

EDITORIALS

THE OMAHA GUIDE

Published every Saturday at 24618-20 Grant Street.,
Omaha, Nebraska
Phone WEBster 1750

GAINES T. BRADFORD, Editor and Manager

Entered as Second Class Matter March 15, 1927, at the Post Office at Omaha, Neb., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00 PER YEAR
Race prejudice must go. The Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man must prevail. These are the only principles which will stand the acid test of good citizenship in time of peace, war and death.

Omaha, Nebraska, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1935

"THE CAUSE THEY SERVED"

Armistice Day calls our attention to the Americans who gave up their lives in the service of their country during the great World War.

It is well that the people of Douglas County should place some emphasis on the sacrifice of brave young men who surrendered their lives. Surely we should honor the memory of those who offered their lives upon the altar of patriotism.

The men who went to their death during the titanic struggle fell asleep with a dream of world peace in their hearts. Rightly or wrongly, they were convinced that the suffering they endured and the blood they shed would be part of the price that mankind must pay for world peace.

Jingoistic speeches and fulsome oratory on Armistice Day make no impression upon the dead. If happily they exist in the land beyond and are able to keep in touch with a world they loved, it should be a source of joy supreme to them to see that the people for whom they died are at least loyal to the ideals that cost them most. Our only fitting tribute to the dead soldiers, sailors, marines and others connected with war-time service is sincere attachment to the ends they sought and a courageous determination to secure the goal which they struggled.

The Omaha Guide salutes all the soldier dead of this country. So far as it is concerned, it pledges allegiance to the high ideals that nerved them to superhuman endeavor. We hope that the people of Douglas County, along with vast millions of others in the United States, will always remember those who died and be loyal to the cause they served.

THE RED CROSS IS YOURS

The annual roll call of the American Red Cross begins this week and continues until Thanksgiving Day.

This great organization needs no introduction to the people of Omaha and certainly no praise from us will add to its prestige. Its record in times of war and peace is well known to all of us. The Red Cross deserves the support of the American people and hundreds of us in Omaha should respond promptly to its appeal by enrolling ourselves as members.

The peace-time function of the Red Cross, as an agent of mercy to those caught in unexpected disasters, may not seem important sometimes as we sit in the quiet of our homes. However, when the demoniac forces of nature are loosened against us, to leave a populace stunned and amazed at its fury and destructiveness, the symbol of the Red Cross and the aid that it extend becomes of transcendent importance.

The few dollars that we contribute to the Red Cross is cheap participation in the glorious realization of mercy and relief. Surely there are few of us in Omaha who can afford not to give at least one dollar to be included in the army of those willing to help the afflicted and unfortunate.

Few readers of this article will disagree with the sentiments expressed. Many of them, however will put off the actual signing of the roll call card and the giving of the vital contribution to respond to your better impulse and make your contribution immediately.

NOTES AND COMMENTS

Many newspaper men are against accepting public jobs until somebody offers them one.

By and large, it might be better if the laborer of the country managed to get larger incomes.

If you see two men putting their heads together the chances are that one is telling the other a joke.

Correct this sentence: "I believe strongly in the enforcement of all laws that seem to be just and proper to me."

A forest fire is a dangerous thing—so be careful when you are in the woods and see that you don't start a blaze.

The average man will be glad to extend you financial assistance after you get to the point that you don't need it.

A survey says that youth is losing its influence—why the fact is the old folks are getting younger every year.

A newspaper, as a general rule, is no better than the community in which it circulates and rarely is it any worse.

Pay up your subscription during the early part of November and enjoy Thanksgiving without any qualms of conscience.

Promise the average voter a job, or a few dollars off, and he will forget all he knows about the law and the Constitution.

The course of history shows that nations have generally resorted to war for material gains; in short, they sought plunder.

A few years ago most of us had too much money in closed banks; now we hardly manage to keep anything in the open ones.

Getting mad with a newspaper because it doesn't print everything to suit your opinion is a sign that you are not sure of your opinions.

Borrowing money to spend today may sound easy, if you can find a lender, but when the payments fall due the job assumes proportions.

Speaking of transformations—have you ever seen a sensible couple imagine that Junior or Sister inaugurated a new species of genius?

Despite the talk that is handed around the country by those who know better there are very few newspaper men who can be bought or bribed.

National joke: Tariff protected manufacturer yelling his head off because the government has a processing tax with which to pay farmers crop benefits.

We know at least a dozen men, right here in Omaha, who can solve the problems of the universe faster than you can put the propositions before them.

The League of Nations is making a fairly effective stab to show that it have grown its eye teeth and knows how to use them. No peaceful nation should do anything to prevent the League's success in halting the war in Ethiopia.

WHAT GUIDE READERS SAY:

A Tech High Alumnus Addresses Graduates of 1935 "The Negro Youth Looks Upon Graduation"

Fellow Graduates:—A metropolis of unperturbed humanity, crescendoing and falling, once was immune to the masses of youth thrown upon its multiple resources. Now that pulsating mass cannot ricochet in utter solicitude the bombardment of those spirits of flame, but must extend its arms in a welcome encouragement to the graduates for furtherance of higher achievement.

