

THE ADVOCATE

An Independent Paper Devoted to the Interests of the People

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PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1925

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WRITER URGES SUPPORT OF THE ADVOCATE DENVER PLANS BIG PORADE-ANNUAL MEETING

Denver's Mayor to Address June Conference of N. A. A. C. P.

Motor Club to Stage Monster Parade

New York, N. Y., April 23.—Benjamin F. Stapleton, Mayor of Denver, Colorado, has accepted an invitation to deliver an address welcoming the Sixteenth Annual Conference of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, which opens in that city on Wednesday evening, June 24.

Preceding the Mass Meeting in the City Auditorium on Sunday, June 28, there is to be a monster parade through the streets of Denver, in which the Mountain States Motor Club is taking a prominent part. The Motor Club is offering many prizes for best decorated automobiles and will soon issue a circular setting forth the conditions of the competition.

The Pullman Porters' School Swindle Exposed by Federal Authorities.

(Preston Service)
Los Angeles, Calif., April 17.—After three years of victimizing thousands of colored applicants for prospective positions as Pullman porters and dining car waiters, A. J. Churchill and wife, president and secretary respectively, of the "Railway Dining & Sleeping Car Training Service" have been placed under arrest on a secret indictment recently returned by the Federal grand jury, charging them with using the mails in a huge scheme to defraud in connection with an assuredly fraudulent Pullman "mail order" school of international proportions. In default of \$10,000, the two officers of the concern were placed in the local county jail. It is thought their victims reach the four thousand mark.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Latimer's home in Rose City Park, was the scene of a delightful assemblage on Wednesday evening when a large number of Bahais and their friends gathered to observe the feast of the Rizwan. Following an enjoyable program consisting of music, speeches and a talk by Mr. George Orr Latimer, the hostess assisted by several guests, served the delicious repast.

Filmland Hairdresser Dies.—Los Angeles, April 10.—Seldom has the death of any member of the race attracted such widespread grief as the death of Mrs. Hattie Wilson Tabourne, nationally recognized as Filmland's most popular hairdresser, who died here Monday, March 30, following an operation for tumor. The funeral services were attended by a large number of well known actresses and large and beautiful floral pieces were sent by the Lasky studios, Estella Taylor, Nita Naldi, Lois Wilson, Cecil DeMille, Betty Compton and others. She was buried in a green silk dress, jade necklace, a gift from an admiring film star. She left an estate valued at \$25,000 to her son, age 7 years.

NOTARY PUBLIC ADVOCATE OFFICE

Please pay your subscription to The Advocate and avoid missing an issue of the paper.

Phone Broadway 5807 or call at 312 Macley Bldg. if you wish to subscribe for The Advocate.

For Sale—Attractive 7-room house, garage; \$4000; terms. 556 Durham Ave. Walnut 6025.—Adv.

LOCAL and FOREIGN NEWS BRIEFS

Mrs. Julia A. Louving, formerly of this city, is now residing in Oakland, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Wisdom, 1512 Union Ave. North, were hosts for a delicious turkey dinner Sunday, honoring Rev. and Mrs. X. C. Runyon; Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Becton and their son.

Freita Shaw and her jubilee singers rendered a program to approximately 500 persons last Saturday at Hood River under the auspices of the W. C. T. U.

A Parentless Boy Wants a Home. A ten-year-old colored boy who would gladly find a home where well treated, desires parents. Any good family here in the city or elsewhere who is interested, please call Mrs. E. D. Cannady, Broadway 5807, or write her, 312 Macley Bldg., Portland, Oregon.

A correction. Last week in our notice of Mrs. Yates Howard's convalescence we stated she had recently undergone an operation. Mrs. Howard did not have an operation and the mistake is ours which we desire to correct.

The N. A. A. C. P. is presenting the Shaw Jubilee Singers next Tuesday night, the 28th, at Portland Woman's club, 448 Taylor St. The entertainment bids fair to be well attended.

Miss Thelma Coleman of Seattle, is in the city for several weeks as the guest of Miss Ruth Helen Logan, 380 Larrabee St.

Mrs. Mille R. Trumbull discussed many illuminating current events, local, statewide, national and international, at the meeting of the Portland Women's Mutual Benefit Club last Monday evening, Room "F" Public Library.

A letter from Mr. William Lawrence of Boston, accompanist of Mr. Hayes, announces the illness of his sister. The Advocate and Mr. Lawrence's many friends here wish for his sister a speedy recovery.

