

The Pittsburgh Courier's Feature Page

Plane Carrying Party On Hunt For Treasure City Crashes In Jungle

CHAPTER ONE  
The aviator looked back and jerked his head toward the brown-tanned young man in the first seat of the cabin. The plane was rocking like a ship on a tempestuous sea and making little headway against the great gusts of wind and currents of blinding rain.  
The young man rose and made his way unsteadily forward. In one hand he held the map he had been studying. He touched the aviator on the shoulder.  
"What's wrong, Batson?" he asked above the roar of the motor, taking care first to close the door to the cabin.  
"We can't buck it much longer. The plane is carrying the party on a high false trail that carries best above the ear-splitting din. This is the only way out. It's eating up our gasoline. Besides I can't see a thing. You know I've never been on this route and they tell me these mountains somewhere around here."  
The plane gave a sudden lurch and slipped sickly to one side. With a quick twist of the wheel, Batson straightened her out, only to have her battered by a tremendous gust of wind and rain from the other side. It was impossible to see more than a few feet ahead. Water streamed down the windows. Batson gave her the stick in an effort to rise above the storm.  
"We've got to make it," she shouted with determination. "There is no airfield this side of Wagadugu. We can't drop in this jungle. Why didn't you take on enough gasoline at Freetown?"  
"I did, Mr. Atwater," Batson said, "but we've been fighting this storm all the way and I've used up the course three or four times. I don't see how we can make it."  
Atwater reddened with frustrated rage. He glared malevolently at the distressed aviator whose eyes were now fixed anxiously ahead, waiting an opening through the storm.  
"Damn fool!" shouted Atwater, "beside himself because of his impudence and also because he saw Batson slipping away from him. He glared at her with a carefully suppressed anger. "Why didn't you bring enough to allow for a storm? Why didn't you find out there was going to be a storm? What do you think I'm a fool for?"  
"I took on enough for fifteen hundred miles," replied Batson, his face with an effort conciliatory. "Then, there wasn't anybody in the town knew anything about the weather conditions. They said these storms came up suddenly, and I told you, sir, but you said to go ahead."  
"Well, we've got to buck this storm," growled Atwater.  
He turned and made his way with difficulty back into the cabin where the others sat anxiously peering out at the windows and holding on to their seats. All turned and looked at him questioning.  
"I would have preferred to have remained here without having to answer a lot of silly questions. Everything depended on the success of this project, the real purpose of which you were aware. He had hoped to marry Virginia, whom he had shared, that he was seeking the legendary city of Kauron and its adjacent gold deposits. A millennium before, a powerful black emperor had ruled from its stone palace, so went the native story, and controlled vast territories and a strong army with the gold from its inexhaustible mines. Other legends told of a black king who had men of living man, black or white, and Atwater had had to admit that he apparently had seen it. Twice Atwater, who had been trained mining engineer and prospector, had traversed this territory between Sierra Leone and Wagadugu in French Guiana, seeking the legendary city, and twice he had failed. He hoped to see by air what he had been unable to find wandering through the thick jungle, making his headquarters at Wagadugu, capital of the kingdom, where the French had constructed an up-to-date airfield. He had "sold" Walter Coleman, wealthy Georgia merchant, the idea of an air tour of Africa as a retirement home for his daughter, and he and Virginia Coleman, who had been betrothed to him on the long journey from America.  
"By Gawd, Bill," boomed gray-haired Walter Coleman, shouting above the roar of the motor and the storm, "the head of ship rocks is a robbery. Think we'll make it. There was a note of anxiety in his voice and he looked concerned despite his awkward attempt at a joke.  
"Well, I guess we'll outside it," he said with an assurance. "The plane seemed to be held steady in midair by the force of the gale as the propeller whirled to make headway.  
Virginia Coleman, more beautiful than usual in a pale blue summer dress, went so well with her bright blue eyes and her hair, turned from brown to a golden blonde, that Atwater's eyes were drawn to her. A lightning flash of the ship threw her into the light. They both looked at her with a mixture of admiration and perturbation.  
"Well, there we have of our life," he said, "I challenge."  
"What's the use of living, Bill. You

GEORGIA PEACH NO. 13



Popular MISS ANNIE ROSE COLLINS, above, is a favorite in Macon social circles and one of the fascinating members of the younger society set. She attends Morris Brown University. Throughout the school term she is identified with the clerical department, in the office of the popular business manager, W. A. Hamilton, where she, in her part time from classes makes the business office one of the most attractive departments at the noted institution. Miss Collins will be a junior this year. She resides in the Peach City, Macon, Ga. This is the thirteenth of a series of beautiful Georgians, being selected by the noted writer, J. C. Chunn, exclusively for 'The Pittsburgh Courier.'

Bandits Conduct Three Holdups In Less Than Half-Hour

reared themselves like the pillars of some massive Spanish cathedral, their crowns interlaced and their trunks joined together by festoons of giant vines. Even as massive as were these monarchs of the primeval forest, yet they bent and swayed under the lashing of the storm.  
"We ought to be about a couple of hundred miles from Wagadugu," said Atwater, glancing at his wrist watch and speaking with his usual swaggering note of authority. "I'll get hold of some natives and we'll soon get out of this."  
"Humph," snorted Stella, more to herself than to Virginia, who was as pale as death, "he talks as if he was in New York and going to hail a taxi."  
She stanchd with her handkerchief the blood flowing from an ugly cut in Virginia's forehead. Bill and Mr. Coleman pushed the plane over on the side from which the wing had been torn in an effort to extricate Batson's body. He had died instantly, his neck broken by the impact.  
"Fool!" snarled Bill, enraging that his plans were spoiled. "I told him to take along plenty of gas."  
Virginia looked up disapprovingly as he spoke. "That's a nice way to talk about the dead," she rebuked him.  
Atwater bit his lip. To hide his confusion he turned and entered the plane's cabin and rummaged through their effects. In a moment he came out with a rifle and a tarpaulin. He spread the latter over one side, throwing everyone forward. There was a crash as the left wing struck a tree. The plane fell to the other side, swept by limbs and branches, then toppled forward and fell straight down like a plucked chicken. Batson tried to crawl back toward it as it struck, but he was thrown forward through the glass, his scream cut short by death.  
The others were piled up in a heap against the cabin door, bruised, stunned and slightly cut, but otherwise unhurt. They moved weakly out of the wreckage. With the aid of a hatchet, Bill Atwater forced open the warped door of the plane and helped the others out.  
"By Gawd! Th' plane's a wreck," boomed Coleman, ruefully, and with assurance. "Bill, less assurance are we?" He looked up curiously at the hole through the mottled roof of the jungle, made by the falling airplane. In the semi-darkness of the great forest, huge trees

PLAN RADIO TIEUP FOR EMANCIPATION PROGRAM IN PHILLY

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 16 — Plans to broadcast the big emancipation and racial progress meeting at which will be launched a plan to cooperate with Haiti, Liberia and Abyssinia in the development of trade relations, which will be held here October 18, was announced last week by Major R. R. Wright, who is heading the movement.  
Speaking to a group of ministers, doctors and churchmen, Major Wright, President Steenio Vincent representing Morgan College, Wilberforce, Cheyney and other institutions would sing numbers.  
Getting Support  
Every leader at the meeting last week pledged support and endorsed Major Wright's effort to start out a practical business venture between the peoples of this country and the black republics.  
In a recent letter to Major Wright, President Steenio Vincent of Haiti, said:  
"I am happy to find again the assurance of your intentions for the development of a tourist movement to Haiti. You know how I appreciate your interesting initiative, for which you will find me always disposed to bring to you the largest cooperation."  
"I have particularly considered your project to launch on the market of the United States, and particularly among our American relatives, Haitian coffee, whose aroma and fragrance are universally regarded. I have asked the Secretary of Commerce to put himself in touch without delay with your office and the exporters from here, in order that they may practically see the realization of this project."  
Wide Interest  
Not only in Philadelphia, but from sections throughout the United States, there is being manifested interest in both the celebration and the movement it will launch, letters show.

WANT YOUR LIFE SAVED?



Miss Ella E. Gourdin, attractive lifeguard and swimming instructor at Washington Park Pool, Memphis, Tenn. She is a holder of an American Red Cross Examiners Certificate. Miss Gourdin hails from New York City, N. Y. While in the Bluff City, she is the guest of Miss Bennie Booth, 411 Cynthia street.

