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# EDITORIAL PAGE

Official Organ Of The Illinois Housewives Association  
Don't Spend Your Money Where You Can't Work

**Chicago World**  
THE PAPER WITH A UNIVERSAL APPEAL

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## OUR PLATFORM

AMERICA FOR AMERICANS

ABOLISH THE WORDS NEGRO, NIGGER AND NEGRESS.

SATURDAY JUNE 23RD 1934

## I Is Time To Act

The colored people in Chicago, especially, must learn to buy and vote intelligently. Colored Chicagoans should do this because the district in which they live is a city within having more than 200,000 people. A community this size should have some force. The South Side has force, but it is not fully used.

It is hardly to be expected that so many people will have much concentrated thought on problems of general interest. However, with the colored press making a valiant effort every minute to bring before this vast populace a true picture of affairs and with the people themselves suffering every indignity that can be heaped upon a minority group, it does seem reasonable to assume that they will see the need of fostering some plan for the actual protection of themselves and their families—a new deal as it were, by which their purchasing power and their voting power may be used so effectively that other groups may readily see the logic and actual necessity of dealing squarely with them.

Much has been said about the existing evils of this kind in the southside areas of Chicago. It has been virtually preached by the newspapers and spoken over and over again by street corner orators. In fact, every method has been used to awaken the people. This part of the program has been done and is being done, but this is not all to be done. It is necessary for the colored people to act for themselves, in other words, to give themselves a 'break' by exerting the great power which they have. This should be their will and their steadfast determination. They need to watch the newspapers; they can determine those candidates who kept their campaign pledges and served will and also the merchants who show a disposition to be fair to colored trade without subterfuge.

The time is at hand now when every man must fight his own economic battle. It should be his first desire to make his money go as far as it possibly can for himself and family. It certainly isn't difficult for anyone to understand the great force that would be behind 400,000 people who should be thinking in the same manner about matters of employment and how their worries are made possible by the machinations of some unappreciative merchant or ambitious ungrateful and color prejudiced office holder.

It is time to fight such wrongs with concentrated effort if we colored Chicagoans expect any respect at all—in fact it is time for us to foster a sane program along these lines, if we are to remain outside of a new slavery that would be more vicious, terrifying and demoralizing than that suffered by our fore-fathers.

## YOUNG DOCTORS FIGHT FOR JOBS IN TENN. MEETING

According to the statements and reports made throughout the country by the younger physicians a battle royal may be expected at the National Medical Association when it meets in Nashville, Tenn., August 13-18. The younger medics express themselves as thoroughly disgusted with what they term the "inane" manner in which the affairs of the national body has thus far been handled.

Specifically, these younger physicians seek an increase of annual dues in order that the official organ might be brought out monthly and thus aid the doctors to more easily keep abreast of the times; the establishment of the proposed Veterans' hospital which thus far is only talk; and they further charge an entire lack of interest on the part of the present officials.

### Name Officials They Seek To Oust

Inner circles in the National Medical Association have it that several of the general officers are to be ousted from office by the rebellious young medics, who are determined to have a more representative, influential National Medical Association. Among those slated to

