

Tommy Donaldson Opens Golf Title Defense in St. Louis, Aug. 20th

DAPPER YOUNG SHOTMAKER PROMISES PLENTY ACTION IN CENTRAL STATES TOURNEY

By Joe Simmons

St. Louis—Concede that your opponents are pretty good and then go out and take their measure is the philosophy of Dapper Young Tommy Donaldson, America's "Charlerella Golfer," who, given an outsiders chance last summer at Minneapolis, Minn., in the Central States Golf Championship, stroked his way to victory over a comparatively strong field. Donaldson who hails from Minneapolis, Minn., will defend his crown over the tricky Forest Park layout here, Aug. 20th, when a field of 100 or more Midwest Golfers will invade the Mound City for the 9th Annual Tourney.

Course in Condition

Herbert Love, Tournament manager, sent out a circular letter last week, to all the Midwest Clubs informing them of the playing conditions of the Tourney. Love stated, the green and fairways of the course will be in excellent condition for the tourney. Local experts watching St. Louis golfers in practice sessions over the week end expressed the opinion local golfers will be hard to beat when the thirty-six hole medal play event is staged. Richard Pounz, who shares the pre-tourney favorite berth with Champ Donaldson and Slammin' Sam Shephard, was impressive in practice sessions last week, carving out steady pars and birdies to chalk up 78 on the rough layout. Young, twice winner of the Central States Crown is definitely out to win this year, needing one more win to gain permanent possession of the coveted 3 leg trophy. The stocky little golfer is taking his game very serious.

Topeka Tops Visitors

The Twin Lakes Club of Topeka, Kansas, will probably top the visitors list of entries if present indications are true. Sherill Thompson and Bill Bennett will lead a delegation composed of the following: Clyde Crith, Oliver Queenry, Roy Keeling, Orlando Atkinson, Elmer Jordan, Bill Malloy, Howard Officer, C. W. French and Gale Franklin. This, it is believed will be the largest delegation from any one club. Charles Noble of Minneapolis, writes, "We'll have all our top golfers on hand for the tourney. In addition to Donaldson, other golfers coming from Minnesota City are: James Murrey, last year medalist, Jimmie Lee of St. Paul, Bert Davidson, Johnny Williams, Bert Smith, Percy Hughes, Jimmy Hughes, Doc Crump, Hezy Allen, Mickey McQuire, Duke Caran, Leo Lewis and Noble. This group will be augmented by possible or more from Omaha, Neb., under the leadership of Boyd Galoway, and several mashie-wielders from Des Moines, Iowa. Kansas City's contingent headed by Morris

Defending Champion



Tommy Donaldson, Diminutive Canadian Born Golf Sensation of Minneapolis, Minn., who last week notified the nation's ranking amateur golfers that he will be in rare form this summer when the golf caravan will pour into St. Louis for the Ninth Annual Central States Golf Tournament, Donaldson like Howard Wheeler, National Open King, plays golf with a cross handed grip regarded as one of the most dangerous Negro shotmakers in the country. He is rated among the favorites to capture the title scheduled for August 27.

Hernando, Leroy Doty and George McClain will compose of a dozen or more sharp shooters. The Douglass Park Golf Club, Indianapolis, Ind., will in all probability have a group of golfers in the field. Johnny Green, Abe Dillard and Babe Steward will probably lead the group. As the starting date nears, the tournament is almost certain to top all previous National Negro Golf events.

Outdoor Entertainment

Dr. T. Garret Benjamin, head of the Local Entertainment Committee announced final plans for an outdoor dance at the new and exclusive DeLuxe Paradise Ballroom, as an entertainment feature for the visitors. The dance will be held the night of the tournament and will be invitational. Meeting of the Central States Golf Association, for election of officers will be held at the Pine St. YMCA Saturday August 19th.

NAVAL NOTES

SHORT STORIES ABOUT OUR NAVY

Every ship and station in the Navy is equipped with a modern library. Books rank from highly technical to light fiction. A liberal magazine subscription list is also maintained. The library at the Naval Training Station, San Diego California, contains over 10,000

Jury Finds A Right Hand Punch Kills Opponent

COLORED BOXER FREED AFTER RING DEATH OF WHITE OPPONENT

Los Angeles, June 29 (ANP)—Shaken with grief over responsibility for the tragedy, Hut Thompson, middleweight boxer, declares he will never fight again following the death of his opponent, Lou Gomez, 20 year old white boxer, at San Diego June 2. Gomez never regained consciousness after a knockout in the second round and died shortly afterwards.

