

EDITORIALS

THE ADVOCATE

E. D. CANNADY, Founder

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WHY IS IT SO?

Truly Portland is the only city of its size to our knowledge in which its intelligent and most fitted colored citizens are in the back ground and permit the less prepared to represent the race in public activities and in their important civic life, particularly those of an interracial character. Is it any wonder that our white citizens look upon us with contempt. They feel that if those who represent us are our best then God help the worst.

WRONG TIME FOR NEGROES

The propensity of some of our people to speak or act at the wrong time was no more accurately and discouragingly displayed than in an event that took place a few days ago in our national capital. At the very time when President Roosevelt was so deeply engaged in helping to stabilize the financial and banking conditions of this country, a committee of whites and Negroes, seeking relief from the multitudinous abuses and injustices under which the American Negro is subjected, sought an audience before him. Needless to say, the group was not permitted to see the President.

While we are entirely in accord with the object and purpose of this delegation, we cannot feel but that their mission was ill-timed. Here was the president plunged far into a matter upon which depended the whole financial foundation of the country, being waited upon by a group demanding special grants. This was not time for private requests any more than it was a time for rigid partisanship.

It is true that there are a great many things that the President can and ought to do to improve the status and opportunities for the underprivileged Negro, but his first few days in office were certainly not the time to call on him, especially in view of the pressing national crisis. The Negro should remember that he is not the only oppressed class in this country, and also that national policies should take precedence for him as well as for the whites—he is just as much influenced by them. There is a time for everything.

GOD'S CHOSEN PEOPLE?

Although many Negroes were in the very sections of California that were most severely shaken by the recent earth quakes, not one, we are informed, was killed. Is it because they are God's chosen people? We wonder.

PAY UP!

We wish again to call the attention of our subscribers to the fact that we must insist that they pay up their subscriptions. We simply cannot carry them any longer. There are not one hundred paid up subscribers on our books. In fact the most of them are delinquent. We have done our best to give a good paper—a paper that all can feel proud of; we have complained less than most papers that come to our exchange desk about the depression; we have sacrificed so that you can have your papers each week; we have stayed up nights working while you slept and rested so that you could have your paper each week, but there is a limit to everything. We are only human and we cannot exercise superhuman powers in order to raise money to pay for equipment, stock, etc., so that you can have your paper. Those who are more than a year behind, if you would just come in or call us and pay a part of the amount due, it would go a long way toward helping us carry the financial burden. It seems to us that you might leave off something the first of this month and pay up for your paper. Cannot you make a little sacrifice for us since we are sacrificing so much for you? After April 1, 1933, all those who are in arrears with their accounts with us who do not pay up, or partially pay or make some arrangements to pay in the future, will be stricken from our books and their accounts turned over to a collecting agency.

We are compelled to take this step. It is not because we want to, by any means, but we have appealed and appealed until we cannot appeal any longer and a good many have shown by their attitude of silence that they do not appreciate the paper, nor do they particularly care whether it lives or dies. We have taken into consideration the unemployment situation, and we realize how hard pressed some are for money, but we are not asking for a whole lot, simply a partial payment will suffice. And we make this further offer: To all those who will

LESTERGRAMS

RALPH L. LESTER

THE ALPHA
A wise man once said: Here is the tragedy of our race: Not that men are poor; All men know something of poverty; not that men are wicked; Who can claim to be good? Not that men are ignorant; Who can claim to be wise? But that all men are Strangers.—Anonymous.

Now let us become better acquainted

What has become of the Cellophane belt makers? —Jig-Saw puzzle enthusiasts now. Speaking of Jig-Saw puzzles, on a train returning from Washington, D. C., to Philadelphia, Pa. I observed two young ladies working a puzzle. They began in Washington and when the train reached Wilmington Del. not even the border had been completed. To most of us life is one Jig-Saw puzzle after another.

A Philadelphia Postal Clerk attending a social affair in Darby, Pa., last month laid his racket so successfully that the following week found the town in the throes of a Revival. What a man!

