

Nebraska Author's Will Provides for Industrial Training of Negro Youth

THE **Street...**
and **hereabouts**

SAVE For A Rainy Day - - Buy U. S. Savings Bonds!

LOCAL AND NATIONAL NEWS 10c Per Copy AND WORTH IT - - "To Sell It, ADVERTISE"

THE OMAHA GUIDE

JUSTICE & EQUALITY ALL THE NEWS WHILE IT IS NEWS HEW TO THE LINE
EQUAL OPPORTUNITY

4240 GRANT ST
PHONE HA. 0800

SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1946 Our 19th Year—No. 24 ★ 10c Per Copy ★

Entered as 2nd class matter at Post-office, Omaha, Neb., Under Act of March 8, 1874. Publishing Offices at 4240 Grant Street, Omaha, Neb.

Negro Vet Beaten, Eyes Gouged Out By Georgia Police

NEW YORK—One of the most horrible cases of southern police brutality against returning Negro vets was brought to light today when the NAACP released the facts surrounding the unbelievably barbarous beating and blinding of Isaac Woodard, 27 year old veteran of 4 years, 15 months of which were spent in the South Pacific. Woodard, 3 hours after his discharge from a demobilization center, was taken from a bus in Georgia by two policemen on complaint of a bus driver. The police immediately attacked the vet with their blackjacks and as he lay at their feet gouged out both his eyes with the blunt end of a blackjack before throwing him in a narrow cell where he was left intensely suffering through the night without treatment.

Told in his own quiet words, Woodard's story matches any that ever came out of the barbarous horror chambers of Nazi Germany. The following story is taken without embellishment from the Negro vet's affidavit filed with the legal division of the NAACP: "I, Isaac Woodard, Jr., being duly sworn, do depose and state as follows:

"That I reside at 1100 Franklin Avenue, Bronx, New York, Apt. 2. I am 27 years old, and a veteran of the United States Army, having served in the 13th of October, 1942 to the 12th of February, 1946, when I received an honorable discharge from Camp Gordon, Georgia. I served for 15 months in the South Pacific with the 42nd Port Battalion. I served in the Philippines and in New Guinea and earned one battle star.

"I was discharged about 5:30 p. m. February 13, 1946 from Camp Gordon, Georgia. At 8:30 p. m. at the Greyhound Terminal in Atlanta, Georgia, while I was waiting for a bus to take me to Winnsboro, South Carolina and took the bus headed there to pick up my wife to come to New York to see my father and mother. About one hour out of Atlanta the bus driver stopped at a small drug store. As he stopped, I asked him to get me a paper and a pack of cigarettes. I had a chance to go to the rest room. He cursed and said no and when he cursed me, I cursed him back. After I cursed him, he said, 'Go ahead and get off and hurry back', so I got off hurrying back as he said.

"About half an hour later, when the bus got to Aiken, he stopped again and got off and went and got the police. I did not know what he was doing and thought it was just a regular stop. He came back and came in the bus and asked me to get out. I got out of the bus. When I walked out, the police were there. As I walked out, the bus driver started telling the police that I was the one that was disturbing the bus. When he said that, I started explaining to the police that I was not raising a disturbance on the bus, but they didn't give me a chance to explain. The policeman struck me with a billy across my head and told me to shut up. After he finished talking to the bus out of here, you catch the next bus."

"After that, he grabbed me by the arm and took me to a fine doctor. You could tell by watching him; the nurses turned her on her stomach and she felt a sharp pain. She yelled, Mama, Mama. In a few seconds they were gone, but mother was there, so she forgot the pain.

"But the nurses came back again. At first, every ten minutes, then every hour, every two hours. Always the pain again and again, but always there was mother, and the child knew what was happening had to happen, because her mother would never let them hurt her unless it was right.

"All this time her face was still swollen and one eye was swollen shut. She didn't cry any more when they punctured her tender body. She just looked at her mother, and sometimes mother would take her hand. She didn't like it, and she would yell at mother to help her, but mother couldn't help her, so she just yelled at the nurse instead, and by that time it was all over for a little while.

"One day, two days, three days; needles, more needles; sulfa, more

sulfa, and sometimes when she was not herself, mother would become frightened. When she was herself again, she would play and sing to the other children, probably disturbing them more than helping them, but she only wanted them to be happy too.

