

GOSSIP OF THE MOVIE LOTS

By Harry Levette

HOLLYWOOD (ANP)—Things look very promising for my Hidden Talet club with Paramount studio concerning a role in the near future for lovely Mamie Crawford, former Detroitier, then there's Maurice Carr, former Hollywood little theatre featured player who has a flair for comedy and others selected from the 40 active members. Incidentally the four swooner-crooners passed an audition with Ed Bailey, musician's local prey, last week and he is moulding them into a quartet for a forthcoming picture, and Lee Alyce Sheppard may get to go to New York to take part in a stage play.

Tall Players Act Senegalose Soldiers

In one of the most important and welcome assignments of the current season, 24 colored film players were carefully selected by Charles Butler, casting director on the staff of Central Casting Bureau for Senegalose Soldiers. Under contract they were turned over to Leroy Prinz, famous dance director, for the Warner Bros. big feature, "Night and Day."

The "soldiers" dressed in the red fezzes, colorful blouses and "plus-four" style pants of the French colonial army, do their stuff to the rhythmic accompaniment of drums. In "Night and Day", which might be described as a drama with music, Clarence Muse was excellent cast in a featured role under the ace director, Michael Curtiz. The large cast of stars includes Carey Grant, Alexis Smith, Jane Wyman, Monty Woolley, Donald Woods, Ginny Sims and others.

Many Other Bit Players Work

It has been a good break for players who have so improved their mystery of dialogue and acting ability to be eligible for "bit" roles at from \$35 per day up, or featured parts limited only by the bargain agreed upon that Charles Butler is now a full-

ledged agent with an independent \$300 license. A number of screen actors in these classes have been working under sizeable weekly contract salaries.

Three in "Hail the Chief" at Columbia

Jesse A. Graves, widely known and popular at all the studios, Buck Woods, night club entertainer, and Jasper Weldon, veteran stage comedian, have been busy at Columbia in "Hail the Chief," under director Ray Enright. Heading the star-studded cast were Chester Morris and Marguerite Chapman.

Clarence Brooks, veteran featured player, all-colored cast film producer and star, will be seen in Paramount's "Blue Skies" directed by Stuart Heisler. He has an excellent bit which followed closely at bit he had just finished at MGM as a turbaned Hindu.

The notable cast includes Bing Crosby, Fred Astaire, Joan Caulfield and Billy DeWolf.

Brooks will be remembered for the racial motion picture history he made some years ago by playing the tragic role of Dr. Oliver marchand breaking an epidemic in United Artists "Arrowsmith." Incidentally Howard university got screen credit in this film as being the alma mater of "Dr. Marchand."

Former "Our Gang" Star in Fox Army Short

Several other players have been under bit contracts in a short subject filmed by the war department as entertainment for the armies of occupation. Most famous of these is Stymie Beard, who after several years as one of Hal Roach's "Our Gang" comedy stars, outgrew the roles. Others included Lucius Brooks, Napoleon Whiting, Henry Roberts, Rudolph Hunter, William Downs. Henry Hastings, well known film player and former case owner, and Darby Jones, former federal player and once city high jump champion, were added to the supporting cast of "Night and Day" at Warner Bros.



Schopenhauer—a budding philosopher—stated that "a man becomes a philosopher by reason of certain perplexity from which he seeks to free himself." Few men, though, achieve the distinction because their noses are affixed to the grindstone: they aren't stop work long enough to do any or very much thinking. Most women, on the other hand, have practically nothing to do whatsoever. Yet they don't become philosophers either and simply because they're fresh out of what it takes to think with. Aunt Stella is the one, only and vivid exception. Cursed with the average woman's natural curiosity yet blessed and endowed with an exceptionally acquisitive and an encyclopedic brain, she freed herself from every imaginable and human perplexity in infancy. This makes her, today, the world's greatest philosopher. She's an authority not only on love, courtship and marriage (if any) but also on bandage and ballistics, or what have you? We invite readers, who are perplexed, to question her on any subject under the sun. Her answers—when printable—will be found bunched up hereafter or scattered as fillers throughout these informative and valuable pages.—Editor.

Dear Aunt Stella: Why did people in the Dust Bowl complain so bitterly about the late summer weather?—Sunshine & Shadows.

