

Right of American Negro by Eisenhower

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Bus Driver Kill Baby Soldier Kill Bus Driver

WHITE SOLDIER KILLS BUS DRIVER
Defends Woman in Death of Baby
Shreveport, La.—A white soldier killed a white bus driver here last week in defense of a Negro mother whose crying baby had been killed by the angry white bus driver, according to reliable local reports.
The background of the trouble reportedly began when the Negro mother and her child were riding a bus enroute from Lake Charles to this city. The baby's constant

cries irritated the bus driver. He demanded that the mother "quiet that damn little 'n . . ." and "if you don't, I will."
When the mother was unable to stop the baby from crying, he is reported to have gone to the rear of the bus where the mother and child were seated, snatched the baby from the mother's arms, then choked it to death.
A white soldier on the bus spoke in defense of the Negro mother when he heard her pro-

tests. The bus driver threatened him. The soldier is said to have whipped out his knife, nearly severed the bus driver's head from his shoulders, then drove the bus here with the dead driver and Negro baby.
Although details of the tragedy were not published in the local white press, residents here brand the reports as true rather than rumor. The principals have not been identified.

Two Collapse In Basement

2 COLLAPSE, OXYGEN EXHAUSTED BY HEATER
Mrs. Ida Moore, 73, and Mrs. Beuhle Ramsey, 35, of 2902 North 27th St., collapsed in the basement of their home Saturday afternoon when oxygen in the basement was exhausted by a gas water heater which had been burning for some time.
Mrs. Moore rallied sufficiently to turn off the heater and attract the attention of a passer-by, who called police. The women were given first aid by a police doctor.

THE WEEKLY
By H. W. Smith
Dudley H. McMillen was killed when he fell from a thirty-story window of a hotel in Paris, Ill., Wednesday, May 30th.
President Truman went on a cruise on the Potomac River Wednesday, May 30th.
Master Sgt. Jesse J. Rucks of Conway, S. C. was very much surprised when he went to get his pay check from the Government, it was over thirty thousand dollars.

Food Juice
So much good flavor and nutritive value are carried in the juice of foods that the good cook takes pains to lose as little juice as possible from all foods in preparation and in cooking. Home economists offer the following suggestions for saving juices: Avoid loss of juice in preparing meat, poultry and fish by never soaking in water. In cooking meat save juice by using moderate heat. Juice from oysters and clams has especially fine flavor. Never wash because this means a loss of juice. Soaking fresh vegetables, especially after they are cut, draws out juice that contains both food value and flavor. To save the juice of strawberries, wash them before, not after, hulling. Hold juicy fruits like oranges and cherries over a bowl when slicing so none of the juice will be lost as it drips.

Colonel James M. Mozely and his son a Lieutenant in the United States Army who was wounded in Germany are both in Orley General Hospital in Springfield, Mo.
Thirty-seven men from overseas landed at Branley Field, Conn., by on hundred Flying Fortress Liberator Bombers on Wednesday, May 30th.
Three young men and two girls staged a fake shooting prank in Pueblo, Colorado Wednesday night, May 30th. People on the streets ran and screamed. Armed police traced the car they had to a tavern and arrested them.
Three brothers were killed near Pittsburgh, Pa. when the car they were riding in was struck by a train and caught fire, Wednesday, May 30th.
The President's wife, Mrs. Harry Truman dented the nose of a hospital plane while christening it with a bottle of Champagne on Wednesday, May 30th.
Omaha had real winter weather on the first and second days of June.
U. S. Senate may take a recess in July and a group of them may go overseas to familiarize themselves with conditions in and with the European situation, there may be seven or ten in a group.
Mrs. Alice V. Royland, State Senator of Conn. had her granddaughter, Nancy Royland Brown in the State House and the child broke away from her and was sitting in the center of the State Senate floor amusing herself when she was found.
Three brothers separated for two years and a half met on the Island of Luzon and had a cheerful reunion.
A sign in a drug store window in Concord, N. H. "Wanted High School boy for cigarette counter". No yes men need apply.
Jefferson Davis who led the cause of the South in the Civil War will be honored on his birthday Sunday, June 3rd by the Southern States in all Confederate Cemeteries.

S-Sgt L. P. Lewis Writes From... the PACIFIC

(By S-Sgt. Lawrence P. Lewis OVER SEAS NEWS
Special to The Omaha Guide from
S-Sgt. Lawrence P. Lewis
Welcome to India American
The first week here in this part of India was spent trying to get a raincoat to keep the rain out, and finding clothing thin enough to keep us cool. That, so far, in the months I have spent in India, is an impossibility. Remember the salt slogan (when it rains it pours)—that would fit this area completely. It rains for days. Sometimes a downpour, but most of the rain is slow, steady, and soaking. I truthfully don't know whether I prefer the sun or the rain.

