five hundred thousand men who were ready to march upon that city, forcibly break into ware houses, stores and what have you, in an effort to take the clothes, food and medicine they and their families so sorely needed.

Any crowd might have risen and said, "Follow me, I will lead you in doing what you without discipline want to do," but the men did not march, plunder, murder, all because no one volunteered to be their leader.

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THE NEED FOR CHANGING

By John H. McCray

Down at Charleston there is a distinguished white family, whose family tree dates way back, who definitely belong to the "first" families in any country, which this day greatly disillusioned and troubled.

In recent months the husband and wife have given more than passing attention to the race question. They discovered, the facts before the two of them as the facts were and not as they had been reared to believe in overlooking facts in sympathy with Negroes, that they themselves had been missing the privileges of doing some good for the community and the down-trodden.

After talking it over the family heads decided that, like too many other white people, they didn't really know Negroes. Their knowledge of the race was prejudiced and synthetic. So they moved to correct this. They scanned the city's roster, picked about half a dozen from among Negroes listed as "finest" in the community, and the wife invited these, all ladies, into tea.

Having spent most of my life in and around Charleston, I can testify that Charleston, S.C., are you are invited to one they make sure that you know how to balance a cup and saucer on your knee, and that now of the brew spills on milady's fine rags. The test, and teas in Charleston are white.

There wasn't anything superficial about the invitations. The host and hostess are far above level and considered the affair an asset to themselves. This would be a relaxed atmosphere, enable them to get better acquainted, and moreover, could also move on into other white homes. You see, these white Charlestonians, natives and proudly bred and born down there, after reading Negro newspapers and following Negro battles in courts and around town, don't believe any longer in segregation and difference between races.

The invitation was sent out and somehow, news of them traveled the Negro underground and grape vine. Then, it happened. Somebody on the colored side marched straight to this white household and informed them that they were committing a great sin; that they were inviting the wrong type of people and considerably other purely despicable boshy-intelligent people ought not ever mention.

The host and hostess were stunned, confused and left floundering. Naturally, they didn't dare go through with the tea. And as things have a way of doing, the shock wore off and they did some further thinking. They wonder now if Negroes believe in equality; if so, why do they try to down one of their own and make attempts to keep the whole race in the proverbial "crab basket."

Then, they checked further. They were shocked to find that among Charleston county's 60,000 Negroes, less than 2,000 belonged to the NAACP. They reason that at Charleston, of all places, at Charleston where the righteous and mighty Judge Waring presides, a Charlestonian whose fair ruling in the behalf of Negroes the past five years have written a brand new chapter in the Negro struggle, that so few Negroes support the organization which promoted the issue laid before Mr. Waring.

And they wonder, in light of the small NAACP membership and the pressure and persecution whites have laid on Judge Waring, if it is worth the while for any white people to stick their necks out for Negroes; if white people, on their own, ought to slash at segregation barriers and begin to treat Negroes as though they were somebody.

Of course what is the case here is also the case in too many other "Charlestons." Too many Negroes just don't think rightly, and in their quest for smiles, and perhaps even tears, from white folks they nip in the bud many fine opportunities of benefit to the whole race, the two races, the South and country, and more importantly, to themselves as a part of the whole.

In brutally frank language, a lot of Negro just mess up where they ought to shut up and keep quiet.

THE LABOR VIEW

By George F. McCray

Murder and Free Enterprise  
Because he was a thoughtful and enterprising citizen, Robert Mallard, a successful farmer and businessman, lies rotting in the red earth of the cracker state of Georgia.

His murder is a crime committed by the white people of a state which is guilty of a long series of crimes against its Negro citizens. The hooded cowards who shot down this respectable and harmless citizen did so because their small souls could not curb the savage jealousy and hate aroused by the sight of a successful Negro.

This kind of murder for general has denied the South the benefit of much of its best brains and as a consequence, a main cause of the backwardness of the whole area.

As was indicated by the conduct of the trial and the jubilation of the degenerates who packed the court room, the hooded murderers were acting as the executioners of the white community. It is necessary to state the matter so bluntly in order to understand it in its true light.

In killing a Negro, who had outstripped his white neighbors in spite of all handicaps the white community had heaped upon him, the murderers knew they would have the support of a majority of whites. By no means all white citizens, but certainly a majority who see in the success of a Negro a reflection on their own ability.

The murder of Mallard is particularly shocking, but the ugly, cancerous, and cowardly fear revealed by his killer is even more so. Apparently, the people of Georgia do not believe in free enterprise nor in the basic ideas of American Democracy. They certainly do not believe that every American is entitled to all the rewards which they might honorably and decently win in competition with their fellows. They fear they can't compete with Negro brain and muscle.

Surely murder is not the way the "master race" intends to meet the competition of the "disadvantaged" Negro. If Southern whites persist in their extreme hostility to the slow but steady forward march of Negroes, they will only succeed in explaining the world that they are a stupid and brutal people. To hold back the Negro they must hold back and destroy America. (Distributed by the Associated Negro Press.)

READ THE LIGHTHOUSE IT LEADS THE STATE

Rockefeller Heads UNCF 1949 Campaign

NEW YORK CITY—John D. Rockefeller, Jr. will serve as chairman of the National Council of the United Negro College Fund for its 1949 appeal, Thomas A. Morgan, chairman of the Fund's board, announced Monday.

Mr. Rockefeller also served as chairman in 1948, when the National Council was established as a continuing committee, and made a permanent part of the Fund's organization. Guided by this committee, citizens in sixty communities throughout the country raised \$1,145,896 in 1948 to help cooperating colleges and universities meet current operating expenses, and improve educational facilities for their students.

Winthrop W. Aldrich, chairman of the board of the Chase National Bank, who was national treasurer in 1948, has also agreed to fill the same post for this year's appeal, scheduled for April. Mr. Morgan said.

Toothache Adds Woe To Ben Davis

NEW YORK CITY.—Usually called Ben Davis, Jr., one of the twelve leading Communists on the local front conspiracy against the United States, began the heavily guarded session with a double portion of misery.

Davis, a city councilman from Manhattan, had an infected tooth. So after four hours of wrangling during the morning session, he had to get off from the afternoon one.

He was excused to see a dentist.

100,000 Negroes attended the inauguration of President Truman. And now that all that hoopla is over, where do we go from here? (That's up to us, junior, that's up to us, Amen).

Negro athletes attending track meet in Washington (sponsored by daily newspapers) were uncrowded in hotels. (Lord, Lord, how long!)

Joined the NAACP and Urban League yet? We can't win without intelligent fighting (the American way), and we can't fight without money.

NO EASY CHAIR FOR ME  
—William Henry Hall  
Lectured in easy chairs. But fear they'll make me lazy. And the others sit in theirs. Even though they call me crazy. I had no such in early years. First on punchon benches. Sometimes 'mid blood and briny tears. As boys had in the trenches.

ADVERTISE IN THE LIGHTHOUSE AND INFORMER