Sunshine & Shadows: Because—particularly in August—an hour of pelting rain would do more good there in five minutes than a month of it would do in a week at any other time.—Aunt (Freak Of Nature) Stella.

Dear Aunt Stella: When we were married, she made me promise everything. Do you think it wise or proper for a wife to burden her husband with her business troubles?—Conscientious.

Conscientious: Yes. Provided, though, that she're just a bunch and not after—he goes on a buying spree.—Aunt (Wage Earner) Stella.

Dear Aunt Stella: As soon as I can find me a job, I'm going to one of them free night schools and study up all about business. Don't you think that's the best way to learn how to get the most out of your money?—Ain't Got None.

Ain't Got None: Sure. But the hardest thing about making money last is making it first.—Aunt (Reverse English) Stella.

Dear Aunt Stella: Why is it that horticulturist and tree surgeons and such aren't received in the best society?—Grubby Fingers.

Grubby Fingers: Because, broadly speaking, they're just a bunch of grafters.—Aunt (Nature Lover) Stella.

Dear Aunt Stella: I warned her that I'm pretty quick on the trigger and then she ups and tells me that her Old Man is the best shot in the county. Unless the information is irrelevant, just what does that make me?—Target Practice.

Target Practice: Probably, her husband.—Aunt (Bull's Eye) Stella.

Dear Aunt Stella: Mother says that the modern girl doesn't make a good marriage because she's bold and forward. Just how modest was the old-fashioned girl?—Rug Cutter.

Rug Cutter: As a rule, she was so demure that she wouldn't do improper fractions.—Aunt (Blushing) Stella.

No, Utopia. LXXX doesn't mean love and kisses.

HERE'S THE FISH STORY THAT YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE



Inclusion to Ted Yates Publications

IN THE above photo (and reading from left to right) we see Chef Cook Allen, Ralph Jones, Brooklyn, N. Y. sportsman; Bill Garrett, of Jock's Place, and Milton Heath of the Lafayette Grill. The "boys" have just come in from Great

South Bay, Babylon, Long Island, N. Y., and were snapped by C. B. Campbell, IPS staff photographer. Not bad, well say—not bad. The Anglers Club of New York goes fishing weekly on the S. S. Capt. Bill Schuster and you'll find those photographs above and

others aboard ship "making (or trying to make) a catch." Dr. "Hap" Delaney, Thomas Bledsoe, popular sportsman; Dr. "Major" Allen; Jim Martin, Old Colony; William Cohen, man-about-town, and Arthur Holden, of Jock's Place, are also crack fishermen.

NIGHTLIFE IN NEW YORK

By Alvin Moses

NO GREATER TRIBUTE

NEW YORK, (ANP)—I attended the opening of the spanking new Wells' bar and restaurant Thursday evening. The fact that hundreds of well dressed men and women filed in and out of the place on the hour, by the hour, from 8 p. m. until the time the milkman makes his rounds, was not the important thing to me.

What was important was the realization that two-thirds of the visitors were persons whom Joe Wells had made friends out of way back in the days when his little kitchen that advertised to the world, "home of glorified chicken", was just another restaurant in . . . "big town".

I can't begin to tell you the names nor station in life of scores of patrons on that memorable night. The overall picture would include the leaders of the community on down to the strugglers.

Checking with out notebook we can tell you that those were in attendance at various times during the night. Artie Parish, manager of Murrain's; Joe Steele, Freddie Richardson, Mme. Lenora Cross, beautician of renown; Joseph Ford, politico; Ted Yates, columnist and man-about-town; Mr. and Mrs. Archie Serle, Robert (Bob) Douglas, Doc Wheeler, MC par excellence; Roy Taylor of 52nd street, called me the "street of dreams"; Mrs. Carrie Wilkins, Chicago visitor; Rita Crawford, Jesse Pryor, Mildred Hawkins, John Hawkins, Rei Charity, Ford Thompson, Clarence Nance, Clifford Perry, Walter Burke, Phyllis Barker, Muriel Godee, Carlotta Rhett, Gloria Hinchcombe, Beatrice Winfield, Mabel Beaud Huy, Mayme Cheatham, Paul Johnson, Eddie Vaughn, "Brother" Willis, Junie Berg, Georgie Rose, Klaeber Willis, Jack Snowden, Alice Rhodes, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilkins, Rosalie Berry, Beanie Hewlette, Dr. "Shag" Hogan, Dr. Lakeland, South Orange, N. J., Teddy Randolph and hundreds more.

