

PINKERTON PROVES Mrs. MASSIE's TALE To Be FALSE

HAWAIIANS FREED OF GUILT

HONOLULU, HAWAII, Mar 8.—The notorious Massie case has come to a close. It ended officially when Circuit Judge Charles Davis signed the papers releasing from custody four Hawaiians who had been held for more than a year, charged with having assaulted Mrs. Thalia Massie, wife of Lieut. Thomas H. Massie of the United States navy.

Judge Davis' action was based upon a recommendation made to him by John C. Kelly, public prosecutor, and Mr. Kelly was moved to this act by a report submitted by the Pinkerton Detective agency in which it was pointed out that there was too many discrepancies in Mrs. Massie's statements to warrant further prosecution of the Hawaiians.

The Massie case has been one of the sensations of the past two years. It has carried along in its sweeps an assault, an alleged rape, a lynching, two court trials, all sorts of appeals to race prejudice and numerous inflammatory articles in American newspapers and periodicals against Hawaii. It started in the fall of 1931 when Mrs. Massie, after a hilarious night at Ala Wai inn near Honolulu, stumbled into her home with a fractured jaw and reported that she had been beaten and raped by some Hawaiians.

It was in answer to the criticisms of American white people and American press that Governor Judd called the Pinkerton detectives into the case. For several months they investigated secretly, checking up on Mrs. Massie's statement and on the statements brought out at the trial. Their findings, which have resulted in the dismissal of the charges against the four men, are subsequently:

1. That there is no evidence that Mrs. Massie ever was raped.
2. That, if she was raped, there never was a complete identification of the man charged with the crime.
3. That although Mrs. Massie was known to have been in a drinking party at the inn from Honolulu on the night of the alleged attack, there are no witnesses to the alleged rape, or was there anyone to check upon her movements between the hours she was last seen at the inn and the time she appeared at her home.
4. That Mrs. Massie, unintentionally or deliberately failed to tell all she knew about the assault when she first reported the case to her husband and to the police.

Prosecutor Kelly, in summing up his report to the judge said: "The evidence adduced at the criminal assault trial was such that it is not surprising that a verdict of conviction was not obtained, and in view of the fact that the subsequent investigations have uncovered no additional evidences, there is certainly no more likelihood that a conviction can be obtained at another trial."

BOOK REVIEW

(Reviewed by Clifford Mitchell)

"BREAKING INTO PRINT"

By F. Fraser Bond

(Pfor. of Journalism, Columbia Univ.) McGraw-Hill Book Co., 330 W. 42nd Street, New York City, Publishers

Whoever is responsible for the title of this book it must be acknowledged that "Breaking Into Print" literally describes its contents. Professor Bond has provided an up to the minute treatise for the amateur who would seek his fame in the journalistic field, and in a plain, understandable, non-technical, language.

Perhaps the best compliment I can pay the text is that, more than any journalistic book I have studied, I have gleaned more practical working ideas and writing technique, which I am putting into immediate effect in my own work, than three years of contributory experience has taught me. In other words, the lesson learned in "Breaking Into Print" will enable me to give a greater journalistic service to my own readers in nearly one hundred colored papers in every portion of America.

"Breaking Into Print" outlines journalistic subjects from three angles—the writer—the publisher—and particularly, the reader view-points. In my own three years of humble efforts I have been somewhat familiar with the first two angles but, thanks to "Breaking Into Print" I now, more than ever, recognize journalism from the reader's angle, and in this respect I am deeply grateful to the McGraw-Hill Book Company, for the review copy of this particular book.

FISK TROUNCES TUSKEGEE TWICE

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Mar 8.—(ANP) The fast stepping and flashy basketball team representing Tuskegee Institute and coached by Ross Owens, was halted, in what had been predicted a mad rush to the Conference Championship, here last week and when the Fisk Bulldogs trounced the Alabamians twice making it three defeats for the season.