A good book to read to read—"Africa at work" by W. Tete Ansa. (A native of Africa)

An idle thought—If any "twilight Men" ever played on a football team.

A church on Woodland Avenue has in its yard a sign with the following words: "Every age has made a beaten path to the church. Why?"

Despite the attempt of the Nordic stage, screen, and magazine to portray the Pullman Porters as an illiterate and humorous group, they still remain a very intelligent group of men. And many of our great successful men are proud to hearken back to their Pullman Porter Days.

Raymond Pace Alexander is working hard to keep his word—that he would put Willie Brown on the street—a free man.

The most deserving of all Welfare Organizations—The Salvation Army.

OCEAN WAVES

White capped, foaming, breaking, roaring
As they dash upon the shore.
This they've done since time began
And this they'll do for evermore.

Lestergrams—There is no substitute for common sense.

come in between the first and fifth of April and pay a year's subscription, we will forgive your past indebtedness for subscription.

Now don't you think that is fair? We shall see if you do by the way you respond.

ZION A. M. E. CHURCH NEWS
Rev. Lee Roy Kinard, Minister
417 Williams Avenue

The services last Sunday at both morning and evening were well attended and the spiritual atmosphere was intense.

The pastor's sermon in the morning was built around the Sandy tragedy which occurred last week when an enraged father killed his daughter and fatally wounded his wife. One child's life was spared because she warned her father, "Daddy you can't shoot me. Jesus is watching."

"Jesus is watching" was the subject of Rev. Kinard's sermon which went straight to the hearts of the old and young alike who made up the full house.

Those who joined the church at this service were Mrs. Ray McQuillan, Mrs. Allison, Miss Catherine Franklin and Mr. Jerome Franklin.

The new members were fellowshiped into the church and there was great rejoicing.

Miss Lillian Bellard has been appointed by the church to represent Zion at the Older Girls Conference which will be held this year at Corvallis, Oregon.

Among visitors at the church were Mr. and Mrs. Louis Jones and Mr. W. Neely.

"RACKET"

INSTALLMENT NO. 4
THE STORY THUS FAR: Washington, D. C., like all metropolitan cities has its rackets, protected vice and its vice lords and racket barons. "Numbers", "Policy", "Light Clubs and Bootlegging flourished with Buck White and Joe French the chief moguls of the baronial clan and Al Freeman and Harry Brooks seeking by every means to dethrone them.

One of the bright spots in Washington's night life was the Alcolona club which was owned and operated by White and French. It was understood that it was "protected" and for many months had run unmolested. As the revelry was at its height one evening, government men swept into the place suddenly but this did not mean anything to Buck and Joe as they knew that there was no liquor in the place. A search of the place, however, revealed a case of liquor and "G" men also informed them as to the identity of their "protectors". Joe and Buck were arrested but later released on bond and the gay night club was padlocked. Somebody had snatched on them and had planted the liquor. In fact, according to the two racketeers they had been framed, but by whom? They would find out.

INSTALLMENT NO. FIVE

Instantly their minds as if by common agreement flitted to Brooks, and Freeman, their two next biggest competitors, and each of whom had been casing into their territory in the "numbers" business, which was now gathering in approximately one hundred grand a day, from the people of Washington, both white and black. Yes, it could have been either of them. Well, they would find out, no question about that, and as soon as they had secured their release from custody on cash bonds they returned to their offices in Northwest Washington, and immediately called in all their trusted lieutenants. The case was up for solution and they meant to know who the rat had been who planted that liquor, and would they show him a thing or two about framing? Just wait.

Our story now shifts to New York City, in Upper Harlem, on the fourth floor of the One Hundred Fifty-first street apartment house, in her two-room kitchenette and bath apartment, Olive Lester, septa beauty was inspecting a new winter outfit of clothes, gowns and coats, which she had just spent nearly a whole grand for. There were the popular tans, browns and reds, which were going to be a rage this winter, and there was that pretty new creation tailored especially for her by Perrier on Fifth avenue, which had cost four hundred dollars. On the bed beside her clothes closet, sat her friend, Pearl Holt, wife of Red Holt, popular orchestra leader, gazing in admiration at Olive's new outfits, and ensembles. They were pals. On Pearl's knee rested a copy of the morning News.