Texas Lawyer Cumby Denies Connections With Whites

By ALBERT WHITE  
Staff Correspondent  
GALVESTON, Tex., Aug. 16 — When Thomas H. Dent, Galveston race lawyer, was a candidate for congress from his district over a year ago, he set a political precedent.  
It was the first time in over 30 years that a Negro sought such a high office in Galveston. His entrance in the contest for the seat of the late Congressman Clay Stone Briggs, created a stir in political circles of the Lone Star state.  
Mr. Dent threw his hat into the ring when a special election was called in which Negroes were allowed to vote. He was immediately assailed by white politicians who accused him of attempting to muddy the waters and spoil the chances of a white Galvestonian getting the seat. Other candidates were in the race from cities which comprised the congressional district.  
Business interests of Galveston wanted some one from that city elected. They claimed that Mr. Dent's entrance was made to capture the solid Negro vote and thwart their plans.  
It is reported that Mr. Dent was offered \$1000 to withdraw from the election which he refused to do. He stayed in the race and when the votes were counted, out of six candidates seeking the post, Dent was third. To the amazement of politicians he nearly upset the election by getting into a run off election with one of his white opponents.  
It is believed that if Negro voters had rallied solidly behind Mr. Dent he would have achieved second place in the contest for the seat, but he was fought by some who charged him with being insincere.  
Mr. Dent is the leading colored lawyer in Galveston. He finished his college work and law studies at Howard University.

ATLANTIC CITY READY FOR BIG ELK CONFAB

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Aug. 16 —After weeks of preparation, the city by the sea, after a concerted effort announced that it is ready to entertain the 36th annual session of the Grand Lodge, I. B. P. O. E. W., August 28 to 31st, municipal officials joining hands with the fraternal, business and professional men and women to offer an interesting program and make the officers delegates and friends welcome while in Atlantic City.  
With ample housing conditions and a surplus of hotels and rooms the horde of visitors will find no lack of accommodation, and with the basic rate of \$125 per day and up, a room can be found to meet any purse. Restaurant and cafe proprietors offer meals for as low as \$5 and 60 cents and have assured the entertainment committee there will be no gouging.  
The convention will be opened Sunday, August 26th, with the annual sermon and memorial services at Asbury M. E. Church conducted by the Grand Chaplain, Rev. George W. Avant. Delegates will register Sunday and Monday at the Elk's home.  
The educational program will be conducted at the New Jersey Avenue school Monday morning by the Grand Commissioner of Education, Judge William E. Hueston, and will include the baccalaureate address and alumni gathering. The oratorical contest will be held at Walts Dream in the evening, including the award of \$1000 in prizes.  
The public session will be held at the New Jersey avenue school Monday, 2 p. m., when the grand lodge will be officially welcomed by Mayor Bacharach and other city and state officials with responses from the Grand Lodge and the Grand Temple.  
Tuesday, August 28, will be the big day through the principal streets of the city, passing in review at the City Hall, winding up at the ball park, where the Johnson Stars, led by John Henry Lloyd will be seen in action. The grand ball will be held Tuesday in the spacious ballroom of the Atlantic City Auditorium. The prizes offered for various features of the parade will be awarded at the Grand Ball.  
Other features offered to entertain the officials, visiting delegates and friends include: cabaret parties, smokers, the Grand Elk's round-up, the big lawn fete at the Apex Rest, Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock, the Daughter Elks grand reception at the Fitzgerald's Auditorium, Wednesday night, the smoker for men only at the Recreation Center, Baseball, tennis, bathing, yachting and sightseeing tours to nearby seaside resorts.  
The business sessions of the Grand Lodge will be held at the Fitzgerald Auditorium and sessions of the Grand Temple at Asbury M. E. Church. The Grand Lodge entertainment committee of Light-house Lodge, No. 9, is headed by the Exalted Ruler Chas. H. Donaghy, who is chairman; New Jersey State President, William A. Russell, who is secretary and Alfred Houghton, treasurer. C. Mabie Poole, state secretary of the Daughter Elks and Grand Trustee of the Grand Temple is vice chairman.

PLAN BIG FOOD SHOW IN CHICAGO

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—One of the most spectacular events to greet the public in the early fall will be the greater Chicago Progress Exposition, which will feature a mammoth auto, food and cooking show combined—exhibited five days at the Coliseum, September 29th to the 31st, inclusive.  
No pains are being spared to make the exhibition the best and the most interesting of its kind ever to have been held in Chicago. To this end sponsors of the affair have been making elaborate plans the past six months to satisfy and please curious but critical public.  
One of the features of the exhibition that will be looked forward to with pleasure by the many thousands who are expected to fill the spacious Coliseum, will be the giving away of free baskets of food besides free samples of groceries and other eatables.  
Among the highlights to be witnessed during this gala affair will be a pageant of Negro progress emancipation. In this will be told the story of the struggles, achievements and success of a few brief years of a once enslaved race.  
Automobile Show  
The mammoth automobile show will be another interesting feature. There will be an exhibition different makes and styles of automobiles fresh from the factories of all the leading auto manufacturers throughout the country. One thousand automobiles are expected also to head the big downtown parade scheduled for Tuesday, September 25th, at 6 p. m.  
Thousands of housewives will have the opportunity to attend the free cooking school held each afternoon from 2:30 to 4:30 o'clock. Cooking and baking contests for housewives will be featured. And aside from this, there will be a style show, featuring a baby contest and others which will include cake-walking and quartette singing. There will be dancing every night accompanied by the best dance orchestras in the city.  
Expect Huge Crowd  
Fully 50,000 men, women and children are expected to attend this gala spectacle of information, pleasure and gaiety. The great auto show, food and cooking school combined will be held in the north hall of the Coliseum on Wabash avenue, at 15th street. It will be the greatest show of its kind ever held in Chicago.

Hero Medal Cost Him His Life

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 16.—(ANP)—Robert and James Miles were indicted here Friday for the slaying, July 23rd, of Willie Bryan. Bryan is alleged to have been beaten to death with flatirons.  
In the presentation to the grand jury it was told how Bryan had won a police gold medal in 1932 for bravery during the holdup of a cafe in which he worked. Two men were killed but Bryan pursued the white robbers and aided in their capture. They are now serving life sentences.  
Police feel that Bryan may have got into an altercation because of jealousy over the gold medal he wore.

Calls Condition Of Louisiana K. Of P. "Very Encouraging"

ALEXANDRIA, La., Aug. 16.—All subordinate lodges of the K. of P. of Alexandria and Pineville, La., were represented at a mass meeting here when P. G. C. James E. Gayles of New Orleans announced that the conditions of the Louisiana K. of P. were very encouraging. The member lodges pledged their support to the state lodge.  
Seems funny that families will go to court to fight over children when they seem to be arriving on this mundane sphere in twos, threes and fours.  
The men who know all about themselves are generally suspicious of others.

BURGLAR SELECTS WRONG RESIDENCE

WASHINGTON, D. C., August 16 —A burglar picked the wrong house this week, Policeman E. J. Spence of the 5th Precinct was awakened in the morning by a scuffle downstairs where he found a colored man escaping through the window. He chased and captured the man who gave his name as Walter West, alias "The Bull."  
"Shaving traffic lights" is another form of traffic violation which is very dangerous. The "light shaver" is an impatient motorist who shoots the gas to his car when he imagines the light is ready to change, endangering those who are out in the middle of the intersection.

SEPARATE HOSPITAL PROGRAM POSTPONED

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 16.—Ratification of a plan of affiliation with the Council of Social Agencies was given by a conference of colored educational and welfare groups at the Y. W. C. A. recently. The plan provides for segregated hospitalization of colored and white T. B. patients, with equal personal equipment and efficiency.

ODD FELLOWS IN CAPITAL CONFAB

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.—(ANP)—Welcoming services, held Sunday morning in four local churches, marked the opening of the Twenty-sixth B. M. C. meeting of the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, with subsequent sessions scheduled to cover a period of five days.  
The Masonic Temple on You st., Washington's principal Negro thoroughfare, will be the scene of the convention daily general sessions. A military ball, to be given in the Temple auditorium Thursday night (tonight), has been scheduled as a fitting climax to the social side of the convention. Also scheduled for Thursday (today) is a street parade through the heart of the city, followed by a regimental review to be held in Walker stadium, Howard University, that afternoon.  
WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 16.—A request for a thorough investigation of FERA work among colored citizens has been made to Gen. W. Reasey, president of the Federation of Civic Associations, by a group of workers and recipients of relief. The group formed an organization after calling upon Mr. Reasey.  
says he is a convert to pitched roofs and no more flat roofs for him. Every time it rains he has to take a broom, go up a ladder and sweep the water off his roof.  
Times must be improving. All the swell resorts are jammed with plain people.

