

Just Another
Paper—But A
Better Paper

The Century Voice

With Justice To All
And
Malice Toward None

NEWS JOURNAL DEDICATED TO THE DOCTRINE OF UNIVERSAL DEMOCRACY

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THE SOUTH OFFERS GOLDEN OPPORTUNITIES NATION SETS FOURTEEN BILLION DOLLARS FOR SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE

The Sixth War Loan Drive is now underway. The South is again harnessed under one common yoke. It takes everybody pulling, regardless of the color of the skin, to make this trip successful—if any part lags, the whole load will be left in the bog.

A smile turned to a tear the other day when we remembered Armistice Day, twenty-six years ago. The World War was over, the victory was won—everybody rejoiced, but we have found that was an incomplete victory and a flag of peace does not wave over our land any more, since World War 2.

We had hoped that by Armistice Day, 1944, at least the European wrangle would have been over, but none of it is yet, so the process of financing must continue. We cannot turn around now, we have gone too far, so the thing to do is to buckle down to the job and loan Uncle Sam those fourteen billion dollars. While we are happy over the success of our fighting forces, we should not become over optimistic and feel that our part in the war is about over. The nearer to victory our forces can move, the more expensive the war becomes and the only way we can count on a victory is by keeping our money where it can be used when needed.

A special plea is being made to our people in this Sixth War Loan. If we are to have a part in the winning of the peace, we must stay and see it through, with our soldier boys, to the last. The men on the battlefield are not willing to stop until they have made a complete job of the victory—they want to fight long enough to guarantee their sons and grandsons a world free from wars, a world free from fear. If those who have borne the war in all its miseries are willing to fight to a finish, we who are on the home front, should double our efforts.

Christmas is nearing, there will be increased buying everywhere, but Christmas shopping need not set any bar.

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Important Meetings Held At Jackson

A few weeks ago several very important meetings were held at Jackson all during one week. Among those who attended from here were: Principal N. D. Taylor, Yazoo City High School No. 2, and Principal Dave B. Burnett, Humphreys County Training School, Louise, Miss., to the state Principal's Meeting; Mr. D. W. Lindsey, Yazoo Negro County Agent to the County Agent's Meeting; Mrs. Henrene Wilburn, Yazoo High School No. 2 to the Home Economics Teachers' Meeting; Mrs. E. B. Miller, Mrs. I. B. White, Mrs. Willeva Lindsey, Mrs. Charlotte Harrison, and Mrs. Henrene Wilburn were among those who attended the Women's Federated Clubs meeting.

Stork Visits The Stringers

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stringer, of Clarksdale, Miss., are supremely happy and are receiving the congratulations of many friends over the birth of a little son, Charles, Jr., born to them October 21, 1944. The little bundle of life weighed 9 pounds and has completely filled the cup of happiness for this young couple. Mr. Stringer is the efficient manager of the Century Burial Association and is a licensed mortician. He had made an excellent record as manager and business man and the entire Century Burial Association extends congratulations.

Makes Property Purchase

Mr. W. J. Friley, who operates a complete grocery and market, also cafe business on Fifth Street, recently purchased the Buck Peppers property which comprised three houses and two vacant lots. One of the houses is located on the popular Calhoun Ave. and one of the vacant lots is a very desirable corner at Fourth and Clay Streets. The transaction was made through Mr. Peppers' daughter, Mrs. Emma Johnson, of Nashville, Tenn.

Stops In City

Dr. and Mrs. P. W. Hill and baby of Clarksdale, Miss., passed through the city a few weeks ago and stopped for a few hours with Dr. and Mrs. L. T. Miller. While here Dr. Hill gave \$10 to be used wherever needed for the Madkin Memorial Center. The entire St. Stephen Methodist Church appreciates this gift and hopes that Dr. and Mrs. Hill will come again soon.

Another Armistice and Thanksgiving Day

By Charles H. Wilson, Sr., Alcorn A. & M. College,
Alcorn, Miss.

These two days have always made a profound impression upon me for they bring to my mind every year a long wanted meaning that will not only haunt the minds and hearts of Americans everywhere, but a meaning that would make us get busy in attempting to reach those objectives that we think that they mean—the securing of a permanent peace.

