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THE TULSA STAR

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New York Negroes Prosperous In Their Districts

SOME INTERESTING FACTS AND FIGURES

The Negroes of New York City in Segregated District Making Good.

Editor of the Tulsa Star, Dear Sir: Relative to the business and economic conditions of Kansas City and New York City, I find them comparatively the same. Kansas City has her segregated district for our people in the neighborhood of 18 and 19 streets, covering many blocks, containing approximately forty or fifty thousand souls. In this community we find men representing almost all the trades and professions. Some very rich and quite a few in moderate circumstances. Individually they are very prosperous. A great many own their own homes and many others are purchasing homes, and making reputations for themselves, which will reflect a credit upon the race.

and paid for and are buying and paying for homes in quite a number of those adjacent N. Jersey towns. The most surprising condition that presents itself to my view was the public school system of N. Y. It is conducted absolutely without any prejudice whatever. There are 100 Colored teachers on the force, who teach promiscuously in all the schools, quite a number of them to my surprise have not one colored pupil in their rooms. The principal and teacher is so pronounced for justice and the brotherhood of men, that I felt that the day was not far hence, when justice and equality would begin at N. Y. and spread itself N., E., S., and west, until it had spread over every city, town village and hamlet in this great country of ours, and eradicate from the minds the prejudice and ignorance of our oppressors and place in their hearts the feelings of the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man. The teachers are eminently proficient. They are all graduates from some good college and have done special work to fit them for the work they do. No teachers are retained unless they are intellectually, morally and physically fit. No string-pulling goes. In the beginning of this letter I stated that our people are prosperous individuals but collectively they are a nonentity. To my mind the redemption of the race lies not only in manufacturing but in the commercial world. My attention has been called divers of times to Colored men who had good jobs, who have been given their time without any explanation, and white men are installed in their places and our men left jobless. This condition is getting more prevalent every day; and from the signs of the times it will be only a question of time in this country if we do not do something to remedy this condition, we will be our lot. Seeing the inevitable, let us face it like men, with a determination to turn the tide in our favor. We have great opportunities to improve our time in the manufacturing world, beginning in our beloved Tulsa, where I hope to see the initiative. We should put our monies together and establish manufacturing plants such as garment and shoe. We all wear garments and shoes, why not make them? Why not make jobs for our boys and girls who are graduating from our schools from year to year, if no more? By so doing it will raise the standard of citizenship in Tulsa. Think of a class of scholars plugging away trying to graduate from school knowing when they have finished, a job where they can do something other than menial labor. Beginning on a small scale, under proper management, it would be only a question of time when other cities not only in Oklahoma, would be aroused to the gravity of the situation, and our people in these states would soon become a live wire in the commercial and manufacturing world. Let us incorporate. Let us take the pledge that we will wear the goods manufactured by our factories and get on our merry road which leads to wealth, honor and prosperity.

J. B. STRADFORD.

WONDER AND MYSTERY.

An Entertainment That Really Entertains. Profs. Andras Babero and Castillo Villetto Perform Wonders of Magic and Mystery. For the past week Tulsans have had the privilege of witnessing an exhibition of rare occurrence, and being entertained with an art and science of unusual character. Professor Andras Babero, the world's greatest Black Magician, and man of mystery and Castillo Villetto, he said, have been performing the arts of magic in all the churches of our city. Their entertainments have drawn large and appreciative audiences all of which have more than come up to the claims of this wonderful man of mystery. Prof. Babero is truly a magician, above the average, and while a native of Hindostan he holds his allegiance

and claims lineage to all the darker races, especially those of African descent. Being a highly educated gentleman, versed in the language and tongue of many other people, he is a man of many parts. His opportunities as a foreigner to break into the ranks of the white American, and become rich and famous in his line; yet he has staidly spurned these privileges and sacrificing his own personal interests has allied himself and his talents with the weal and woe of the Negro. Prof. Babero's entertainment is a high class one in every particular, and his lectures are clean, wholesome and timely. His mysterious feats are marvelous and astounding. His special feat styled "the great Levitation," in which he takes a girl from the audience and makes her float in mid-air, is as wonderful as it is mysterious. His many other feats are incomprehensible and astonishing and keeps the audiences in wonder and amazement. As he says it puts them to thinking and we add they are kept lost in thought. He is ably assisted by Prof. Villetto. The Prof. is the only Spiritual writer on the road, and the only black man in America who belongs to the Brotherhood of Magicians.