FERA INQUIRY IS REQUESTED IN D. C.

The Pittsburgh Courier's Feature Page

EXPLORER IS SWEEPED INTO MYSTERY CITY BY WAY OF HIDDEN RIVER

TO BE SCENE OF "OH, SING A NEW SONG" PAGEANT

JOHNSON IS BACK AT FISK

The Story So Far: William (Bill) Atwater, a young white aviator-engineer, who is secretly seeking the half-legendary city of Kanasa...

CHAPTER TWO

Bill Atwater trudged as rapidly as possible along the trail through the semi-darkness. The drenching rain gave the jungle a super-woodsy smell, pleasant and invigorating...

he was hurried with breath-taking force against a turn in the stream. Another time, when his feet touched a ledge, his exultation was cut short as he was swept along by the inexorable torrent...

Soldiers' Field, Chicago, where the great pageant, "Oh, Sing a New Song," sponsored by National Auditions, will be held August 25th. The finest musical talent in the entire United States will be assembled for the spectacular affair.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Aug. 23.—(ANP)—Dr. Charles S. Johnson, director of the Department of Social Sciences of Fisk University...

There were 24 national and international authorities employed as lecturers for the course of study, including Franz Boas, Department of Anthropology, Columbia University...

Klan Cross Burns On Georgia Mountain

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 23.—(ANP)—For the first time in ten years, the fiery cross of the Ku Klux Klan was seen burning on Stone Mountain...

Hawaii's Rights As An Integral Part Of The U. S.

A Clear Picture of Exactly How the Territory of Hawaii Stands Today In Its Relation to the Union.

Editor's Note—Because of the widespread interest which has been manifested over Hawaii and its citizens following the much-publicized Maie Case...

Although there had been considerable agitation on the part of a large number of citizens of the Kingdom of Hawaii for an annexation of Hawaii to the United States...

College President's Wife Makes Address

PRairie VIEW, Tex., Aug. 23.—Mrs. W. R. Banks, wife of Dr. W. R. Banks, president of Prairie View State College...

provided for the making of a treaty of political or commercial union between the Republic of Hawaii and the United States...

DEAD 300 YEARS, NAMED IN LAW SUIT

MT. VERNON, N. Y., Aug. 23.—(ANP)—Dead almost 300 years, three men were named as defendants in a foreclosure suit brought by the city on a vacant lot...

(To Be Concluded Next Week)

"Health Race" Is Planned In Newark

NEWARK, N. J., Aug. 23.—As the opening gun in a consistent, year-round health program among Negro citizens of Newark, a newly-formed Negro Health Committee is announcing its first attempt to stage an annual Road Race...

each prospective contestant will be required to undergo a rigid health examination before examining boards composed of Negro physicians and nurses whose services will be donated for this and subsequent events...

(Continued Next Week)

# The Pittsburgh Courier's Feature Page

Delegates To Alpha Phi Alpha Convention In Chicago Last Week



(Photo Courtesy ANP)

## Explorers Fall Into Hands Of Natives In Rich African Village

The Story So Far: William (Bill) Atwater, a young white adventurer-engineer, secretly seeking the half-legendary city of Kansa, with an adjacent rich gold deposits, somewhere between Sierra Leone and Wagadugu in French Guinea, has, after two failures, persuaded Walter Coleman, wealthy Atlanta manufacturer, to finance an air trip across Africa. Accompanied by Coleman's daughter, Virginia, and her inseparable colored maid and companion, Stella Harrison, they set out from Pretown, Sierra Leone, despite warnings of bad weather. Gasoline exhausted, they are forced to make a landing in the jungle. The plane is smashed and the aviator killed. Atwater sets out alone to get help at the nearest village.

Falling into a swollen stream, he is carried swiftly through the jungle, under the mountain and into an amazing ruin, which he believes to be that of the City of Kansa. Making his way through a ruined building, he comes to a vast room filled with black armed men. He is pursued and captured. Now Read On:

### CHAPTER THREE

Lashed to a stone pillar, Atwater had ample time to reflect on his predicament. Stalwart Negro soldiers walked in and out of the barracks, paying little attention to him. Darkness fell with the usual tropical suddenness. What were they going to do with him? Who was running this place? They were certainly well-armed. What had happened to the plane on the trail? Dangerous for the sentries to stay all night in the jungle.

Every shadow danced across the high walls and domed ceiling. Large acetylene lamps dotted at intervals about the room on high pedestals. The air was thick with the humidity of the tropics. There must be frequent communication with civilization.

Hours passed. One by one the sentries came in and stretched out in their bunks until the room was crowded. Sentries lolled near the windows. Were they expecting an attack? What was the meaning of this? What were they doing here? Atwater shifted wearily from foot to foot.

Finally the great door opened. The nearest sentry moved to meet the newcomer, another soldier who spoke to him in guttural tones. They walked over to Atwater. The newcomer whipped out a long, curved knife and felt its edge reflectively. He looked at the white captive and grinned. The sentry's forehead. He shuddered. The man's teeth were filed to points. That meant but one thing—African cannibalism.

The man said something in jocular tones to the sentry. They both laughed. The sentry held his rifle with one hand, and reaching forward with the other, felt of Atwater's shoulder. They again laughed. A cold chill crept over the newcomer.

The newcomer stepped forward. The knife flashed in the lamp. The ropes binding Atwater were cut. The man stepped to the stone floor. The man's eyes were fixed on Atwater. He pushed the white man toward the door and motioned him to go.

Through the damp, misty corridors and down a long flight of stone steps, and they entered a chamber larger than the barrack room. Atwater gazed in astonishment. The walls were hung with tapestries. Acetylene lamps glowed from the high ceiling. The floor was of polished wood. The walls were hung with tapestries. Acetylene lamps glowed from the high ceiling. The floor was of polished wood. The walls were hung with tapestries. Acetylene lamps glowed from the high ceiling. The floor was of polished wood.

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## LaGUARDIA AMERICANISM



Fifteen hundred boys and girls from playgrounds throughout the five boroughs serenaded Mayor F. H. LaGuardia at New York City Hall to express their appreciation of the musical educational program in city playgrounds. "Recreation Week" was observed at the playgrounds from Monday to Friday. Yvonne Crosby, a Race girl, two years and eleven months old, of 255 West 127th street, sang "Skip, Turn a Loo" for the Mayor, who later held her in his arms and posed for photographs.

side into the line of fetich men flanking the royal carpet.

"That big fellow is probably the witch doctor," Atwater whispered to Coleman. The merchant started to answer when the guard jabbed him in the back and growled a warning.

The witch doctor now faced the throne. The music ceased. The roll of drums outside started again. The witch doctor lifted his clay-streaked arms, crying in guttural tones alternating with shrill shrieks.

A thin vapor began rising from the edge of the semi-circular platform. The drums rolled faster. The vapor grew more dense. Soon it completely obscured the empty throne. There was tense expectancy. Abruptly the roll of the drums ceased. The vapor slowly cleared away. The witch doctor fell prostrate, arms outstretched. A tall, well-proportioned black man, clad in leopard's skin, elaborately and green Mandingo sandals and an enormous multi-colored head-dress of feathers bound with a gold fillet, now occupied the throne.

There was a sharp command. The soldiers presented arms. Another command and the rifles crashed back into position. The big black official again issued a command. The witch doctor rose and he and the fetich men lined themselves along the back wall on each side of the throne platform, and in front of the soldiers.

The official marched forward, saluted and spoke rapidly in French to the man on the throne. Atwater caught the words "white" and "prisoners." The king nodded his head and, leaning forward, spoke in a whisper.

"At a command from the official the prisoners were led forward until they stood within a half dozen feet of the throne. The king studied them intently.

"Get on your knees before His Majesty!" growled the official, speaking in English for the first time. They knelt with alacrity, like penitents before the altar. The king regarded them silently, but with evident curiosity. Then he spoke in American English.

"Are you people in the same party?"

"Yes," Atwater replied. The word had scarcely left his mouth when he was struck painfully alongside the head and knocked forward at the king's feet.

"You say 'Yes, sir,'" growled the official.

"Yes, sir!" he repeated obediently. "You're Americans, aren't you?" the king continued, as though nothing had happened.

"Yes, sir," he repeated obediently. "You're Americans, aren't you?" the king continued, as though nothing had happened.

## Hawaii's Rights As An Integral Part Of The U. S.

A Clear Picture of Exactly How the Territory of Hawaii Stands Today In Its Relation to the Union.

