

LISTEN FRIENDS . . .

By Margaret Taylor Goss for ANP

MAKE SPAIN THE TOMB OF FASCISM

Remember the civil war in Spain? That seems a long time ago that France the Butcher with the help of guns and bombs from his henchmen Adolph and Benito put down in blood the aspirations of the Spanish people for a democratic way of life. Spain was the cradle of facism, the testing ground.

I remember that a group of American boys went out there to fight on the side of the people against the France militarists. In that group were Negro boys, who have felt the last of facism and knew what a monster it was. Some of those boys never came back. Asleep on Spanish soil, they too, deserve purple hearts, for they were aware and they sounded the warning.

Remember the embargo which prohibited the Loyalists from receiving supplies? Many brave voices were raised demanding that it be lifted. This plea went unheard. If Fascism had been scotched in its infancy, how many good young lives could have been saved. How much tragedy could have been averted.

Well, we missed the bus that time. Now with the big-time fascist licked, we had better turn our eyes toward Spain again. France is still there. France is still in power. The Spanish people are still under the yoke of facism. And this is closer to home than we think, for the German capitalists having scuttled out of Germany before its fall, are arriving in South America on Spanish boats bearing Spanish passports as well as their fortunes to invest in spearheads of world facism.

As long as we continue to appease Nazi Spain, we are sowing the seeds for a third world war, we are digging our own graves. We should write our senators and congressmen to support the Coffee resolution urging the immediate breaking off of diplomatic relations with Fascist Spain.



ASK AUNT STELLA SHE KNOWS EVERYTHING! ALL RIGHTS RESERVED R.E. FITZ-GIBSON

Schopenhauer—a hundred years ago—stated that "a man becomes a philosopher by reason of a 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 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.

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: Provided, though, that she does it before—and not after—she 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 horticulturists 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.

TRIVERS and BLAGG CLIPPER SERVICE STATION. General Overhauling by Expert Mechanic. We Specialize in . . . BRAKE SERVICE . . . WASHING . . . POLISHING LUBRICATION . . . WAXING. WE NEVER CLOSE — 24 HOUR SERVICE — For Service Calls Phone TRinity 1446 Now Open Under New Management 2707 N. VANCOUVER AVE.

TALENTED CHILD PIANIST



Emmline Jane Kemp, Chicago's child prodigy whose brilliant performance on the piano has attracted wide attention from critics and educators. Sponsored in concert at Holiness Community temple last Sunday, for the benefit of the Young People's Recreation center by Miss Ida L. Jackson. (picture in insert) former supreme bassilious of the Alpha Kappa Alpha sorority and prominent in California's educational circles. Emmelino played numerous heavy classics with faultless memory and execution. A dozen of her own compositions were also included on the program.

NIGHTLIFE IN NEW YORK

By Alvin Moses

ALONG THE DAWN PATROL

Dear Champ:

It's Sunday morning and I am so very, very tired and sick at heart . . . however, not too tired nor ill to drop these lines to my favorite reporter, a writer who has earned the plaudits and respect of thousands of Harlem residents. I know from a long reading experience that your column deals with only real, living personalities, whether they be children, women or men. I wonder, "Champ", would you be able to find space (as well as the time to rearrange my mixed-up writings) to tell your readers something about a personality who never seeks publicity. You'll know him the moment you get down to this line, for he's big, smiling, nut-brown skinned, Bob Armstead, isn't he a swell guy, Champ, out o fthe same mould as is popular Laurence (Sonny) LaForte, another one of Harlem's "native sons".

Well, Champ, I'll get to the point realizing that you are a man of action. I had occasion to go to Bob and relate a story too strange for words. Most persons being of a doubting Thomas complex would have weighed the matter over before making the decision Bob did. Looking squarely into my troubled eyes, the big he-man of upper arlem placed his arms around my trembling shoulders and in three-little-words ("don't worry anymore") lifted my burdens as if some magician of ancient times had waved his magic wand over me. Champ, I only want you to move over one seat for another champ, Bob Armstead, if you please, deserves a seat right alongside your type of citizen.

The world of nitelife, theatre and sports, know Bob Armstead as boys of 1930 knew Babe Ruth. I merely danted the nation (thru your widely read column) to know Harlem's Bob Armstead, a real man and a hale fellow well met . . . Thanks awfully, champ, my best to your family . . . Yours, Margie Chisolm.

At Joseph Wells' swank Bar and Restaurant we found small groups discussing that three-decker-birthday cake Joe presented his mother with on her 75th anniversary. The story behind the news in connection with Wells' success as a restaurateur has rarely been seen in print. He is one of the few men who have never forgotten members of his own family on the employment roster . . . A lot of folk say family and business just can't be teamed under the same harness. Well, Joe Wells has achieved this and we've seen it pay off handsome dividends. Jack Carter smiling with a host of friends just outside of Dick Wheaton's and then walking over to us and whispering "I'm smiling and gabbing but my mind is away on tin Cleveland where ANDREW BISHOP, former great actor, lies near death" . . . Isn't that the way of life, readers? While some of us are doing a boogie-woogie, the other half of us have things to mourn about.