When the sun stays out for a day or so, the roads are dusty and the heat intense. You are never comfortable, working or otherwise. Salty sweat, running all over your body; getting in your eyes and mouth. You can taste the dirt and dust, which continually clings to your face. A shower at night may relieve you of the dirt and dust you have accumulated during the day, but showers we did not have. Helmets and shortening cans were the best substitute. You get used to being dirty, and you feel a little strange when you are completely clean.
My greatest problem was combing my hair. I had it completely cut off so I wouldn't have to bother with it. I was afraid to look at myself in the mirror for days, but it was so comfortable being without hair and not worrying about brushing or combing it. I tried to wash at least once a day; I imagine I missed a few days. Those days I left to the rain to clean me off.

There is not a village in this area which is not out of bounds to American Troops, and when they say out of bounds, they mean just that. There are some small towns where we may go to buy gifts to send back to the states, but if you see a woman there at night you will have eyes like Superman, because you'll have to look through the walls of the huts. On market day, which is on Sunday, you hardly ever see a woman unless it is at the market place. I get a big kick watching them; they looked half scared to death most of the time.
With time on my hands, I began writing to everybody. At least it kept me going to mail call, and when there wasn't any mail for me; the day ended in sadness. I couldn't understand why the people in the states didn't have time to write. I was up before six, worked most of the day in weather conditions that are beyond most civilians' imagination, helped build and construct our area; yet I found time to write my family and my few friends. Why couldn't they write as I did? I don't know the answers, but I am sure that they do. I do know that mail call, when I was fortunate enough to receive a letter, was the happiest moment of that day.
Most men are proud of their work and accomplishments. I got a thrill every time I came back to camp. The area was being cleared, showers were being installed, roads were made serviceable, constructing a day room, baseball fields almost completed, and most of all they were going to give the camps in our area a movie. The American Army does so much to see that the soldiers have a chance for a few hours of relaxation and pleasure. They would show the movies rain or shine, and many a soaking I received from standing in the rain watching a picture show.
My hat goes off to the men who are fighting in the Southwest Pa-

cific, the Burma jungles. I imagine fighting the Japs is tough enough in good weather, but during the rainy season those jungles must be complete misery. It is bad enough working in these conditions, as I am doing, but what it is like, fighting and dying in the same, only God and the men there fighting know. My task is easy compared to theirs, I am not worthy in comparison.
Today, in the area in which we live, those conditions are no more. We have showers, electric lights, day room, radios, inside movies, Red Cross Clubs, a fine post exchange, ice, candy, beer, and all the softball and other sports we choose to play. We have an excellent hospital and good doctors, who do everything in their power to help us keep our good health. Compare America, to any other country, I can not, because there is only one who can do more, and that is God.

MUSE DRAMA GUILD
Muse Drama Guild
Those fortunate enough to see the Director Ryland E. Melford, St. East in S. N. Behrman's "No Time for Comedy," were well rewarded with fine acting by all the group. Ernestine McKim, William Harrison, Raymond Metoyer, Betty Anderson, Geraldine McKim, George Patterson, and Richard Lewis, all were superb in their interpretation of the author's entertaining play.
The program pointed out that the aim of the Guild has been to entertain and enrich appreciation of the drama. There is not any question in anyone's mind that the Guild was successful in achieving this.

Youth Council
Miss Doris McGill was named chairman of a committee to plan a hay rack ride on June 20th to be sponsored by the Council. At the last meeting the club had a speaker, Arthur B. McCaw, who spoke on boy and girl relationship and public behavior. After this, was a question and answer period.
Tomorrow's World
The group is preparing to give a program on June 14th at the Urban League auditorium, a volunteer show that should be both entertaining and informative.
Visitors
The League recently had a visitor, Mr. George C. Woodson, with the Veterans Administration of Chicago, Ill. Other visitors were Misses Willa Mae Dunn and Evelyn H. Edwards of Lincoln, Nebr.
Entertain Graduates
The Urban League Board of Directors and staff entertained the 1945 high graduates at a banquet at the League Auditorium on Friday, June 8th. Mrs. Doreen Holliday, chairman of the Program Committee, was in charge of the banquet. Invitations were mailed to Nathaniel Cook, Imogene Butler, Easter Bunnell, Ovalyn Grice, Clyde Longmire (in the service), Jessie Turner, and Marion Lawson, all November graduates of Technical High School.
The other graduates who received invitations were Katherine Turner, Beulah Gibson, Jean Dearborn, Mary Davis, Betty Fuller, Gilda Thomas, Anita Porter, Daniel Yancy, James Ware, Ward Triplett, Sam Veland, Daisy Thomas, Louise Godby, Ethel Andrews, Evelyn Rucker, Betty Cook, and Dorothy Lawson.
Others were Eisel Hudson, Betty Macey, Vivian Turner, John Barber, Aaron Dailey, Dorcus Wright, Betty Lou Kasper, Ruby Holts, Anna Lee Upcher, Betty Voner, Evelyn Trigg, Doris Manley, Madeline Wilkes, Alyce Allen, Von Richard Trimble, Willa Mae Battle, Gail Warwick, Virginia McRaven, Margaret Faison, Marceline Floyd, Udoxie Goodwin, Odessie Goodwin, Raymond Metzger, Rose Howard, Dorothy Gray, Frances Johnson, Robert Samuels, Almito Holliday, and Joe Hartfield.

