

The Lighthouse AND INFORMER

Published weekly by The Lighthouse Publishing Company, 1507 Harden Street, Columbia 4, S. C.

TELEPHONE 2-7079

Entered as second class matter in the Post Office at Columbia, S. C., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE: One year, \$3.75; 6 mos., \$2.50; 3 mos., \$1.50; single copy 10c.

ADVERTISING RATES furnished on request. Make checks payable to the Lighthouse Publishing Company, and not to individuals representing it.

John H. McCray EDITOR - PUBLISHER

NATIONAL REPRESENTATIVE, INTERSTATE UNITED NEWSPAPERS, INC. 40 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 17, N. Y. ADVERTISING, 3 P. M., TUESDAYS. NO NEWS ITEMS ACCEPTED WITHOUT THE RIGHT TO EDIT FOR VALUE. MEMBER ASSOCIATED NEGRO PRESS, CALVIN NEWS SERVICE, CONTINENTAL FEATURES.

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 some 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 Elko 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, the 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 814,000 Negroes in the state, representing at least 200,000 families. If each 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 put aside.

Waxing anger, and probably appealing to the adjectives 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 subsides, let us look at the issue itself: It is nothing short of that raised in the Wrighten, Melvin Alston, Siguel and Sweet 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 misread 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.

I. 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 ventriloquists His kingdom betrays and to His purposes and progress will cause His delays.

5. Jesus never used a smoke screen or engaged in hally-hoo, and He are two things He doesn't want his followers to do.

6. The more sincere we are in word and deed the greater is Christ's desire to fulfill our every need.

7. Fluff and feathers only detract from His Majesty. He prefers plain men and women of love and purity.

8. He can take the humblest soul and bring joy out of confusion when stormy billows roll.

9. Yea, Christ's kingdom does not depend on numbers; great forces now 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 fetters for leaving Christ out of their planning.

11. But sooner or later mankind everywhere shall be made to understand that "Jesus shall reign wherever the sun does its successive journey run; His kingdom shall spread from shore to shore till moon shall wane no more."

12. Jesus shall reign wherever the sun does its successive journey run; His kingdom shall 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 and heard, she said, that the tonsils were a kind of protection, that the throat and wondered why they should be removed. When she asked, she would worry about so small a boy as Jimmy, Jimmy under an operation.

I stated that although removal of the tonsils may serve as a protective measure against infection, and especially injected into the tonsils, they are just the opposite. They then become a source of infections, and the spread of disease to other parts of the body. Such a boy, who died as they said, was endangering his own and even his life.

I sympathized with the mother's natural worry over her child's having an operation. But I assured Mrs. Dolan that the removal of tonsils was a very common and safe operation. It was a very common and safe operation. It was a very common and safe operation.

As I talked, I could see Mrs. Dolan was gradually giving in. Before 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.

HERE AND THERE

Negroes are becoming thoroughly aroused over rumors that the civil rights program in Congress is to be "compromised." Elks have planned a rousing rally for February 11-12 in Washington to train all guns on Capitol Hill. Call 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 9880). Big Joe and VA's Fair

Employment officer, Jack Crowley, was a together in very friendly fashion. Incidentally, Thomas Holland, VA liaison representative, and Albright's aide, sits on VA's Board of Review for FEPC.

Lockport Airbase will soon see the end of the segregated Air Force field. Reason, AF to begin full integration of Negroes in all branches. Happy about it all: Joe Albright, who set a pattern of integration when he became the first Negro in AF history to deliver lectures to all white personnel back in 1944. (And wow's on, too.)

And by the way, Air Force, does this mean that Col Ben Davis is to be a brigadier general. (We hope?)

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 if we contrive 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 adopt the "let George do it" attitude. There is a cross for you, and you and everyone—there is a cross for me.

Once upon a time a famous football team went to a distant town to engage another team in a grid iron classic which seasonably brought upward of a quarter million fans out to engage in a good time by all. The boys were shown their sleeping quarters for the night before the big game. In the meantime, the coach had stepped out to confer with the rival team coach.

Instead of each boy undressing and going to bed as instructed, each sat undressed on his bunk—saying next to nothing, seemingly, waiting for the other to make a certain move.

Soon the coach returned and without saying a word, undressed, knelt to pray beside his bunk. As he did so, each sympathously did likewise and crawled to bed.

Throughout their training period, these boys had been taught to pray each night before retiring; the coach had led them through it in his own way, prayed for strength and guidance as they went forth to play for victory; to the end that their school might boldly 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 one day that at one time during the dark days of the depression in Chicago there were close 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 zealot 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, plunger, murder, all because no one volunteered to be their leader.

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 march to fate abreast." (Distributed by Calvin News Service.)

NEW EN THE LINES

By Gordon B. Hancock

It is true, Lincoln went from his rail-splitting to the presidency; it is also true that Booker T. Washington went from a slave cabin to the Hall of Fame. But these two greats lived in a day when learning was not so worshipped as today. They lived before our nation asked about the degrees first and character next.

Truman is no sensation as an orator; he makes no claims to a blue-blooded antecedent. Truman is just a swell fellow and a people's man, and as such he has brought to this nation one of its most conspicuous hours. Truman has redeemed the faith of millions of his fellowmen to its foundations.

In being president of all the people, no one group need expect all its hopes and dreams to materialize in short order. It is to be the spokesman for the nation's liberal elements; but it must not be forgotten that his position is not dead. His road will be a rocky one and Truman needs the prayers of a nation. The Dixiecrats are lying in wait to ambush him. The old reactionaries are eagerly awaiting the day when they can join the "Away With Him," "Crucify Him!"

Reactionaries of the jungle are never more hungry for the blood of their prey than a certain sector of the south in hungry for the utter destruction of Truman and Trumanism. If his program were a temporary set-back and they not work as planned, Negroes must not grow too impatient—and too quickly Truman has shown where his heart is, and we must not play into the hands of the Dixiecrats who are clamoring for his destruction.

Truman has proved himself the boldest knight ever to champion the cause of civil rights for all—Negroes included. Truman's elevation to the presidency is one of the most irrefutable testimonials democracy will ever mount to the world. He makes possible a nation's conspicuous hour! (Distributed by the Associated Negro Press.)

NO EASY CHAIR FOR ME

—William Henry Huff

I seldom sit in easy chairs. For fear they'll make me lazy. I let the others sit in theirs. Even though they call me crazy, I had no such in early years; I sat on puncheon benches. Sometimes 'mid blood and briny tears.

As boys had in the trenches.

ADVERTISE IN THE LIGHTHOUSE AND INFORMER

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 tea would, in relaxed atmosphere, enable them to get better acquainted; 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 the country, don't believe any longer in segregation and difference between races.

The invitations went out and 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 teas, 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.

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 teas, 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 generations has denied the South the benefit of much of its best brains and as a consequence is 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 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 convincing 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.)

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, Amens.)

Negro athletes attending track meet in Washington (sponsored by daily newspapers) were jam-crowded 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.

READ THE LIGHTHOUSE IT LEADS THE STATE