The coroner's jury freed Thompson, declaring the fatal blow was unintentional being given in a competitive sport. The autopsy revealed that death was caused by a hard right hand blow to the solar plexus which caused contusion, resulting in paralysis of the respiratory system and inter hemorrhage.

Thompson gave all of his small purse for the preliminary bout to the relatives of Gomez.

volumes and has an average turnover of 2,7000 volumes each month.

The combined broadsides of all Perry's Fleet on Lake Erie scarcely weighed as much as a single shell from one of our modern battleship turret guns.

Navy Training Courses are prepared and issued to the Personnel in order that the process of developing skill and efficiency by individuals may be facilitated and speeded up.

Our present Naval Air Force is divided generally into three classes: the carrier squadrons (based on aircraft carriers) consisting of fight, scouting, torpedo and bombing planes; patrol squadrons (based at Fleet Air Bases), consisting of great flying boats equally adaptable for long range scouting or bombing; and the battleship and cruiser-based on scouting and observation planes.

Gunnery competition in our Navy started in 1903; Engineering in 1909; Battle Efficiency in 1910 and Communications in 1921.

NAACP PROTESTS NAMING OF ONE-TIME KLANSMAN TO LIFE JOB AS FEDERAL JUDGE

New York, July 12—A strong telegram of protest against the confirmation of Elmer D. Davies of Nashville, Tenn., as judge in the federal court for the middle Tennessee district was sent to Senator Henry F. Ashurst, chairman of the Senate Judiciary committee by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People.

Davies was reported in the press of July 6 as having admitted to the Senate committee that he had belonged to the klan at



I wish I could describe to all you boys and girls, who are going to read about these travels, just what Mr. Van's Caravan looks like. It isn't long or short, but just the right size, and what the power is that propels it up and down the earth, over seas and across rivers, I'm never yet been able to learn.

Anyway, it takes him everywhere, as you shall see.

All that Mr. Van does is climb into the seat, pulls a brake or two and off she goes down the road or up in the air, whichever way he wants it to travel. This remarkable vehicle moves through the air with the speed of a shooting star and along the highways of the world faster than a streamlined locomotive, yet it is neither an airplane nor an automobile.

As it is any wonder then, that Mr. Van's two young passengers, Sam, who is twelve years old, and his sister, Betsey, who is only six, are

excited as he brings the caravan up to their house and the great trip is about to begin?

Mother and father, standing on the porch, wave them hearty farewells and the famous trip starts.

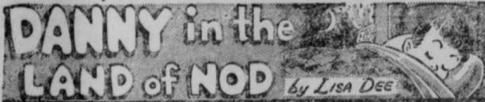
Sam, who is straight and strong, as any boy named after Uncle Sam should be, tries to look unconcerned, but little Betsey catches hold of Sam's arm,

"Where's Gyp?" she cries, "we've nearly left him behind."

Sam's clear, sharp whistle, brings a little shaggy dog out of the house like a flash, straight into Betsey's arms.

"Now we're ready, Mr. Van," laughs Betsey, "we'll need him on our travels, you wait and see."

A whirring noise from the caravan and it starts to move—Mr. Van's Caravan has started on its long, long journey at last; soon mother and father are left far behind and Paris is their first stop.



By LISA DEE

Danny was a funny little chap—always thinking of doing odd things that nobody else ever thought of doing. One night when his mother was tucking him in his bed and his father had kissed him good-night, he asked, "Mother, did anybody else have green hair?"

"Green hair!" laughed his mother in surprise. "Perhaps there are some people, somewhere in the world, who have green hair."

"I wonder what part of the world that would be," said Danny.

"O, in the Land of Nod, I guess," his mother answered. "Are you going there to pay them a visit?"

"I'd like to," Danny said sleepily, "but I don't know the way."

"You'll find the way soon," said his mother.

"How?" Danny asked. He was almost asleep now.

