

COAST GUARD



The Pea Island U. S. Coast Guard Surf Station customarily has a crew of 8 or 9 men. The crew has consisted of Negroes since establish-

ment of the station in the 1870's. Because all vessels going up and down the coast come close in as they round Cape Hatteras, and because this section is one of dangerous storms, the Coast Guard Surf Stations between Hatteras and Norfolk year in and year out have calls for help. War conditions now have greatly intensified the need for close watch along the coast and have added to the peace-time average of numbers of rescues.

Picture number one (top) shows Officer in charge of the all-Negro U. S. Coast Guard Station at Pea Island, N. C., is Boatswain's Mate 1st Class Maxie M. Berry. He is shown here directing his crew through amegaphone.

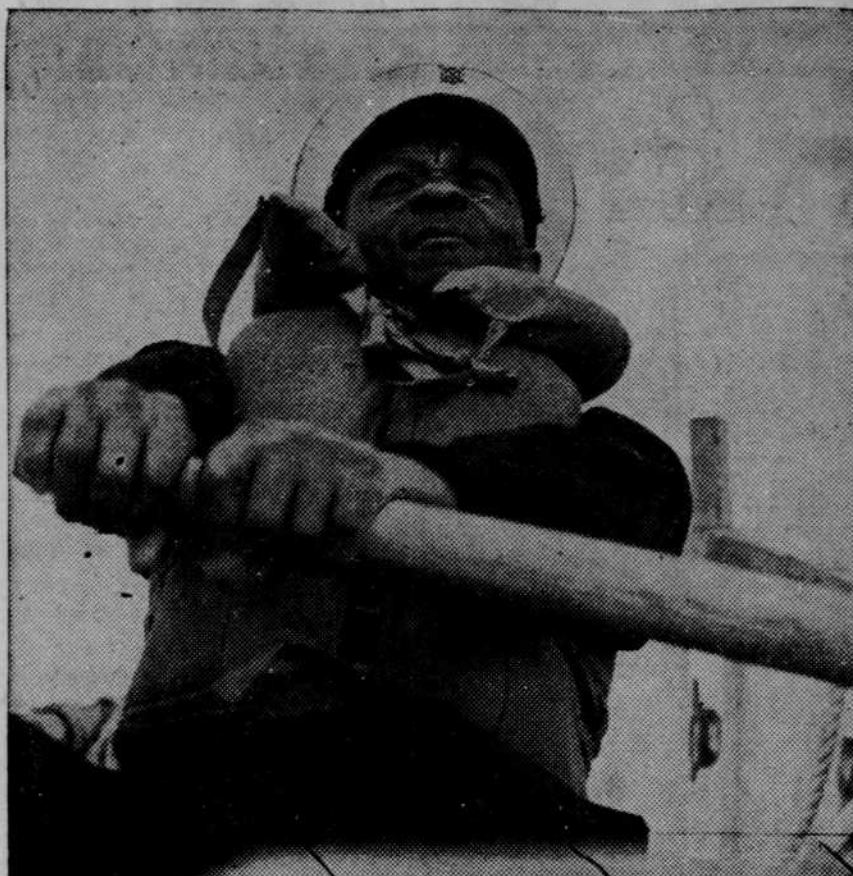
Picture number two (below) Coast Guardsmen bend heavy oars to drive life boats through stormy seas to

the rescue of people in wrecked ships. Here Boatswain's Mate 1st Class Lonnie C. Gray is shown directing a practice run. (Pictures by Coast Guard Service)

Advertisement for Knickrehm, featuring a woman's face and text: 'We Offer for Your Approval Complete Curtain Service and Another thing... Have Your Dry Cleaning Done Now! Cash and Carry Discounts— EDHOLM & SHERMAN 2401 North 24th Street WE. 6055'

Advertisement for Bertha's BAR-B-Q and Kilpatrick's Rayons, featuring a woman's face and text: 'THANK YOU MRS. OMAHA for your great Reception! When we started calling on you just a month ago, we were sure we had a real service to offer you, even though we DON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO SELL! Your fine co-operation has made it easier for us to be more efficient in serving you, and we are grateful for the opportunity. We haven't reached some of you as yet, with our important information on ways and means to make your electric appliances last for the duration. We can't say definitely when we will because we are covering 24 territories—but we'll call as soon as possible. But do watch for one of us to call soon... have your questions ready! SERVICE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE NEBRASKA POWER COMPANY P. S. We appreciate the unusual compliments we are receiving regarding our Company, its citizenship, its low rates and its good service.'