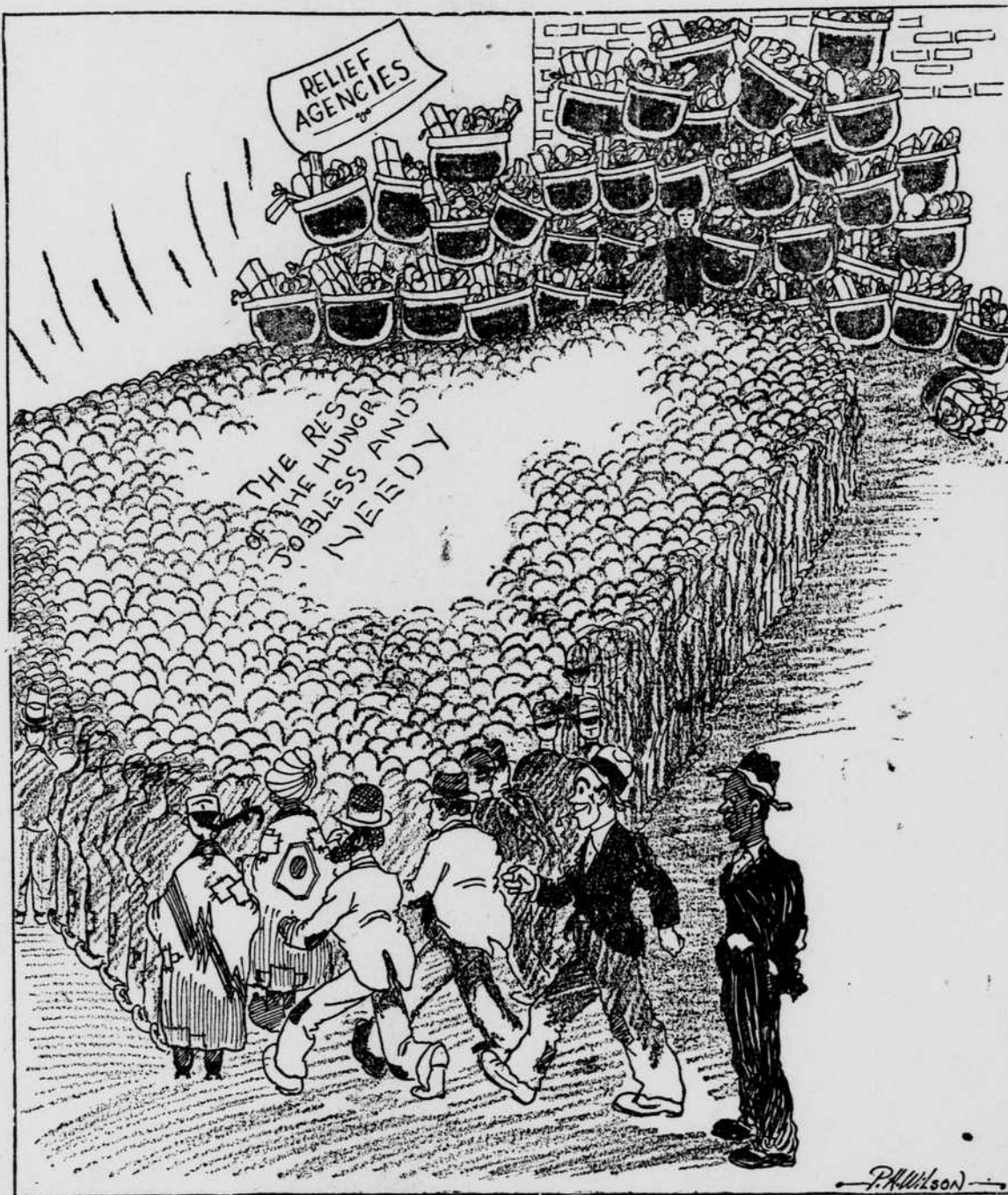
be defeated in case they come up for re-election are C. A. Lanop, M. D., General Secretary; J. A. Kenney, M. D., Editor of the Journal; J. R. Levy, M. D., Treasurer; G. W. Bowles, M. D., Chairman of the Executive Board and various executive board members who in the past controlled and influenced the N. M. A. policies.

The younger, rebellious medics are determined that another colored Veterans' Hospital for ex-colored disabled soldiers be established since Congress has already appropriated the money and the only questions to be settled or where a location and can be found that is acceptable and the quieting or silencing of organized lay forces who want to deprive the colored group of another such hospital, on the basis that such a move represents segregation.

### A Three-Way Organization

At present the N. M. A. is composed of doctors, dentists, and pharmacists. There has been a move within and without the N. M. A. to separate these professions into three distinct national organizations. Those who oppose this separation state that the colored professional man has nothing to lose and everything to gain by cooperation of the three professions inasmuch as the people of color need numerical and financial strength and that neither the medics, dentists, or pharmacists can muster enough strength alone—except on paper to command the respect of a truly separate National organization with the necessities of such.