Armistice Day general refers to the honoring of those Americans who fought, for those who gave all—life, and for those who are still at their task on all home fronts. Their willingness to give up their future plans, their dreams, their anticipated hopes depict conclusively that their efforts were based upon a superabundance of sacrifices.

Armistice Day is also a reminder to us that once again we are face to face with a problem that confronted us 25 years ago, and that we have got to do the same thing that we did before—spank him into submission. Face to face with an enemy whom we will have to kill and take his most cherished possessions because he refuses to do justice to his fellowman, to play the game fairly and squarely, and a failure to live brotherly and peacefully. Our enemy turns thumbs down at the democratic way of life which gives freedom and opportunity to all, but he thinks of himself as being superior, possessive, and knowing all.

This Armistice Day should make us realize that above all, regardless of the nationalities that we have in America, that we are one people, still fighting to preserve those cardinal virtues of liberty, justice, freedom, equality of opportunity, frugality, and service which were the chief corner stones of our American Commonwealth laid down by the Founding Fathers. And they will never be achieved until we as Americans become as one and unloose prejudice, malice and hatred from our heartstrings.

American Thanksgiving did not emerge from a tranquil environment, as there had been bitter months, prospects for the future had been menacing, some gave up and lost faith, but the hearts of the determined Pilgrim Fathers thanked God.

This present Thanksgiving Day in most instances will be similar to many of us. Many of us will not have what we want, there may be loneliness and heaviness of heart as a result of the war, the food may not meet our approval, our trip may have to be postponed, but we should in spite of trials, thank God. For it shows that we can take the bitter with the sweet and that gladness enters our heart because we are alive, and look toward tomorrow with hope and courage. Yes, we should thank God on Thanksgiving Day, for his grace and benefits. As life offers us abundant riches, the joy of home and family, the privilege of guiding children and youth in the hope that they will build a better world than we adults have, if no more than to secure a permanent peace.

May God bless everyone everywhere and have him once again to give thanks for the blessings of this free land of ours—America.

Loyal Afro Passes

News of the passing of Mrs. E. C. Mullins, of Moorhead will be learned with regret by the whole Afro family. Mrs. Mullins was one of the most well known and faithful Afro workers in the entire organization and she will be greatly missed for the wonderful service she rendered. We do not recall a time when Mrs. Mullins failed to show loyalty and devotion to the organization or a Grand Lodge she failed to attend. Her death was sudden and at present, we do not have full details, but we know her place will remain vacant not only with her family but with the Afro family as well.

Called To Little Rock

Mrs. Carrie E. Little, of Chicago, was called to the bedside of her sister, Mrs. Willie Jean Espy of Little Rock Ark. Mrs. Espy who was seriously ill from an attack of influenza, is much improved at present, and Mrs. Little is expected to return to Chicago soon. They are daughters of Mr. T. J. Huddleston, and many friends throughout the state will be anxious for the complete recovery of Mrs. Espy.



This is the very adorable little baby who won in the baby contest sponsored by Mt. Vernon Baptist Church. She is Rita Deloris Huddleston, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Huddleston. The story of this contest was carried in the October issue of the Century Voice.

Afro-Americans Celebrate 20th Anniversary

The 20th anniversary of the Afro-American Sons & Daughters was celebrated here on Sunday, October 22, 1944 at Mt. Vernon M. B. Church of which Rev. R. C. Anderson is pastor. A large congregation was present and enjoyed an excellent sermon by Rev. H. G. Gardner. Rev. Gardner preached on the character Joseph and as all Afros know, the organization is built on the life of Joseph which forms the triangle. The offering for the occasion totaled \$50. T. J. Huddleston, Founder and Custodian, was present and made inspiring remarks, centering his words around the Hospital Expansion Program. Mr. Huddleston urged the cooperation of all Afros and friends to push this program in order that the hospital may continue to serve and serve in a bigger way.

Back From Los Angeles

Miss Anne Brooks, teacher in Yazoo City High School No. 2, has returned to the city after having spent several weeks in Los Angeles, Calif., where she was called due to the death of her sister, Mrs. Vera Newman Clark. Mrs. Clark had lived in Los Angeles for a number of years; she owned and operated a very prosperous business there. Her sudden death came as a great shock to relatives and friends here and much sympathy went out to Mrs. Brooks in the passing of her only and beloved sister. We are glad to see Mrs. Brooks back and seemingly has gained strength through him who doeth all things well.