THE LIVING SOUTH

(By HAROLD PREECE)
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THE LIVING SOUTH
Bilbo and the "Revolution"
By Harold Preece
(Copyright, 1945, by New South Features.)

All Americans must receive the best possible training "to conquer the many tests of peace" and this includes "the right of American Negroes to adequate college facilities to provide post-war leadership for their race." General of the Army Dwight D. Eisenhower, Supreme Commander of the Allied Expeditionary Force, said in a letter made public today endorsing the current nationwide campaign of the United Negro College Fund.
General Eisenhower's letter was sent to Thomas A. Morgan, national chairman of the campaign which is now seeking \$1,550,000 to meet the operating needs of 32 accredited private Negro colleges. National headquarters are at 38 East 57th Street, New York City.

The text of the statement from General Eisenhower follows:
"The American Negro has played an important part in many tests of battle and of service in this theatre of war. The best possible training will be needed by the American nation as a whole, including its Negro citizens, to conquer the many tests of peace. No one questions the right of American Negroes to adequate college facilities to provide post-war leadership for their race. Best wishes for the success of the United Negro College Fund 1945 campaign."

Mr. Morgan pointed out that Negro servicemen voluntarily contributed more than \$35,000 to the Fund last year, and that preliminary gifts from Negro soldiers and sailors in this country and in overseas theatres "indicate an even greater participation in the 1945 appeal."

Now, they tell me that old Bilbo was so crooked when he was born that his ma had to put him inside a milk bottle to keep him from starving to death.
They tell me that his mouth was so twisted that was the only way they could get a speck of milk down it. His mouth was twisted when he was born, and his head got twisted when they were raising him.
He can't think straight, and he can't talk straight. I'm saying, as one white Southerner about another, he can't act straight.
But even a crooked mouthed, cuss spittin', natural born liar like Bilbo sometimes trips upon the truth, even if he tries to twist it around by calling it something else.

I reckon he tripped up on the truth and called it something else when he said in the United States Senate, not long ago:
"If the (permanent) FEPC bill, as drafted by Mrs. Norton of the House of Representatives, is passed and an attempt is made to enforce it in the South, there will be a revolution."

Now, brothers, I never expected to find myself agreeing with Bilbo even about the weather. But this time I can sure say "amen" and agree with that old Mississippi mud hen that "there will be a revolution in the South" when we get the permanent FEPC that's going to come in spite of bricksbats and bilbos.
Only it won't be the kind of revolution that Bilbo's shooting off his crooked little mouth about.

Revolution Means Change
It's going to be a revolution, fought not with guns but with something that'll make guns look like the cap pistols that my ma used to buy me for Christmas down in Texas. It will be fought with pay envelopes in the hands of our people—every manjack of them, white or colored, willing and able to work.

One meaning of the word "revolution" is change. There's going to be a big change coming in Dixie when Dixie has a chance to work for first class wages and not for second hand cornbread.
The Interstate Commerce Commission outlawing the Southern freight differential was our green light to go ahead and build the great new factories which will be the signs that the revolution has come in Dixie. The permanent Fair Employment Practices Committee will be our solid guarantee that this second revolution of our people will not be choked by the bilbos as was that first revolution of our fathers which we call Reconstruction.