IN ACTION



The rescue of people in wrecked ships. Here Boatswain's Mate 1st Class Lonnie C. Gray is shown directing a practice run. (Pictures by Coast Guard Service)

WHAT ARE WE FIGHTING FOR

(Continued from page 1) To 150 million dollars, are spent for fuel and light, 180 million to 200 million for housing, 2,200,000 for groceries, 1,400,000 for clothing, 550,000 for shoes. 350 Negro Farmers Produce: 40 percent Nation's Cotton, 10 percent Nation's Rice, 40 percent Nation's watermelons, 10 percent Nation's Tobacco, 25 percent Nation's Sweet Potatoes. Source National Negro Farm Bureau. NEGRO SCHOOLS AS OF 1941 13,500 students enrolled, Total Expenditures—\$61,719,929, Total Value of Property, buildings and Equipment owned \$50,000,000. NEGRO FRATERNAL ORGANIZATIONS IN U. S. Membership—2,500,000. Value of Property, Real Estate \$20,000,000. Number of Negro Stores—23,490. Service Establishment—22,172.

Such a situation results in this: The leading rich men file. They choose their districts. They do not have to live in the district. That's the old English custom, you know. And then along will come some presumed-to-be clever-small-time-politicians. They will proclaim themselves campaign managers of So-and-So. They will pick out some native (colored person to you and I) who has some little following and who has the ten pounds for filing fee. They will make a big hurrah about electing their own, etc., and then just a day or two before the election is to come off the native candidate will withdraw, leaving the rich white man to be elected by acclamation.

A MESSAGE TO GALLOWAY

(continued from page 1) Pardon my ignorance in the matter, C. C. but how many out of the eight candidates are to be nominated? And then when is the final run-off made? Can a candidate, once entered, withdraw? I ask the above questions because I have been following the elections in the Bahamas, through my daily papers from there. I once did considerable writing during one of their campaigns and in a couple of my books I wrote extensively on their way of doing things. For instance, they had twenty-nine members to elect for the House of Assembly, comprising perhaps eight or twenty districts.

As many a swish can secure a nomination simply by filing a petition with a certain number of signatures thereon and by paying a fifty pounds (\$250 during normal times) filing fee. This fee cannot be returned and UNLESS the nominees polls at least one sixth of the total votes in his particular district his filing fee is lost to him.

Many years have passed since I first became acquainted with you and I wouldn't have missed the pleasant contacts we had for anything. Reading the manuscripts of the books you wrote about your experiences in the Tropics was a pleasure, and I sincerely hope that it won't be long until you are able to realize some sort of substantial return in the way of cash from these writings.

Advertisement for Bertha's BAR-B-Q: 'Bertha's BAR-B-Q AND HOME COOKED MEALS 1024 So. 11th St. Omaha, Nebr.'

Advertisement for Kilpatrick's Rayons: 'Kilpatrick's Crisp, Cool RAYONS Especially Priced at 89c YARD A delightful variety of patterns in polka-dots, stripes, florals... for wear anytime anywhere. Rayon Shantung, Rayon Sharkskin, Rayon Sheers. Kilpatrick's Fabric Section—Third Floor'

I noticed you were kind enough to mention the death of my father in your column. This was very thoughtful of you and I appreciate it more than I can say. I thought a lot of him and he was a wonderful Dad. I have two brothers and four sisters and we all hope that he will be privileged to sleep among the for-get-me-nots of the Angels. Because he lived his entire life with only the thought in mind of what he might be able to accomplish, which would be of benefit to his children.