Al Douglas, the important juke box king of West 145th street, has not sold his Heat Wave nitery to Art Parish as one writer reported a week ago. Margery Miller, authoress of the book "Joe Louis: American", is put together like a oollywood brick penthouse (if you savy my lingo), boy, has that girl got an elegant torso. As for her book, I've just completed reading it and I might say to you—go right out and buy a copy, it's all that good . . . Ted Yates is living downtown they say somewhere near his office located at 275 Bleecker St., equipped with a photo studio and darkroom to facilitate better service to membership newspapers—good luck to you Teddy.

Elks Rendezvous has a show you'll enjoy, we think . . . We sat tHru the midnite show called Fall Fantasy and thought Charlie Morrison produced a good show for his Murrain owned niteclub. "Cornshucks", a real comic if ever we saw one, comes in for rounds of applause during the show; Kay Jenay contorts herself into figure eights until you hold your breath wondering if she'll come out okay; Dottie Rhodes dances well; Rita Genia handles the song-department and quite well we thought; Ray and Ray are clever dancers while Sam Fouché is holdover-emcee, he is that good. Jimmy Wright and his "Diplomatic Five" do some nice jamming and the "Rendezvousettes", are dancing girls not too hard to lamp—four or five times.

Draw One: Tell him he's better stick to pianos.—Aunt (Off Key) Stella.

AVENUE OF ESCAPE Many of those who nightly live in a world of fun and laughter try desperately to sell me on the matter of escape avenues. They hold to the opinion that such slogans as

LABOR VIEW

By George F. McCray for ANP

THE LABOR-MANAGEMENT CONFERENCE AND NEGROES

In Washington a few days ago Willard S. Townsend, president of the CIO's United Transport service employees of America, got some pretty plain talk off his chest while addressing a group of newspaper men stationed in the nation's capital. Townsend is the only Negro delegate to the dead-locked labor-management conference now meeting in Washington in an effort to work out a solution for the national labor situation.

Townsend complained of the little attention Negroes generally seem to be giving to the conference. He based his statement on the fact that of the many organizations sending recommendations to the conference, neither the Urban League, the NAACP nor any other ostensibly Negro organization had up to that time submitted a proposal for consideration.

Townsend's complaint is significant from several points of view. In the labor movement Townsend probably occupies a position far superior to that of any other Negro. Man for man A. Philip Randolph is undoubtedly his equal, but the AFL stubbornly refuses to make any openings for Phil of to cooperate with him. In the labor movement Randolph has been checkmated for years while Townsend receives a recognition in CIO far out of proportion to the membership of the transport service employees union. Philip Murray, CIO president seems to want the Negro in on things.

Such contacts and advantages have often made lesser Negroes unbearable, not to mention

big-headed. It is highly commendable that Townsend has publicly admitted that his participation in the conference is by no means an adequate measure of the importance of the conference to Negro people. Also in his statement is the clear indication that he himself needs closer contact and cooperation with other national leaders interested in the problems of Negro labor. We certainly can use more common sense of this sort.

Notwithstanding Townsend's complaint the Negro point of view has been well represented at the conference. When the CIO sought unsuccessfully to have the question of endorsement of FEPC put on the agenda, both management and the AFL voted against the proposal. Townsend's own statement to the assembled conference, strong as it was, fell on deaf ears. The Negro issue, to speak was thrown out of the window in the forlorn hope that such a sacrifice would enable management and labor to reach an agreement more easily.

Beyond expressing the Negro minority group point of view, it is very unlikely that Negro civic organizations have much of value to recommend. This also holds true for the many non-Negro organizations which have sent in lengthy and involved solutions for present labor-management difficulties. Perhaps the Urban League and the NAACP and other Negro organizations realized this. It is high time that congressmen and the public realized that labor-management relations are highly technical and require specialized information just as building a bridge, fighting a battle, or dredging a harbor.

CIO Urges Atlanta School Improvement

ATLANTA—(ANP)—The Atlanta Industrial Union council—CIO last week adopted resolutions calling attention to the fact that Atlanta invests only one-sixth of total expenditures for buildings and land for Negro children, although Negro children constitute one-third of the Atlanta school age population.

The council noted the opportunity offered in plans for post-war school improvement to correct existing inequalities. The action urged that "any and all plans for school improvement in Atlanta include as a minimum an amount for Negro school improvement proportionate to the existing need."

An Atlanta Negro Citizens committee presently is engaged in an all-out fight to wipe out school facility inequalities.

British Promote Two Negroes

LONDON—(ANP)—Two Negroes have been elected to the rank of major in the British army. Harold Moseley, eldest son of Dr. Harold Moseley, president of the League of Colored Peoples, who joined the forces in July, 1944, is serving with the Royal Army Medical corps. He was recently promoted to acting major. Dr. Moseley's second son, who is serving with the First Caribbean regiment in Egypt, has also been promoted to major.