The colored youth is graduating now at the average age of high school students, instead of discontinuing study when grammar school work is finished and then returning to high school to later graduate, even if that is done, at an age older than that of the average high school student.

It is often found that even after a course of study is completed successfully, that that course is not suitable for the situation the youth faces when he enters into an almost non-committal and frigid world. He finds that the only business open for him unless he is fortunately favored is one of a common laborer, or one in which advancement is fancy or very slow. Therefore, the graduating senior does not see all the rosy colored rainbows that optimists would have him vision.

Instead he realizes more than ever that competition in the 'daily bread' fight is keener than could be anticipated; even by any pessimistic viewpoints he might have ventured beforehand.

The graduate is handed his diploma with a smile and word of good cheer from the donor. He finds that that smile and good wish lasts him for only a short while after; then all becomes a memory.

One cannot live on smiles, and in this period of depression "good luck" is a sobriquet given those who are working and acquiring the necessities of life or a fraction more.

One cannot tell the student to use his initiative in making a success of himself if such a success is spoken of in terms of the money value of the individual. Money making is stressed far too much by authorities.

The student is urged to finish high school and college so that his higher education might facilitate, mostly, a larger income. Thus, the morale of higher education is cut down by the deprecating, selfish aspirations of the amateur business man to become rich quickly, and then retire from such ostentatious service he might have been undertaking. Those amateurs would be the graduates whose zestly hopes have not as yet really dramatized the throes of experience nor the sequences of defeat. True, these graduates have been told that the life ahead of them is one of rising hopes, struggle, and fortitude; yet, it is true that the graduate, helped by a nonchalant community, stresses far most ardently the rising hopes and comforts of life after graduation and looks upon the discomforts as a matter of course and not vital consideration.

Success is reached only when one's heart is put altruistically in an endeavor to create, and infuse such idealisms or achievements that benefit the cause of a venerated humanity, and when such unsuccessful individual acquires as satisfaction without egotism.

It is only in stressing the above principles that one will approach cooperative living and that our posterity will succeed in mastering the art of living together will in a complicated habitation.

One must admire the efforts of the graduate who finds that he is an unwelcome member of the army of unemployed; one must respect the feeling in him that is "invictus", in spite of set backs, and extend to him not a nopen armed world, but one of equal opportunities.

Above all humanity must prove to him that the time has come when the Negro student must realize that the soliloquies of the past are in the shadow of the setting sun, and that the rising sun shall make such a shadow merely the darkest hour before the dawn of a new propagation.

Very truly yours,
William L. Davis.
June 1935.

Pennsylvania forest rangers are guided to fires by portable two-way short wave radio sets with which they can communicate with watchmen on fire towers who discover blazes as they start.

PROVERBS AND PARABLES

"SEEING IS BELIEVING"

This is intended to convey the idea of uncertainty, of doubt, of scepticism. Perhaps one of its purposes is to warn against excessive credulity and to abolish caution. But it is foolish and self-contradictory. Believing is faith. And faith is belief or confidence in what is not seen. Seeing ends faith; so it is foolish to say we believe what we see. Then it is almost wicked to discourage faith when the world stands so greatly in need of it.

Maxie Miller Writes

Married Woman 28, Childless and Hopeless—Husband Objects to Adopting a Child—Two Believes in Heredity and Ob-Sides to the Question—Blood Will Tell—Wife Too Young to Despair—Better Wait and Hope.

Maxie Miller:—I am a married woman 28 but childless. I feel the call to motherhood and want to adopt a child, but my husband objects. He believes in heredity and fears the child might have bad blood. I think that's all bosh and I am willing to risk it. What do you think of such a case? What should I do? Do you believe in heredity. Advise me.—Margy.

Margy:—In this matter there's nothing for you to do if your husband objects to adopting a child, since he is the head of the family. In the other matter there are the proverbial "two sides". There is everything in heredity. It is said, "The blood will tell to the last drop," and it is a dangerous thing to take a child not knowing of its ancestry. But there are many orphans of good parentage which deserve help to make their lives worthwhile. Present this side to your husband.

Then, Margy, you are young, entirely too young to despair of motherhood. Better wait, and hope. Maybe your family doctor could help you. Yes, wait and hope and your dreams might come true.—Maxie Miller.

Girl 18 has opportunity to go to college—Boy friend is sensible—Girl wants to drop out and marry—Foolish girl to do this—Better let marriage wait—Use common sense, Laura Jean.

Maxie Miller:—I am 18. I have finished high school. My parents want me to go to college and they are able to send me there. But I'm in love. The boy is 22. He wants to go on with his education but he's not able to do it. He is willing to wait while I go to college, but I'm afraid some other girl might cut me out and take him. I'm almost ready to give up college and get married. What do you think I ought to do?—Laura Jean.

Laura Jean—There is but one sensible thing to do, and that is to go to school and "make it snappy". The boy shows good sense and I compliment him. If you play the fool and refuse to complete your education you'll regret it. Suppose he should change, that would not be a calamity. You are young and will have many opportunities. Anyway, you are too young now to know your own mind. Go on to school, Laura Jean, and make something of yourself.—Maxie Miller.