## Why Does The Relief Discriminate?



## Appeal to Give Aid to Liberia

The rising tide of interest on the part of colored Americans in the tangled web of Liberia's affairs, began to make itself felt in Washington this week. Letters and telegrams are reaching President Roosevelt and the State Department, urging that the United States take some initiative in helping the little African republic.

Evidence that the women of the country are going to enlist in the cause became apparent when the President received from Dr. Fitzbutler Waring, president of the National Association of Colored Women, the following telegram:

### The Telegram

"Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Pres., 'The White House, Washington D.C. 'The Negro Women of America are intensely interested in future of Liberian Republic stop representing the National Association of Colored Women comprising more than fifty thousand members we earnestly appeal to you to aid our sister republic comma bound to us by historic ties comma by initiating for Liberia an American plan of Assistance stop

(Signed) 'Dr. Mary Fitzbutler Waring, President National Association of Colored Women.' Dr. Waring who reports that she has found an overwhelming sentiment among the outstanding women of her organization in favor of Liberia, said that the body would make this one fore of the civic endeavors which it engages in on a grand scale.

### Baptist Join Drive

Dr. L. K. Williams, president of the National Baptist Convention, whose church under the leadership of Dr. J. E. East, is doing extensive missionary work in Liberia, called attention to an interesting fact.

"Liberia," said Dr. Williams, "is practically the only country, where Negro missionaries are privileged to work. In the rest of the continent dominated by the white European nations, Negro religious workers are not tolerated. The minds of the natives are being shaped by white influences for white purposes."

### Wants Liberia On Record

Dr. Williams said that he believed however, that Liberia should make the first step and made public a cablegram which he had dispatched to President Barclay Saturday. The cable read:

"President Edwin Barclay, Monrovia, Liberia.

"American Negroes intensely concerned in Liberia's future respect-

fully urge you ask American Government plan of assistance stop (Signed) L. K. Williams, President National Baptist Convention, Representing Three Million Baptists."

Other religious, fraternal, civic, business and professional leaders of the race have joined in the nationwide movement, calling on the American Government to give Liberia a plan of assistance.

## TOWN PERSPECTIVES

### 'RED HOT SATURDAY NIGHT'

Raucous voices lifted in obscene songs and profanity. Sirens screeching as "squad cars" careen thru fourteen and fifteen year old boys and girls "swinging out down the avenue." Cops strolling indolently by twirling night sticks. Ladies of the evening slinking furtively along in the twilight. It's the beginning of another "Red Hot Saturday Night" in Chicago.

Back of State, where love is fleeting, life is fast and death comes swiftly, there is a sort of pause. A tensity. It is the beginning of their swift, murderous week end. Here it is the police patrol in squads or at least pairs. Here it is the bored coroner's physician will fill out the inevitable D. O. A. (dead on arrival) slip that writes finish to the week end as well as the life of some of these habitués. It's "back of State Street" where life is cheap and death comes swiftly.

At 47th and South Parkway, the little "cuties," bathed and perfumed powdered, masqued and piquant, take up the parade. The drug store "Cowboys" are on the corner and high adventure becoms. What matters it that in a few weeks, the "affair" has become slavery from which only death can release the victim? What matter it that love nests are but forerunners of stark tragedy and misery? It's "Red Hot Saturday Night" and young Chicago is out to take a fling at life.

Here she comes, the "belle" of the district! She looks straight ahead. The dress she wears (cut on the bias) cling revealingly to her figure as she "strolls the turf". At the mearest hint of a puddle, she mincingly lifts her gossamer skirt to reveal the sheer chiffon sheathing her er-er-er limbs. In her wake heads turn; old men feeling young again, try to straighten but the load of years won't permit it; while young men wonder how Alexander the Great ever got the idea that there were no more worlds to conquer.

