

BONUS VETERAN SLAYER DIES IN FIGHT

Helpful hints

By NANCY LEE

I have been asked frequently of late when I thought the depression would be over?

I am no seer or prophet of future events, but reforms, no doubt, will have to take place before we can expect a re-adjustment of the economic situation reforms in the individual and in the state.

For example: why do people hate to see Tom and Mary have a stroke of good luck? When will they learn to be magnanimous and unselfish enough to wish happiness for each other? Why do they sigh and look mournful every time a friend has something nice happen to her? Because they are jealous and selfish and want to appear superior to others as they do themselves. Each one wants to receive all the Divine bestowals, and feel that he has been picked out to receive special favors from a discriminating Lord—that he belongs to the elect.

When the depression has made this regeneration effect on the people that they do to themselves. Each one wants of all, and work together for the common good, then the depression will have solved itself, but not before.

Nancy Lee



Smiles that BEGUILLE

When skin is satiny, soft and light, then smiles beguile and your beauty is alluring. Dr. Fred Palmer's Skin Whitener Ointment softens and lightens the darkest skin, clears up pimples, blotches and tan marks, and does away with that "oily, shiny" look. Use this preparation regularly to make your skin soft, delicate and alluring. This amazing Ointment is made in the famous Dr. Fred Palmer's Laboratories where are also made those other beauty aids you know so well: Dr. Fred Palmer's Skin Whitener Soap, Skin Whitener Face Powder, Hair Dresser and Hair Dandruff which may be had at all drug stores for 25 cents each or will be sent postpaid upon receipt of price. Dr. Fred Palmer's Laboratories, Dept. 4, Atlanta, Ga.

DR. FRED PALMER'S Skin Whitener

"KEEPS YOUR COMPLEXION YOUTHFUL"

Baking Tests will prove it BEST...

KC BAKING POWDER
Double Tested... Double Action
SAME PRICE FOR OVER 40 YEARS
25 ounces for 25¢

MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

ALL AVAILABLE WASHINGTON POLICE CONCENTRATED IN HUNT FOR NEGRO KILLER

WASHINGTON, Aug. 18—Patrolman Geo. W. Shinault, who less than month ago killed William J. Hushka in the bonus army riot, was shot to death last night when he attempted to break up a street fight.

He might have been alive today had he not suddenly changed places with a fellow patrolman in the police car they were operating.

Detectives were searching for William Bullock, Negro, who, according to witnesses, fired the shot that killed Shinault.

Shinault and Patrolman Ralph Edwards were cruising in their car when they received a radio order to stop a fight. Shinault had been driving, but this time Edwards took the wheel.

"I'm on the wrong side," Shinault said.

"That's all right; I'll drive," Edwards replied.

They arrived at the address. Shinault leaped out of the car and ran toward the house. Before Edwards could follow, there were two pistol shots. Shinault died before reaching Casualty hospital.

Shinault was exonerated in the killing of Hushka. Witnesses testified Hushka was running toward the patrolman with a brick in hand when Shinault fired.

CIRCULATED FACTS OF NEGRO LIFE; INDICTED FOR INSURRECTION

Continued from page one

The Negro Toilers', by George Padmore, page 46. "Therefore, unlike their black brothers in Africa, the Negroes in the new world have had centuries of contact with white capitalist civilization. But, like the Negroes in Africa, they are subjected to the same barbarous methods of imperialists plunder and exploitation. In no other so-called civilized country in world are human beings treated as badly as these 15,000,000 Negroes. They live under a perpetual regime of white terror which expresses itself in lynchings, peonage, racial segregation and other pronounced forms of white chauvinism. They are absolutely at the mercy of every fiendish mob incited by the white landlords and capitalists."

Six other workers, two Negroes and four white, are under indictment here for insurrection, having been arrested early in 1930, after mass meetings to protest the lynch terror. All seven indictments are made under a law of pre-civil-war days, designed to prevent insurrections of the slaves.

The International Labor Defense, which is defending Herdon, has announced that its lawyers will bring to the fore the exclusion of Negroes from juries in the state of Georgia.

KILLS BRIDE OF TWO MONTHS

(Continued from page one)

Mrs. Lucas lying in the front doorway, shot in the chest and back. Both shots were from a small caliber rifle, plowed through her body. A few feet away in the living room was the young husband, one wound in his chest and another where a shot had entered his chin and ranged upward causing instant death. On the dresser in an adjoining bedroom investigators found the fabric casing from which Lucas had taken the rifle.

Mrs. Lucas won first prize in a bathing beauty contest June 20, held in connection with the Emancipation celebration held here. She is survived by a mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Smith, who reside on Yavapai St.; four sisters and three brothers. The husband is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Lucas, who reside in San Pedro, Calif.; two sisters, Lavetta and Jane, and his grandmother, Mrs. Lillie Stevens of this city; an aunt, Mrs. Bobby Ready, and another grandmother, Mrs. J. T. Lucas. The couple had been married less than two months.