F E P C Must For Dixie
Revolution means change. But there can be no change in Dixie without full and equal employment for Dixie's people of both colors. There cannot be full and equal employment without a permanent F E P C.
So long as the South's black millions can get jobs only in the unskilled category, just so long will reactionary employers use those millions desperately seeking any jobs at any price to beat down wages and living standards for the South. And when wages and living standards go down in Dixie, they go down in the rest of America.
Just so long as we are without a full-time, year-round F E P C, will these same employers try to use untrained, uneducated Negroes from the plantations to smash the South's pillars of democracy—the new unions now mobilizing the working people of both races for these last great battles at the pools which will see the Bilbos crying for the ageless rocks and

mountains of Dixie to hide them.
Just so long as there is not a permanent FEPC, the purchasing power of the Southern people—and all prosperity rests upon purchasing power—will be held down. If the purchasing power of the Southern people is kept at the hockalee level because of unemployed Negroes on the one hand and low paid whites on the other, we'll wind up in another depression with the bilbos staging the same kind of fascist revolution that their ku kluxer fathers staged in the 70's to drive our fathers back to the cotton patches.
But I know my people, and I know that the fascists are doomed in Dixie as they are doomed all over the face of God's good earth. If a fascist Germany cannot exist in the same world with the great democracies of America, Britain, and Russia, how can fascist Dixie continue to exist in these states?
I can say this, knowing my people, that millions of them want the FEPC to be made permanent. For when the chains are lifted from your people who are the black millions, they will also be lifted from my people who are the white millions.

TWO BOYS PLAYING TAG WITH TWO AUTOS RUN INTO THE LAW

Patrol Traffic Tips
From the files of the Patrol, we find a report of an incident which took place on the night of May 12th, in a small mid-western town. Two boys were playing "tag" with one another by speeding up and down the streets of this town with their cars. Two Safety Patrolmen happened upon the scene and got into the game, too.

One of the boys stopped on a dark street. The one Patrolman proceeded to give this boy a summons into court ticket, while the other Patrolman went on to catch the second boy. During the time the Patrolman was giving the first boy a summons, another boy came running up the street. Not seeing the Patrolman, this boy warned the driver to stop the tag game as the Safety Patrol was in town. He was very much surprised when the Patrolman informed him that the advice was too late.
The Patrolman's advice is for drivers to remember that nine out of every ten accidents for which the driver is to blame, result from too much speed and carelessness.

Urban League and Y. W. C. A. Sponsor Joint Summer Activities

Announcements have been made by the Omaha Urban League Community Center and the Northside Branch of the Y. W. C. A. of a Summer Activities campaign combining the Urban League day camp and Y. W. C. A. Stay at Home Camp.
The summer activities will start June 11th and run through July 13th, every day except Saturdays and Sundays from 9 to 12:30. The camp is for boys and girls between the ages of six and 13 years. There will be games, showers, singing, handcrafts, cooking, sewing, sports, nature craft, folk dancing, and dramatics. Registration will be held at the northside Y. W. C. A. There will be a registration fee of 25 cents.

Submarine 13 Trip

MISSED ONE SUBMARINE TRIP IN 13 AND THAT TRIP HE FAILED TO GO THE SHIP WENT DOWN; WHOLE CREW LOST

CPO Dave Ball, formerly stationed in the South Pacific in the United States Submarine Service, has been in Omaha for a few days visiting his uncle, Mr. V. W. Nelson, 3020 R Street. CPO Ball has been in the service of the U. S. Navy for the past nine years, six of these being in the Submarine Service. He is the first Negro in the Submarine Service to receive the Silver Star Medal for distinguishing himself by meritorious service as a member of the crew during War Patrol of a vessel in enemy controlled waters. His devotion to duty during that patrol especially during attacks and counterattacks, inspired and heartened the officers and crew of the vessel and contributed greatly to the high state of morals existing throughout the patrol. His attention to duties was admired by all hands. His conduct has distinguished him among those performing duties of the same character. He is also recipient of the Bronze Star Medal and the Purple Heart. CPO Ball is being recommended for a higher award. CPO Ball is passing through Omaha on his way home to Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.
The Interdenominational Sunday School Alliance will hold their Annual Sermon at Hillside Presbyterian Church Sunday June 17, 1945 at 3:30 P. M.

SAND-SCULPTOR DEMONSTRATES FOR SERVICE MEN



Lorenzo Harris, a leading Negro citizen of Asbury Park, N. J., is showing service men at the USO there how to model in wet sand. He volunteers his services every Saturday evening. In the Summer, he has a concession along the beach where he attracts large crowds by his widely recognized skill in this form of art. Mr. Harris is also interested in politics and is currently running for local office. USO is supported by the National War Fund.

Most From Soap
To get full cleaning power of soap, use just enough and dissolve it thoroughly. Mild soap is best for ordinary washing; stronger soap, for very dirty or greasy clothes. Strong soap or chemicals are hard on both fabrics and washer.
Soap flakes, chips, beads and powder save time by dissolving quickly in water, but bar soap, shaved or grated and then made into a soap jelly with a little boiling water, may be cheaper. Whisk the water about as the soap goes in, to dissolve it completely before the clothes go in. This prevents soap spots on clothes. Use just enough soap to make suds about two inches thick. Too much or too little soap does not wash satisfactorily. If the suds thin out in washing, more soap may be added.

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