"The Sand Man will take you," replied his mother. "Here he comes now, with a bag of sand on his back. Ask him where the Land of Nod is. Maybe he'll pick you up, sit you on top of his bag of sand and carry you there."

Just then the door opened, very slowly and without any noise, and he walked the strangest man he ever saw. He was tall and sleepy-looking and walked without making a sound. There he stood, with a great heavy bag on his shoulders and his sandy hair all tousled.

Danny wanted to say something to this man, but when he tried to speak, no sound would come.

Then the tall man reached over his shoulder, took a pinch of sand from his huge bag and put a few grains of it on Danny's two eyelids. After that Danny could speak

He stood up in his bed and said, "Are you the Sand Man?"

"The Sand Man spoke so softly that Danny had to listen carefully. He said, "Yes, Danny, I'm the Sand Man."

"Mother said you would come," Danny explained, "and I'm so glad you're here." Danny was so happy that he danced on his bed and laughed out loud.

The Sand Man told the child that he must be quiet—very quiet if he wanted to go with him.

"I was afraid you'd be too busy to take me with you," said Danny. The Sand Man told him, "I'm busy every night, Danny. I go around the world with my bag of sand and visit all the sleepy people, but they don't see me because I put them to sleep."

"But I see you," said Danny. "Yes," the Sand Man continued, "every boy and girl sees me just once. Every night I stop in my trip around the world, and visit one child who has been very good all day, and I find out what he would like to do. Then I try to make him happy. Now, what would you like?"

"O, Sand Man!" cried Danny, "I'd like to visit the Land of Nod."

"You shall go there," whispered the Sand Man.

"Please, Mr. Sand Man," said Danny, "could you speak a little louder—I can hardly hear you."

But the visitor said, "No, the Sand Man must be very quiet. He puts people to sleep, you know. Now, take a nap and then you may go with me. Go to sleep . . . Go . . . sleep . . . go . . . sleep . . ." and the Sand Man's voice faded away in a song.

one time. The NAACP protest followed up the one the association had made April 11, 1939 when Davies was first mentioned as a federal bench nominee. On April 13 the NAACP sent to President Roosevelt and Attorney General Murphy photostatic copies of an affidavit made by W. S. Noble of Nashville declaring that he (Noble) had been a member of the same klan as Davies and had attended meetings with him.

The protest against Davies has

been sent not only to Senator Ashurst, but to every senator, asking that he vote against confirmation. The NAACP also has called on its branches throughout the country and upon other organizations to oppose the Davies confirmation. Said the letter of Secretary Walter White:

"In times like these when racial hatred and bigotry are threatening the entire world, this is no time to put a man on the federal bench of the United States who joined an organization like the klan, whose sole purpose is that of fostering racial hatreds and bigotry."

CASH COAL WIN-LOSE

On Thursday, July 6th, at 6 P. M. the Cash Coal out slugged the West Omaha Boosters to the tune of 13 to 5 at Fontenelle Park.

Scott hit two home runs for the league leading leader. Jack Wright was the flinger. The game was broadcasted from Station KOWH.

Sunday July 9th at 3:30 P. M. at River Park, the Harmony Bar and the Cash Coal hooked up to battle for the lead of their league. Harmony Bar won out in the 10th by a score of 10 to 9. The game was packed with thrills and frills on both sides. The Cash Coal was the most erratic on the field. The boys threw away 2 runs by erratic base running. It seems like the Cash Coal boys get excited when they are on base. Charley Crump and Jack Wright earned the tissue paper frying pan for the prize boner of the season. Crump tried to steal home with the ball in possession of the catcher. Jack Wright muffed a beautiful double play by not knowing what to do with the ball after he caught it. Net results, 5 runs came across the plate. The actual should have read 9 for Cash Coal and 4 for the Harmony. If the Cash Coal expect to stay in the running they must get to-

gether among themselves, and stop wasting so many runs. Every man on the team wants to hit home runs. Nobody wants to sacrifice a man to second to put him in scoring position. That chance came to them 4 or 5 times Sunday. It seems to me that they would profit by their past mistakes. Some of their mistakes was putrid. If that was a bunch of grade school kids play, you would expect to see such base ball. But all the boys have had years of base ball experience as a faithful fan and roofer, I am asking you boys to please get together and get some harmony among you and some signals and abide by them when given to you by who ever is in charge and who ever is coaching to please watch the ball and stop wasting runs. The players that are playing in the game should be alert at all times. Stop wasting runs. The two runs that was wasted Sunday would won the old ball game for you. I am still rooting for you and still believe you will win the pennant. So get a hustle on, all of you. Come and win some more ball games. Remember harmony and signals will go a long ways toward helping win a ball game.