### PART II

In the conferences with Secretary Sherman, the Hawaiian commissioners requested that annexation be expressed in terms of the Harrison treaty, viz: that they be annexed to the United States "as an integral part thereof." This request was agreed to by Secretary Sherman and a treaty was drafted with such provision.

In his message to the Senate dated December 6, 1897, President McKinley said that Hawaii was "realizing a purpose held by the Hawaiian people and proclaimed by successive Hawaiian governments through some 70 years of their virtual dependence upon the benevolent protection of the United States. Under such circumstances, annexation is not a change; it is a consummation."

He further stated that "if the treaty is confirmed, as every consideration of dignity and honor requires, the wisdom of Congress will see to it that . . . the most just provisions for self-rule in local matters with the largest political liberties as an integral part of our nation will be accorded the Hawaiians. No less is due to a people who . . . come of their free will to merge their destinies in our body politic."

In spite of this strong message recommending the ratification of the treaty by President McKinley, it was not ratified by the Senate. Annexation was finally consummated by joint resolution of Congress, accepting, ratifying and confirming the "cession" by the Hawaiian government. This "cession" was the resolution of the Hawaiian Senate, containing the full text of the treaty.

This method of annexation did not in any way weaken Hawaii's position in the Union. The treaty provides that "those islands shall be incorporated into the United States as an integral part thereof," and the ratification of such a treaty by the Hawaiian Senate (as required by the constitution of the Republic of Hawaii) is referred to in the joint resolution of annexation as the cession on the part of Hawaii upon which the joint resolution was based.

The joint resolution, therefore, incorporates into itself the basis of annexation as much as though the resolution itself had contained the above phrase.

On July 7, 1898, the resolution stating that "such cession is accepted, ratified and confirmed" was finally adopted. The formal transfer of the sovereignty of Hawaii was not effected, however, until August 12, 1898, when Harold M. Sewall, minister of the United States to Hawaii, presented to President Dole a certified copy of the joint resolution. By Act of April 30, 1900, Hawaii was organized into a territory of the United States.

Since her incorporation as a territory, Hawaii has been several times called upon to defend her status in the Union. As early as

well . . . I suppose you have seen our soldiers' teeth, haven't you, Atwater. They are very savage fellows, Atwater, according to Caucasian standards. I think you will choose to help us."

"Yes, sir," Coleman said. "You are rich, very rich, Coleman, but you know too much. You would talk, and we cannot afford it. We are preparing to change the map of Africa, Coleman. We can afford to have no slips. Perhaps we can use you, I don't know. It is impossible to escape from this valley. Don't try it. If you do, of course you die. We'll take no chances. Henceforward, having come here uninvited, you must remain. The world must not know that this valley and this city exist. Not until we are ready to strike."

"What irony," the king chuckled, "that white man should help us destroy white men; that those who have enslaved Africa should help, though reluctantly, to free it. You will help us to get out our gold and with it we shall buy the arms and ammunition to arm the enslaved blacks. . . . Well, all right, Morgan, lock them up!"

(Continued Next Week)

## White Child Found Living With Natives

FICKSBURG, South Africa — Members of the Child Welfare Society of Ficksburg, South Africa, recently discovered a white child named Hester Johnson, who had been living since babyhood with natives in Basutoland. Taken to a white orphanage at Ugie, Hester is rapidly learning to read and write and has easily adapted herself to European life.

## THE SWEETNESS OF HELL

By HERMAN J. D. CARTER

The Combined sting of a Thousand wasps;  
The smell of a Million skunks;  
The bites of a Billion serpents  
With tusks  
Like leaping flames;  
A goaring liquid  
A million degrees  
Hotter than  
The flames of Hell,  
Encircled  
Around my body  
Is sweeter  
Than a sentence  
From  
A Georgia court—  
Pst—pst—pst—pst—  
I lived in Georgia,  
I  
Ought to know!!!

## ATTRACTIVE!



(Photos by Teal, Houston)

Southern beauty is always attractive and here are two specimens: Top, Miss Ruth Drysdale, society leader and teacher of Augusta, Ga., who is visiting her sister, Mrs. Annie Mae Walker, at 2620 Tuscan. Bottom, Miss Henrietta Bell, 5202 Welton street, Houston, Tex., who is a 1934 graduate of Wiley College and a member of the younger social set in Houston. She is treasurer and secretary of the Southwest region of Delta Sigma Theta sorority.

## Represents West Coast At Railroad Convention

LOS ANGELES, Calif., Aug. 30 — Clarence Johnson of this city is attending the convention of railway workers in Minneapolis. Chairman of the local Dining Car Cooks and Waiters Union, Mr. Johnson plans to introduce a resolution endorsing the anti-lynching bill and other resolutions to break down prejudice within various local unions.

## BOY, 8, KILLED BY AUTO

ATLANTA, Ga., Aug. 30—(ANP)—C. D. Mathis, eight years old, of 608 Fraser street, was the 34th victim of the growing list of automobile fatalities when he was struck by a car near his home. The boy was rolling a wheel down the sidewalk on Fraser street and ran out into the street where he was struck down by a car driven by Jesse Jenkins, 353 Fraser street. The latter was held for reckless driving.

Any politician knows why he should get the votes, but he is always puzzled why the people don't vote for him.

ance evidence of discrimination and secure redemptive legislation.

The Jones-Costigan bill is the latest instance of discriminatory legislation. By failure to establish a sugar quota for Hawaii—one fair in comparison with the rest of the United States—it failed to recognize that the Territory of Hawaii is as much an integral part of the United States as is Texas or any other State.

The people of Hawaii do not believe that the constitution extends to the Congress the power to compel the citizens residing in one integral part of the United States to reduce their production by a greater percentage than shall citizens in other integral parts of the United States.

## NEW CHANCE



Jessa Binga, Chicago banker, has new chance, in appeal granted by Illinois Supreme Court on embezzlement charges. Appeal bond was set at \$15,000.



**The Pittsburgh Courier's Feature Page**

**Atwater Tries To Attack Virginia; Stella Escapes**

**The Story So Far:** William (Bill) Atwater, a young white adventure-engineer, is secretly seeking the half-legendary city of Kansas, with its rich gold deposits, somewhere between Sierra Leone and Madagascar, in French Guinea. Failing twice to find it, he has persuaded Walter Coleman, wealthy Atlanta manufacturer, to finance an air trip across Africa, hoping to find the city by air. Accompanied by Coleman, his daughter Virginia and her inseparable colored maid, Stella Harrison, they set out from Freetown, despite warnings of bad weather. They crash in the jungle and the aviator is killed.

Atwater sets out for help, falls into a swollen stream, is swept under a mountain into the ruins of the city he has sought. Inadvertently entering a huge barrack room filled with Negro soldiers, he is captured and captured. Hours later he is taken to the throne room. The other three members of the party, having been captured, are also there. They are questioned by the king and his commanding officer, both of whom speak excellent English. They have learned or guessed Atwater's plans and announce that none of the party will ever leave the island. The king orders the strangers locked up. *Now read on:*

**CHAPTER FOUR**

The engineer paced back and forth nervously, going first to the long, narrow barred windows and looking out, then to the walls and the door in turn. Coleman and the two women watched him.

"Say, cut out that damned walking up and down, will you? You're the old man finally snapped. That's all you've done for two days. You'd better save that energy and figure out how to get out of here."

The younger man whirled in his chair, livid with rage. "What do you think I've been doing?" he shouted. "What can I do? I can't claw down these walls. They're two feet thick. I can't pull those bars. I haven't got anything to work with. They've got us locked up here. I'm trying to figure out the time how to get out of this mess."

"Can't you see that king or that fellow?" queried Coleman. "They talk English, even if these other people don't."

"I can't make them understand," Atwater almost wailed. "You heard me trying to talk to that big fellow this morning. Either they don't understand what I'm saying, or they have orders to talk to us."

"Well, this trip was YOUR idea," snapped the old man. "Now you've got us out of this. I've GOT to get back to my business. I can't stay here cooped up by a lot of niggers. . . ."

Virginia, who had been talking to her father calmly, but now looking at a withering glance upon the manufacturer.

The two girls, the colored girl and the white girl, sat on the edge of a rustic bed at one end of the small stone chamber into which the four Americans had been thrust three nights before. It was the only place of furniture in the place. They took turns sleeping on it. The white men had had to lie on the stone floor.