"The nurse came with the needles, those needles this child had become quite accustomed to, and said, Well young lady, one more time and you can go home. The child looked up at her mother and smiled, and this small child, not four years old, just stuck the needle into her already sore body. Not one word, not a yell, but a smile, as the nurse finished, for her mother.

"Mama, let's go home now, the child said.

"That is the story. I thought it was a good story, because it is a true story. Surely it must make us realize how great the pain when we do not have COURAGE WITHOUT FEAR!

J. W. Dacus Promoted to Clerk in Charge at Omaha Rpo. Terminal

J. W. Dacus, 2518 Wirt St., was promoted to a Supervisory Position in the Railway Postal Service July 1, 1946 after serving as a clerk for twenty-seven years. His upgrading came as a reward for his loyalty, good record and good workmanship.

We feel justly proud of this appointment, because it is the first time a member of our group has been given such recognition. The Chief Clerk and the Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service are to be highly commended for their recommendation of Mr. Dacus for this promotion.

Omaha Branch, Nat. Alliance of Postal Employees.

Negro Leaders Mourn Death of Sidney Hillman

Negro leaders joined with labor and other progressive forces in mourning the death of Sidney Hillman, chairman of the CIO Political Committee and president of the Amalgamated Clothing Workers Union, CIO Hillman, the center of bitter controversy during the 1944 presidential election, was buried Friday afternoon (July 12) following funeral rites at which Rabbi Stephen S. Wise officiated and Philip Murray, CIO president delivered the eulogy.

Death came to the 59 year-old labor leader on the morning of July 10 as the result of a heart attack. Although he had been in his union office the day before, he had been in ill health for months due to a serious cardiac condition. Indeed, he had not been well since his return last winter from Paris where he had been a prime mover in the establishment of the World Federation of Trade Unions.

Statements from Negro labor officials, civic leaders and associates hailed Hillman as a great American, who despite discriminatory attacks, was a valiant champion of minority rights.

The statements follow:

Willard S. Townsend, president UTSSA-CIO

"In the passing of Sidney Hillman, the American labor movement lost a consistent and valiant champion. Rising above the attack of racial bigots, he not only became one of America's great labor leaders, but also sustained an influential position in the international labor movement through his invaluable contributions to the establishment of the World Federation of Trade Unions. Here at his home he will be remembered for his sterling role in the founding of the CIO, in the fight for the FEPC and in the leadership of the United Transport Service Employees of America shares with all trade unionists and other progressives the deep loss sustained by the death of Sidney Hillman."

Walter White, secretary of the NAACP

"The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People sends you most profound sympathy in the death of your distinguished husband. Few men in the history of America have been subjected to such criticism because of birth and race. America is a richer place because he refused to be daunted. We mourn his passing not only for you but for all of America."

Congressman Adam C. Powell

The passing of Mr Hillman must take its place as a national tragedy by the side of the passing of Mr. Roosevelt. Both were people's leaders. The loss is irreparable. Just as we who believe in Mr. Roosevelt dedicated ourselves to keeping alive the spirit of Mr. Hillman. A. Philip Randolph president of Brotherhood Sleeping Car Porters

"Kindly accept my condolences and heartfelt sympathy upon the death of your illustrious husband Brother Sidney Hillman. He was a great American and labor leader."

Eugene Kinckle Jones, general secretary, National Urban League

"The cause of Democracy everywhere and particularly American minorities have lost a great champion. Your husband was not only a great citizen but a distinguished statesman. The National Urban League joins you in your grief and extends deepest sympathy."

"Stanley R. Osborn Fund" To Encourage Creative Employment for Colored Americans



STANLEY R. OSBORN
Benefactor Was Starred by Huge Economic Loss To Nation Due to Prejudice

Quote—Having no dependents I feel free to bestow my savings being by reason of prejudice, fear and tradition and their own ignorance, barred from creating more than a fraction of the National wealth of which they are capable. It is therefore, my desire to do what little I may to help Colored Americans upward into a more efficient and productive citizenship."

In those words the late Stanley R. Osborn, Nebraska born author and newspaperman expressed his reason for setting aside the bulk of his estimated \$100,000.00 estate to be used for the training of young Negro men and women who seek employment in industrial enterprises.

