

EDITORIALS

THE OMAHA GUIDE

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION \$2.00 PER YEAR. Race prejudice must go. The Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of Man must prevail.

GENERAL SHERRILL IS UNQUALIFIED

By his own words and activities Brig. General Chas. H. Sherrill, American representative on the International Olympic Committee, reveals himself as unqualified to represent the American youth or the spirit of Democracy at the Olympics.

He is an admirer of Mussolini and of fascism. On Nov. 26th, 1925, speaking before the Italian Chamber of Commerce in New York City, he said, "I am here to speak for a man whom I have long known and admired."

He is contemptuous of democracy. To Mussolini's statement "... if necessary we will march clamly over the decomposed corpse of liberty" he adds his approval with, "For such talk as this, there is everywhere need today."

He is an idolator of royalty: In his book "The Purple and the Red" he says, "There is a magnificence about a king ... that makes an appeal to public imagination impossible for a politically elected president."

He is an advocate of militarization of youth: Admiring the Balilla, military youth organization in Italy, he suggested "That a similar spirit of usefulness might be developed in organized groups of American youth."

He is a supporter of imperialism: He defends Italy's colonial expansion in Africa.

He is a foe of labor unions: The Berkshire Fine Spinning Associates, of which General Sherrill is president, does not recognize any labor organizations.

FROM CRADLE TO GRAVE—TAXES

Here are two stanzas from a verse that has been making the rounds recently:

"When you light the evening lamp You pay a tax. When you buy a postage stamp You pay a tax. When you buy the baby clothes, When you read the morning news, When you buy a pair of shoes, You pay a tax."

"When you buy an ice cream cone You pay a tax. For the water that you drink You pay a tax. When you buy a loaf of bread, When the doctor says you're dead, When the final prayers are said, You pay a tax."

It is doubtful if sadder or truer words were ever penned. Taxes begin with the cradle and end only in the grave. And today we are taxed more heavily, and in more ways, than we ever were before.

BREAD GOES UP

The pound loaf of bread that cost you, on the average, 6.7 cents in 1932, costs 8.3 cents today—even though the baker's and retailer's share of the final selling price has shown a slight decrease.

One cause of the rise is the increased cost of wheat, which was at a ridiculously low price in 1932. Other ingredients—sugar, malt, etc.—are likewise up.

Better prices for the farmer are desired by the whole country. But as his prices increase, the consumer must necessarily stretch his budget. In some cases that is impossible. In many cases it works a definite hardship on the family.

At least a partial solution to this high-cost-of-food problem lies in the development of wholesaling and retailing systems which give the farmer the adequate prices he deserves—and at the same time keep down costs to the consumer, by eliminating needless overhead and middleman expenses.

AMERICAN FARMERS OPPOSE WAR

At the third annual congress of the Farmers' organization, Minnesota Farmers Holiday Association, held in Madison, Wisconsin, a unanimous resolution was passed against war and fascism.

THE WAY OUT

(By Loren Miller) Georgia, There She Stands!

The story-tellers rave it that God was out walking one fine Christmas morning when he met the Devil. Satan beat the Lord to it and shouted "Christmas gift."

"O. K.," said God, "you take Georgia." The Devil has had it ever since, they say.

I had always intended to check on this story with Ben Davis, Jr., but President Roosevelt has saved me the trouble.

"I am proud of Georgia," he told an Atlanta audience recently. That settles it. I am sure that our president wouldn't be proud of the Devil's own domain.

Georgia, as it stands today, isn't a place in which I could take a great deal of pride. It's chain gangs are notorious for their brutality; thank Heaven the aroused American people saved Herndon from a chain gang death!

Georgia Negroes have no rights that its planters are bound to respect. Lynching is an honored tradition and a recent federal report indicated that only 10 out of 95 families interviewed, ate three meals a day.

Politics and Pride. At that, the probability is that there was more politics than pride in Mr. Roosevelt's statement. Governor Talmadge of Georgia is one of the president's opponents and he must have been impressed with the necessity of making a plea to southern voters that will insure re-nomination in 1936.

One of the surest ways to the hearts of the men who control the South is to flatter that section; so great is sectional prejudice in Dixie that anybody who is willing to express admiration for it is assured of a favorable hearing.

This sectional pride is the result of what the psychologists call an inferiority complex. Every southerner, and every northerner, knows that the South leads the nation in illiteracy, poverty and degradation of the great majority of its inhabitants.

Laughing Stock. These facts have made the South the laughing stock of the nation and to salve their wounded feelings, southerners like to pretend that theirs is a land of culture and romance.