From Alcorn College

Misses Bessie R. Crutcher, Crimea Newman and Mary L. Pruitt, are here for six weeks in training at the Home Economics Department of Yazoo City High School No. 2 of which Mrs. Henrene W. Wilburn is the efficient teacher. These young ladies are from Alcorn College and represent a part of the training program carried on at Alcorn College each year in the Home Economics Department. They are stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fouche, 330 Custer St.

Honorably Discharged

Pvt. J. C. Steward is back home after receiving an honorable discharge from the U. S. Army. Pvt. Steward spent eleven months in England and North Ireland and his relatives and friends are glad to welcome him home.

MAN'S FIRST OCCUPATION

Man's first occupation was that of a farmer. He was given this job by our Creator, when Adam, the first man, was placed in the Garden of Eden, thus from Creation to this very day, farming is man's chief occupation, the basic industry upon which all other must depend and the source from which all life must be sustained. Any man is foolish who looks upon farming as a mean occupation, to the contrary, it is a most honorable and distinguished employment, and most important of all else it is the one occupation that shall always be open; no depression will ever be so severe as to close down the farms. Most of us know or can remember that during the world's greatest depression, when practically every kind of industry and means of livelihood closed up, the land that God gave man, continued to produce, and in that day, many who had wandered away, found themselves on their way back to the farms, either in reality or in their minds.

THE WAR WILL NOT LAST ALWAYS

This is a long war, World War I lasted only a few months for the United States, but this war has gone into the years, even for our fair country—yet, there is coming a day when the war will be over, when that day shall come the most secure job will be that on the farm, the most contented minds will be the farmers. They will not have to worry about where to find a job "if their job closes, or if the ex-service man or woman demands the job because he or she held it before the war"—no, there will be no wandering around looking for a job until what few pennies were saved will be gone and the bread lines will become attractive—there will be no unemployment on the farms.

PROFITABLE FARMING

Not all farming consists of raising cotton and corn, but these two products are chief in the great Mississippi Delta, and nowhere else does farming offer so great an opportunity, for whereas cotton and corn are majors, other products; vegetables, fruits, cattle raising, etc., can be raised with equal success. The fertile land in the delta cannot be equalled anywhere in this country, the climate is mild and everywhere there is evidence of the steady progress of our people. Negro home owners are modernizing and beautifying. White landlords are making efforts to provide better homes, sealing houses, screening and wiring them so Negro tenants can live more comfortably—these things are gradually taking place and if we will stick to our post we will find here in this Mississippi Delta what we probably never will find by running away.

Our plea is not an attempt to discourage any high ambition; we would be the last to advocate our people sticking to an unpaying job, what we are trying to do is encourage a higher ambition by urging farmers to stick to farming and make it the important job it is. Many farmers who are sharecroppers receive from \$300 to \$1,000 clear of expenses at the end of a year, and the average Negro worker in other occupations is not able to realize that much cash money at the end of a year. On the other hand, this same sharecropper, if he is thrifty, has an opportunity to supplement or increase his earnings by another \$500 or \$1,000 just by raising hogs, cattle, chickens, truck patches, etc. There is hardly a landlord in the state who objects to a tenant having space for gardening lots, and land for producing other food crops. To these privileges is added his opportunity to make his surroundings attractive. It does not matter that the house belongs to another man, if a board comes off, nail it on; it does not matter that you may "move next year," plant flowers and shrubs and make wherever you live a "home"—you will not only win the admiration of your landlord, you will raise the standard of our race.

WE GET BACK WHAT WE PUT IN

We think one of our big troubles is we are not stable enough, we are not willing to put out enough to bring the results we want. The war time jobs and all others that "glitter and dazzle" the farmer's eyes are six and seven days a week jobs—rain or shine—sleet or snow—if farmers will give this same time to their job of farming, they will find a "gold mine" right where they are, for already after working

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Among Our Service Men

The following service men have been here on furlough: Cpl. Samuel Knox, S-Sgt. Alonso Jamison.

BE SURE TO READ PAGE 10 --- AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT!