

SHALL WE CONTINUE 'Miss Eyes'

The Omaha Guide truly wants to serve you as you want to be served. For seven weeks we have had more comments and the largest distribution of papers as a result of the column known as "Miss Eyes." The comments have been pro and con, and the pros seem to have the best of the cons so far, and since the majority rules, we are going to ask our readers to help us settle this dispute about the "Miss Eyes" column. The following is a blank ballot for your vote.

Shall we continue "Miss Eyes" column?

Please register your vote in the square of your choice and mail the same to THE OMAHA GUIDE office 2415 Grant Street, or turn it in, in person.

Yes No

Senator 'Kingfish'

Cont. from p. 1

Turner the senator touched him and at the same time whispered another of his insulting terms in his ears.

And that was too bad for the senator. In less time than it took to record what had happened, Huey was on the floor, his eye was the color of Turner's first and the musician was turning bruised knuckles.

Retreats in Disorder That's all there was to it. As a matter of fact there wasn't time for any more, as the good senator, long on wind but short in the gentle art of protecting his orbits, had beaten a hasty and unceremonious retreat. So rapid was his retreat that he didn't even take time to thank his host or to tell him what a good time he had enjoyed twitting the servants—that is until his sudden collision with a fist.

Immediately upon his departure the daily press began to search for the man who had suddenly made himself a hero. At first newspaper men tried to get a statement out of the senator himself, but that big man from the South was so swift of foot that he rendered himself invisible to the eye. "Here he is!" somebody cried. And before the reporters could reach the spot the cry was changed to "There he goes!" In the meantime Mr. Turner had quietly proceeded with the party and had as quietly departed for his home in Harlem. Those who knew what had happened kept quiet about it, and those who didn't know wanted to find out so they could also keep quiet.

The next time "Kingfish" Long was heard from was two days later when convention of Veterans of Foreign Wars. He was wearing a long face, a black eye, and was telling a weird story about a gang of men (black-handlers) holding him while another

gag beat him. There was a number so great that he couldn't count them. "Maybe it was the number that John saw," one veteran whispered to another. "I think he had better see a doctor," the other veteran answered. And after telling his story (which nobody believed) the senator proceeded to say what he thought of newspapers and reporters. "We chased the polecats out of Louisiana," he said, "and they came up here and became reporters." The implication being here that it was a reporter who was responsible for his brown-skinned optic.

Vets Repudiate Speech Following his Milwaukee speech, which to the credit of the veterans they hastened to disown and apologize for, he collected his baggage, left the hotel (without paying his bill), sneaked into Chicago and just as quietly sneaked out again.

But up here in New York the talk goes merrily on. The white press is still looking for the man who blacked Huey Long's eye—or is pretending to be looking for him. Huey, it is stated, has offered a reward for the name of the man who smote him—if said man will present himself in Louisiana. And the Sand Point Bath club has let it be known that from henceforth and forever the blustering senator from Louisiana will be persona non grata at that club. In other words he will always find the latch-string on the inside to him and the key in the lock. Still more simply put, he never be a guest there again.

Another interesting sidelight on Huey's fistic activities came to light Tuesday also when New Orleans reporters gave out the fact that Huey has been taking boxing lessons at the New Orleans Athletic club for the past six weeks. Apparently he was in training for his big bout, which ended with one blow and one black eye, with Huey Long on the receiving end of both.

It also was divulged this week that Tanner's conquest over Huey was about the eighth bout in which he has engaged and in which he came out second best. There is one story about a 70 year old ex-governor forcing the "Kingfish" to turn on the air in a New Orleans hotel a few years ago. Another man, a Shreveport lawyer, also landed a safe one on the senator's eye, after which Brother Long staged a one man race. In his time Huey is said to have challenged the worst and the best of them, but due to the fact that it always takes two to make a fight, and Huey just couldn't make his feet remain still long enough to return a blow, usually managed to escape with just one blow to his credit—or should one say discredit.

Dallas Tanner is a hero in New York. Although usually quiet, unassuming, he has been forced to retire from the admiring gaze of his friends in Harlem. And the sentiment among them is that since they couldn't have been there to strike the blow they regret only that they were not there to see it.