Hours more passed. The afternoon sun streamed through the bars and disappeared. Darkness fell. In the dim light of night, with the wailing cry of crickets and the crash of huge beasts and the marauding sound of the changing wind, Virginia lay there, with the blackness pregnant with ominous menace.

She knew that another night would bring Atwater crawling back again. She knew his type of big game. She knew his type of big game. She knew his type of big game. She knew his type of big game. She knew his type of big game.

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**READY FOR THEIR HOP TO SOUTH AMERICA**



(Photo by Johnson)

Dr. Forsythe and Pilot Anderson, smiling as they stopped off in Pittsburgh at the City-County Airport last Wednesday, were snapped by The Courier staff photographer in front of their new 90-horsepower Monocoupe airplane, just purchased in St. Louis. The plane has a cruising speed of 120 miles per hour; a top speed of 150 miles an hour and can stay aloft for 1,000 miles. This is the plane the famed aviators will use on their proposed "goodwill" flight to South America late this month.

**Colored Voters Will Do Their Part To Bring "New Deal" Into Pennsylvania**

**Secretary of Democratic State Committee Points Out Interesting Facts—Philadelphia "Hot-bed" of Political Activity.**

**By RALPH M. BASHORE**

**PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 6.**—To the colored voters of Pennsylvania, I want to point out that tax receipts are no longer necessary for registration and voting in this State.

In Philadelphia and the cities of the third class, personal registration is necessary to qualify for the ballot in the November election, and three days have been set upon which the registrars will sit at the polling places for the purpose of enrolling voters.

These registration days are: Thursday, Sept. 6. Tuesday, Sept. 18. Saturday, Oct. 6.

The Roosevelt New Deal has brought many benefits to the colored people of this state and nation. In thousands of instances, the New Deal has provided employment, increased wages and shortened hours of the colored as well as white workmen in virtually every industry. That is why the colored voters, who in past years have been exploited by the Republican party, are turning to the Democratic party this year by the thousands. They want to bring the Roosevelt New Deal into Pennsylvania.

The colored voters no longer can be fooled. They know that during the last year that there has been an increase of 4,120,000 in employed workers.

They know that there has been an increase in labor's share of the national income from 58.3 per cent in June, 1933, to 62.5 per cent in June, 1934.

They know that the total wages in manufacturing industries increased from \$96,000,000 a week in June, 1933, to \$132,000,000 a week in June, 1934.

They know there has been a reduction of six hours in the average work week.

And they know that the average hourly earnings of the colored man, as the white man, have been increased 26 per cent.

It is important that persons who live in Philadelphia or the cities of the third class in Pennsylvania register on one of the three registration days. That is the only way they may qualify for the ballot in the November election. I repeat, registration this year costs nothing—no tax receipt is required.

And those who are in favor of continuing the New Deal of the nation until every unemployed person gets a job, and those who want the Roosevelt policies adopted in Pennsylvania, will register as Democrats and will vote the Democratic ticket in November.

Ward organizations in Philadelphia are being organized in this city to bolster up Democratic registrations and to prevent any losses. The Democratic leaders are concentrating on the part of South Philadelphia branch postoffice which Harry Trainer and ward meetings were held this week throughout the city.

Magistrate Edward W. Henry is campaign director of the Negro unit of the Democratic organization and he also heads the speakers' committee. He is at present working diligently getting together his speakers to tour the city.

The appointment of John Brown as superintendent of a South Philadelphia branch postoffice has given the committee an added impetus. The appointment has been accepted generally as a gesture on the part of the Democratic organization for unified Negro support for the Guffey-Earle ticket in November.

Stella Harrison, the colored girl, looked at the man who had just spoken. She knew his type of big game. She knew his type of big game. She knew his type of big game. She knew his type of big game. She knew his type of big game.

**HOW TO WIN Contract Bridge HOW TO PLAY**

**By PORTER DAVIS**  
(Recognized, Certified Culbertson and Sims Teacher)

**INTRODUCTION**

The system of Contract bidding and play contained in these articles is the result of careful analytical study and play with many of the Contract experts.

It has been adopted by most of the ablest players of the country and avoids and advantageously replaces all those artificial bids and plays so liable to prove confusing.

I recommend especially the Porter Davis Approach-Command System as explained herein, and the Forcing Response. They have both been tried for some time by many of the leading players and have proven of decisive value in obtaining the best results.

**ARTICLE NO 1—LESSON 1**  
**HIGH-CARD VALUATION**

How to study bridge: I assume that you know the general nature of the game and have a copy of its laws and rules.

The game has progressed faster than some of its former authorities—obsolete customs and disapproved theories still appear in print. To avoid confusion it is better to shun outside Bridge reading while mastering "The Porter Davis System." All its features may properly be used anywhere.

Read articles consecutively; each helps explain those that follow. Thoroughly understand one subject before beginning another. Study the illustrative hands; each teaches an important lesson, which will enable you to properly manage numberless similar hands.

Play as often as possible, and each time put in practice all that you know. After each session, look at articles for proper procedure of questionable acts that occurred. This review will greatly help your game by impressing you with new facts and protecting you against repetitions of similar errors.

Thoughtful reading and faithful consultation of the articles, published weekly in The Pittsburgh Courier, will improve your game materially.

**HIGH-CARD VALUATION.**

At Contract the play of the hands is identical with that at Auction, though it is simplified by the information gained from the additional rounds of bidding, but even expert Auction players must add materially to their knowledge of bidding, if they want the best results.

The original bids of one and the overcalls are practically the same at Contract as at Auction, but the Contract player must realize that to make game he must contract for it, that to gain the slam bonus, he must bid.

A gigantic city-wide mass meeting is planned for early this month under the auspices of the Democratic organization of the city.

One bright sign is that there is no internal differences within the ranks, everybody working with absolute harmony with John (Jack) B. Kelly, city Democratic leader and the Democratic city committee. Plans are also being made for a house to house canvass to insure the votes of as many Negroes as possible.

**GOODWILL FLIGHT PROGRAM BOOMS AS PLANS PROGRESS**

**ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Sept. 6.**—Another new song is in the making. This time it is to be a saga of the skies which will blossom forth so high that millions of persons throughout the world will not fail to see it.

For our race, so well known for its accomplishments in the field of music, so well known for its loyalty in peace and war is about to invade the skies of the western hemisphere to stage one of the most daring goodwill flights ever attempted under adverse conditions.

Today aviation represents achievement—recognized achievement of the highest type and the Negro who is ever reaching upward towards greater heights is about to make a bid for a place in the sun beside those other groups who have already blazed the trail in the skies.

Handicapped in their opportunities for training, denied the opportunities that come to those who have the privilege of piloting army mail and commercial aeroplanes, lacking the financial support that a wealthier race could readily furnish, colored aviators will take off this month in a tiny 90-horsepower Lambert Monocoupe to wing their way along a 12,000 mile circuit, which will take them to 25 or more Pan-American countries.

In this fight, the third of a series to be sponsored by the Interracial Goodwill Aviation Committee, colored America will make a mighty bid for recognition, for understanding, for goodwill, a bid for the things that must of necessity form the foundation for any further progress that is to be made.

Always there has been too much talk about increasing race pride, about establishing confidence among ourselves, about getting our youth to aspire to worthwhile things. Such things cannot be talked into existence, they cannot be had for the asking, nor can they be bought. They have to be earned. Earned as other people have earned them; by sacrifices, by the risking of lives, by daring to do things which we ordinarily hesitate to attempt; by outstanding achievement. These air flights are being effectively used as a key to open many of the doors which heretofore we have been vainly knocking against.

The far-reaching good already accomplished by the Interracial Goodwill Aviation program cannot be fully estimated at this early date.

A flashy new orange and black Lambert Monocoupe chosen for the Pan-American flight completed its maiden tour when it landed at the Atlantic City Airport on Sept. 1st. It will be fittingly christened with appropriate ceremony the Hooker T. Washington. The aviators had ample opportunity to test the flying qualities of the new ship on its recent voyage. At times aided by tail winds the plane averaged over 160 miles an hour. It was flown 60 miles over Lake Michigan when even the horizon could not be seen. It climbed gracefully over the Alleghenies at an elevation of over 9,000 feet and out rode a storm over the Toledo-Detroit air lanes. At all stops en route the fliers were welcomed by enthusiastic groups and addresses were made to explain the purpose of the flight.