The contents of the Osborn will and his remarkable understanding of the problems encountered by the Race group came as an appreciable surprise to the colored people.

Mr. Osborn, 69, who was a native of Blair, Nebraska, died June 25th at Duluth, Minn. He was a graduate of the Blair High School and attended the University of Nebraska from 1897 to 1900. He lived in Samoa while his father was United States Consul there. It was then that he obtained a reputation for his successful novel, Red Hair and Blue Sea, a popular fiction work of the 1920's. Among his other writings were: The Serpent and Mr. Hendry's Heavens; Two Feet and a Thousand Miles; On Rises St. Bridget; The Loneliest Man God Ever Made; and The Knife in the Door.

Mr. Osborn worked five years for the Omaha Bee and the Daily News and later for the Chicago Tribune. He returned to Blair in 1920 and lived there until 1937. During the last seven years he had toured the South during the winter months and the Northern States in summer.

In addition to the Educational Fund, provisions were made in the will for relatives and the Nebraska State Historical Society. The will was filed for probate in the County Court June 29, 1946 and will come up for hearing July 27th. Other sections of the last will and testament dealing with the Osborn Fund are as follows:

"I, said trustee shall be able to expend and use the income from the Stanley R. Osborn Fund solely for the benefit of Negroes, giving effect to the following:

PROMOTE EMPLOYMENT

So long as conditions remain as at present, I have a strong preference for promoting the employment and advancement of young Negro men and women in the manufacturing and other industrial plants.

SCHOLARSHIPS

Therefore, whenever Negroes are being granted a reasonable opportunity in the field of technical and professional professions for which they have been trained, I ask my said trustee to aid them to gain, through scholarship, maintenance or such other method as may be selected by the trustee, such skills, arts, trades and engineering and other techniques as are in demand by the said industrial plants. In so far as the University of Nebraska offers reasonably sufficient courses in such industrial and technical training, I ask that it be given preference. But if my said trustee shall become convinced that better results in this particular field may be obtained elsewhere, I ask that part or all of the said Osborn income be used to aid Negro students at the Illinois Institute of Technology, 3300 Federal Street, Chicago. The will was filed for probate in the County Court June 29, 1946 and will come up for hearing July 27th. Other sections of the last will and testament dealing with the Osborn Fund are as follows:

CITES FEPC

When, however, these crafts and professions are in practical effect closed to Negroes as they were prior to 1943 and the setting up of the President's Committee on Fair Employment Practice, then the said Osborn income shall go for the above institutions in the order named for whatever form of education such university regards as offering the best opportunities for Negroes at that time.

PREFERENCE TO NEBRASKANS

As regards education aid, all details as to its form, terms and conditions, and method of selecting beneficiaries, should be left to the judgement of the school. I hope, however, that in general

(Continued on page 5)

OUR GUEST Column



ANNA ARNOLD HEDGEMAN, Executive Secretary, National Council for a Permanent FEPC

The headlines on June 25th dealt with OPA extension and a host of other matters. There should have been one more item on the front page of every paper: the anniversary of FEPC.

On that date in 1941 President Roosevelt issued an executive order reaffirming the nation's creed of no job discrimination (a creed more often by-passed than observed.) Despite giant want ads, Negroes, Jews, and other minorities were being refused job training, up-grading and even union membership. The situation was so serious, in terms of community tensions, that A. Philip Randolph organized a mass protest which soon resounded in Congress and the White House. Thus, out of the struggle of one minority group an executive order was born which brought other minorities into its scope.

The wartime FEPC had responsibility for discrimination in defense industries and government. This Committee developed techniques for consideration and integration. But after constant sniping from Negro-baiting, Jew-baiting, labor-baiting congressmen, the wartime FEPC went out of official existence on June 30th.

On June 25th the National Council for a Permanent FEPC sponsored rallies and meetings throughout the country in order to focus everyone's attention on our reconversion to prewar discriminatory practices. We want the country to know that even the U. S. Employment Service is now accepting orders for "white only", "Gentile only", or "Protestant only".

It was the hope of the National Council that permanent legislation could be enacted before the wartime Committee was dissolved. The National Council has, through its 67 cooperating organizations, been able to make the FEPC a national issue in two years. An unusual achievement in the annuals of Washington lobbying. Both major parties felt compelled to insert an FEPC plank into their platforms.