You seem to be doing a good job in a position where you should be able to make the most of your ability. If you take care of yourself you should live a good many more years. You are in a position to do a lot for the colored race and for yourself. I want to be one of the people who wish you every success.

Since the Civil War there are many Negro people, both men and women, who have taken their place among our great Americans. Booker T. Washington, Dr. Carver, Joe Louis and many, many others. Joe Louis in my opinion, one of the greatest fighters and sportsmen of all time, is temporarily, if not forever, giving up a brilliant career to serve along with thousands of others of his race, in the present conflict against the dictators. You have the opportunity of serving in another way. There has been much debate on whether or not the pen is mightier than the sword. I'm not going to argue that, but you have the ability to do a good job with your pen, and I believe you will.

In closing may I express the hope you will write to me when you have time. Also, since you are in a position to do so, you will use your ability as a writer to promote the advancement of all colored people. In these trying times, and for that matter for all time, you can carry on with the thought in mind that what you do is being done not only for your race but for the greatest country on earth today, and our grand and glorious flag.

Sincerely yours, Paul H. Althouse.

C. C. let me ask you a question. Suppose you needed finances badly and you met a friend, of unquestionable financial standing, who went to the bank with you and endorsed your note in blank and told the bankers to let you have whatever you needed and whenever you needed it. What sort of a friend would you say that friend is? A very rare one, indeed, wouldn't you? Well, Paul Althouse, comparatively speaking, for our circumstances were different, did practically the same thing. After I got deathly sick in the West Indies and was sent back to America to die, I spent nearly three and a half years (years mind you, not weeks, or months) in recuperating and writing my books. Yes, I had friends, but it was Paul Althouse who opened the door of opportunity for me (in more ways than one) and told me to think, or worry about nothing, but my writing. And for nearly three and a half years I did nothing but think and write, and rewrite, my books. Some of them being written over three different times, and this was repeated on nearly every one of the six that are now completed. Perhaps you can understand why I can never forget such friends as Paul Althouse, and a half dozen others, in Michigan, who stuck by me, and, apparently, are still sticking by me.

Well, the Fourth of July, is past, and the Races have gone. A number of colored business men have told me that the Races hurt any number of legitimate colored business houses. In this respect I have a funny incident to report also. One of your subscribers told me some weeks ago not to come around again until July 6th as the Races would be gone then and they were busy each day out at the Track making money. Well, I called around on the 6th and the woeful expression on the subscriber's face told me, before a single word had been uttered, the sad tale. But this is what they said: "Yes, I told you to call on the 6th. Well the Races are over. The horses have gone and the horses took all the money with them." What'll we do, C. C. wait till the horses come back again, for this particular subscriber, or just forget the whole thing?

Several of your subscribers invited me to join them on picnics the Fourth. Some were out-of-town and others around town. I declined. However as the day wore on and

nearly everyone had gone, or was just going, out to the park for a family picnic, I decided, along in the afternoon, to see just what it was all about. Remember, I asked you how to get to Elmwood Park, as that was where nearly everyone was going. You told me to take the Crosstown car and transfer to the Ebrobian car at Leavenworth. At least that's the way it sounded to me. Anyway you said "Ex" something or other. I got off at Leavenworth all right and I stood there and I stood there, every half hour or so devouring one of those hamburgers at the stand there, to give me further strength to wait for the "Ex-whatever-it-was" car. What I thought about the street-car system just about then wouldn't do to print. Car after car passed but no car with an "Ex" on it.

Finally, some one took pity on me standing there all that time, and inquired where I was going and the party stayed there and put me on the right car and told me where to get off. Anyway I learned something right there. The car was not "Ex" at all but AK-SAR-BEN. Now I've seen that name on cars and in advertisements ever since I've been here but it didn't mean a thing to me. I thought it some Jewish name until my curiosity brought the right answer. The name is merely "Nebraska" spelled backwards and from what I learned is merely the trade name of the Race Track, or something like that. Well, Nebraska people may know all about that but a chump like me, not from Nebraska didn't.