The Alabama boys walked on the floor the favorites and for the first few minutes of play during the first game, which was staged, looked every bit the masters of the situation. Towards the last of the opening half, the locals got their offense working smoothly and with a telling effect. In fact it was so telling that it bewildered the visitors to such an extent that when the final whistle was blown Fisk was leading by a score of 28-31.

In the second game, on Saturday night, again the locals started slowly and for a while it looked as if the visitors would gain revenge for the Friday night defeat. Led by Bufkin, Evans and Bennett, the Bulldogs finally got going and began to drop in goals from all angles and sections of the floor, thereby ringing up another victory with a 42-31 score. For the visitors the stars were: Adams and Brown

"AS NOTED"

by Ralph C. Clyde
City Commissioner

SAN FRANCISCO EARTHQUAKE REMINISCENCES

The recent earthquake in Southern California reminds me of the time when I was caught in the big quake in San Francisco in 1906. I will mention a few high lights that still linger in my memory.

The St. Katherine Hotel, where I registered a few days previous to the big shakeup, was so completely gutted by the earthquake and fire, all that was left of this handsome six story structure were eight, nice, white shiny marble steps leading up to nowhere. Where the hotel stood was a heap of ashes and a few red brick. I made my escape in time, thanks to my old friends, Henry N. Robinson and Nate Granich, who were also Portland visitors.

R.C.C.

"STOP YOUR FOOLING."

As I voyaged to Frisco by steamer, when the big shakeup partially woke me up, I thought that the ship was meeting some rough weather, and I turned over on my side and went to sleep again. Mr. Robinson and Mr. Granich came pounding at my door, shouting, "earthquake" and wanting me to escape quickly. "Go away," I replied. "Stop your fooling as I am sleepy." They grew peeved and what they told me was a plenty. I reluctantly let them in. "If you think we are kidding you, look out your window," they said. I saw a mad mass of people running wildly in all directions. The sidewalks were strewn with debris from wrecked buildings. Needless to say, I hurried down stairs with my two companions.

R. C. C.

JEFFERSON SQUARE XCITEMENT

At Jefferson Square where I was camped with hundreds of other refugees, considerable excitement prevailed at various times. One morning, a red-headed robber was nearly killed before being turned over to the police. The burglar had crept into a tent and chloroformed a lady. He was cutting off her earlobe to steal her diamond earrings. When the effect of the chloroform wore off, the lady screamed which brought rescuers to her in time. The burglar was a mass of cuts and bruises when the authorities took him in charge. More excitement was occasioned when twenty-four expectant mothers gave premature births. A large number of doctors, nurses and hospital aids were kept busy taking care of these maternity cases. Hundreds of similar births took place at the Golden Gate Park and other tent cities.

R. C. C.

PATHTIC NOTICES

Among the pathetic memories were hundreds of notes pinned or tacked onto trees and telephone poles. These missives were from parents asking the whereabouts of their children. The notices contained descriptions of the lost offspring and present address of the anxious fathers and mothers. One little girl had written a description of her pet fox terrier she had lost and offered a reward of \$2 to the finder. Other communications were in childish scrawls seeking information of missing parents. There were hundreds of "lost and found" notices and each one seemed to tug at my heart strings.

The Emporium, the largest department store in San Francisco and supposed to have housed in a Class A fireproof structure, seemed to me to be a cheese box. The front of this department store was bare, as all the glass windows were shattered so one could look right in. On the top floor—the eighth, I believe—a large safe began to sink through the floor. It sank down to the seventh and from the seventh it slowly came down to the sixth. So it bored from floor to floor. It went down slowly and stately as though the performance was staged for our benefit. Finally it reached the first floor and it seemed almost human as it bowed to us and then made a dignified exit to the basement and out of sight.

