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## CONDUCTOR THREATENS WILSON WITH MOB

### N. A. A. C. P. LIFE MEMBERSHIPS POPULAR

#### GRAND EXALTED RULER OF ELKS REFUSES TO LEAVE BERTH; LIVES

URGES RACE TO STICK UP FOR RIGHTS WOULD DIE IN TRACKS FOR THEM

#### NATIONAL CAPITAL SHOCKED AT NEWS

Washington, D. C., July 19—The national capital was startled Saturday when the report was received that Perry Howard, special assistant to the attorney-general and national committeeman from Mississippi had been indicted by a Mississippi grand jury, following the investigation of the handling of federal patronage in Mississippi, which was conducted by Mabel Willebrandt, another special assistant to the attorney-general.

Attorney Howard, upon receiving notice of his indictment, immediately tendered his resignation to the attorney-general, but the latter deemed it expedient to postpone action upon it until he could investigate the charges and await the outcome of the case.

While Negro leaders here deplore the culpability of Attorney Howard they are amazed that the Coolidge administration would initiate prosecution of this type in the face of the coming election and the persecution of Howard at the hands of the "Jim Crow" in Mississippi. In decrying the Republican participation in the prosecution, these leaders point to the fact that nothing was done when similar charges were made against

Memphis, Tenn., July 18—"Don be hard on me, fessor. I've been huh 36 years and don't wan no 'rubble," said Conductor Steinbeck of the Illinois Central Railroad at the "I. C." depot here on the morning of July 3rd to Grand Exalted Ruler J. Finley Wilson of the I. B. P. O. E. of W. Conductor Steinbeck had unsuccessfully attempted to have Mr. Wilson leave his sleeping car berth and go forward to the "Jim Crow" car as the train on which he was a passenger approached Kentucky line en route St. Louis to Memphis.

Grand Exalted Ruler Wilson left St. Louis on the night of July 2 at 11:30 for the funeral here of the late Walman Wilkerson. The train was the Illinois Central's crack "Chickasaw Limited." Knowing the custom of requiring colored passengers on this line to leave for the "Jim Crow" car at Cairo, Ill., he had requested Dr. Johnson of St. Louis to arrange for a berth by phone. Despite this phone reservation, Mr. Wilson had to buy his berth from the Pullman conductor on the train who, with the porter, was very courteous to him throughout the trip.

"I was comfortably snoozing," shaken by Conductor Steinbeck who said Mr. Wilson, "when roughly

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#### MASONS GO INTO COURT

Phil Reynolds, the newly elected Grand Master of the Masonic Grand Lodge, Washington and Jurisdiction was in Seattle this week to face a court fight to settle the question as to whether he or Howard D. Brown was the legally elected Grand Master. The case was set for the last Monday before Judge Fraser. After listening to the Quo Warranto proceedings which were instituted by Attorney E. R. Penland representing Reynolds, he put the trial of the case for 20 days. In the mean time, Brown, who still claims to be the Grand Master remains in possession of the charter seal and other documents belonging to the grand body. Both Reynolds and Brown have the backing of some of the Masonic leaders.

#### Young Dentist Foe of Race Proscription

(By Mrs. E. D. Cannady)

This week I am going to give you a personal sketch. I do not know any reason why I should not take for my subject Dr. H. Claude Hudson. There are many good reasons why I should. First of all, he is a Southerner and that makes us kin. Then years ago—I won't say just how many—I met Dr. Hudson for the first time. Shall I say where and under what circumstance? (I know Claude won't mind me telling it now since he has become such a noted man) So here goes: It was at a large blackboard in a class room at Wiley University, Marshall Texas. We both were taking the entrance examination in mathematics.

Dr. Hudson—he wasn't a Doctor then (although we all knew he'd be a great one in the future) but just plain Mr. Hudson—had been out of school three years, learning the brick mason trade. Since I had lost no time out of school and being somewhat of a mathematician, I found the problems none too difficult of solution. It was not so with Mr. Hudson—he had been three whole years learning something to help solve the economic problem. I somehow instinctively felt that Mr. Hudson needed a little assistance. So we worked the problems which puzzled him together low upon the blackboard and after he had copied them in bold figures near the top, I would erase them and proceed with my own work. We both passed. Later to my surprise I received a request from Mr. Hudson to escort me to the "Get acquainted Students' Reception." We went together, and, according to an unwritten law of long practice in the college, that made him my "king" and me his "queen."

It was not long, however, after he had "brushed up" a bit, before I had to seek Mr. Hudson to assist me in solving some of my study problems. Out of this a beautiful friendship was born and lasted until—Well,

that is another story. A loyalty exists between Wileyites that neither time nor circumstance can efface. So when I went to Los Angeles to address the 19th Annual Convention of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People, and even before this—whenever I read of the progress of our race in Los Angeles under the sane, sensible and efficient leadership of Dr. Hudson—like a true Wileyite—I was filled with pride.