Yours Truly,
Richard Stanley

NEWREELS OF SPINGARN AWARDS TOO BLURRED

New York, July 12—Because Marian Anderson had to say "Thank you" to so many people at once when she got the Spingarn gold medal, July 2 at the hands of Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt news reel pictures of the event were blurred and made unfit for showing, according to officials of Pathe News.

The presentation was made in Richmond, Va., at the closing mass meeting of the 30th annual conference of the NAACP before an audience of 5,000 people.

J. E. Spingarn, donor of the medals was unable to be present because of illness. He was represented by his brother, Arthur B. Spingarn, chairman of the Association's national legal committee.

NEED FOR BETTER HOMES SENT MIAMIANS TO POLLS

Richmond, Va. July 13. Samuel Solomon, the youthful undertaker, of Miami, Florida, who led 1,000 of his fellow Negro citizens to the polls to vote last May 2, despite a terrorist drive on the part of the local Ku Klux Klan, told his story to the 2,500 delegates and visitors attending the opening of the thirtieth annual N. A. A. C. P. conference in the Mosque auditorium here June 27.

He told it in an unexcited, well-modulated voice that bespoke the deep conviction and courage that lay behind his words.

"I am not a speaker. I am just a citizen who found in Miami a vicious condition facing our people, and tried to do something about it. When I moved to Miami about three years ago from Georgia I found an area of fifteen blocks by six blocks with 35,000 Negroes living so close together that a man could lie in his bed and hear his next door neighbor's conversations.

"Today we have garbage trucks, a grand jury that has condemned ten blocks of Negro slums, and with the aid of the federal government we are going to have better homes. We have told the city commissioners that if they don't do right we'll meet them at the end of two years with 6,000 registered voters."

MORO WIDOW OF WHITE MAN GETS HALF OF ESTATE

Manilla, Philippines, July 13 (CNA)—Kentucky's ban on interracial marriages was not valid in the Philippines, a Manila court ruled this week in awarding one-half of a white Kentuckian's \$50,000 estate to his Moro widow.

The court held that David Staples, a white native of Kentucky, was legally married to Maria Rivera de Staples, a Moro woman, before a Moro Datu Mohammedan priest in 1913.

Charles Staples, a brother of the deceased, contested the case, claiming the marriage was not legal, since Kentucky law does not permit marriage between white and colored persons. The court held the question of validity rested in the Philippines, not Kentucky.

RACE HORSE DOPING

I noticed in the local paper that some race horse owners were accused of doping their steeds to make them run faster and longer. If the Aksarben board put up a higher purse they could get the class of horses here that don't need doping. Here is, quoting a great writers opinion, about the racing game as a whole. Quote:

"How can you beat the gambling game

The first answer is that few can. The next is to look in the general direction of the kitty. The third take in percentage which few ever consider. The average gambling psychology is too often tied in knots. An old book maker was discussing the difference between professional and public or amateur gambling. There is far more betting on race track alone through the book makers or the mutuels, than the country has ever known," he said. "The count runs into many millions but the public at large still plays the sucker role. The amateur gambler quits on his good luck, but presses his bad. If he starts winning he begins to hedge. He wants to leave a winner. The tide may be running with him but he cuts down his bets. It is only when he starts losing that he increases his play in an effort to get out (the other side). We work in just the opposite way," he continued. "If things are running our way we ride with the tide. Increase our bets take more chances. But none of us like to buck a rough tide. We ride hard with the good days and loaf on the others. If you are losing, cut down your bets, don't pile them up. (Beating the Races.