As the newspaper plants were wrecked the four papers had a composite paper printed in Oakland for San Francisco distribution. This paper contained only four pages. On each page was the heading of one of the dailies so that the Examiner, Chronicle, Call and Report were all represented. Copies were distributed to the tent city and Jefferson Square and elsewhere for as high as 25 cents a copy. The supply was exhausted early.

As we were walking down Van Ness Avenue, I saw an old lady smoking

HILL PAINTS GLOOMY CONDITIONS IN SO.

New York, Mar. 16.—T. Arnold Hill, Director of the Department of Industrial Relations of the National Urban League, is on his way back to New York, after a trip of 5,000 miles through the south and Southwest for the purpose of studying at first hand the conditions of Negro unemployment and relief.

In a statement issued to the press just before leaving Minneapolis, for New York, Mr. Hill said:

"No city in the South appeared on the upgrade. All individuals with whom I conferred thought conditions were growing worse. This is probably true in the South to an extent it is not true in the North, for the reason that the south did not begin to feel unemployment as quickly as did the North. When relief committees were dispensing food and jobs in Chicago, New York and Detroit, most of the Southern communities had not experienced unemployment sufficiently to make such measures necessary. Practically every agency in the south is increasing its case load daily, and in no place is relief adequate.

"The Negro is being entirely neglected. He gets far from his share of relief throughout the Southern area, but in some few cities, notably Dallas and Tampa, an attempt is made to aid Negroes on the same basis whites are helped. The rate of pay for work relief is the same and the need of the group is the basis for aid, rather than its population ratio as is found in so many cities."

When asked about the future relationship between Negroes and whites in the South, Mr. Hill said:

"Although there are a number of fair-minded white people in the South, public opinion has not yet been aroused to the point where Negroes receive anything like adequate treatment either in employment or in relief. The Negro is being mercilessly crushed by the very force of the economic disaster coupled with his inferior status throughout the South. Only an aroused public opinion, nation-wide in its scope, can effect a change in the conditions which exist at the present time. I feel that the liberal white people of the south should have the moral support of liberal white and colored people everywhere; and unless they secrete, their efforts will not be of much avail."

Mr. Hill attended the National Convention of the National Vocational Guidance Association in Minneapolis and urged the inclusion of Negroes in the vocational guidance movement and program of America.

ap lpe on the front steps of her flat. On the adjacent steps a beautiful girl of about 21 was silently weeping. Not wishing to disturb her sorrow, Mr. Robinson and myself asked the elderly lady why the young lady was sobbing, and if we could be of service. The old lady kept sucking on the stub of her pipe while we patiently waited. "You can do nothing," she said. It seemed that the young lady was a bride of a week when the bridegroom was killed in the earthquake. We quietly left for there was nothing we could do. Only Father Time could heal her wounds.

Humors also persisted that husbands and wives silently disappeared to start life anew. It was said that many who were reported as killed had just made fresh starts in other lands. This gave the remaining life partner an opportunity to collect life insurance and enter new alliances if desirable.

In conclusion I will say what I have a pet aversion to beans since the Frisco earthquake. General Funston who had charge of the rations was a great believer in beans as a diet. We had beans early and often. I ate so many beans that I was ashamed to look a bean in the face. Though this took place years ago, I am still on the outs when it comes to having beans on my menu.

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PRISONS and PRISONERS

(By CLIFFORD C. MITCHELL)

Just now the attention of the nation is focused on Washington, D. C. and the attendant inaugural ceremonies. Prisoners, everywhere, are also following the events closely. State prisoners are not so keenly interested, however, as Federal prisoners, but nevertheless, all prisoners are interested in all incoming and outgoing administrations, whether local, state or national.

One might rightfully ask what possible interest state prisoners could have in the ascension of power by a changing national administration? And it might seem a little far-fetched but the fact remains that even the thots and suggested policy of the nation's chief executive vitally affects all prisoners, although more or less indirectly.