JUST REMINISCING DEPARTMENT

The current Esquire magazine story on Negro musicians is just about the most authoritative as well as excellently written piece this writer has read in years. When the writer recalled the heyday of James P. Johnson, "Jack the Bear", and Willie (The Lion) Smith, he carried me back to the days when I was about to enter high (912) school as a boy 11 years old . . . Maybe it's because we long to see Negro plays and stage presentations taken out of character and Anglo-Saxon patterns that—the latest Katherine Dunham calypso-like show left us neither hot nor cold . . . From La Dunham's point of view, she gathered in a basketful of money so-o-o-o-o she's probably not troubled over much about mine, or your, ideas on the subject, ay?

Hazel Scott, barred by DAR at Washington, D. C. . . Well, Hazel, the gesture was a noble one and the only way we can break down those ageless barriers is to do precisely what your sponsor attempted . . . But, (in an aside to you), did you really and sincerely believe the Daughters of the American Revolution were going to hang the welcome mat out to you!!!

Well, just like I told you last week, Joe Bostic is no longer with the newspaper People's Voice, and in that same connection, Ted Yates no longer writes for the Adam Clayton Powell sheet . . . There is a paradoxical side to the Bostic-Yates separation from PV in the matter of job shifting . . . Yates, formerly associated with Moe Gale of Ink pots and Golden Gate ballroom fame, has quit the Gale banner and gone out on his own . . . Bostic has taken over the spot vacated by Teddy Yates in the Moe Gale household . . . Life is funny that way—eh what?

Avon Long, starred in "Carib Song", the K. Dunham Trinidad-laid play at the Adelphi theatre, shares the plaudits of the audiences with that truly great singer William Franklin. Glad to see you so completely recovered from your painful experience with Harlem hoodlums, Avon . . . Al Douglas, owner of the Heat Wave bar and cabaret, had a visitor the other evening who talked shop about buying his nitery . . . The prospective purchaser, Arthur Parish, listen to Al as the popular Harlemite told him that he (Douglas) had refused an offer of \$35,000 because it represented selling out to white interests . . . Parish then offered Douglas \$18,000, the money to be paid as follows; 10 grand on the dotted line with term notes for the \$8,000 balance . . . Douglas may consider it after he has mulled over it for a while.

LABOR VIEW

By George F. McCray for ANP

CIO Leader, Hillman, Reveals His Ignorance

CIO leader Sidney Hillman has just given the CIO a black eye in Negro labor circles in the U. S. Africa, and the West Indies. Mr. Hillman, head of the CIO delegation to the World Labor conference in Paris, while presiding over a conference session, placed the CIO in the position of supporting the power and prestige of the undemocratic and anti-Negro white South African unions.

Hillman as presiding officer blocked efforts to make effective the strong, outspoken protests of Negroes against placing a representative of the South African Trades and Labor Council on the conference constitution committee as the sole representative of labor in Africa. West African Negro labor leaders feel that representation should be shared by them. Mr. Hillman, vice-president of CIO, chairman of the Political Action committee, and admitted proud of his record opposing discrimination against American Negroes, ignored the African Negro protests explaining he knows little of African geography.

Thus because of Mr. Hillman's ignorance, African Negroes lost their best chance to influence the anti-discrimination position of the now international labor organization. The Negroes were embittered by the fact that their defeat meant one of the strongest proponents of discrimination against Negro workers was put in a key position to fight for his prejudices in the secrecy of the constitution committee.

In this affair Mr. Hillman revealed an extensive ignorance of more than African geography. For one presiding over and promoting a world labor conference, he displayed a most remarkable ignorance of world labor forms.

As a well-known opponent of all forms of fascism, Mr. Hillman missed the boat. Certainly he did not know that the whole social and economic structure of South Africa is based on the exploitation of African Negro labor. It is the old Southern United States magnified 10 times. Certainly he did not know that anti-Somitism is spreading like wild fire in the South African labor movement. Of this we can be certain.