The Associate Editor of The Advocate is bubbling over with happiness over the receipt of a book, "William Lloyd Garrison on Non-Resistance," autographed from its author, Mrs. Fanny Garrison Villard, daughter of William Lloyd Garrison, New York, N. Y. She has read every page of it and several friends have read it, all being exceptionally enthusiastic over its contents. Another book which she also values highly was the gift of Mr. Sam F. Gill. It was specially bound by the donor in checked gingham and autographed. Its title is "The Cry for Justice" and its author is Sinclair.

E. Richardson, proprietor of Richardson's confectionery in the Golden West Hotel, has added to the attractiveness of his business a four-piece orchestra musical instrument operated by electricity. One listening without knowing of the instrument would think it a real orchestra playing. Who says "Rich" isn't there?

6-room house, Alberta on East 11th; 3 bedrooms; \$3200. \$500 down; 7-room Irvington modern bungalow. Large grounds. \$7000; \$1000 cash. For further information call Broadway 5807.—Adv.

Salesmen Wanted.—21 jewel watch, good timekeeper. Special price \$15.00. Salesmen wanted. Konehack, 19 W. Cranberry, West Hazelton, Pa.—Adv.

Base Ball!

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A Surprise That Was a Surprise

Mrs. Jack Bragg's simply cannot get that smile off her face which is another way she has of telling of the delightful party her husband so successfully "pulled off" last Thursday night, April 16th, at the family residence, 462 Williams Ave., the occasion being the birthday anniversary of Mrs. Bragg. Long before the honored one arrived home from an early evening out, the guests had arrived and parking their cars in another street at the side rear of the house, entered and in the darkness concealed themselves. As she nonchalantly approached her house, little did she dream of what awaited her inside. Soon the lights were switched on and behold eighteen radiant guests greeted her. Soon all settled down to the card tables and enjoyed Progressive "500." When the scores had all been counted, the prize was captured by Mrs. Bonnie Bogie. A delicious feast was served. The birthday cake was a brilliant combination of pretty white, pink and flaming candles all but three of which the honored one extinguished at a single blow. After a delightful evening-night and at the first peep of the wee sma' hours the guests departed declaring this one of the happiest times of their lives.

FOR YOUR LIBRARY
Scott's Official History of The
American Negro in the World
War, by Emmett J. Scott, A. M.,
LL. D., special assistant to the
secretary of war, can be purchased at
The Advocate office, 312-313 Mac-
ley Building, Broadway 5807.—
adv.

Make Near East Mother Happy on Mother's Day

Portland, Oregon, April 23, 1925.
To the Editor:

I trust you may find space in an early issue of the Advocate to call your readers' attention to Mother's Day, May 10th, and its observance by the gift of a mother-made handkerchief. There are thousands of mothers fighting to keep their children with them so that they might have mother-love and care which is the right of every child. The fact that these mothers are half way around the world from us and of a different nationality from ours should certainly make no difference. Everywhere we admire mothers who strive to inspire their children to become self-respecting, self-supporting citizens. That is what the fighting mothers of Near East Relief are doing. They do not want charity. They do want a chance. They are some of the finest needle women in the world and with their needles, their only weapons, they are fighting for their children. We are endeavoring to sell the dainty, exquisite handkerchiefs they have made enclosing each one in a Mother's Day card which reproduces Whistler's "Mother." The dollar we get for this handkerchief goes back to help another mother in her fight and it was with much satisfaction I learned that you are placing these handkerchiefs on sale in your office. I am

Cordially yours,
J. J. HANDSAKER.

The Advocate columns are open for your news. There is no charge for regular news items.



The above is the likeness of Master Prescott Sunday, 9-year-old ward of Mrs. Lillian Smith, 161 North 12th St. Master Sunday attends the Cathedral school on 17th and Conch streets and on the 24th of March he was among pupils presented in a piano recital. Last October, young Sunday knew nothing of music and his friends are happily surprised over his rapid progress. He is an old around fine youngster and his bevy of friends are looking forward to seeing him fill the Municipal Auditorium some day, the occasion being his American piano concert tour.

Shaw Jubilee Singers

AUSPICES N. A. A. C. P.

Portland Woman's Club

488 Taylor Street

TUESDAY, APRIL 28, 1925, 8:30 P. M.