THE VAST MAJORITY DEMANDS GILLETTE BLADES

The Oldest Negro Business In Portland Is . . .

The Advocate Publishing Co.
BEATRICE H. CANNADY, Manager
Publishers of "The Advocate"—A 16-Page Newspaper
In Two Sections!
Published Every Saturday for the Past Twenty-Six Years!

Digesting . . . The News

By CLIFFORD C. MITCHELL

Weekly Newspapers Praised

Arthur Brisbane, writing for the Hearst papers recently, may not have had the Negro weeklies in mind, yet his statement applies even more to the Negro Weeklies than those of the white race. His statement reads:

"Some of our 'big men,' including important advertisers fail to appreciate the importance of weekly newspapers. Their influence on public opinion exceeds that of all other publications in the country."

It must be apparent to the reader that the white weeklies are up against a keen competition for every town of any size has one or more white dailies to compete with.

In the Negro field the weeklies have no such competition to contend with, for with one exception there are no dailies, and but very few weeklies. Therefore, the Negro weekly covers a distinct field among twelve million of citizens that cannot be compared with any other medium of the fourth estate.

Just as Mr. Brisbane says, however, there are many "big men" and important advertisers who entirely overlook the tremendous opinion-creating power of the weeklies, and but very few of them seem to even recognize the existence of the Negro weeklies. The very fact that this condition is true indicates that there is wonderful field for development for some of our enterprising publicists, especially in these times, for sentiment and even prejudice is giving away rapidly in the face of definite and concrete facts that are presented clearly and convincingly in terms of tangible and commercial advantages.

As this writer has indicated on several occasions in this column, this unlimited potential business cannot be secured merely on a racial appeal. The Negro weekly must be more than just a weekly operated by Negroes. It must thoroughly cover the Negro field. It must be representative in thought and opinion and not merely a house organ to propagandize specific efforts.

The Negro weekly must be all-embracing, non-partisan and independent. It must know its readers, their advocations, their income, their manner of living, their spending power, etc., and the Negro weekly must be in position to clearly analyze its circulation on the above basis.

It is significant that the Negro weeklies who carry the most legitimate advertising recognize the above facts and their power and profit is increasing in proportion to their willingness to adapt recognized standards and policies in conducting a weekly that truly represents all Negroes and at the same time conforms to the technical requirements of the large national advertisers.

"The nearest town by twilight," he said. We parted with a hearty handshake. Calling back that, "Nobody wants to fight a friend!" We watched him as he strode down the highway and thought: Have we as a race been cultivating interracial friendships? Is there not a resentful attitude that we could well abandon? The man or woman who seeks to humiliate you is thrice humiliated. Those words were spoken by the late Booker T. Washington to this writer. "Nobody wants to fight a friend."

DON'T SPEND YOUR MONEY WHERE YOU CANNOT WORK!

Please pay your subscription to THE ADVOCATE.

USE LESS than of High Priced Brands

KC BAKING POWDER

SAME PRICE FOR OVER 40 YEARS

25 ounces for 25¢

Save the Difference

MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

VERBAL SNAPSHOTS

(By W. J. Wheaton)

"Nobody wants to fight a friend."