Black-Eyed Huey Long Poor Huey (pronounced "Hoey") Long, United States senator from Louisiana by the grace of the United States Constitution and the dumbness of the Louisiana electorate, is now nursing a black eye. He retires this dark adornment some time Saturday night when he allowed his left orb to collide violently with the business end of a man's fist. And that's what you may call talking to Huey in Huey's language.

But how did Huey get that black eye? After all, you know quite well that he was born with two white ones—at least that's what he thinks. And you know further that Senator Crawfish Long would not willingly adopt a shade for his eye which suggests a race he so despises. According to the story going the rounds, he stepped over in New York at the exclusive Sand Point Bath club just to have a bath. Stories differ as to just what happened. In fact, we do not know whether the "Crawfish" really had a bath at all before the discoloration took place.

It appeared that the great "white

hopeless" had forgotten the bath attendants' right names and proceeded to call them by such names as were familiar to his vocabulary in his native state. Hoey further mistook service for servility and thereby hangs the tale. The "white hopeless" started out with a bluster and ended up with a blister. The blister made its appearance in the form of a healthy hickey on the side of his head in the vicinity of one of his optics. After the cultured and refined senator had been untangled from the fist of a guest whom he had mistaken for one of the bath attendants, it was discovered that Huey was not as good a fighter as he was a talker. It was also discovered that while he could give it he just couldn't take it.

The lacing which took place (in the vicinity of his eye) made Huey doubly sore, especially since the eye immediately took on the complexion of the fist that it had encountered. When the senator had been lifted from the floor, it was for a moment difficult to tell to just which race he belonged. Amid the confusion some one yelled "Fire," as a result of which both a physician and the fire department responded. The pulmonator was not necessary, however, for making a bee line for the nearest exit.

For several hours pandemonium reigned. Neither police nor press could locate Huey. It seemed that the impact of the blow had so disturbed his mental equilibrium, to say nothing of his physical equilibrium, that for several hours he continued to run around in circles. He finally, in one of his lucid moments, struck the Mohawk trail and ended up in Milwaukee where he had heard the rumors of a gathering of veterans including a number of natives who speak his language.

From this apparent point of vantage, the senator began to issue statements, purporting to explain to his constituents in Louisiana, especially and to the nation in general, that there was no overt act on his part to turn black—that it was rather a case of bad judgment in measuring distance. However, we must congratulate the senator in that he sought to throw the cloak of protection around the Colored race by placing the responsibility for his sudden predisposition to change complexion to a bunch of gangsters whom he charged with making the assault.

In explaining the affair the senator said that from the multiplicity of contacts which came his way it would have been utterly impossible for one man to have reached him so many times in the short period that elapsed before he took the count. He even suggested that the gangsters were members of a "black rect," as the evidence shows the only discrepancy being in the number of hands employed.

In the meantime the mystery grows. While it is known that one man with a black hand is nursing his knuckles, the Pinkertons, the Burns detectives and Scotland Yard have been unable, to date, to uncover the other alleged members of said gang. It is mystifying, indeed, Poor Hoey.

VETERANS IN THE RICHMOND PUBLIC SCHOOL SYSTEM RICHMOND, Va.—(CNS)—Twenty eight Negro employees of the Richmond public school system, the large majority of whom are teachers, have seen twenty five or more years of service, a study of the personnel of the school roster reveals.

Of the number nineteen have been employed thirty years or more and are thereby entitled to a pension, if and when they desire to retire.

Albert V. Norrell, Sr., teacher at Booker T. Washington school, is this year celebrating the sixtieth anniversary as an employee of the system. He began his services in 1873. He is the oldest employe in the Richmond from the point of service.

J. Andrew Bowler, teacher of George Mason school, has taught in the system for fifty-one years and Ella T. Bolling, of Buchanan has been forty-five years in the service.

Lucy A. Peters, teacher at Moore school, has seen forty-three years of service; Abram L. Morton, teacher at Moore school, forty-one years; Sara E. Brown, teacher and assistant principal at Webster Davis, thirty nine years, and Lucy J. Woodson teacher at Moore school, thirty eight years.

Susie B. Crump, teacher at Buchanan and Fannie R. Richardson, teacher at Armstrong high, have each seen thirty-seven years of service, while Bessie L. Whitte, and Margaret L. Tinsley, both teachers at Navy Hill, have each thirty-six years of service.