"Say, Olive, I see they've closed that night club down in Washington, you know the one I mean, that Alcolona, said Pearl. "Why?" replied Olive. "You know I am booked at the Rialto down there next week." "Well," said Pearl rather sadly, "the Alcolona is one bright spot you'll sure miss. Liquor, my child, liquor, and the Federals, Buck White and Joe French were jailed for it." At that, Olive turned like a flash. "What?" she almost yelled. "Let me see that paper." "Buck and Joe in jail." Almost a whisper now. "Well, I don't see what all the excitement is all about, they're out of jail on bail, so why go into hysterics about it?" This from Pearl. And Olive breathed a sigh of relief.

Olive Lester was billed wherever she played as America's most beautiful soubrette, and critics everywhere were unanimous in saying that she was all of that and more. For nearly six years now, she and Joe French, the Washington night club owner, and big shot had been sweethearts. Little difference it made to her that Joe already was married. So had she been once. But she loved Joe, and she must know that Joe loved her. Well, if he didn't would he have married her a present of this brand new wardrobe of gorgeous clothes which she was even then inspecting with pride and pleasure? She would do anything for Joe, he had been so nice to her, and had always seen to it that she had had everything she wanted, even before she reached stardom. It had been syma-

(Concluded on page three)

HERB'S GROCERY

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After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound
That's what hundreds of women say. It steadies the nerves... makes you eat better... sleep better... relieves periodic headache and backache... makes trying days endurable.
If you are not as well as you want to be, give this medicine a chance to help you. Get a bottle from your druggist today.

THEY GET ON BIG TIME OVER AIR



THE SOUTHERN SINGERS, whose success with their novelty broadcast over station WLW in Cincinnati, won them a contract for three broadcasts weekly over the N B C network. Mrs. Ward, wife of one of the three brothers, is tenor.

SOUTHERN SINGERS USE WASHBOARD IN BROADCAST PROGRAM

NEW YORK, March 23—The Southern Singers, four colored artists who started broadcasting over the NBC network March 1st, have proved a tremendous hit.

This quartet consists of the Word brothers, Robert, Owen and James and the latter's wife, Anna Laurie Ward. They were featured for two years over WLW, Cincinnati, and before leaving that station for NBC, were doing 19 program a week. They were and still are, one of the biggest attractions in the mid-west.

The Southern Singers are featured over NBC's WJZ network each Monday from 11:00 to 11:15 p. m.; each Wednesday from 7:15 to 7:30 p. m. and each Thursday from 11:00 to 11:15 p. m. They feature southern log cabin skits, written by James Ward himself,

which includes comedy, songs, instrumentation and a bit of pathos, all typically atmospheric of Negro plantation life.

The instruments used by this quartet are the most novel in radio. They feature a combination jug band and washboard band. The girl, Anna Laurie Ward, who happens to be the only woman on the air with a tenor voice, plays the washboard with the thimbles attached to her fingers. A skillet is attached to the washboard which produces a cymbal effect whenever tapped by Mrs. Ward's thimbles.

Bob White one of the city employees in the comfort stations, is a victim of Bright's Disease. It is said and is confined at Saint Vincent hospital.

Henry Miller, of Bend, Oregon motored to Portland Tuesday and swapped his old car for a new one.

NOTHING DOES SO MUCH FOR SO LITTLE AS YOUR TELEPHONE



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Say "goodnight"
to the little fellow
by telephone!

SOME DAY he will think about the miracle of hearing Daddy's voice from miles away. But now it's enough to just hear that voice. From any of eighteen million telephones in this country you can talk homeward—swiftly, clearly, at low cost.

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Our High Brown Hair Grower stands as one of our highest achievements—it is a preparation we look upon with pride.