ADMISSION 50 CENTS

Lying to Yourself (By Mrs. C. A. Jenkins)

Lying to others is much less serious than lying to yourself. To know this is the beginning of wisdom. Self-deception is the starting point of moral decay. Lying to others be but a harmless amusement, but lying to yourself is sure to mean inward deformity, the germ-laden fleck that spreads disease throughout your whole character. Yet it is the commonest, easiest, most subtle of sins. If you talk with the inmates of the penitentiary with the crime-wrecked and drug-soaked of the slums, you will find that everyone of them is living like a spider in a web of delusions he has woven out of his own substance. The criminal lays his downfall at the door of society. The prostitute can glibly prove that she is, not to blame. She is the victim of injustice. Every down-and-outer labors to justify himself and trace his misfortune to the evil of others. As a matter of fact, no person since the world began was ever compelled to do wrong. No rotten stone or cracked beam was ever laid in the edifice of any man's character that he did not put it there with his own hands. When I say that another made me do an evil thing I lie to myself. Others may have cajoled, tempted, pushed, threatened, or bribed me, but the fatal final step was never taken except by the consent of my own will. Habit-forming drug pretended friends may urge by ridicule, lead on by example and my nerves may clamor for it, my imagination lure me to it, but I do not have to swallow the stuff. Don't lie to yourself. I may crave the glass simply because my friend looked so well soaked in red-eye, but I do not have to drink. Don't hunt extending circumstances. Don't justify yourself by comparing your own with others wrong-doing. Not to have committed the wrong deed may have meant suffering to you or those you love, may have meant humiliation, or calamity, or even death, but you didn't have to do it, you could have died. So don't lie to yourself. Honesty toward yourself is the key that will open to you the new life, follow it.

Oakland, California News (By A. D. LeBon)

Miss Fannie Lenox died April 11 from injuries sustained when she was run down March 14th by a hit-and-run autoist. Funeral services were held April 15th, and it is said to have been the largest funeral ever held in Oakland. It required two trucks to haul the floral pieces. Miss Lenox was a graduate of the University of California and was popular in social circles.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Van Wright and family; Mr. and Mrs. A. D. LeBon and son motored to San Jose Sunday, April 12, and enjoyed a wondrous picnic on the Elm Rock Road. Later they were joined by other picnickers including Mr. Beasley and Mrs. Casey, all well supplied with good things to eat. A victrola brought along aided in the joy of the party.

HOTEL NOTES

Miss Blanche Ross was hostess Monday with a trip over Columbia River Highway for the pleasure of Mrs. R. T. Waters of St. Paul, Minn., returning, they dined at the Golden West Cafe, of which Holliday & Gies are the popular proprietors.

John Bruce, porter in The Portland barber shop, took off last Saturday to quietly marry Miss Mozella Francis Kirk.

A twenty-dollar bill mysteriously disappeared Friday of last week from the pocket of E. W. Morton, private waiter at The Portland, while making his usual trip up and down the stairway.

A. McClain, former private waiter at The Portland, and now a dining car waiter from Portland to Omaha, is laying off on account of sickness.

Mrs. Lula Hubbard and Mrs. Lorraine Schaffer are hat rack attendants at The Theile's big eating Emporium on Tenth street.

"Arrow Tips"

(By Kits Reid)

"And herein lies the tragedy of the age; not that men are poor—all men know something of poverty; not that men are wicked—who is good? Not that men are ignorant—what is truth? Nay, but that men know so little of men."—DuBois.

Well, Helenmaria is at it again! In plain English, he tells us what a hide-bound old body of fossils our U. S. senate is. And he shakes his fist and thunders, "What the people want is sincerity." Yes, Mr. Vice President, the people do want sincerity and we want this republican administration to make good its promises of better times. Business is stagnant; more men are out of work at this season of the year than we have had for years back. There are more applicants for relief at the Public Welfare Bureau in the court house than ever before in the months of March and April. Make good the pre-election promises. Mr. Dawes, be sincere.

By the way, wouldn't it be a mighty good thing to abolish the American House of Lords altogether? Then Helenmaria would not need to reform the senate. (Please, Advocate editors, give that a separate paragraph.)

Oh dear, oh dear! How history doth repeat itself! Last November we were told that if we did not re-elect Coolidge, most of us would lose our jobs. Now along comes the school board with a lot of old dope and says that if we do not vote the bonds that assist body wants, a lot of teachers of cooking, drawing and manual training in the public schools of Portland, together with supervisors of these subjects, and instructors of languages (to the amount in salaries of the full amount of the bond issue which we are to vote) will be dropped. Well, I want to say right here that if some of those supervisors would be required to give all of their time to the public schools we might be able to reduce the force. However, it is time the Portland public refused to allow itself to be frightened with that old bogey man. It is time the Portland taxpayer analyzed a little more carefully the where and why bond issues are really spent. More on this subject later.