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Through it all she nonchalantly swings along with the sinuous, mobile walk of Mata Hari, while a sound wagon advertising a dance, wails out Ethel Waters' ancient version of "Shake That Thing."

Look out! He'll run over you. He's the political boss of the district. See the cop grin ingratiatingly as his wheel nearly struck that pedestrian as his high-powered Lincoln swung up on the curb. Shhhh! they all show their teeth when the boss is around. He only shows his teeth just before election, when he is kissing his neighborhood babies and making fulsome promises that were never meant to be kept. Soon he'll be across the street in that tavern, where grinning, bow and scraping statelites will gawaw heartily at the jokes you and I squall when they were related to our grandparent while we were in cribs. Why not, it's "Red Hot Saturday Night" and how the heck can you have a good time if the "boss" is riding you.

A lurid stream of profanity that would do credit to a veteran sailor comes from the lips of the girl in red. The two girls with her are young and painted. As they pass you, you learn of the losing battle that cheap perfume has fought against B. O. Don't be too hard on her, maybe she can't read or at least doesn't read the soap ads. It's "Red Hot Saturday Night" and she and the world (through loud profanity) knows that her man is coming home with her tonight.

The spotlight halts a car with a Mississippi license. Six red-neck crackers therein stare insolently at the crowd. A few of the drug store cowboys drift aimlessly to the curb and return their insolent stare with compound interest. The crackers' eyes shift, seek the floor of their car. Their faces turn as red as their necks. As the light flashes green, their car eaps forward as if spurred by the district where they were compelled to stop for a moment. Next week, back home, some brother will feel the weight of their fist, as a memento of Chicago's "Red Hot Saturday Night."

So a reporter nods his way home. Around him all is gaiety and noise. It's the week end safety valve of teeming workers, who shortly will again take up the mill. It's Red Hot Saturday Night" to them but the reporter knows when he gets home, he must take a bath.

## READ IT OR NOT

H. GEORGE DAVENPORT

### HOT POLITICAL NEWS

Oscar is out to get Bob Jackson. Stanton is to be put up as a candidate for Alderman of the Third ward and Warfield is to be used as a bumper to get votes from Bob Jackson. If this statement is true, and it came from very good authorities, this would be an unpardonable sin on the part of the voters of the third ward. This writer is in favor

about, and if either of these gentlemen ever come up for election again and in face of these disclosures you continue to vote for them, the opinion of this writer is you are not true to yourselves and should continue to be sold by your so called leaders.

Warren B. Douglas is contemplating a hook up with King. With the Douglas, Kersey and King combination, and Jenkins doing the 19th amendment, what chance has De Priest going back to congress in 1936?

Whether Douglas comes over or not, it would be a wise move if he did and a chance to rid the southside of unscrupulous politicians and a good opportunity to help some deserving young man.

If young men had any guts they would take over the organization and throw all of those moss covered politicians out and select their own candidates, providing they are honest with themselves and are willing to work without pay on election day, the day is not far off when politicians will be changed as often as you change your shirts if they are not on the square. This thing of being elected for life will be a thing of the past.

### Pullman Porters

There is a lot of talk of replacing colored men with Filipinos in the Pullman Service. This should not worry the real men in the Pullman service, because a real man could not stay in the Pullman service for any length of time unless he is severely handicapped physically or mentally, and this writer is talking from experience, having worked for 8 months under a Mr. Reddy and found out to his utter amazement that a Pullman porter's job is the smallest job a man can hold. He is at the mercy of every individual on the train and is absolutely the most insignificant object on board. Every insult has to be swallowed because the public is always right, and the filthy toilets have to be kept clean and that is as low as the average person can get and keep their social standing.

Now some Pullman porter will read this and get sore. The intention is not to make you sore, but to acquaint you with yourself so you can use the Pullman porter job as a stepping stone to something greater. Some of these men would have amounted to something in life had not the fascination of railroadroading got the better of them, and another reason is the work is easy and the money used to be good, but as soon as peckerwood started to calling yours truly, Geo., the gig was up.