Certainly Mr. Hillman did not know that of 10 million people in the Union of South Africa, seven million whose skins are black are ruthlessly exploited and have no voice in the government whatever. Certainly he did not know that white South African labor, a small minority of South African labor, or-

ganized in the South African Trades and Labor Council, is demanding the retention of color-bar legislation which not only outlaws equal pay for equal work, but prevents Negroes from performing any kind of skilled work. Of course a Negro might do such work as a "helper" of his "fellow" white worker. But this kind of fascism is not recognized as such. It is concealed by calling it a "race problem".

Neither did Mr. Hillman know that unions among South African Negro workers are not permitted and every effort Negroes make to improve their condition is resisted by organizations of farmers, workers and business men. These fascist minded groups wage constant warfare on any South African group or leader white or black, who like Gen. Smuts, even timidly suggests that democracy be extended progressively to non-Europeans.

Mr. Hillman did not know that the white South African representative could not even speak for all organized South African labor. The large population of mixed African and European blood is permitted to form separate unions. These so-called colored unions are constantly at war with the dominant white unions, cutting wages in order to get a share of the work.

Certainly Mr. Hillman did not know that this peculiar brand of South African fascism is being exported by members of the South African Trades and Labor Council to Rhodesia, Kenya, and other African territories.

It is certain that if Mr. Hillman had known these things he would have immediately appreciated the force which the conference was engaging in under his chairmanship. Organized African Negro workers in the British colonies of Nigeria, the Gold Coast, and Sierra Leone as well as the Negroes from the British West Indies, are keenly aware of the danger which is inherent in any increase in power and prestige of the lily-white unionism in South Africa.

Mr. Hillman has never thought seriously of the problems of Negroes outside the United States. He knows little of the labor problems beyond the continental boundaries of America and Europe. He should not be judged harshly. He is not alone in his ignorance. World labor leaders as a group, like Negro leaders and the Negro people generally, are just now beginning to appreciate that common understanding of each other's problems is essential for unity and progress.

Savannahans Show Renewed Voting Interest

SAVANNAH, Ga. (ANP)—A large majority of the people registering to vote in this city are Negroes, according to the Savannah Morning News.

There has been a steady stream of Negroes to the Chatham County Court house to have their names added to the list of registered voters.

The First Baptist church is playing an important role in encouraging all Negroes of the city to register and vote. Dr. Ralph Mark Gilbert, president of the Georgia chapter of the NAACP, is pastor of the First Baptist church and active in civic life of Savannah.

The Longshoremen's union also is exerting great influence in the increased registration.

In Atlanta, the Rev. B. Johnson, pastor of Mt. Calvary Baptist church, is engaged in a similar work. Johnson has registered nearly 500 members of his church since the beginning of the current year.

Other Georgia cities have noted increased registration of Negroes since the poll tax was removed as a prerequisite for voting and back poll taxes uncollectible.

"HAVE YOU DONATED TO THE UNITED NEGRO COLLEGE FUND?"

Mr. Moseley, owner of the very, very popular Celebrity club in West 125th street, was not open to any offer so Parish is considering the Caribbean club near 140th street. . . . Four years ago (1941) in April, Charlie Barnet, famous band leader, lost the singing services of a beautiful brown-skinned girl named . . . Lena Horne . . . I recall the separation of this duo . . . easily as it marked my first attempt to gain a publicity spot with the Paramount theatre interests where LaHorne and the millionaire-bandsman were appearing . . . Lena stated to the white press that she intended launching out on her own as a solo act. . . I covered her first solo performance at Downtown Cafe society where the beautiful one replaced talented Mae Diggis.

Much water has passed under the bridge since that afternoon when Lena Horne entered the "valley of decision" emerging with the aforementioned plans . . . Today she reigns in a queenly sort of way in the realm of the cinema, club, cabaret, and the theatre—what a girl, what a vision she had and capitalized upon.

