

# PORTLAND INQUIRER

Published Each Friday

By

Portland Inquirer Publishing Co.

1453 N. Williams Ave., Tel. EAst 4460  
Send mail to P. O. Box 3877, Zone 8

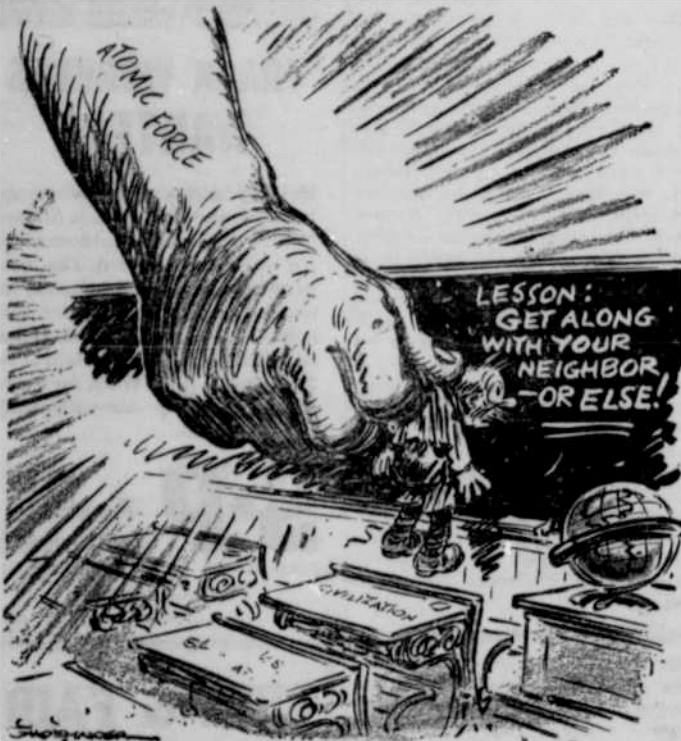
Chesley E. Corbett, Editor B. D. Robinson, Mgr.

Member of the Associated Negro Press, Calvin's Newspaper Service, Ted Yates Publications, Inc., Independent Press Service. This newspaper reserves the right to print for publication all press dispatches, features and photos forwarded by these agencies or otherwise credited to them.

NATIONAL ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE  
Intrastate United Newspapers, Inc., 545 Fifth Avenue, New York City and Chicago, Ill. Telephone: Murray Hill 3-5452

Rates by Mail: 6 month—\$2.50 One Year—\$5.00 in advance

## STERN TEACHER



Courtesy Appreciate America, Inc.

### WAR VETERAN

(Continued from page 3)

Against Slavery. Even in this war Negroes were used by both sides only in desperation, but they proved themselves again in the test of battle.

Bill Williams found the verdict of history in a picture of the Shaw monument at the head of Boston Common. On that monument, cut in stone, were the words: "The Black Rank and File Volunteered when Disaster Clouded the Union Cause—Served without Pay for Eighteen Months till Given that of White Troops—Faced Threatened Enslavement if Captured—Were Brave in Action—Patient under Dangerous and Heavy Labors and Cheerful amid Hardships and Privations."

And the words spoken by Lincoln at Gettysburg began to ring true: "—a nation conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal."

During the Spanish-American war in 1898, Negro troops were among the first to receive their orders to proceed to Cuba. In the Battle of Santiago, these troops

shared the charge up San Juan Hill with Roosevelt's Rough Riders.

Major General Wheeler, Commanding Officer of the Tenth Cavalry wrote of the Negro soldiers in his volume of memoirs, "The reports of all their commanders unite in commending the Negro soldier." After relating their exploits, he asked, "Is it any wonder that they returned from Cuba's bloodstained fields covered with glory?"

William Sanders didn't have to sit in the library to learn about World War I. His Uncle Jules went through that one and would talk about it as long as Bill would listen.

"Wanta know what it was like? It wasn't like nothin' you'd think," he'd say. "We joined the Army to fight the Germans and they put us to doin' stevedore work under white officers. Kept us there most of the time, too. Finally, they threw up a training camp for Negro officers—then we went overseas."

"Was it the same thing overseas?" Bill asked.

"No, it wasn't," Uncle Jules said. "We went up front. We

fought like mad. Y'see, most of us were itchin' for the chance to show we were soldiers, not stevedores. Afterwards, some Frenchmen kissed our Captain on both cheeks and gave out a lot of medals. And it was all over."

"What happened when you came back?"

"When we came back, we took off our uniforms and found out we weren't soldiers anymore—we were 'niggers.'"

That's how Bill Sanders learned about Negroes in American wars—from his school, the library books and his uncle.

William Jesse Sanders was fourteen when he graduated from Pinehill's grade school. The nearest High School was ten miles away and Bill wanted to go, but there was trouble in the Sanders household.

Bill's father worked as a "night horse" for the railroad company. Every night Jonathan Sanders went to the engine yard, at the outskirts of Pinehill, where the giant locomotives puffed to a stop and had to be refreshed before they continued on their journey.

Bill's father would dump the ashes out of the coal-burners, clean the engines, water them, and put sand in the pockets on top of the engines.

But Jonathan Williams was getting old. Each night, as he dumped the heavy buckets of ashes, his bones would ache and his shoulders would drop lower. Bill started going down to the engine yard at night with his father. At first it was to help a little. But afterwards, as Bill learned how to do the job, and as Jonathan complained more and more of his bones aching, the younger Sanders did all the work while the older man sat by and watched.

Since Bill was responsible for his father keeping his job, it was impossible to think of school any more. Bill didn't mind too much. He liked the big engines. He was proud of taking a tired-out locomotive and sending it out fresh and ready for a long trip.