Anyway, my party told me to get off when I came to a large wooded plot of grounds and that would be Elmwood. In due time I saw such a plot. Shady trees galore, extending as far as the eye could reach. I hurried off the car and into the woodlands. I walked and I walked but nary a picnic party did I see, and no wonder, I was in a cemetery. Finally, I found my way out, and got another car and kept on. This time I didn't watch for any woodlands. There were a number of people on the car and so I just kept my eye on them and when they got off I got off. I should have done that at first.

Well, at Elmwood, I walked and I walked. Not a seat anywhere. Every table, everything was taken. Private picnic parties everywhere. People lying all around over the grounds, in and out of shady nooks, everywhere. Baskets and baskets of foodstuff spread out everywhere and from among the thousands I couldn't find a single one of those who had previously invited me. Naturally, I was hungry, and getting hungrier every minute, as I walked around seeing others so gay and happy, playing games, strolling, and what not. I looked for something to eat. I spotted a little building with a line waiting. Surely that must be a place where they sell something to eat. I got in line. Finally, my turn came, but instead of something to eat what do you suppose they were selling? Renting bicycles. By that time I didn't have energy enough to peddle a bicycle, so I looked in another direction. Down the road I saw another building. A much larger building, and with big crowds all around it. I

Advertisement for Roberts Milk: 'Roberts Milk IN PAPER BOTTLES No bottle to return No deposit to pay Costs no more Safer too! ROBERTS DAIRY COMPANY'

Advertisement for First Deliverance Church Benefit Store: 'FIRST DELIVERANCE CHURCH BENEFIT STORE 2020 NORTH 24TH ST. (Across the Street from Ritz Theatre) NEW AND USED MERCHANDISE Clothes, Furniture and Furnishings "We Save You Money on Good Merchandise" WE BUY, SELL AND EXCHANGE —Mrs. Jackie Bryant, Mgr.'

Advertisement for North 24th St. Shoe Repair: 'NORTH 24TH ST. SHOE REPAIR 1807 N. 24th St. WE. 4240 —POPULAR PRICES— LOOK AT YOUR SHOES Other People Do. Our Half Soleing Method leaves No Repair Look on your shoes. We Use the BEST Material.'

NOTICE— PAY UNION DUES ONLY AT LABOR TEMPLE OR AT UNION OFFICE AT MEAD. NO MAN ON THE JOB IS AUTHORIZED TO TAKE MONEY.

There are Only Four Authorized Men in Local 1140. They are Pete Bell, Walter McClelland and Kelly Gates at the Omaha office, and Henry Schaefer at the Mead office.

trudged limply towards the building and the crowd. Again I got in line and waited and waited but when I got close to the building all I saw was two signs reading: "For Men" and "For Women." Well, that was enough. I saw some more buildings elsewhere but I had had enough. There I was in the midst of plenty. Everybody eating. And I couldn't get a bite. I managed to pull myself up to the car tracks and came back to good old 24th Street where I knew I could eat—and how. Old King Yuen's place never seemed so attractive. I ordered and I waited. I waited and I waited. Again, others were eating all around me but I still waited. I was thoroughly exhausted. Finally something did come to eat but I was so famished by that time that it took all my waning strength to devour it. Even then I was still wore out so to home I went and what's more I stayed there until Monday morning.

I haven't told you anything about who I met during the week here. Right now I am thinking of Mrs. Marjorie Ware. She lives at 2432 Charles Street. She is a teacher of ballet dancing, or something, at the Northside YWCA. You know she is the one that sponsored the program, by her ballet class, at the Urban League Center, recently. Did you, or, are you running the story elsewhere?