Recalling the Hazel Scott business with the DAR recalls to mind the attitude of the press of the nation when Paul Robeson was boycotted by that snooty organization . . . The Robeson concert slated for April 25, 1941, was forced to be held at a new sports auditorium in Washington called Uline's arena if memory serves us . . . The officials of DAR took an unmerciful lashing from editorial writers the country over.

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Stacy Committee Silent On Rail Cases

WASHINGTON (ANP) — Repeated questions to the so-called Stacy committee for a "final report" on its handling of the famous railroad cases have gone unanswered, Chairman Malcolm Ross of the FEPC disclosed this week.

Hearings before the FEPC on charges of discrimination against a group of southern railroads and railroad brotherhoods were held in September, 1943. The committee's directives were issued in December of that year and later referred to President Roosevelt.

The late chief executive then handed the files over to a committee headed by Judge Stacy of North Carolina with instructions to bring about some kind of enforcement. Early in 1944 the Stacy group reported it was making some progress by asking for adjustments on the "local level" by what amounted to labor-management discussions. Since then there has been no further report on its activities.

President Truman has thus far shown no disposition either to revive the railroad cases.

THE VETERANS LIGHTHOUSE

By Joseph F. Albright

Here's Code for Discharged GIs

Shortly before his untimely and tragic death, the late James Weldon Johnson made this remark to me: "Albright, the business of getting along with people originates in living so that you can justify the other men's respect." No truer statement regarding human relations has ever been spoken, and its intrinsic wisdom is becoming more apparent each day as our personal conduct assumes more and more importance in our determined endeavor to achieve an equitable position in the future of America.

We, as Negro veterans, upon whose shoulders an increasing civic responsibility will continue to fall, should be the very first to recognize and to abide by this profound advice of one of our immortal leaders. With this thought in mind, this column joins the national campaign for better personal conduct by presenting the following code for living:

- Be Quiet: Don't talk so much or so loud. Keep your thoughts to yourself. Stop "beating up your gums" with a lot of idle, noisy chatter. Nobody, including yourself, appreciates unnecessary noise. Don't laugh so much, either. Remember the old, true proverb, "Much laughter, no brains." Considering the deplorable condition that the world is in, there isn't much to laugh at, anyway. Be Courteous: "Freedom" does not mean a blank check to do as you damn please. Mind your own business, and give everyone else the right to do the same thing. There is nothing clever about being boisterous and overbearing. People are working day and night to build goodwill, and they are doing it with great sacrifice. Don't hinder their splendid efforts with foolish and stupid acts. ever forget that manners will get you inside where money will never buy a ticket. If we really are ladies and gentlemen, then let us convince people by proving up. Be Sensible: Stop kidding ourselves, and before we get too far out on the limb about not being done right by, let us save the blues singing until we first give ourselves a break. When we are wrong, we are wrong, and that is that. Stop defending our errors. We are anything but cherubs. We're just folks like other people, no better and no worse as a whole. The sooner we get around to recognizing and admitting our weaknesses and faults, the sooner we can do something about them; then we can definitely get under way. Be Patient: Hang on to yourself. Don't get the mistaken idea that you can make the march all alone. Wait for us, we are going your way, too, and we are just as eager and determined to get there as you

are. Run out there by yourself and a gloomy enemy is likely to kick your teeth out. But just let him try it, buddy, when we are with you!

Be Brave: Take that chip off your shoulder. It doesn't mean you are tough, just foolish. Any sucker can start a fight just to be fighting, but that kind of an approach only succeeds in crystallizing the opposition. Fight for something with principle. And never tolerate injustice. But the same token never invite it with arrogance and bulldozing. Don't let anybody push you around, but keep your hands off other people, too. Demand your share, but no more. Look what happened to Hitler, Mussolini, and Tojo.

Be Proud: Get your chin up off the floor. You are an American, and you shall bend your knee to none but God. Stop whining and griping. Most certainly everything is not perfect, and only a fool will ever expect it to be so. This is a world of continual strife where none but the fit, individuals or nations, will ever get under the wire. Under such conditions you are going to be forced to set your own standard of progress, and to mark it with your own price. Freedom is what you want, you say. Good! You can have just as much of it as you will be willing to pay for in the coins of self-respect, manhood, decency and courage. No people will ever be the recipients of freedom who are too sloppy or craven to pay the price. It is up to us.

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