When he was fifteen, Bill's father died. Bill tried to keep the job as a "night horse," pointing out that he actually had been doing the work for some time, but the company said he was too young.

The Sanders family had to eat and Bill was now one of the main bread winners, so he got himself a job laying track on a railroad section crew. His muscles began to ripple and strengthen under his dark skin with each stroke of a sledge hammer. But Bill wasn't happy. He'd pause in his work to watch a steam engine roar by, and he wanted to be near engines again, working with the machines.

Young Sanders sweated out the track job for a year. Then he packed up and went to Huntington, West Virginia, where he hoped to find better opportunity. In Huntington, he found work as a helper in a garage. The pay was not much, but it was a chance to work with machines.

Bill stuck to the job in the garage for over two years while he picked up wrecks with a tow car, helped to straighten out smashed fenders, and patched up motors. He learned how to handle a greasegun, change a battery, lift a cylinder block and see what made it tick.

Then, one day, he paused to look around at the other workers. There were mechanics and helpers in the garage. All the mechanics were white. All the helpers were colored. Some of the colored helpers had worked in the garage for twelve years or more. They were doing the work of mechanics. Just the same they were paid and treated as helpers.

Bill wondered about the equality of man. He had seen men, with all the abilities and skills of mechanics, remain helpers because they were black. That fact burned a brand of anger into

(Continued on page 7)



"V.D. RESPECTS NEITHER RACE NOR RANK—STAMP IT OUT."

### CHURCHILL GETS NO!

(Continued from page 1)

ish government, but for the administration of this country as well."

#### War Mongering

To Raymond Pace Alexander, Philadelphia attorney, it was: "—a war-mongering speech and an affront to the American people which could only mean that he wanted the US and Great Britain to align themselves against Russia."

The Rev. Ben Richardson, editor of the Protestant, found it: "—an undisguised declaration of war against the Soviet Union which was made with the full knowledge and consent of the President and the State Dept."

Charles Collins, American Federation of Labor vice-president of the Hotel and Club Employees' Union, thought "—it represents the British Tories' frantic efforts to bolster their tottering empire by launching World War III against the Soviet Union."

#### Imperialism Condemned

Roscoe Dunjee, editor of the Black Dispatch (Okla.), saw Churchill as "a carpetbagger in America—If America joins hands with England as proposed, it means we oppose freedom for India—and propose to finance the British shooting the Greeks down in the streets of their homeland—and object to the self-determination of subject peoples everywhere." The NAACP said that the proposal "would virtually insure the continuation of imperialism. It would have disastrous effects upon the fate and fortunes of colored peoples." Charles Houston, Washington attorney, labeled it "—an appeal by Churchill for US to bail out the British Empire and preserve the old imperialism."

Even more sinister designs were seen in the Churchill speech by Herman Osborne of the West Indies Nat'l Council: "British imperialism is insanely jealous of the mounting influence and power of both America and Soviet Russia in the modern world. It will never tire of working to bring about war between the peoples of these two peace-loving countries." Dr. Charles A. Peterson, chairman of the Council, warned that "Churchill is not to be trusted—Britain wants to

keep a hold on her colonial empire."

#### Complete Repudiation

"Anglo-American-Soviet teamwork must repudiate the suggestion of Churchill if we are to have a world at peace," was the view of Mrs. Ada B. Jackson, Brooklyn civic worker. "Labor will oppose its might against imperialist war and exploitation," despite Churchill's appeal, observed James Ford, Communist leader. Ernie Critchlow, artist, suggested: "The American people should take a hint from the British—get rid of him." "Our combined front is against Mr. Churchill," said Elizabeth Catlett, sculptress.

"Churchill's international junket to save the decaying British empire under the guise of fighting Communism has met with

overwhelming protest and scorn from the Negro people," Revels Cayton, executive secretary of the National Negro Congress, stated.

"Churchill is attacking the Soviet Union because it is the one country where there are no imperialists and no oppression of minority peoples," said Benjamin Davis, City Councilman. "But we will not spill the blood of Negro and white Americans to save the rotting British empire with its vicious enslavement of Africans, West Indians, Indians and other colonials."

### WALKER and ROACH

ROOFING CONTRACTORS  
Best Slate Surfaced Shingles and Siding  
1515 N. E. 33rd Ave. GA. 2942

### The Time Shop

Diamonds--Watches--Jewelry

Time is Our Business

Licensed Watchmakers

Expert Repairing

5 to 10 day service

420 S. W. Washington BE 6442

### THE FASHION Cloak & Suit Co.

Dresses - Milinery  
Coats - Suits  
Shop Where Style and Quality Blends  
"The Friendly Store"  
Exclusive But Not Expensive  
936 S. W. Washington, cor. 10th

### SAVE UP TO 50% ON YOUR CLOTHING

— TWO to FOUR WEEKS DELIVERY —

— ORDERS TAKEN FOR —

MADE-TO-MEASURE CLOTHES

For Men, Women and Boys

Guaranteed a Perfect Fit . . . 100% All Wool Suits

\$19.95 to \$40.95

SAMUEL G. WHITNEY

4006 Cottonwood St., Apt. 844

Vanport City, Ore.

### Hughes Memorial METHODIST CHURCH

73 N. E. Rusell Street

ENNIS WHALEY, Pastor

Sunday School . . . . . 11:30 A. M.

Worship Service . . . . . 12:30 P. M.

The Little Church With a Big Welcome!

### Vanport Community Church

9:30 Sunlay School

11:30 Church Service

6:30 Young Peoples Hour

7:30 Evening Service

7:30 Tuesday Evening, Teachers Meeting

The Church of Benevolence Where Everybody Is Welcome

REV. B. T. CAREY, Pastor

### OREGON FRATERNAL ASSOCIATION

1412 N. Williams Avenue

— Drop in and Meet Your Friends —