We know that in the course of the next year or two many laws are going to be enacted, locally and in conjunction with certain national laws, that is liable to completely change the vocational opportunities of all prisoners. And local state legislatures will be guided a great deal by the anticipated thought of the nation's leaders. It is for this reason that prisoners are keenly interested in affairs, both national and local.

Already we know that the incoming national administration is very positive with regards to fully developing all the national resources for the common good of all Americans. We know they are not in accord with a policy of spending millions merely in segregating resources but making no gainful use of them.

We are wondering if their thoughts along these lines extend even to human resources? We are wondering if they are in accord with a policy of spending millions to segregate human resources merely to let them perish and rot, or do they also believe that

the human resources should be put to gainful use also?

As prisoners we are, more than any others, particularly interested in the use that will be made of the human resources. And many local state legislatures will take their cue, on this subject, from the attitude of the incoming national administration.

It is indeed a problem, but one that seems quite simple to solve. It is an illogical act to spend millions in harnessing a "Muscle Shoals" without making use of the segregated power, if it seems just as illogical to spend millions in segregating human resources—prisoners—and making no productive use of the accumulated power.

True, there are interests, blocs, and laws that are destined to keep material resources inactive so that certain groups are correspondingly benefited. And the same thing applies to human resources.

If the barriers can be successfully surmounted and the power of material resources put to an economic use, why not the human resources also? Undoubtedly, they will be, and we look to the incoming national administration to wield a liberal influence in this direction.

We read a great deal of the stagnation of affairs because of certain "frozen assets", and we are wondering how conditions can possibly be bettered by any system that permits or deteriorates human assets to become "frozen"?

O, yes, prisoners do keep abreast of the events and having more "time" than others are, probably, taking as keen an interest in the vital issues of the day as the average citizen anywhere. And all prisoners know that an idle prisoner is not only the costliest but also the most dangerous, to themselves and to society.

Local News Events

Mr. Stone, well known janitor, has opened a place of business on Broadway between Flanders and Everett streets.

J. A. Wisdom who was injured in an automobile accident recently, is able to be out, to the delight of his many friends.

Mrs. Laura Lapsley who sustained painful injuries recently when run down by a hit-and-run automobile driver, is convalescing at the home of her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. G. N. White, 65 E. 10th street.

Mrs. Bettie Foster, of Salt Lake was here for two days this week, the guest of her son, John Williams, of Jefferson street.

Jerry Watson, of Marlin, Texas, and wife were the guests of friends for a few days last week while motoring to Seattle, Washington.

"THE GHOST OF HILO", Hawaiian Opera will be given on April 21st at Williams Avenue branch Y. W. C. A. instead of March 31st at St. David's Parish hall as formerly announced. Mrs. Thelma Unthank, advisor of the Girls Friendly Society, under whose auspices the Opera will be given, announced that the changes were necessary on account of the Lenten season which was not considered when the time and place were first fixed.

Mrs. J. S. Donald is reported to be ill at her home on East Broadway.

Mrs. J. A. Thornton is in Portland from her residence at Yankton. She will spend two weeks visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Hatcher, accompanied by their aunt, Mamie Lewis, and her young son, left Wednesday evening for their homes in Bremerton and Everett, respectively by automobile. Mr. Hatcher's mother is said to be quite ill in Bremerton.

George Grey, who formerly operated a shoe shining parlor on Grand Avenue and East Morrison street has taken an apartment in the International rooming house, 255 Sheridan street.

THE ADVOCATE IN EVELY WHITE HOME IN OREGON IN 1933

Louie and his band gave a dance last night at Albina hall. It was well attended and every one reports an excellent time and the boys played well.

The Young Colored Democratic Club of Oregon met Wednesday night at Williams Avenue branch Y. W. C. A. with Charles Adams, president in the chair. A rousing good meeting was had and eight new members were enrolled. Ten new members were enrolled at a meeting held last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Canada. The organization is growing rapidly. A recent issue of THE YOUNG DEMOCRAT had a splendid article about the organization.