George W. Archer, janitor and fireman of Dunbar school, has been with the system for forty four years. The following have served for thirty two years: Cornelia W. Taylor, teacher at Elba; Joseph A. Williams, janitor at Randolph, and Martha R. Crump, teacher at Booker T. Washington.

A. Elizabeth Williams, teacher at Moore, and Annie B. Knight, teacher at Webster Davis have each seen thirty-one years of service, while Fannie M. Williams, teacher at Booker T. Washington, has seen thirty years of service.

In addition, two employes have seen twenty five years of service; three twenty six years, and four twenty seven.

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"REVEALING" YOUR PAST PRESENT FUTURE by Abbe' Wallace "YOUNGEST MENTALIST ON THE AMERICAN STAGE"

R. H. L.—Will my husband ever stop fussing and will I ever find peace and happiness in my home?
Ans: You will find PEACE and HAPPINESS with your husband just as soon as you get a little place of your own. Your husband's mother is the chief cause of your unhappy home life.

A. E. S.—My health seems to be getting worse instead of better, what shall I do?
Ans: You had no right to change doctors in the first place. The sooner you go back to your old physician the quicker you will be up and around.

E. W.—Will I get the job I am expecting?
Ans: Yes, when the people return.

M. H.—Why doesn't my husband write me and will you tell me if he loves me? Will he be home soon?
Ans: Your husband will NOT be home for sometime. There is no need to brood over this howler for I contact SEVERAL GENTLEMEN FRIENDS to keep you company in his absence.

H. J. M.—Will my husband die before I do or will I die first?
Ans: I do not like the TONE of this letter as this question seems to be prompted by a CONNING MIND. I suggest that you let PROVIDENCE be the dictator and not me. If you paid more attention to making your husband's a HOME LIFE happy, he would not have to seek it elsewhere.

C. B.—Can you tell me when I was born?
Ans: You were born on September 16, 1906.

D. G.—Will I ever walk?
Ans: Don't put too much faith in this HERB MEDICINE. Your cure lies in a good reliable doctor. I predict an improvement this FALL as I see you losing some of your SURPLUS WEIGHT.

G. B.—Does the person who is coming to see me now mean me any good?
Ans: The person who is coming to see you now means you no HARM. Neither will he ever be your husband so put this idea out of your head.

NOTE:—Your question printed free in this column. For Private reply send 25c and (self addressed stamped envelope for my New Astrological Reading and receive by return mail my advice on three questions free. Sign your full name birthdate, and correct address. Address Abbe' Wallace, P. O. Box—11, Atlanta, Georgia.

PREPARATIONS FOR THE UNITED STATES CONGRESS AGAINST WAR WASHINGTON — (CNS) — J. Maurice Gates, young Negro newspaper man, opened the Washington Congress Against War, held in preparation for the United States Congress Against War slated to be held in New York September 29, 30, and October 1. Gates, who is chairman of the Washington Provisional Committee composed of labor leaders, writers and students called the conference to order by a clear explanation of the necessity for action at this time. He introduced Richard Lovelace, a disabled World War Veteran, who became chairman of the conference.

There was a large number of actively interested Negro workers and others in the audience. The speakers included Donald Henderson, former Economics Professor of Columbia University and Secretary of the National Arrangements Committee for the U. S. Congress; Richard Lovelace, formerly of Portland, Oregon, a member of the National Arrangements Committee and active on veteran affairs; Mauritz Hallgren, Associate Editor of the "Nation"; Lem Harris, member of the Farmers' National Arrangements Committee.

Donald Henderson in his talk before the Washington group, issued a stirring challenge when he said: "This is an issue in which none of us have any choice. If we oppose slaughter of humanity, we must take an active stand. We dare not compromise or stall on the excuse of political differences. Pacifists, Communists, Socialists, liberals — every one who pretends to war opposition must fight and fight actively. The time for passive conferences and treaties is past. They have all failed. We must fight on concrete lines. Stop the transportation of war materials."

PRISONER FLOGGED AND HANGED TO TREE SMITHLAND, Ky. — A report of the flogging of Louis Skinner, prisoner who was forcibly removed from the Livingston county jail, was on its way to Governor Ruby Laffon Thursday, dispatched by Circuit Judge Charles H. Wilson.

Jailer James Martin said he was awakened Tuesday night by a crowd of masked men, who demanded he unlock the jail. The jailer said he was choked by some of the men who took away his keys.