Makes the hair soft and luxurious, stimulating a healthy growth.

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The Goal of a New World Order

(By Shoghi Effendi)

A NEW WORLD ORDER

Over sixty years ago, in His Tablet to Queen Victoria, Baha'u'llah, addressing "the concourse of the rulers of the earth," revealed the following: "Take ye counsel together, and let your concern be only that which profiteth mankind and bethereh the conditions thereof. . . . Regard the world as the human body, though afflicted through diverse causes, with grave ills and maladies. Not for one day did it rest, nay its sickness waxed more severe, as it fell under the pressure of unskilled physicians who have spurred on the speed of their worldly desires and have erred grievously. And if at one time, through the care of an able physician, a member of that body was healed, the rest remained afflicted as before. Thus informeth you the All-Knowing, the All-Wise. . . . That which the Lord hath ordained as the sovereign remedy and mightiest instrument for the healing of all the world is the union of all its peoples in one universal Cause, one common Faith. This can in no wise be achieved except through the power of a skilled, an all-powerful, and inspired Physician. This verily is the truth, and all else naught but error."

In a further message, Baha'u'llah adds these words: "We see you adding every year unto your expenditures and laying the burden thereof on the people whom ye rule; this verily is naught but grievous injustice. Fear the sighs and tears of this Wronged One, and burden not your peoples beyond that which they can endure. . . . He reconciled among yourselves, that ye may measure to safeguard your territories and dominions. Be united, O course of the sovereigns of the world, for thereby will the tempest of discord be stilled amongst you and your peoples find rest. Should any one among you take up arms against another, rise ye all against him, for this is naught but manifest justice."

What else could these weighty words signify if they did not point to the inevitable curtailment of un-

lettered national sovereignty as an indispensable preliminary to the formation of the future Commonwealth of all nations of the world? Some form of a world Super-State must needs be evolved, in whose favor all the nations of the world will have willingly ceded every right to maintain their respective dominions, except for purposes of maintaining internal order within their respective dominions. Such a state will have to include supreme and unchallengeable authority on every conceivable member of the community; a World Parliament whose members shall be elected by the people in their respective countries and whose election shall be confirmed by their respective governments; and a Supreme Tribunal whose judgement will have a binding effect even in such cases where the parties concerned did not voluntarily agree to submit their case to its consideration.

A world community in which all economic barriers will have been permanently demolished and the interdependence of Capital and Labor definitely recognized; in which the clamor of religious fanaticism and strife will have been forever stilled; in which the flame of racial animosity will have been finally extinguished; in which a single code of international law—the product of the considered judgment of the world's federated representatives—shall have as its sanction the instant and coercive intervention of the combined forces of the federated unites; and finally a world community in which the fury of a capricious and militant nationalism will have been transmuted into an abiding consciousness of world citizenship—such indeed, appears, in its broadest outline, the Order anticipated by Baha'u'llah, an Order that shall come to be regarded as the fairest fruit of a slowly maturing age.

"The Tabernacle of Unity," Baha'u'llah proclaims in His message to mankind, "has been raised; regard ye not one another as strangers. . . . Of one tree are all ye the fruit and one bough the leaves. . . . The world is but one country and mankind its citizens. Let not a man glory in that he loves his country; let him rather glory in this, that he loves his kind."

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Will Promote a Full Growth of Hair. Will also Restore the Strength, Vitality, and the Beauty of the Wiry, Try—

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Hair, if your Hair is Dry and if you are bothered with Falling Dandruff, Itching Scalp, or any Hair Trouble, we want you to try a jar of EAST INDIA HAIR GROWER. The remedy contains medical properties that go to the roots of the Hair. Stimulates the skin, helping Nature to do its work. Leaves the hair soft and silky. Perfumed with a balm of a thousand flowers. The best known remedy for Heavy and Beautiful Black Eye-brows. Also restores Gray Hair to its Natural Color. Can be used With Hot Iron for Straightening.

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