THE WAY OUT

(By Loren Miller)

NO MISTAKE

At first I thought there had been some mistake and that The New York Times had reported one of Prof. Kelley Miller's speeches under the wrong headline.

I still think that Gen. Chas. H. Sherrill owes the professor an apology; there isn't any doubt that the former ideas has first rights on the sentiment that minority groups should go slow on protest lest it move the oppressors to do them dirtier than ever.

Mr. Miller has been preaching that doctrine to Negroes for years. Mr. Sherrill has just returned from Germany to tell American Jews that continued protest against entering the Berlin Olympics may lead to a "wave of anti-Semitism" in the United States.

Before he got through the General was blaming Jews for Nazi outrages by saying that they had "overplayed" their hand in pre-Hitler Germany.

FAIR PLAY

Unfortunately for the General, he got back just as Judge O'Mahoney was adducing conclusive evidence of Nazi discrimination against non-Aryan athletes.

One of the gems he culled from official Germany Olympic literature was that advising athletes that the Nazis "can see no positive value for our people in permitting dirty Jews and Negroes to travel through our country and compete in athletics with out best." That's plain enough; Jews and Negroes aren't wanted either on German teams or as competitors.

Perhaps Ben Johnson, Columbia sprinter, hadn't seen that statement when he advised us to go slow on the boycott plan. His point was that there is plenty of discrimination by the AAU in America. He doesn't want us to strain at a gnat and swallow a camel; but that's hardly an excuse for gobbling down two camels.

GOOD PAINT

Anyway, I am glad that Mr. Johnson raised the point. I think that Negroes ought to make more of it; every expression of support for the Olympic boycott should be coupled with a demand that discrimination against Negroes be halted right here.

Even Gen. Sherrill had an uncomfortable moment with the point; he said that he had no more right to protect anti-Semitism in Germany than a German would have to kick against the treatment of Negroes in the South. I can't see why Hitler should protest the Herndon decision either.

But I don't see any reason why other Germans, especially Jews, Catholics, liberals and anti-fascists, shouldn't protest Jim Crow in Alabama. Minority groups will never get far until they do combine their strength. Individual protest is easily downed; it's harder to curb organized outcry.

SHOUT LOUDER

In fact, the end of minority persecution will be in sight when the Africans in the Congo, Jews in Germany, Negroes in the United States and dissenters in Germany and Italy—to mention only a few—get together and combine their strength. They can't effect unity through soft-peddling their grievances. Each must protest loudly so that the other can hear. That would be tough on the overlords.

That, I suspect, is what Gen.

In the Walk of Rum

(By R. A. Adams)

Here are some of the things which are found resultant from repeal of the 18th amendment.

Disappointment. There were those who concluded that placing whiskey within reach of all would decrease drunkenness; but the opposite is true. One stock argument was that repeal would eliminate the bootlegger, but the government forces admit that the illegal dealers sell about as much as the legal ones. The financial results are disappointing, because it now seems certain that the cost of administration will consume more than the revenue accrued.

Degeneration of Womanhood. In the days of the old saloon only the most degraded women were found in the drinking places. Now, with drink sold almost everywhere women of all classes may be found in such places, sitting at the bar, smoking and drinking. And in these places as never in the other saloon days, women are bartenders, or as the English call them, "barmaids," with certainty that many such will become addicted to drink.

Safety. Civil authorities are agreeing that motor accidents have increased distressingly, since repeal of the 18th amendment and the beginning of open sales of whiskey. This is true of and in every city in the country. And that it is cheaper and thus accessible to more people will increase these deplorable but preventable accidents.

These resultant evils show that the best and highest interests of the people of America have been sacrificed upon the altar of rum; for the enrichment of unprincipled producers and dealers in strong drink. Again, I remind that tremendous responsibilities rest upon those who have brought back this menace to human well being.

SERMONETTE

(By Arthur B. Rhinow)

TOBACCA ROAD

"Tobacco Road" is the name of a well acted, but depressing play, depicting the deplorable conditions of the impoverished whites of the South. They are undernourished, indifferent, filthy, lack initiative, and their morals are disgusting. No one could leave the theatre with the feeling of having been pleasantly entertained.

Just why is a portrayal like that given in elegant New York? They are so different, this picture of almost unspeakable squalor and the refinements of the metropolis. Why bring them together?

To give sophistication a chance to gloat over degeneration and congratulate itself that it is "not as other men are!" Hardly. One would look for something less disagreeable and more melodramatic for that purpose. Not such stark realism.

No; the design seems to be rather to make the high realize how the low live, and to give the lie to Cain's evasive defiance by asserting with all the passion of a soul on fire, "I AM my brother's keeper."

Sherrill fears. He's been a General so long that he thinks the world owes him his gold braid. He believes that underlings belong in the ditch.

But there's no use of doing the General an injustice. There is a point in his advice to Jews to take their grievances lying down. You can't get around it; if a man is willing to lie down in the gutter you needn't push him there. He's already where you want him.