At Toledo a crowd at the airport was thrilled by an exhibition flight in which the plane appeared and reappeared as it was maneuvered through a maze of clouds. Committees were formed in various cities to help in locally sponsoring the Pan-American flight. Among the chairmen selected were Charles A. Collier for St. Louis; Snow Grigsby for Detroit; Editor Crocker for Toledo; Attorney Theron B. Hamilton for Pittsburgh. Able civic leaders are actively cooperating with these men. Funds will be sought from interested persons and organizations to purchase additional instruments, parachutes and other safety equipment.

The names of all persons contributing \$1 or more will be placed on a scroll. It will be carried to the Pan-American countries to receive the endorsement of the various government officials. The scroll will be brought back to this country to be kept as a historical document.

Individuals everywhere and civic groups can take an active part in sponsoring this unique undertaking. The Interracial Goodwill Aviation Committee with Miss Julia Gens as its national chairman maintains headquarters at 406 Delta avenue, Atlantic City, N. J.

The actual date of starting the flight will be announced as soon as diplomatic negotiations with foreign countries have been completed by the State Department in Washington.

**TEN HURT AS TRUCK CRASHES**

**WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.**—Ten laborers were hurt when a truck in which they were riding overturned at 18th and Kalorama road, northwest.

Police said that the accident occurred when the driver of the truck swerved to avoid running into a car driven by William Brooks, colored, of the 211 block of Newport place, northwest.

The injured were William Pugh, Lewis Brass, Frank Thomas, John K. Smith, Clifford Gillman, John Durman, Samuel Hester, Solomon Mack, Morgan Lewis and Daniel Brazier. They were treated at Freedmen's hospital and returned to their homes.

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**ENDORSED**



**ATTORNEY ARMOND SCOTT** Washington, D. C., who was officially endorsed by the Elks at their national convention in Atlantic City last week as their choice to succeed Judge James Cobb of the Municipal Court in the Nation's Capital.

**SCOTT IS ENDORSED BY ELKS**

**By MELVIN A. BARKER**

**ATLANTIC CITY, Sept. 6.**—Armond W. Scott, Democratic candidate for municipal judgeship to succeed Judge James F. Cobb in the Nation's Capital, was accorded the endorsement of the Elks at a session here. Endorsement was also given E. B. Smith for such a position as he may be qualified.

W. Bruce Eva S. Lodge, of Fairmont Heights, Md., was awarded first prize for the best dressed marching club in the parade. Terms of exalted rulers of subordinate lodges were increased from six months to one year. A committee was appointed to reorganize the general scheme of introductory rites.

All officers were re-elected by the blanket action, and Joseph Brown of Manhattan lodge was made grand knight to succeed Simons. Simon Mitchell of New York was named grand auditor.

A. M. Johnson of Philadelphia was re-elected for a fifth term as exalted ruler of the Grand Temple.

**SPUR HUNT FOR CHI SLAYER**

**CHICAGO, Sept. 6.**—Police here renewed the two-year-old search for Frank Murphy, wanted here on a charge of murder. Photos and descriptions of the slayer have been wired to every police station in the nation. Detectives Cyril Rapier and John Wright, ace colored police officers, have been assigned to ferret out Murphy. They are acting upon tip that the young killer is hiding in either Detroit or Kansas City, Mo.

Two years ago, Murphy shot and killed his friend, Joseph Wilson, a dancer, following a trivial row. Charles Morrison, a pianist, was accidentally wounded. The shooting occurred in the Sammy Dyer Studio during the rehearsal of a musical production. Murphy is alleged to have fired the fatal shot, imperiling the lives of the chorus girls and actors. Sergeant Percy Wild in commenting on his quarry instructed Wright and Rapier, "Get Frank Murphy, bring him back alive, if possible. But get him!"

**Unemployed Seek Square Deal On Jobs**

**WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.**—(By Edward Lawson for ANP)—Carrying their fight for more adequate relief for unemployed workers directly to Federal Relief Administrator Harry L. Hopkins, a group of representatives of the Unemployment Councils of Washington stormed the administrator's office Saturday afternoon to demand that the WERA pay the rent of all those out of work, and in addition allow a certain amount of cash, varying with the degree of want, to those who need it.

The delegation also protested discrimination against colored workers on projects sponsored by the WERA.

# The Pittsburgh Courier's Feature Page

## THE KING TELLS STELLA HIS PLAN TO FREE AFRICA

The Story So Far: William (Billy) Atwater, young white adventurist-engineer, secretly seeks the half-legendary city of Kansa and its reputedly rich gold deposits in West Africa. Twice failing, he persuades Walter Coleman, Atlanta capitalist, to finance a trans-Africa air tour, hoping to spot Kansa from the air. The plane, carrying Atwater, Coleman, his daughter Virginia and her inseparable maid, Stella Harrison, crashes during a storm.

Atwater, seeking aid, falls into a turbulent stream and is carried to the ruins of the long-sought city, where he is captured by Negro soldiers, as are his companions. They are imprisoned in a single cell. Breaking under the strain, Atwater attacks Virginia during the night. Deciding to do something to help them, Stella manages to escape and finds her way to a modern apartment atop the castle, where, knowing she will be recaptured, she bathes and changes clothes.

Shortly afterward, the King and Morgan, his commanding officer, enter. Surprised at first, they soon begin to converse, the two men revealing knowledge of the States. The King invites Stella to dinner, promising afterward to tell her something astounding. Now proceed:

### CHAPTER FIVE

Sam Morgan wiped his lips and shoved his chair back from the table. "I'm going down and look things over, Chief," he said, and with a gruff "Excuse me" to Stella, he barged out of the apartment.

The two remaining diners toyed with their dessert in silence, studying each other with a curiosity that was almost morbid. Stella was bursting with curiosity. The King seemed unimpressed.

"Didn't you say something about surrounding news?" She looked across at him questioning.

"I believe so." He was laconic, indifferent. "Why?"

"Well, her voice trailed off. She eyed his self-possession. She knew that curiosity must be apparent in her appearance and tone.

"She glanced down into her dessert. The King smiled ever so slightly.

"Has it ever occurred to you that you will probably be here for years?" he asked in even tones.

"For years?" She frowned. "Yes, for years. Maybe five years, maybe ten years. Who knows?"

"It seemed to enjoy her remark. "Natural?" she asked. "Natural?" he asked. "Natural?" she asked.

"You don't understand," she answered, a little aroused. "Natural?" she asked. "Natural?" he asked.

"You want to get away with your mistress, don't you?" There was a sneer in his tone as he asked the question.

"You don't understand," she answered, a little aroused. "Natural?" she asked. "Natural?" he asked.

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## TOP SPOT IN SHOW!



Nina Mae McKinney, London sensation, is top spot in "Radio Parade of 1935," a British tuneless, also featuring Teddy Joyce, famous emcee of this city, recently of California.

## 'No Discrimination' Is Definite Policy, Say Firestone Officials

N. A. A. C. P. Official Seeks Attitude of Big Rubber Concern Following Report That Objection Was Raised Because Negro Employee Waited On Trade.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—"We have a definite policy that we do not discriminate against Negroes," declared A. P. Mathieson, manager of the western zone of the Firestone Tire & Rubber Company, in a letter addressed last week to Walter White, secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People.

The statement was in reply to a complaint by Mr. White of some time ago against an inter-office memorandum in the Grand Rapids, Michigan, office of the Firestone company, signed by H. C. Acker, district manager, objecting to a Negro employee waiting on trade.

"On a recent shopping check of your store," the memorandum stated, "it was found that the colored attendant was waiting on trade and left a rather poor impression. I would watch this if I were you and let him handle trade only in extreme emergencies. I don't believe you would appreciate being served by a colored attendant if you were in a station where the crew was made up largely of white men."

In his letter of complaint Mr. White warned "Many thousands of Negroes in the United States own automobiles. Many of these use Firestone tires. The question I should like to ask, both personally and on behalf of Negro users of Firestone products and of fair-minded white users, is if the Firestone company approves the distinctly biased attitude of your district manager at Grand Rapids. If it does approve such prejudice we should like to know so that Negroes may be informed of this fact."

"We have a definite policy that we do not discriminate against Negroes," Mr. Mathieson wrote. "The manager of our Grand Rapids district office... did not handle the matter as it should have been handled nor in keeping with our policy. We have several hundred Negro employees in our factory here in Akron and a large number are employed at our wholesale offices and retail stores throughout the United States."

"What's the idea of moving them out of town?" he demanded. "I got them here like you said." The King's gold glance stopped him. He stepped to one side. Behind him stood Atwater, Coleman and Virginia. They were weebegone, filthy, bedraggled. Although Stella had left them but a few hours earlier, their appearance shocked her.