When it came time for me to resign, Mr. Reddy said: "Davenport, I think you are making a mistake." I said "Yes Mr. Reddy. This is the second mistake I made, the first was made when I came into the service." There is still against my record a charge of falling to take a dead-head car to St. Louis and that has been 15 years ago.

Now fellows, those of you who read this, don't get sore but encourage the younger men to seek something better in life than a Porter's job.

This writer has been a Pullman porter, a hotel waiter, a butler, a letter carrier, has dug ditches, driven mules and is here to tell you if I had to do it today I would do it, but I would certainly try to better my condition and that is the only reason his article is written.

### Political Phunnygrams

A certain big shot lawyer was in the federal court, and was about to send his client to the penitentiary by pleading guilty when the judge gave him a chance to continue. In the meantime a bystander who saw how weak the argument of the victim was, persuaded him to change lawyers, and furnished one at his own expense. When the case came up for trial, the big shot politician was asked to sit quietly by. He agreed and the guilty plea was changed and the defendant allowed to take the stand whereby the government was unable to prove to the satisfaction of the court the guilt of the accused and the man was paroled.

This particular lawyer started in to tell the court that he was Mr. So and So from the needle and thread district and the judge kindly reminded him he was not seeking information as to his political affiliation, he was trying the accused, and it was up to him to plead for his client.



H. Geo. Davenport

of a young man running for Alderman, but to accept Stanton De Priest who has done nothing constructive to build up the organization is almost a crime. If there is no fit young man in the organization, then the organization should disband and pick one who has been instrumental in keeping it intact.

For years the public has supported Oscar and his family. His son has lived in luxury, was sent to college and studied law. This same young man if thrown upon his own resources could not even earn a living, this same young man has been seen by this writer standing on street corners wasting his time instead of applying it to some good use. This same young man has nothing to offer except that he is the son of your famous Congressman, this same young man cannot tell the voters or show the voters one thing he has done to merit their support, then this being the case why in heaven's name should you let Oscar put a ring in your nose and ask you to vote for Stanton.

Lots of the voters have given Oscar their support for years. Many voters have raised families while supporting Oscar and his henchmen. These youngsters are more deserving than Oscar's boy, and they should tell the big bad bully so.

### What Has Oscar Gotten Out Of Politics

When Dever ran for mayor, Oscar told the voters to vote Democratic and they did. Did the voters get anything? No. But Oscar didn't do that for nothing. Recent disclosures have been made by Samuel Insull claiming to have given Oscar thousands of dollars for your vote. Do you think that such a man is worthy of your support who would sell his people to a rich man for a few thousand dollars? Oscar hasn't denied that he got this money but claims he doesn't know who gave it to him. It was supposed to have come from a jack pot.

If the people insist on sending Oscar back to Congress in face of his actions in the second ward, his daring insult at your intelligence to run his son for Alderman, his recent acknowledgement of the Insull slush money, his past indictment records, which Dawson promises to have renewed if he fails to come to certain terms, if after all of these charges you cannot get rid of De Priest then you deserve to be made fools of and that is just what Oscar is making of you. Oscar has but one purpose aside from keeping himself well heeled, and that is looking out for that son of his. He gets thousands of dollars selling you out and once a year gives you a barbecue sandwich. This writer thinks Oscar is a smart politician. It is you "the voters" who are the dumbbells.

In the recent election King brought out that it was possible for Dawson to have certain indictments against your congressman re-instated, revised or what not, and with this threat Dawson forced Oscar to name him for alderman of the second ward. If this statement is true and Dawson was forced upon the people to keep Oscar from going to the penitentiary, then politics are filthier than this writer ever dreamed. This action, if true, and there is every reason for it to be so, because it hasn't been denied, is equivalent to black mail, but on a much lower plane, because only crooks or underworld characters use such methods, and your alderman is not an underworld character, but he certainly stoops low in order to get an office.

King made these statements and