During one of our rambles along the mountain highway, curiosity, fidgety pup, kept running into the woods and back to me with much wagging of his stump of a tail, and an invitation to follow him. Even for a fox terrier, curiosity was an extraordinary lunch of energy and we were used to his antics when he had chased a squirrel up a tree or found a rock too heavy for him to dig under. Yielding to his impetuosity, we followed him, and it was the introduction to one of the most pleasant days of our rambles. Seated under one of the big trees was a young man reading. It was a volume by a well known author on political science. When he got to his feet and extended his hand in greeting, we looked at as fine a specimen of young manhood as ever met our eyes. He was inches above us in height, and we are not midgets, with an out door tan and sparkle of the eye that betokened the acme of good health. It needed but little coaxing to make a friend of Curiosity who exhibited his pleasure by worrying his leather hiking jacket. Seeing us glancing at the book that he had been reading, he informed us that he was a student at one of the big universities of California and that he was spending his summer vacation in the out of doors. He had earned some money picking fruit and doing other jobs as he found them. That he had gained an amount of practical experience, and a greater amount of practical education through his contact with life in its various degrees of thought and environment. He had had the thought of the itinerant worker, traveling from town to town in search of a job. He had listened to the tirade of the Radical, who hated the capitalist, berated the government and held in general contempt for organized society and constituted authority. This young man had ideas of his own concerning the merits and demerits of the different forms of government and their effect on the progress of civilization. He admitted that he was planning for a diplomatic career and hoped to pass the examination for consular service. We discussed international affairs as they related to the United States. Then we turned the conversation to things nearer home. They drifted from one theme to the other, and finally drifted to the relations existing between the races of our cosmopolitan nation. That subject was inevitable. The young man was of Semetic extraction whose origin was Russia. He was born in the United States. His parents had lived under the reign of the Czar. He recounted without trace of bitterness, the conditions of that time, as told to him by his forbears. The murders, exiles, with their attendant privations; the pogroms of inhibitions and all of those barbarous atrocities which were practiced against the Jew. That, inevitably, led to a discussion of the racial relations in the U. States. We sought to draw a parallel between the "baiting" of the Jew under the Czar in Russia and the barbarous treatment and inhuman inhibitions given the American Negro in the United States. "Well, I believe as far as I have studied the matter, that the persecution of the Jew in Russia was the result of fear. Not physical fear, but a fear that the Jew might gain an economic supremacy in Russia," he said. Then he asked, "On what do you base the conditions which confront the people of your race, those conditions that bar them from equal industrial, economic, and political opportunities?" "It can not be the fear of any of those things that you have mentioned," we replied. "So it must be a matter of color. How foolish! Under a government such as ours there should never be such insane distinctions. We claim to lead the nations of the world in all that favors of Christian civilization, and yet we allow ourselves to become biased in thought and in action because of a pigment under the skin. Just the other day, I witnessed any number of men, women, stripped to the narrowest margin of decency, stretched in the sand trying to gain artificially the color which nature has imparted to you. I thought that the antipathy against your race might be from previous conditions. But that should have nothing to do with it. Some of the most brilliant of our students at the university are colored. Some of the most prominent citizens are Jews who can easily count the years of their residence. They came here either as youths or were born shortly after arrival of their parents. Racial hatreds are an abomination. Yet they exist and will exist until a relation of friendliness is created. And that can be done only through a closer contact and a more thorough understanding and a fuller knowledge of the ambitions, aspirations and our duties in cultivating a closer relationship. More than ever I am convinced that ones companions and friends should be based on something else than the color of the skin. The sunlight was flickering through the redwoods, giving warning of a departing day. We had talked for hours. "I've got to make

ARROW TIPS

BY KITS RIED

Do you want the saloon again? I have been asking this question of my anti-amendment friends and each and every one says no. But what do you expect to have in its place? "The government will sell it and we will take it home." "Do you think you will be satisfied to drink yourself stupid in the presence of your children?" And then comes the answer, "I don't expect to drink myself stupid anytime, anywhere." "Why must you have that particular kind of drink that paralyzes the upper nerve centers first and leaves you at the mercy of the centers that control the beast in you? The furnishings of the saloon catered to the lower feelings and with the upper nerve center of control paralyzed by alcohol, would you establish the bestial accessories contributed by the saloon in your own home? Is there anything in the 18th Amendment to prevent the return of the saloon? How are you going to keep it from coming back? There must be some place provided by the booze sellers where the cocktail ladies can go to have much needed drink. It will be provided—you know it and the liquor dealers know it. Just WHY must you have the stuff? Would you vote to repeal the laws prohibiting the sale of opium—or any of the other narcotics? I am sure you would not—but just think of the beautiful dreams of an opium jag! Why forbid them? Isn't the whole thing—a campaign in favor of the return of the right to get drunk in the corner saloon—a pitiful exhibition of weakness in our much vaunted American superiority? We, or you of the anti is showing the world what a pitiful inferiority complex you have—your appetites govern—not your reason. How can a nation have high ideals when some—not the majority—if its citizens agitate to have the restrictions taken off the sale of the stuff that poisons our citizenship? I am thinking that the gangster, the booze seller, the cocktail drinking ladies, the low down politician, the higher-ups who buy the votes of the legislators with the whiskey flask—all these are advertising to the world that our much vaunted superiority is not one of ideals but of appetites.

I had an interesting conversation the other day with a woman who had been a worker in the old Welfare Bureau in the days when the saloon was the "workingman's club." "No," said she, "we must never go back to those days. I recall the days of the opening of schools in September. Our office was called up to provide shoes, clothes, school books for the children who are reported out of school. Could not go to school without proper clothing, not because the father was out of work but because he spent his money for liquor. The year the Amendment forbade the sale of liquor, these fathers bought the shoes, clothing and books for their children themselves. No, I never want to see the Amendment repealed. Let those personal liberty howlers see that the law is enforced instead of clamoring that it is unjustly administered and therefore inadequate. They might take a turn at obeying the law themselves and set the example instead of straggling debates and parading the streets advertising their thirst."