Skinner said the mob whipped him and tried to force him to reveal the identity of his companion in the beating and robbing of Murray Rummage.

SLAYERS OF 2 POLICEMEN SENTENCED TO DIE OCT. 13 CHICAGO—John Schack was sentenced by Judge Harry B. Miller Thursday to die in the electric chair, October 13 for the murder of Policemen John Sevek in a courtroom. The same date was selected recently for the execution of Morris Cohen, killer

of another policeman in a navy pier holdup. U. S. SHOULD BATTLE LYNCHERS WELL AS KIDNAPERS WASHINGTON—(CNS)— "Under the new regime, lynchers in the South have gotten off to a head start with little fear of molestation," writes a correspondent to the Washington Daily News.

Continuing this public spirited citizen inquires: "Why must Negroes, who have worked and suffered without compensation for hundreds of years to develop this nation; who have fought and died in all of our nation's wars, be treated this way?"

"We sympathize with the German Jew, but ought we not purge our nation of racial injustices before we can effectively protest Germany's sin against a minority group?" "This is a national sin.

"The Federal Government will override 'states rights' in dealing with kidnapers and gangsters, but states will still have the right to allow their colored citizens to be lynched, without interference from the Federal Government, which is sworn to protect the constitutional rights of all Americans."

HOLD KISS 3 HOURS TO WIN WORLD TITLE NEW YORK — Another famous smack, but of a different variety, was recorded Wednesday when a blonde young woman and a dark-browed young man held a kiss for 3 hours and 2 minutes to win the world endurance title. The champions, who outlasted the other couples in the final elimination of the Coney Island kiss marathon, are Betty Burns and Michael Calabrese.

NINE CUT OFF FINGERS POSTTESTING EXECUTION TOKIO, Japan—Indicating nationwide sympathy, petition after petition has been pouring into the office of War Minister Araki asking leniency for 11 cadets who face a court-martial for the assassination last year of Premier Inukai. The most gruesome arrival contained nine bloodstained little fingers cut from the hands of the petitioners and packed in a box. Accompanying them was a strongly worded resolution requesting leniency.

TOM ALLEN SILENT ON STATE POLITICS Tom Allen of Lincoln, brother in law of Governor Bryan and prominent in Democrat politics, was in Omaha Wednesday on business. He said he "didn't know anything" about state politics inasmuch as he has spent two months on vacation at

Cape Cod, Mass. The report that Bryan would become senator is untrue, however, Allen said. He described it as "old idle talk come back again."

TOO MUCH OF ANY THING KILLS THE MARKET That in Hollywood modesty pays the male more than the female, Male nudes who pose for artists rate \$1 an hour—and femmes who pose nude rate only 75 cents for the same time.

LOOKING BACK Gadding Children By V. J. J. Ish (For The Literary Service Bureau) Man is a social being. In this respect children of the human race manifest the social trait quite early. They like to play. They like to visit and receive visits. This is helpful, within a limit; but it is a mistake to allow children to cultivate the gadding habit until they want never to stay at home.

Don't you want your children at home "to themselves" sometimes? Well, your neighbors do, also, sometimes. Then this habit has a way of fixing itself. The little girl who gads will make a big gadder. If mother is not watchful she will not want to do anything at home. She will come in the front door, throw down her books and her wraps and run out the back door.

My mother's plan was to assign certain tasks that must be done, before we could go out, and to limit the time we might remain away. Also, we had our days out, and more days in. Of course, different mothers use different methods, but the habit should be curbed—and early in life.

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LEAN PORK CHOPS, pound	12½c
SHOULDER POT ROAST, pound	7c
CHOICE PLATE BOIL, pound	3½c
CHUCK ROAST, pound	9c
VEAL CHOPS, pound	10c
LAMB CHOPS, pound	10c
VEAL BREAST, pound	5c
CUDAHY'S SLICED BACON, 5 lb. box	39c
100% PURE LARD, (4 lb. limit) 4 pounds for	22c
CREAMERY BUTTER, pound	19½c
SUGAR, 10 pounds	51c
FLOUR, 48 pound bag	\$1.55
EGGS, 3 dozen limit, per dozen	11c
ROBERTS MILK, tall cans, each	5½c
SMALL SPARERIBS, pound	
FRESH HAMBURGER, pound	
RED STAR COFFEE, pound	19c
OLD GOLD MALT, per can	39c