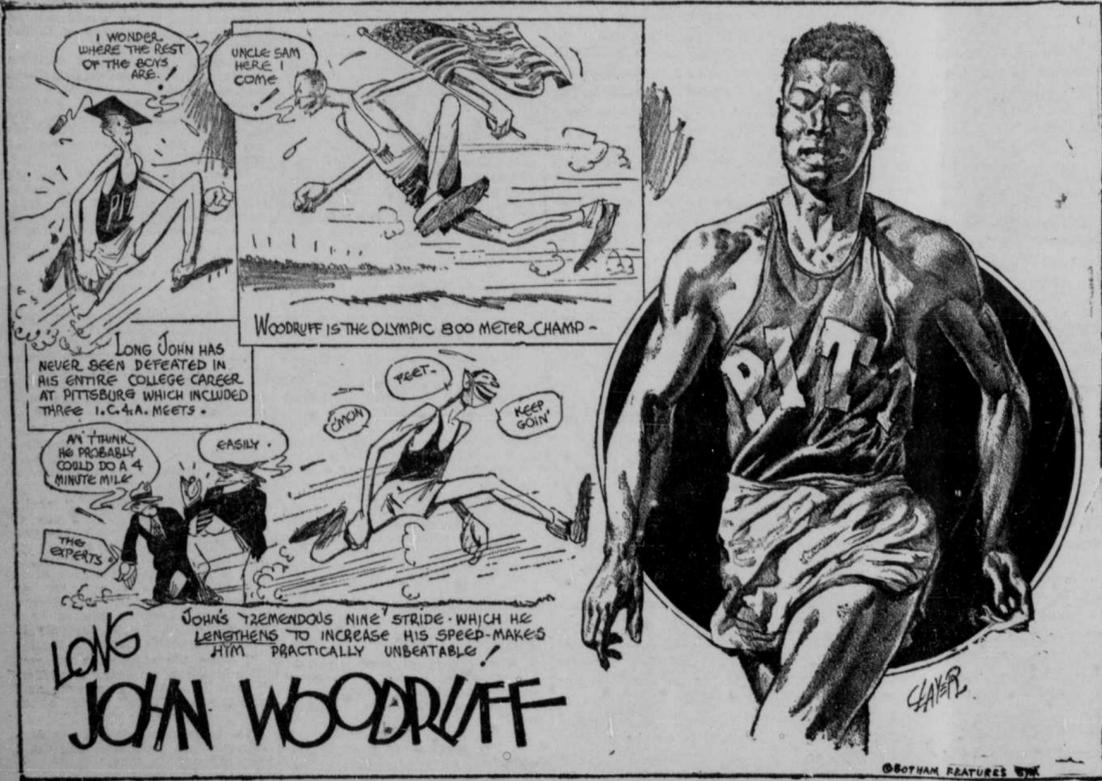
Is there anyway to beat the races? I ask only a smart few. The bookmaker said how can you when 10 or 14 per cent are against you? Anyone who tries to parley a race hasn't even a starting chance. The odds are not 10 to 1 but a thousand to 1. A few smart players get along by getting the best information they can pick up and then betting only these few horses. Maybe one or two a day. The average sucker plays them all alike. What Racing Needs.

Races today needs bigger purses for the horse owners and smaller take for the tracks. You hear of a few wealthy men with winning stables who do well enough, but what about the average owner with only a few entries in his stable trying desperately to win a race to pay his feed bill? These are the real backbone of racing, wouldn't be two entries a race. If it wasn't for this breed there around the country where the demand today is heavy and will get much stronger later on the tracks get too much of the swag. The ones, don't get nearly enough. No horse owners, especially the little wonder some of them go beyond the law and make any sort of move that might help win with the mutuels now coming into New Jersey and a probability in New York with more tracks added to the already long list the call for horseflesh will be loud and long. There won't be enough horses to go around unless something is done for the smaller owner who has had a rough and rugged time trying to break even to keep going. So you see what you are up against when you are betting on the horses. If you were on the inside and knew what was going on, then you could make money. The three horses that were doped, Donald W Blowaway, and Serbian Rose. Each won. I was looking out the window if I had only known. Fans did you notice how old Snobedo turned on the fan going that two miles! Why he ran the last mile faster than War Admiral. Some speed! Are you telling me.

Richard Stanley

SPORTS HEADLINERS

By Clayer



ADVERTISING MEANS MORE PROFIT AND MORE BUSINESS