Oklahoma City News

(By the Star reporter.) The program at Tabernacle church on Sunday night executed by children of kindergarten age was splendid indeed. It is pleasant to be entertained by such a brilliant array of little folk. Little "Billie" Harvey, Wm. Harvey Jr., age 2, was the leading star, "Billie" delivered a double leader, there were several high class musical numbers. Mrs. Harrison presided. The Girls' Canning Club held a very profitable session Monday afternoon at the A. M. E. church. The club is very fortunate to have Madam Hawkins as instructor. Mothers should see to it that their daughters join this club, and learn the canning business. Queen Esther in Oratorio by the A. M. E. church choir of 50 voices was repeated at Calvary church this week with great success. This noted body of all-star singers always attract bag crowds. The big picnic, corner 7th and Lotie streets, was attended in large numbers Wednesday. The picnic was under management of Success Court No. 4, Heroines of Jericho. Bradford, Collier, etc., officiated. Prof. Carl Diton, master musician at Tabernacle, Wednesday evening, won for himself a place in the hearts of Oklahoma City citizens. Mr. Diton is an artist of whom we are justly proud. The Colored Orchestra playing for the Colored theatre is mourning the loss of one of their number in the death of Mr. Albert Smith, famous bass violinist, who dropped dead while in the act of playing. The music and drilling at Delmar Garden Wednesday evening was something beautiful. The performers were Christopher Columbus Co. No. 1, Uniform Band, K. of T., and the Imperial Band, W. T. Price and John Smith, et al, officers. These gentlemen are men who do things and are causing the people of this city to sit up and take notice. Mr. Geo. Ragland, a man of marked executive ability and head waiter at the Savoy Cafe, a place for Bon Tons only, is a staunch friend of the Star. We are glad to enlist Mr. Ragland as one of our subscribers.

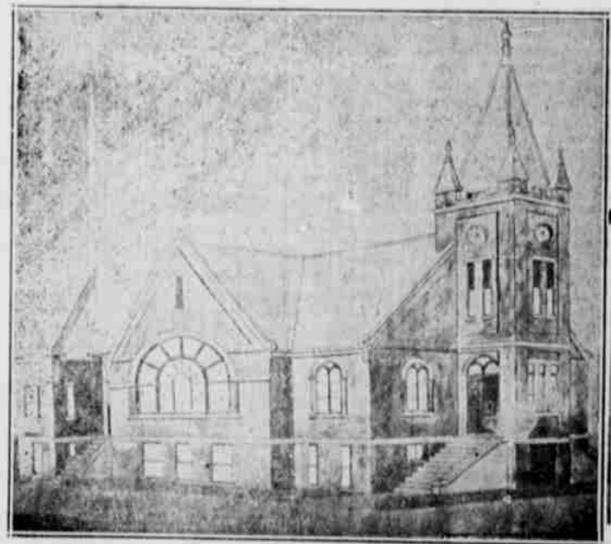
Bartlesville Dots

(By the Star Reporter.) Rev. J. N. B. Walls, Mrs. Cella Farmer, Mrs. Henry Morrison, Mrs. W. C. Ward, Mrs. Margaret Stewart all left Tuesday morning to attend the Christian Endeavor and Sunday School Convention at Boynton, Okla., which is now in session. Mrs. Cora Banks was called to Kansas City on the 12th on account of the death of her sister, Miss Grace Davis. Mr. Earl Banks has returned to the city after spending a few days in Joplin, Mo., on business.

Mrs. Ella Bolden of Independence, spent a few days here last week visiting friends and has returned home. Mrs. Mayme Shears has returned to her home after spending a few days in Okmulgee, visiting her husband Mr. Wiley Shears. Misses Eva Cape and Lucile Ewing have returned home after spending a few days in Cushing. Mr. John Given has opened an ice cream parlor. Bartlesville was very much shocked Sunday about noon when Miss Beatrice Ray ended her own life by drinking carbolic acid. She was a sweet little girl about 17 years old. Her home was in Joplin, Mo. She was here with her foster mother, Mrs. Mayme Shears, whom she leaves with many other friends who are very much grieved over her death. Gone but not forgotten. The funeral was attended Tuesday, afternoon by Rev. C. J. Jennings. The remains of Mr. Frank Woods, who died in the hospital at Independence, Kas., June 10th, was shipped here and was buried at the cemetery here Saturday. He leaves a sister and brother and many friends to mourn his loss. Mrs. James returned home in Muskogee on the 14th. Mrs. L. C. Barson is on the sick list this week. Rev. C. J. Jennings P. C. of New Hope Baptist church, began his revival Sunday June 13, and is progressing fine. He invites all the churches of the city to assist him in the meeting. The K. of P.s will have an entertainment at the Hall June 24. Everybody invited. There will be a grand concert at the New Hope Baptist church June 25, everybody is invited. It will be a swell affair. Hon. Theo. Baughman, traveling agent for the Topeka Plain Dealer, was in the city last. The Star on sale every Saturday at F. E. Dickson tailor shop, 109 Dewey ave.