English highway builders are experimenting with concrete of several colors to reduce sunlight glare in daytime and headlight dazzle at night.

knaves. Its faults are numerous. But the lack of educational facilities, the absence of democracy and the legal and extra-legal violence have their uses; they serve to bolster up an antiquated system of land ownership and agriculture that condemns the mass of southerners, black and white, to the vilest kind of poverty.

When President Roosevelt goes to Georgia and says, without a qualifying phrase, that he is proud of the state he is giving his blessing to the social system there and all of its evils.

"I am happy to be in Georgia—because of this moving reception which my friends, the senators and representatives in the congress from this state have tendered me," Mr. Roosevelt said. His senatorial and representative friends were elected because Negroes were disfranchised.

Why I Would Live By R. A. Adams (For the Literary Service Bureau) I still have a desire to live, Yet not for selfish ends, I vow.

I have desire to live, indeed, More things, but Him to emulate Who sacrificed for human need, And, as becometh, as I should, My all devote to human good.

English highway builders are experimenting with concrete of several colors to reduce sunlight glare in daytime and headlight dazzle at night.

What A Job! Illustration of a man surrounded by words like 'DEPRESSION', 'SEGREGATION', 'HATRED', 'POLITICS', 'JAPAN-IMPERIALISM', 'ETHIOPIAN-ITALY CONFLICT', 'INEQUALITY', 'STARVATION'.

SERMONETTE By Arthur B. Rhinow The Cold Wave (For the Literary Service Bureau)

Nothing impresses me as being so cold as a cold wave. That is not really so, for some of our artificial ice is much colder, but a cold stove feels so cold because we expect it to radiate heat.

We experience similar disappointment when a lamp refuses to give light, when an apparently powerful motor is weak, when the song bird does not sing, when human beings are not human, when the Mohammedan is without the zeal of Mohammed, the Jew has lost the light of Abraham, and the Christian is a Christian in name only.

ALTA VESTA By Videtta Ish ALTA VESTA TO HER FATHER—NO. 26 (For the Literary Service Bureau) Dear Father: When I read your letter I had a strange feeling.

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By Videtta Ish ALTA VESTA TO HER FATHER—NO. 26 (For the Literary Service Bureau)

Dear Father: When I read your letter I had a strange feeling. I was happy, and yet I felt like crying. Do people cry when they are happy?

I was happy because you are pleased with me and because you think my conduct was right. Then I got sorry for the girls that don't have any father, and suppose I cried in sympathy with them.

Well, Daddy Dear, I am sleepy and will close sending you a whole world full of love. Your loving daughter, Alta Vesta

KELLY MILLER SAYS

GREETINGS FOR THE NEW YEAR To the Negro race—greetings:

We face the new year of 1936 with an equivocal balance between hopes and fears. As long as hope triumphs over fear there is progress but when fear triumphs over hope the inevitable result is stagnation and death.

The diagnosis must precede the treatment. I will not proceed to give an analysis of the actual conditions which we are up against, not because I revel in abstract analysis, but in order that an effective remedy may be forthcoming.

The last six years of the depression have played havoc to the roseate prospects which then spread out before us. All our programs of progress then projected with so much enthusiasm have been broken down or weakened.

Our churches are not deepening and strengthening the moral and spiritual life of the race to resist the pressure of outward circumstances. The moral and spiritual energies lag for lack of power.

Our schools have lost the incentive and zest of initiative which comes from self support and self direction. We must depend upon the state and private philanthropy to maintain our public schools and private institutions whose policies and programs inevitably fall under the direction of those who supply the wherewithal.

Our schools are failing lamentably to produce industrial, social, political, religious or practical leadership for the masses. Alas, there is no Booker T. Washington to formulate ideals and fash-

PROVERBS AND PARABLES

By A. B. Mann The Right Will Win (For the Literary Service Bureau)

While this proverb is true, its acceptance depends upon ability to differentiate between false and real success, temporary and permanent success, and detrimental and contributory success. Exceeding-fallacious is the oft quoted saying, "Nothing succeeds like success," meaning accomplishing one's designs no matter what the methods used.

Increasing Tolerance By R. A. Adams (For the Literary Service Bureau) There is little doubt that we become more tolerant as we grow older, and this change of sentiment and attitude is due to subjective discoveries.

New, this spirit of tolerance is a thing to be coveted, to be sought, to be cultivated, and it is the chief agency for preservation of peace and amity.

Collective business enterprise such as banks, insurance companies, building associations, which succeeded in weathering the storm, are proceeding feebly at a diminished rate of speed.

But space limits admonish me that I must desist in this catalogue of racial handicaps, shortcomings, imperfections and ineptitudes. I have not indulged in the wail of the pessimist or the despair of the hopeless, but have merely pointed out that the race must keep its eyes open in view of the situation which it must face during the coming year.

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