It wasn't Pickens, Johnson, Bag-



Dr. H. C. Hudson, D. D. S.

nor DuBois who were really the important men at the Conference. I don't mean to say they were not important, but there they were on Dr. Hudson's ground. It was Dr. Hudson whom we Wileyites call just plain "Claude" who

was the important one. For months "Claude" had neglected his lucrative Dental practice in order that those who came to the Conference might go away feeling and saying that it was the best conference ever held. How well he succeeded in putting it over has been told through the columns of several hundred weekly newspapers et al, and still is being told.

All turned to Dr. Hudson for all things and he gave of his time, talent and means as the occasion demanded. But whenever any one warned him that he was working too hard he would protest that, "O, I'm doing nothing."

The cooperation between the leaders who had been organized to put it over was very beautiful. It reminded me of the cooperation between the parts of a great machine. And Dr. Hudson gives all the credit to these loyal supporters and workers whose names would make a long list. There was no wrangling and if there were petty jealousies, they were carefully concealed. The work was cheerfully and lovingly done. It was one time colored people followed their leader and felt justly proud in doing so.

Dr. Hudson was born in Marks, Avoyles Parish, Louisiana, on April 19, 1886. His early school preparation was received in the Eighth District Academy of Alexandria, La., where his parents had moved. From there he went to Wiley University, Marshall, Texas, and while there directed the building of the Carnegie Library and Coe Hall, the young men's dormitory.

After completing his preparation at Wiley, Dr. Hudson entered Howard University Dental School and graduated in the Spring of 1913. He returned to Louisiana upon his graduation and practiced for ten

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#### JOHN H. HOWARD AND MOSES L. WALKER LATEST ADDITIONS

SMALL MEMBERSHIP DUES NOT SUFFICIENT TO CARRY ON LARGE WORK OF ORGANIZATION

#### "ARROW TIPS" By Kits Reid

The Advocate does not necessarily share in Kits Reid's views, but whether we do or not, her opinions are reading. It is your privilege as well as ours to disagree with Kits and she invites your opinion upon subjects she discusses from time to time in her column.

I have been reading Lewis Browne's "Stranger than Fiction" and fascinating do I find it. I have just finished Chapter XII in which Browne tells us of the despair of the few "Pious" ones over the corruption, cruelty, injustice and vice that prevailed among the small handful of Jews in Judah after their many persecutions. And he tells us that of the "Pious" ones, "the chief protestant was a prophet whom we know as Malachi and the priestly ideas had taken fast hold on him, there was still much of the old prophetic spirit ablaze in his preaching. But in vain did he raise his voice for the day had almost passed when a prophet could command the respect of the mob. The Word of God had lost its power in Judah and only the word of some earthly authority could carry any weight in the land now."

Thus speaks Browne in his inspired book. Let us take out of his paragraphs the name "Judah" and insert in its stead "Black America." Is it not a true picture of today? But where is our prophet Malachi? As I read the address of W. E. B. DuBois in last week's Advocate and as I read his notes in each month's Crisis, I feel that I am right in believing that in DuBois do we find the power of Malachi, Nehemiah and those other Jewish leaders of the old days. But he cannot do the task he has set for himself—alone—My people must weld themselves into a loyal supporting body to follow this leader if we would take our rightful place in the sun. We cannot waste our energies quarreling among ourselves—we cannot go forward if we fight each other for economic, social or political leadership. We cannot sacrifice each other by playing into the hands of the betraying political leaders.

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WYATT W. WILLIAMS  
Attorney at Law  
With Julius Silvestone,  
523-524 Lumbermen Bldg.  
Attorney and Counselor  
Phones: Br 0635—Sell. 6260  
Portland, Oregon

Office Phone Br. 8967 Res. Phone Ea. 8983

Doctor E. L. Booker  
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#### Novelty Orchestra On Long Tour



Reading from left to right: Lewis, Love, Thompson, Washington, Fletcher and Brown

Love's Novelty Orchestra of Kansas City, Mo. who spent Tuesday until midnight in Portland.

This orchestra, one of the most popular in the country, is making a six months tour playing for dances. There are five pieces in the orchestra and an entertainer. All are young men, the eldest not over twenty-

two and all are first class musicians and dancers and singers.

They were without an engagement Tuesday night was the first night since May when they started on this tour.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Helmer, the latter the orchestra's manager for the past two years, speak in highest

praise of the character of the young men. Out of their large experience in the music and show business, they believe these young men to have the best records of any they have managed. The party is touring in two Studebaker automobiles.

The orchestra, of which Mr. Love, second from left, is leader,

makes a hit wherever they play and the demand for their services is greater than they can supply.

At a party given in honor of Mr. Charles Washington, third from right by Editor and Mrs. Cannady at their home, 520 E. 26th Street, North, Tuesday night, about twenty

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