McAlester News

Miss Beadie Eades of Parsons, Kan., is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. V. Rhone, in West end. Mrs. Ed. Smith, of Okla. City, has been in our city the past week. She was called to attend the bedside of her husband, who was shot on Friday the 4th. The shot was fatal. Mr. Smith dying the same afternoon. Mr. Tucker who did the shooting is in jail. Miss Marie E. Rooves and Miss Catherine Austin are home from Flisk University. Miss Austin will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. Dr. Gray. Domestic Science club had a nice meeting yesterday evening. The Bazaar at C. M. E. church last week was a splendid affair. The ladies of the Eastern Star served refreshments Tuesday even at Mrs. Allison's. Miss Myrtle Wharton is ill with appendicitis. We hope for her a speedy recovery. Mrs. Ed. Millner has been quite ill. Mrs. M. E. Thompson was ill a few days last week. Miss Hazel McDaniel is back from school in Lawrence, Kan., where she graduated this year. Mrs. Ellen Miller has been ill for three weeks. Better at this writing. Carl Diton, noted pianist, will play at Mr. Triumph Baptist church next Monday evening. He will be assisted by local talent. The party at Wells & Whittaker Park Monday evening in honor of visitors was an enjoyable affair. Autos were kept busy. Mrs. Sophronia Wells and daughter of Omaha, are visiting relatives. Miss Willie Miller of Bartlesville, is in the city. Mrs. Carol of Tulsa is a pleasant visitor.



The Elegant \$15,000 Church Edifice now under Course of Construction by the Members and Congregation of Mt. Zion Baptist Church, Cor Egin and Easter Streets, As it will appear when Completed. REV. R. A. WHITTAKER, PASTOR.

The above is the Mt. Zion Baptist church, of Tulsa, Okla., corner Eastern and Egin. When completed will cost eleven thousand, two hundred and fifteen dollars. This church will be a credit to the community and city as well. We have been struggling for the past six years and are indeed glad to say that we have this day seen the light. Our corner lot today is paid for. We have paid the last dollar, the mortgage is in our hands and in the near future it will be burned and our tanny friends will be called to see the burning. As a Board of Trustees, we are grateful to our members who have stood so hard by our plans and ever followed the leadership of our pastor, who knows no failure. Last Sunday was our bright day; the members rallied to the roll call and when the pastor ended the call four hundred and eighty-seven dollars and five cents was reported collected. The Board met at once and began its work of paying off. We paid the last dime on lumber for the Tabernacle; took up the land notes and saved enough to start our work, and today we are struggling to put in our footing. That work is moving along nicely. We are calling on our friends, who have always told us that they would help us when we started. Today we are on our way. We need seventy-five thousand bricks, lime, cement, stone and sand, and money to carry this work on. We are praying to enter the basement of our church by November. Whatever you can do to help us, do it! We are now engaged in a great revival, working for the salvation of men. Come and help fight the good fight. A Word About Pastor Whittaker. One year ago last Sunday Pastor Whittaker was installed as pastor of this flock. A dark day for any minister to take a flock who had been as discouraged foes within and without he was then Superintendent of Missions for Oklahoma, and many said he could not succeed and obstacles of every kind in his way, but God was with him, and he being a man of great faith and much courage, he took charge in the school house on Hartford street. In September the pastor received orders to move. Whatever to be done must be done at once, he sought refuge in a hall; there he continued to preach and pray until God provided another place a few brethren led by Brother Henry, resolved to build a temporary place of worship, where we now abide. The pastor was supported by a few members while many stood afar off. Today we are proud of him; his life is beyond reproach; his record is fine, his deportment is good, his ability excellent as a preacher. Oklahoma knows him as a leader, he is safe and sound, a wise counselor, a good preacher and a great preacher or righteousness. He is

worthy of this little commendation, and more. We love him because he is not afraid. We love him because he can do things. We love him because he is a man to his word. We love him because he is worthy to be loved. If Zion can be built this leader can build. Tulsa should be proud of him, because he is safe in the home, sound in the pulpit, big in his heart and kind to his fellowmen. Again we say, all praise to pastor Whittaker! Signed, Trustee Board, GEO. KELLEY, Chairman. WM. S. DURDEN, Secy. A NEGRO HERO. John E. Stoner is a one-armed Negro who pushes a boardwalk chair at Atlantic City. He was wheeling a load of visitors along the walk when he noticed a commotion on the beach. The waves were running high. Far out in the water there was a girl clinging feebly to a pile at the end of a jetty. She and a male friend had been carried into deep water by the undertow. The man, after a hard battle, had brought her as far as the jetty, then he had been flung against a pile and disappeared. The girl was in danger of following him at any moment. Several men had started out to rescue her, but when they felt the pull of the current carrying them seaward, they gave it up. She was left to her fate. The moment Stoner observed the situation he leaped from the boardwalk and, dressed as he was, he dashed through the crowd and plunged into the surf. Fighting his way through the breakers with one arm, flung against the jetty over and over again till he was nearly unconscious, bruised and battered and buried under the waves, he finally reached the drowning girl. She seized him tightly around the neck and pulled him down. But he re-appeared and started for shore with her, swimming with his feet. Half way to land he met a German swimmer with a big surf board. The two got the girl onto the board and soon other men formed a human chain stretching out from the beach and the girl was saved. Stoner was taken to the hospital and had his wounds dressed, then he hurried back to his boss and apologized for having deserted his chair. When you read of the next "Negro outrage" just remember Stoner. A race is to be judged by its best representative rather than by its worst. Tulsa Democrat, June 17, 1915. The above extract appeared on the editorial page of the Democrat as a headliner, and proves beyond question that there are papers published by white men who have a heart and soul, and will give our race a square deal. We thank the Democrat for these many expressions of a true hero.