"the show must go on" and—"laugh and the world laughs with you, cry and you cry alone" are life truisms.

The first slogan on the agenda is patently true. We carried on after every tragedy in our American lives as a nation. FDR left us but others took over, owever, this slogan is invariably linked up with the theatre much more so than it has to do with the life politic.

I maintain that dwellers of ghetto-like districts like New York's upper Harlem have scant few escape avenues. We must face realities in the nude. The patterns of prescribed living run to a blueprint that has changed my little (socially and economically) in this, often called the world's most liberal city. At the Red Rooster one nite some weeks ago, a party engaged me in serious conversation. The talk ran something like this: "Why do the police go so far afield as to halt white women and their escorts coming into Harlem when the wink-their-eyes at the male (white) 'freaks' and thrill-seekers who infiltrate the community along about midnite?"

"Is prostitution, a sin as ageless as time itself, encouraged in the 'black belt' in order that white communities can remain respectable?" Do certain fascists work to the end that Harlem, like old-world Israel, eternally answers to the charge . . . "What good can be expected to come out of Israel?"

Hard questions to answer correctly. Living problems from which you and I never find an avenue of escape. I am grateful that so many millions of my race are possessed of the right sort of courage, faith and stamina. We'll never cease fighting our common problems and the right to enjoy the fruits of liberty. Were there avenues of escape, we, the fighters for democracy—would walk right past them into the thickest of the fight.

Here's why EVERYONE must back AMERICA'S GREAT VICTORY LOAN! Here are the facts. Over 300,000 wounded need our help. Fighting men overseas must be brought home. Families of men lost must be cared for. We owe it to them all to go all out in America's Great Victory Loan. For their good, buy extra Victory Bonds now. Let's be sure that American boys and girls get the very best care in the world. FOR PEACE AND PROSPERITY

THE VETERANS LIGHTHOUSE

In a recent address before a "welcome home" program given by the Campbell A. M. E. church in Washington, Col. Campbell Johnson, our own administrative assistant to the selective service director, pointed out two very significant things to the veterans who were present on the commendable occasion. The first of these was both an injunction and a warning which had to do with vocational rehabilitation training, in which the popular executive urged vets to take full advantage of the liberal training opportunities provided under Public Law 16 (78th congress), and further, once having been provided with the training, to finish the course as, in the world of the future, none but the thoroughly prepared can expect consideration. Col. Johnson's second piece of timely advice dwelt upon national service life insurance, and the utterly foolish manner in which too many Negro veterans were relinquishing this financial opportunity. Veterans everywhere had better heed the colonel's sage counsel.

Agitation continues for the congressional establishment of a U. S. Department of Veterans affairs, whose director would be a member of the President's cabinet. This matter will come under the advisement of the American Legion, and will undoubtedly be considered by other veterans organizations. Worth considering, too.

Rep. Eberharter of Pennsylvania is threatening to demand a congressional investigation of the entire surplus property disposal procedure. (P. S.: This column told you so, remember?)

The University of Southern California is boasting because it had 2,500 vets enrolled as of Nov. 19. Negro colleges take notice.

A recent civil service decision is apt to be of considerable importance to a number of veterans at some future date. The decision states that any veteran, who has been denied restoration because he was not given an honorable discharge at the time of his release from service, but who later is given an honorable discharge by the board of review, must be reinstated. And it did say "must."

The shortage of housing for veterans is not improving. John B. Blandford Jr., National Housing authority administrator, has repeatedly voiced the gravity of this situation, and somebody had better listen to him before the explosion comes. This column predicts that a continuation of this condition will force congress to act, and that, furthermore, once that action is instituted, the entire low-cost housing program will get a shot in the arm.

Flash! As this goes to press, Rep. Patman of Texas has introduced a bill to alleviate the entire housing situation, giving vets housing priority. Now for some congressional action.)

'Frisco FEPC to Close Offices

SAN FRANCISCO — (ANP) — The San Francisco FEPC Regional office, scheduled to close Dec. 15, despite a mounting load of employment discrimination complaints, was handled more than 1300 such complaints in California, Oregon, Washington and Nevada since it was opened here in Sept., 1943.

Forced to close its doors because of a drastic reduction in the congressional appropriation for its work, the San Francisco office of FEPC, headed by Bernard Ross, received 44 substantiated complaints of employment discrimination during October.

Citing an increase of such complaints during the war-end months from July through Oct., Ross warned that in 1919 failure to establish a fair employment principle contributed to the 26 post-war race riots in the United States. During its more than two years of operation, the FEPC has worked to eliminate employment discrimination on the grounds of race, religion and national origin.

Failure of congress to appropriate funds sufficient to continue FEPC's work, Ross said, places upon every community the responsibility of insuring that minority group workers are not excluded from job opportunities because of race, color, creed or national origin during a period of mounting unemployment.