In the same issue of the Oregonian, we note that a new venture is to be introduced into our public schools—that of health training. On the one hand certain courses already established are to be dropped if we don't vote the money and in the same breath we are told of a new course which will require an increased budget in both the school and city health departments. The money may come out of two different budgets but both budgets come out of my one lone check. Wait just a little while, until I catch my breath. Not only do the school taxes and the city taxes come out of my blessed pay check, but also the Red Cross seal fund, out of which Mrs. Dunbar is to pay for four school nurses. All of which means that I shall do a lot of thinking before I endorse the plan.

Voices Needed for "Rosaria"

Many colored persons will have a chance to appear in "Rosaria," the great pageant telling the story of the rose, which will be performed on Multnomah field every night, June 15 to 20. A great stage 200 feet wide will be built there for the pageant and 5000 persons will appear in it. Colored folks are needed to appear in Persian, Egyptian and Grecian scenes and in the final scene.

The most beautiful woman in Portland is wanted to be queen of the festival. In the final scene of the pageant representative groups of all nations will pay homage to her.

Anyone who wants to have a part should go between 8:30 and 5:30 any day soon to room 604, Oregon building, Fifth and Oak streets.

Urges Cooperation and Support of the Advocate—"Your Mouth- piece"

Says People Are Failing in Their Duty

Portland, Oregon, April 23.—Dear Editor: Will you be kind enough to publish this little thought.

I noticed some time ago you invited your readers to send in their news, and started an open Forum; I presume for the purpose of creating or stimulating an interest. I was glad because I thought I would get an opportunity to see just what the people of our community are thinking about. But to my great surprise the "Open Forum" went the same way that almost everything that is started in this town goes—to the dump.

Folks, do you know that intelligent people, the world over, judge a community and its individual inhabitants, by its newspapers. When a Chicagoan or any other "an" for that matter, gets an Oregonian he thinks, Portland is a great city. But what will he think when he gets an Advocate? It's up to you folks. I'll be frank and tell you, because he'd be afraid of offending you. "The Colored People of Portland are sound asleep." Honest folks, you don't seem to realize that The Advocate is yours and that it is just what you have made it and that it will be in the future just what you make it.

We can't all run newspapers any more than we can all be the President, but we can make the administration a success or a failure. And likewise with The Advocate.

Nobody put Calvin into politics, he just drifted in, but we got behind him and made him a President. We could have made him a failure with less effort. You didn't start The Advocate going but it is here, and it is up to you what it will amount to. What ever it is it represents you, and your community effort, whether you think so or not, and whether you support it or not, whether you even read it or not.

I am informed (and not by the editor) that The Advocate is read in nearly every state in the Union and some foreign countries, by intelligent, representative people. They know you are not cooperating, boosting, in fact, they know you are not doing anything collectively.

If you were, your mouthpiece would "broadcast" it. You can't give them that old bunk about the editor will not do this or that. They know that if you support your paper as you should, the editor would have to do your bidding, or get out and make room for a progressive editor of another publication. If you get solidly behind your present publication, you will necessarily get together, and if you get together you will be in a position to demand whatever you want. And you needn't think for a moment, your editor would not sense the situation.

Now take a fool's advice and get behind your own publication, flood the editor with your suggestions and news, write and urge a policy, the same as you would your Senator when some legislation comes up in which you are interested, make him represent you. But don't forget your "Citizenship," (become a subscriber), and then you will be in a position to suggest, and dictate.

When you get started to boosting your paper and in turn the paper gets to boosting you, it will be an easy matter for you to put over any community effort. You will then be represented in your activities just as you are now represented in your dormant state.

Sincerely yours,
A. SUBSCRIBER.
M. A. H.

Mrs. A. E. Lockwood was in the city this week from Longview, Wn., where she has been residing with her family for several weeks. Her little girl, Genevia Lockwood, whom she brought with her for medical care, died two hours after reaching St. Vincent's hospital. Mrs. Lockwood states that she was unable to get proper medical attention for her child either in Kelso or Longview. She said that one physician told her that he was not accustomed to attending colored children and therefore did not know how to care for a sick colored child; another refused her service in the hospital, she stated, on account of race prejudice. It was then that Mrs. Lockwood decided to come to Portland and place her child in a hospital. Rev. E. C. Dyer conducted the funeral services of the deceased Tuesday afternoon.

For Rent—Nicely furnished rooms; housekeeping privileges. East 7099.—

For Rent, furnished restaurant. Apply 108 N. 9th St.—Adv.

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