## NORTH CAROLINA "WIDOW" SUES METROPOLITAN LIFE, BELIEVES HUSBAND DEAD

Mrs. Gomez Seeking \$15,421.80, Sum Due On Policy—Husband Disappeared Almost Eight Years Ago—Company Says Court Must Declare Husband Dead.

DURHAM, N. C., Sept. 20—(CNS)—Mrs. Lula H. Gomez, well known society and educational leader of this city, has entered suit against the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company for the sum totaling \$15,421.80, the face value of insurance policies carried on her husband. Wanti Gomez, prominent business man who disappeared on December 18, 1926.

Mrs. Gomez, as plaintiff says that she has made several attempts to locate her husband, but to no avail. Mr. Gomez left the city during the month of December, 1926, and gave his wife \$54, not an unusual amount for him to leave with her when leaving home, and from that day to this, nothing has been heard of him. Mrs. Gomez believes her husband is dead, and therefore is asking the court to award her the \$15,421.80 due her under the terms of the insurance contract. The Metropolitan Life Insurance Company has refused to do this, and states that until the court declares Mr. Gomez is dead, it will not hand over the money.

In addition to his wife, Gomez left three small children, and Mrs. Gomez has struggled unceasingly to have them receive an education. While a citizen here, Mr. Gomez was considered a business man of keen foresight and ability.

Why worry over foreign entanglements when we have enough home entanglements to contend with?

## ALABAMA GOVERNOR SAVES MAN FROM CHAIR

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Sept. 20—(ANP)—The death sentence of Frank Jackson was commuted Tuesday to life imprisonment by Gov. B. M. Miller, overruling the recommendation of the pardon board.

Jackson had been sentenced in connection with the robbery of a traveling salesman and his girl companion. He was implicated in the crime by George Meadows, already electrocuted. Jackson has maintained his innocence through out and Pete B. Jarman, Jr., secretary of the State Pardon Board, wrote that the "evidence is not quite clear" that Jackson aided Meadows.

a desire to see a "typical Negro resort in Harlem" or a "dive." The mayor told him he could not recommend a place, but asked that he be notified if one were found open after 4 a. m.

"It is all staged for you as an exhibition," he said. "It is not the life of the normal New York Negro."

## Skating Youth Hit By Car; Driver Held

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20—Struck by an automobile while roller skating on the 200 block of Virginia avenue, southeast, Joseph Briscoe, 16, colored, of 312 G street, southeast, suffered a possible skull fracture. He was taken to the Providence Hospital, while Darn Clark, 31, of 10 L street, southeast, driver of the car, was held pending the outcome of Briscoe's injuries.

## Lawyer Who Defended California 'Gold Star Mothers' Is Elected

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Sept. 20—(ANP)—That virtue is sometimes its own reward or a good boost to political prominence is borne out by the fact that Angelenos elected to the county central committee in the 62nd district, Herbert A. Greenwood, Democrat, and attorney who figured prominently in the defense and freeing of two Gold Star mothers facing prison terms for managing a house of prostitution for a white woman.

## CAB OWNERS BACK CHICAGO MAYOR

CHICAGO, Sept. 20—With aiding Mayor Edward J. Kelly in his drive to "make Chicago safe" as his aim, officials of the Chicago Taxicab Owners Association have brought together the most experienced taxicab men in the city to one strong organization.

## Race Subject Of SERA Pressmen

LOS ANGELES, Calif., Sept. 20—Utilizing trained newspaper men and women on a new SERA project, research into relief problems such as the economic and social status quo of the Negro race in Southern California and a complete history of the State are some of the subjects treated by the new workers.

## WHITE WOMAN SENDS \$50 FOR WORK OF N. A. A. C. P.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—Mrs. Mary V. V. Blanchard, of Carmel, Calif., has just sent her check for \$50 to Miss Mary White Ovington, treasurer, National Association for the Advancement of Colored People.

## NEW YORK MAYOR DEFENDS HARLEM

NEW YORK, Sept. 20—(ANP)—The Harlem "hot spots" visited by tourists and other entertainment hunters are no more typical of life among New York Negroes than are the resorts to which gullible visitors to Paris are escorted typical of the life of France, Mayor Fiorella La Guardia told a group of French visitors Friday.

One of the visitors had expressed

## HOW TO WIN Contract Bridge HOW TO PLAY

By PORTER DAVIS (Recognized, Certified Culbertson and Sims Teacher)

ARTICLE NO. 3 Lesson Three Low-Card Trick Valuation To write good articles is to make real contributions to the welfare of the human race. This is true if the articles contain matter that is entertaining only.



Porter Davis

When the writer of the articles combines valuable and accurate instruction in the most played of all card games with a story written in a manner to attract and entertain the readers, he has performed a two-fold duty.

These articles are authoritative and cover all the fascinating angles and points of up-to-date Contract Bridge without the slightest variation. It is therefore indispensable to all interested in learning to play Contract Bridge well, or better.

To the pupil eager to improve his technique in BIDDING and PLAYING of the hand, I recommend these articles and lessons. To the casual reader whose interest in news is only to while away a few leisure moments, I also strongly recommend them, for these articles scientifically giving the BIDDING and PLAY of the hand as it progresses, is, as a matter of fact, just as entertaining as one of the best thrillers which today find so ready a sale.

Each article is a mystery story, and what is more, with this entertainment is included invaluable Bridge instruction explained in a clear and logical style which I hope Contract Bridge enthusiasts will welcome with pleasure.

If you have always wanted to know how to play Contract Bridge, here is your opportunity. Take advantage of it by following and studying each lesson in this series of feature articles published weekly in the columns of The Pittsburgh Courier.

Low Card Values You were given the high-card trick table in lesson one, which taught you the trick-taking possibilities and value of the high cards.

How many low card tricks does the above hand contain? Count low card tricks ONLY when you are counting the tricks you expect to win if YOU obtain the declaration and play the hand; not when the opponents play the hand.

You assume that if you have more than three cards in a suit, yet



In the above example Spades are trumps. South, Declarer, leads the Ace, King and Queen of Spades, which will exhaust all the spades in the West, North and East hands, and the 4 and 3 of spades which remain will each take a trick—so in order to count and value low-cards in tricks in Trumps, Declarer use this rule: COUNT EACH CARD AFTER THE FIRST THREE CARDS OF A TRUMP SUIT, 1 FULL LOW-CARD TRICK.

Low-Card Trump Trick Table  
4 card trump, count 1 trick.  
5 card trump, count 2 tricks.  
6 card trump, count 3 tricks, etc.

Over and above high-card tricks in Trump suit.

What are Side Suits? Any suit other than trump which has more than three cards in it is a SIDE SUIT.

To count and value Low cards in a SIDE SUIT, Declarer use this rule: COUNT EACH CARD AFTER THE FIRST THREE CARDS OF A SIDE SUIT, HALF LOW CARD TRICK.

Low-Card Side Suit Trick Table  
4 card SIDE SUIT, count 1/2 trick.  
5 card SIDE SUIT, count 1 trick.  
6 card SIDE SUIT, count 1 1/2 tricks, etc.

In Declarer's hand the winners are called "PLAYING TRICKS" and are composed of high card tricks and low card tricks (according to the high and low card trick tables).

"Playing trick or winner is a card or combination of cards which may be expected to take (or win) a trick or tricks if the suit which the player bids becomes the trump.

Mr. Porter Davis will be bidding, play of hands and the interpretation on laws on Contract Bridge sent in by the readers of The Pittsburgh Courier. Just address Porter Davis, Bridge Editor, The Pittsburgh Courier, 2628 Center avenue, at Francis street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

## YES OR NO!



MRS. L. (Bea Ellis) REED According to latest reports and a recent published letter by the popular Chicago emcee, Bea Ellis, beautiful New York Cotton Club show girl became Mrs. Leonard Reed during her recent visit to the Windy City. When asked for a statement, Miss Ellis refused to affirm or deny the rumor, so we are asking: "Is it or is it not true?"

(Continued next week)

The Pittsburgh Courier's Feature Page

KING REVEALS PLANS FOR SALVATION OF AFRICA FOR AFRICANS

The Story So Far: William (Bill) Atwater, young white adventurer, secretly seeks the half-legendary city of Kansas, West Africa, and its nearby rich gold deposits. Twice failing, he persuades Walter Coleman, Atlanta capitalist, to finance a trans-African air tour, hoping to spot Kansas from the air. The plane, with him, Coleman, his daughter, Virginia, and her inseparable maid, Stella Harrison, crashes in the jungle.