Miss Eunice Mott, who was injured while attempting to board a street car several weeks ago, is still suffering from the results although she has re-entered school.

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WASHINGTON STREET
Between 20th and 21st

Arrow-Tips--

By Kits Reid

"Let us not forget that when we made America, we did not create a new humanity."

—K—

It would seem appropriate to begin this column with extracts from an article by John Haynes Holmes—an appreciation of John Galsworthy who recently passed away—of whom Dr. Holmes says: "He was one of the four great English writers of his generation who were as well known and as widely read abroad as at home."

These are the three qualities "fused into a spirit which was one of the rarest and purest of our time." First "there was the sense of beauty. Beauty was the one thing in Galsworthy's mind without which no viewpoint, no philosophy, no religion was complete. Secondly, in Galsworthy's genius, we find poise, impartiality, tolerance, an absence of prejudice, a desire for fair play, a sense of justice. The third, and final element in Galsworthy's spiritual being—his compassion for all that in the world that is weak, helpless, and afraid."

—K—

Let us turn from that picture of the spirit of a gentle Englishman to a consideration of the spirit which is known as the creed of American Legion—a creed of brutality, injustice, insincerity, ignorance. A spirit which, it would seem, is dictated, not by the soul of true Americanism which is set forth in our Declaration of Independence, but is surely the child of those forces which are dominating every avenue thro which justice, tolerance, and loyalty are struggling for expression. Witness the recent action of the society of the Forty and Eight, subsidiary of the American Legion in Racine, Wis., an account of which is found in THE NATION of February 22nd. When Oswald Garrison Villard was scheduled to speak in that city, the above named organization adopted resolutions, "that no such Bolsheviki, Communist, and pacifist should be allowed to appear". Mr. Villard is a pacifist, but as to being a bolshevik and Communist, there is no knowledge.

But when Mr. Villard interviewed the writer of the resolution, all that was discovered was that that person had never attempted to find out whether Mr. Villard was revolutionary—that he "thought" there was something in the Constitution giving every citizen the right of free speech; that he could not remember a single word of the resolution; that he was not aware that the Constitution guaranteed free speech, free press, free assembly; but he was sure that the Forty and Eight was a patriotically virtuous association and that it could not possibly have violated the dictates of the Constitution or the traditions of the Republic.

And it is at the mercy of such ignorance that the future of this republic finds itself.

Do you recall in the early days of the World War how the youth of England protested against their sacrifice on the altar of the nation's greed and called the war "an old men's war"? If we have another such holocaust, it will truly be called a "young men's war", especially in this country. There is one thing I hope Congress will do when it declares war and that is this: pass a law which will require a nationwide declaration of war so that those who believe that war is the last resort of money-mad greed—t that these will have a chance to register that opposition. A law which will compel the registration of the name and address of all voting in favor of war and that these voters shall be the first called to arms; that the taxpayers may know who are willing to sacrifice themselves to the cause of greed. The members of our American Legion will then have opportunity to vote their convictions. Just at present, it is only the leaders who seem to do any public expressing of American Legion convictions. Any one who is a member of an organization which "resolves", knows how absurd that method of "registering convictions" is—how un-Jable and silly. Many of us, therefore, pay no attention to those paragraphs in our daily press and hall the "resolutions adopted at a meeting of"—as mostly bunk. But when the name of the person who introduces a resolution is given, then we do know that one at least is "registering conviction."

—K—

Apologies of George Washington, I ran across an interesting item the other day—that he was a strong advocate of free trade between nations. Let me quote from his letter written from Mount Vernon September 5, 1785—a friend in France:

"My first wish is to see the blessings of peace thro all countries, and among all ranks in every country and that we consider ourselves children of a common parent. In that case all restrictions of trade should vanish . . . In like manner, we should exchange produce with other countries, to our reciprocal advantage." If Washington were president today do you think he would be in favor of the ominous tariff we have today—our war producing, depression breeding tariff.

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