

The Voice

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

"Dedicated to the promotion of the cultural, social and spiritual life of a great people."

Melvin L. Shakespeare

Publisher and Editor

Business Address 2225 S Street If No Answer Call 5-7508 2-4085

Rubie W. Shakespeare..... Advertising and Business Manager
Dorothy Green..... Office Secretary
Mrs. Joe Green..... Circulation Manager

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EDITORIALS

The views expressed in these columns are those of the writer and not necessarily a reflection of the policy of The Voice.—Pub.

Florida Bombing America's Shame

The death of Harry T. Moore, executive secretary of the State chapter of NAACP branches, is a crime which will bring shame and disrepute on all America. Every soldier on the battlefield, every visitor to foreign lands and every ambassador to a foreign court must bow his head in remorseful regrets that in their native America such things are possible.

To assert that Christmas bombing is an indirect reaction to the United States Supreme Court decision, which reversed the Groveland, Florida convictions, is to re-echo the beliefs of many observers, including Walter White of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People. The failure of the state to take positive action after a Coroner's jury whitewashed the slaying of a Negro prisoner by the sheriff and seriously injuring another.

Incidents of this kind do America more harm in the farlung stretches of the world than all of our speeches and preachments about democracy. That is why the smaller nations are naturally suspicious of our claims for democracy in the face of these racial injustices. With ten bombings the governor has done little to track down the guilty ones. What reasonable person could expect any far reaching action in an atmosphere where even the law enforcement machinery appears not to be too disturbed.

The federal government, if it can reach its long arm of authority down into the backward reaches of Florida, Mississippi, Georgia and all of the other states to draft its best manhood, then it has a similar obligation and duty to protect these individuals and their loved ones who sacrifice equally on the home-front. For it is plain that there is a moral breakdown of the enforcement machinery in these communities. Another important consideration, is that the government remove the trail of such cases to an atmosphere which at least is not hostile to justice by reason of race or class.

Developments on Bombing

- \$20,000 in reward offered for arrest and conviction of slayers of Harry T. Moore.
- FBI combing death scene, lingering bombings to Groveland rape case.
- NAACP's Walter White investigation; swaps verbal blows with Florida governor.

4. Bomb victim's widow said she had idea who took life of her husband.

5. Walter White says he knows names of men who threatened Harry T. Moore.

6. Bombing followed pattern of Klan, but Kluxers deny part in bombing attacks.

"If I die, I was only trying to help my people; if I go that way I will go as a hero—somebody has got to do the work!" Those words were spoken by 46-year-old Harry T. Moore as he breathed his last breath in the arms of Mrs. Rosa A. Moore, his mother.

Just 1951 years ago—to the very day—another man-child had been born into the world; another man-child who—like Harry T. Moore—was to give His life 33 years later for his fellow-man and for the world. Unheralded and unsung by blazing headlines, Harry T. Moore, like many other unsung Negro heroes, had done his job. He had fought for his race. On Christmas night he died for his race . . . a true and courageous leader.

Second Million

(Continued from Page 1)

men to do the job. Let us tell our judges that we will no longer tolerate "slap-on-the-wrist" sentences when prison or at least permanent revocation of all motoring privileges, including ownership of a car, should be the penalty. Finally, let us look squarely at our own selves and grimly say:

"Yes, you too!"
Sure, this is tough language! But it is mild compared to getting splattered to death or maimed for life by some fool at the wheel. Of this you may be sure—unless we write tough, talk tough, get tough and stay tough, an awful lot of us are due for a mighty brief and not at all sweet life.

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by JAMES C. OLSON, Superintendent
STATE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

One of the most serious catastrophes in Nebraska's history was the great blizzard of January 12, 1888. The book, *In All Its Fury*, published by the Blizzard Club under the editorship of W. H. O'Gara of Lincoln, for many years president of the club, contains many reminiscences of the experiences of Nebraskans and others during the great blizzard.

Typical is that of Mrs. Margaret Davey of Greeley who apparently was serving as a baby sitter when the storm hit. In later years she wrote:

"I was twelve years old at the time, and living with a married sister, but at the time of the blizzard I was visiting my mother who lived five miles south of Greeley.

"That morning her neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Cleary, wanted to go to town to do some trading and they asked if I would stay with their children while they were gone. There were three children, one of them a baby about seven months old. They expected to be gone only three or four hours.

"There was a little boy out herding the cattle and just before noon he came in and said the cows were acting wild. So I told him we would put them in the yard and leave them until after dinner. Just as we got them in the blizzard burst upon us. I investigated and found no fuel. There was only about half a basket of cobs. There was no milk, no water, not a thing to feed the baby.

"We had a little old-fashioned cook stove to keep us warm, and I went to the corn crib and brought in corn to burn. It was about thirty yards to the corn crib and I had to make three trips. I did not have any difficulty in finding it and getting back to the house as the chickenhouse and windmill guided me, but I had a serious time of it, just the same.

"I went to the windmill for water but it was frozen so I had to melt snow for water.

"In those days women nursed their babies so I had to find something to feed the little one in my care. After a long search I

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Letters to Editor

Dear Editor,

I wish to congratulate you in your sixth year. Your paper is interesting to read and I feel it is becoming nationally known. I have read many interesting things concerning our people in The Voice.

Keep on growing.

Mrs. Lenora Letcher
A subscriber

Dear Editor,

Please advance my subscription to the Voice for 1 year. The Voice with a swell expenditure of time gives me the most valuable information of the achievements of my country.

Respectfully,
Miss Jenny Morgan

found a little bit of whiskey in the cupboard and I mixed a drink for him with sugar and water and whiskey so we got along all right, though the children got hungry, of course. I found it hard to have to walk the floor with the baby far into the night. When he finally went to sleep his eyes were open and I did not know what to think of that.

"The parents were frantic and as the wind began to die down they came home, arriving about five in the morning.

"The house was frame, with three rooms. We did not really suffer with the cold. The wind was penetrating but the walls and windows were sheltered by the deep drifts of snow."

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Here and There

Won't Say When He'll Tell Plans

President Truman kept everybody guessing Friday whether he plans to run for another term.

At his news conference Thursday, Mr. Truman repeated that he has made up his mind whether to seek re-election. But he again refused to disclose the decision. He said he would announce his plans when he gets ready.

Governor Peterson Friday announced appointment of Herbert F. Thies, 53, as State Civil Defense Director succeeding Ed Gillette, who has taken a job with the Michigan State Civil Defense organization.

Mr. Thies will receive six thousand dollars as Nebraska chief. Mr. Gillette got \$6,500.

Dr. Ralph Bunche is one of America's seven top brains! Everybody has felt that way about it all the while. But that fact has never been more emphatically brought home to America than it was last week when Harold E. Stassen tossed his hat into the ring for the GOP presidential nomination.

Former Minnesota Governor Stassen, now president of the University of Pennsylvania, told the country just what sort of program he would put into execution if elected. He knew who the men were who were capable of successfully executing that program. And he named those men. Dr. Ralph Bunche was one of them.

Only the brains which Mr. Stassen considered the nation's absolute best were on the list.

Hodgman-Splain

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