Hughie Pollard informs me that the American Legion Post No. 39 held a meeting at his residence, 2637 Hamilton Street, recently. The meeting was called to order by Attorney Ray Williams. Mr. J. C. Carey made a very interesting talk, as did Dr. W. W. Peebles, the Post Commander. After the business affairs were attended to the evening was spent in jollity with suitable refreshments served to all. The following Legionnaires attended: Charles Reed; Daniel Stewart; Will F. Allen; Charles Dering; Aaron J. Glass; Abner Ward; Webster Austin; Wesley Wale; Frank A. Austin; William Allen; Phil Barge; Ben Glenmore; Will Pearce; E. A. Booth; L. B. Parker; Tony Boyd; Ralph Underwood; W. N. Pierson; Phil Howard;

Edward Turner; Attorney Ray Williams; J. C. Carey; Dr. W. W. Peebles and Hugh Pollard.

Mrs. Fern Gillum, of Kansas City Missouri, and employed by the CALL there, was a Fourth of July week-end visitor in Omaha being the guest of Mrs. Robert Jackson, 2883 Miami Street, and highly entertained by numerous friends.

Mr. S. C. Hanger, 1915 North 23rd Street, and his daughter, Juanita, spent the week-end in Des Moines.

Mrs. Addie Allen, 6514 South 21st Street, was unfortunate, in being sick in bed over the holidays. She is improving now, though, I hope.

Likewise, Mrs. Estella Starnes, 1811 North 24th Street, was unfortunately confined to her home as on Friday, before the Fourth, she was knocked down by an automobile at 24th & Lake Streets, receiving leg and other injuries.

Mrs. Sadie McClain, 2619 Caldwell (Continued on page 4)

Advertisement for RABE'S BUFFET: 'RABE'S BUFFET for Popular Brands of BEER and LIQUORS 2229 Lake Street —Always a place to park—'

Advertisement for Johnson Drug Co.: 'JOHNSON DRUG CO. NEW LOCATION 2306 North 24th We. 0998 Free Delivery'

Advertisement for Hotel Olga: 'HOTEL OLGA NEW YORK CITY 695 Lenox Avenue (Corner 145th Street) Select Family and Tourist Hotel Running Hot and Cold Water in Each Room All Rooms Outside Exposure —Service— Subway and Surface Cars at Door; Rates Reasonable. ED. H. WILSON, Prop. Tel. Aud 3-7920'

Advertisement for Roberts Dairy Company: 'Roberts Milk IN PAPER BOTTLES No bottle to return No deposit to pay Costs no more Safer too! ROBERTS DAIRY COMPANY'

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Advertisement for Kruschen Salts: 'Kruschen Salts... Get a bottle of Kruschen Salts tonight. Half an hour before breakfast, take as much as will be on a dime in a glass of water (hot or cold) or in your morning cup of tea or coffee and keep this up for 30 days. Kruschen taken this way helps relieve such symptoms as sick headaches, bowel sluggishness and so-called bilious indigestion when due to insufficient flow of bile from the gall-bladder. You can get Kruschen, a famous English formula made in the U. S. A., at any drug store. You must be satisfied or money back.'

Advertisement for Juelene Hair System: 'Do You Want... LONGER HAIR JUST TRY this SYSTEM on your hair 7 days and see if you are really enjoying the pleasure of LONGER HAIR that so often captures Love and Romance. HAIR GETS LONGER when scalp and hair conditions are normal and the dry, brittle, breaking off hair can be retarded, it has a chance to get longer and much more beautiful. Just try the JUELENE SYSTEM 7 days, let your mirror prove results. Send \$1. (If C.O.D. postage extra). Fully guaranteed. Money back if you are not pleased. Mail This Coupon to: JUEL COMPANY, Dept. L.B.-317 3724 N. Clark St., Chicago, Ill. I will try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. If my mirror does not show satisfactory results, I will ask for my money back. NAME: ADDRESS: CITY: STATE: OUR CUSTOMERS PARTICIPATE IN FREE GIFTS'