I wonder if any of our character-building groups that receive their heaviest support from our "captains of industry" are taking any notes on to whether our young people are drifting as a result of their discovery that the Coolidge much advertised "door of equal opportunity" is a myth? I was talking to a 17 year old graduate of Grant high school the other night about the difficulty of finding a job, and the above question was born out of that talk, "why do they try to fool us kids with that stuff about equal opportunity—when we see the jobs such as they are, go to the boys whose dad has a pull? They fill us with taffy, as to scholarship and preparation for life's work and then land us high and dry in a workless world. They are making radicals out of us—they try to make us believe that the years we are spending in preparation will land us a good job and then what do they give us on graduation—nothing! I've walked the soles off my shoes into holes and have found not even the smell of a job—even on a delivery wagon. I've tried everything. I just want to tell you, lady, that if this is the kind of world these captains of industry give us, I'm turning Socialist or something, right now. The republicans and democrats have been making our world for years and a mighty bad job they have made of it—me for giving the Socialists a whack at it. What kind of a man is this Norman Thomas, candidate for president for the Socialist party?" "My boy," said I, "he is the finest of the three candidates—to you had you are not old enough to vote for him." "Well I'm not too young to young to work for him. Anything is better than this awful mess!" I wonder if the engineers of "this awful mess" realize what they are doing to this younger generation which is suffering more than we older ones realize thro this shattering of ideals?

You can Easily have a Long Healthy Growth of HAIR FULL OF STRENGTH AND BEAUTY



EUGENIA STEWARD JONES, Hair and Scalp Authority of Washington, D. C. Founder of Cleo.

During the past 10 years in my headquarters at Washington, I have treated every form of scalp disease and every kind of hair. In all my work I have relied absolutely upon CLEO HAIR GROWER to soften, beautify and grow hair—I have depended upon CLEO SCALP FOOD to cure or relieve every kind of scalp disease, to feed the scalp and keep it healthy—and upon CLEO EXTRA HEAVY TAR SHAMPOO to keep the hair and scalp sweet and clean. These CLEO products have never failed me in a single case. Thousands of women are using my home treatments. They write me every day saying their hair is growing longer and softer and that their scalp diseases are being cured rapidly.

LONGER, SOFTER HAIR IN 30 DAYS, AND YOUR SCALP DISEASES CURED OR MONEY BACK

Send today for a jar of my CLEO HAIR GROWER, SCALP FOOD or EXTRA HEAVY TAR SHAMPOO, whichever one your head needs. Send for all three if you need them. Use them according to my instructions for 30 days and if your hair is not longer and softer if you haven't a growth of new hair, and if your scalp trouble has not been cured or greatly relieved, write me and I will immediately refund your money—but send today.

FACE BLEACH It's your fault if other women have lighter, clearer skin than yours. Lightens one shade first night. Mark coupon below—send today.

AGENTS SEND \$3.50 for 10 fast selling Cleo Hair and Beauty Products. Order blanks and everything ready to start business.

Cleo Beauty Products Co. 521 23rd St., N.E., Washington, D.C.

CLEO

HOW TO ORDER
CLEO BEAUTY PRODUCTS CO., 521 23rd St., N.E., Wash. D.C.
Gentlemen: Please send me Products I have marked X after.

Hair Grower and Beautifier 50c	Vanishing Cream 79c
Scalp Food 65c	Lemon Cleansing Cream . . . 79c
Extra Heavy Tar Shampoo 65c	Wrinkle Cream 97c
Bald Spot & Temple Grower 50c	Aristocratic Brown Face Powder, 4 Shades 79c
Face Bleach 60c	

Name Address
City State
Send Postoffice Money Order or checks. No C.O.D. orders sent.

FINE TEXTURE in your cakes...

THE DOUBLE TESTED DOUBLE ACTING KC BAKING POWDER

SAME PRICE FOR OVER 42 YEARS

25 ounces for 25¢

MILLIONS OF POUNDS USED BY OUR GOVERNMENT

Novelty Pressing SHOP
CLEANING & REPAIRING
Hats Cleaned... Shoes Shined
and Blocked
-SERVICE and COURTESY-
334 Williams Ave.
George Rencher . . Phone Tr 8755

Tested And Proven Best!

"Blindfold" test may be all right for cigarettes—but when buying face powder, it's a good idea to keep your eyes wide open.

Not unlike other articles of merchandise, there are good face powders on the market and face powders too good—in fact, inferior and dangerous to one's complexion.

Ours has been tested and proven best. Use this simple little test yourself.

Put one-half teaspoonful of our face powder in your hand and pour in an equal quantity of water. The water will run off which proves emphatically that it is waterproof and we guarantee it to be free of lead, bismuth salts or any other harmful ingredients.

Beware of imitations! Insist on Overton's High-Brown Face Powder—34 years on the market—made in six shades.

OVERTON-HYGIENIC MFG. CO.
CHICAGO