The bills introduced in the Senate and the House were approved by Committees of the respective bodies. In the Senate, the bill actually reached the floor; but after the filibuster it was returned to the calendar. In the House, the Rules Committee voted to hold the bill in committee. A discharge petition, requiring 218 signatures, which would bring the bill to the House floor for discussion, lacks 43 signatures. But those very 43 missing signatures mean that neither party has lived up to its promises. The National Council made June 25th a day of reconsecration to the task of preparing for action in the next Congress. Our slogan is 'Political Action at Home' while congressmen and senators are back in their districts for the summer.

The National Council has two strong arms—the 67 cooperating organizations and the 98 local councils. We are reorganizing our executive committee to include more representatives of national organizations and other key people. We have set up a policy committee. A planning committee is working with us on a complete study of our program, with a view to strengthening it and giving more adequate services to all interested groups.

Recently, from a refugee camp in Germany a congratulatory cablegram reached the National Council of Church Women following its selection of a Negro mother as the American Mother of 1946. "You have given hope to the world", the cablegram said. Imagine the hope which could be given here at home if, after our observance of June 25th, we create a national groundswell that helps us pass federal legislation against job discrimination. For in the final analysis, "the right to work is the right to live".

—AFA—

HEAR AND SEE
Lionel Hampton
and
Hey Baba Rebop
REVUE
Now Showing at
ORPHEUM THEATRE

Lawrence P. Lewis

OMAHA'S SAFETY DRIVE—Every evening at seven minutes after eight another day passes in Omaha's Safety Drive. Only a couple of weeks more without a traffic fatality and Omaha will have surpassed the World's Record. There is only one way that can be accomplished and that is by the drivers themselves. THEY MUST DRIVE SAFELY AND CAREFULLY!

We all know that someday, someone will be careless and a life will be lost. It is up to the drivers of the automobiles to save as many lives as possible. Those who do most of their driving in our vicinity, can at least, keep the Safety Record on Our Street. Let us do our part, then it will be left up to the drivers in the other parts of the city to do theirs.

Now Lawrence, don't you write about me, said one of our most popular young matrons.

Mrs. Margaret King, 2626 Decatur, and the mother of two of the sweetest children in Omaha, made that remark to me while eating lunch in Neal's Cafe the other day.

Mrs. King has just returned from a vacation that took her to Chicago and then for a few days in Carbondale, Illinois.

Mrs. King is Carbondale as large as it sounds? I asked.

Mrs. King looked at me as if she wanted to throw her lunch on me but decided against that. I guess because food is so high, and there is still thousands starving in Europe.

Yes, she answered. But it is a lovely place, and Jean and I just rested and increased our weight.

You should see her now; as fat as she can be.

How did you enjoy your stay in Chicago? I asked.

I enjoyed every minute of it. We found so much to do. You know what there is in Chicago, or you should, you lived there, she said.

Yes, I lived in Chicago, but the salary that I made could not keep me attending such places as the Club DeLia, White's Emporium, Grand Terrace, Rumbogio, and the 411 Club, play golf, eat ham and eggs, steaks and chicken, and still keep some part of the family up to standard, I said. Millions of people live in Chicago, so it must be a grand place to live, but for me, being small town, Chicago is not the place.

We talked about the children; Joyce, Jean, and my better-half and my little daughter Judy. We talked about the prices continually going up and how many merchants were taking advantage of it.

Mrs. Margaret King is now attending the Northside Beauty School, and hopes to become an operator this fall. Many years have passed since I first became acquainted with Mrs. King, and her family. Her two daughters are growing lovelier everyday, and with their beauty, they have learned kindness, respect and obedience.

Some years have not changed their mother much. She was a charming young lady then, filled with determination. Today, still determined, Mrs. King is equally as charming.

VERILY I SAID UNTO YOU, WHOSOEVER SHALL NOT RECEIVE THE KINGDOM OF GOD AS A LITTLE CHILD, HE SHALL NOT ENTER THEREIN. St. Mark 10:15.

This is a story about a child not yet four years old. A small child just like thousands of other children that live amongst us. She is a normal child; always wanting to play with her playmates, not wanting her face washed or her hair combed, and often she runs into the street after her rubber ball, not realizing the danger, although she has been told many times.

Quality Job Printing
Phone HA. 0800