CHAPTER SIX

"Now look here, fellow," quarreled old man Coleman, addressing Dr. Cranfield, "don't you know you can't get away with this. The American gov..."

"Smack! Morgan's huge palm swung up and struck the white man's cheek, leaving it as red as a beefsteak. Coleman staggered back. Atwater started to speedily job and get out gold production to where I want it, you might let me go later on. Would you be willing to go out alone and remain quiet?"

"Sure," agreed Atwater, suddenly alert and smiling, buoyed up by the prospect of freedom. The King threw his head back and laughed a bitter, cynical laugh. He looked first at his assistant and then at Stella.

"Now listen, all of you," snapped the King. "We're going to let you have the freedom of the castle, but I warn you not to try to leave. We have the valley well guarded by a thousand men recruited from the fiercest cannibal tribes. They hate white people. We've seen to that. Morgan, put them all in that big chamber downstairs. That's all!"

TOP-NOTCHER



The popular Jimmie Lunceford is considered the top-notch among band maestros. He and his aggregation are touring. His music is famed for its soothing quality.

YOUNG CIVIC LEADER GOES TO WILBERFORCE

PASADENA, Cal., Sept. 27.—Johnnie White, young civic leader, winner of the George Garner scholarship, has entered Wilberforce University, where he will pursue a college course with a view of taking up law. Many friends united in tendering him a gay send-off.

A fortnight passed. Late one afternoon Virginia was sitting in the shade of a giant cotton tree growing out of the ruins of a vast stone building, idly watching a group of monkeys gambling in the upper branches. A twig broke nearby. She turned around with a start. Standing behind her, looking down at her was Morgan, his usually stern black face softer than usual. He was alone. She started to rise.

"Don't go," he pleaded. "I... I'd like to talk to you." "Oh!" She sank back on the great building stone that had been her seat, her mind working at high speed. He frightened her a little, this black giant with his commanding, forceful manner, and yet somehow he fascinated her.

Relations were strained for the first several days. Atwater and Coleman were not speaking. The capitalist was still angry over Atwater's willingness to leave the rest of them and get away himself. Atwater was greatly distressed by Stella and Virginia, after his attack of the latter. He had begun his work the morning after their escape from the quarters and had already located a stratum in the cliff-like mountain range encircling the valley, which showed promise of yielding gold in paying quantities. A preliminary shaft sunk into the hill had brought out some small nuggets.

Did You Know That The Capture Of A Colored Woman As A Slave Caused A 2-Year War In The United States?

Or Did You Know That Negroes Owned White Slaves Here?—These and Many Other Questions Are Answered In J. A. Rogers' "100 Amazing Facts About Negroes."

BOOK REVEALS THAT NEGROES FROM AFRICA FIRST DISCOVERED AMERICA

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—A Negro "Believe It or Not" has just been published by J. A. Rogers, journalist and writer, who has traveled extensively in Europe, Africa, America and Asia, entitled "One Hundred Amazing Facts About the Negro." One learns several things that are really amazing. For instance, that the capture of a colored woman as a slave caused a war of two years in the United States in which 20,026 U. S. Army troops were engaged and during which a troop of 110 white soldiers were led by a trusted Negro guide into an ambush in which 106 of them were massacred; that in one state of the Union marriage between white and black is legal and brings two years imprisonment in the other part; that the first clock in America was made by a Negro; that Negroes held white slaves in America; that white people were kidnapped and sold as Negroes as late as 1859 and that one American President sold his white daughter into Negro slavery.

HOW TO WIN Contract Bridge HOW TO PLAY

By PORTER DAVIS (Recognized, Certified Culbertson and Sims Teacher)

Lesson Four Opening Bids To contract players everywhere: Contract bridge, played with correctly bid hands, is the greatest game yet to capture the card-loving world. And correct bidding, contrary to the opinion of many, is not difficult to attain. Study and practice are, of course, necessary to achieve expertness, but by adherence to a standard recognized system as presented in the Pittsburgh Courier columns, the road need be neither hard nor long.

of your hand. Hearts (trump suit), two trumps; Diamonds (side suit), one-half trick; 24% low-card tricks. High-card tricks plus low-card tricks equal PLAYING TRICKS in the Declarer's hand. Recapitulation of the above hand: Biddable Suit... Hearts High-card Tricks... 24 Low-card Tricks... 24 Playing Tricks... 5 Bid one heart. Another example: Biddable suit, Spades. You Hold HCT LCT PT

IN THE SHADOW OF THE STARS By Abbe Wallace Youngest Mentalist on the American Stage

NOTE—Your question will be answered, FREE in this column ONLY when a clipping of this column is enclosed with YOUR QUESTION, YOUR FULL NAME, BIRTHDATE, and CORRECT ADDRESS. For PRIVATE REPLY send twenty-five cents and a self-addressed, stamped envelope for my NEW ASTROLOGY READING and receive by return mail my FREE ADVICE ON THREE QUESTIONS. Send all letters to Abbe Wallace, care of THE PITTSBURGH COURIER, 3628 CENTER AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

O. H.—I would like to know if it will be possible for me to get my child back? Ans: Your sister and her husband have grown very fond of your little girl during the two years she has been living with them, and they hate to give her up. Don't let his threats upset you. There is no law against a mother keeping her own daughter.

LEADERS BACK URBAN LEAGUE'S DRIVE FOR JOBS

Committeemen Include Celebrities In All Walks of Life—Many Names Listed Among "Who's Who"—To Demand Fair Share of Jobs.

NEW YORK, Sept. 27.—(ANP)—Robert S. Abbott, editor of the Chicago Defender and chairman of the Committee of 100 for Negro Workers, sponsored by the National Urban League, announces this week that the committee has been completed. The purpose of the organization of the Committee of 100 was to provide a representative group of Negroes from all sections of the country who would assume the responsibility of supporting the Negro worker in his effort to secure a fair and equitable share of employment—municipal, state and federal—under the conditions created by the program of Recovery. In order to insure the sustained interest of the members of the Committee, all those who were invited to become members were asked to subscribe \$5 for the purpose of aiding in the organization of the Negro Workers' Council, which has been initiated by the Department of Industrial Relations of the National Urban League.

# The Pittsburgh Courier's Feature Page

## Virginia's Yearning For Morgan Grows Despite Her Father's Disapproval

The Story So Far: Bill Atwater, white adventurer, seeking the legendary West African city of Kanis, has persuaded Walter Coleman, Atlanta capitalist, to finance a Transafrican air tour, hoping to spot Kanis enroute. Coleman's daughter, Virginia, and her maid, Stella Harrison, accompany them. The plane crashes in the jungle during a storm. They are captured and imprisoned in Kanis by the king. Stella escapes and flees to the king's apartment. Discovered later by the monarch and his assistant, Morgan, she is forgiven and becomes friendly to both. She learns of the king's plan to free Africa by organizing and arming the natives.

CHAPTER SEVEN  
"You get lonesome here, too, don't you?" she ventured, looking up, to find him staring intently down upon her. He started as if she had awakened him from a trance.

"Sometimes," he admitted, sitting down on the stone alongside her. "A fellow gets tired of seeing men all of the time, and these native women haven't much imagination."  
She swung her foot back and forth aimlessly. Once it inadvertently struck his. They both thrilled at the touch. Their bodies were not an inch apart. They talked disjointedly about many things, but their minds were on but one.

Neither one afterward was able to explain just how it happened, but one word led to another, and before they finally parted at dusk they were on most intimate terms. Virginia skipped back to the castle as buoyant as a puff of cotton, her cheeks flushed, her golden hair slightly in disarray. She hadn't thought it possible that anything like that could happen so quickly—and with a black man.

For an instant a pang of fear gripped her: the traditional fear of the American white woman who has stepped across the barrier of color. Then she remembered that she was in a black man's country.

Morgan strode back to the castle by a different path. As he walked he cut boyishly at branches with his swagger stick and greeted men enroute with a smile instead of his customary scowl. Arrived he took the three flights of stairs to the king's apartments two steps at a time, hurrying to tell Dr. Cranfield what he had experienced.

"Hey, Chief," he yelled, as he opened the door. "I made it, and how!"  
There was no answer. He stalked through the living room and dining room. The boudoir door was closed. Perhaps the monarch was taking his afternoon nap. Morgan opened the door gently. There was a sharp feminine cry, followed by a heavy masculine growl of protest.

Morgan chuckled and softly closed the door. He went into the living room, poured himself a stiff drink and lit a cigarette. "Well," he thought to himself, as he watched the blood red sun dip below the green of the distant cliffs, "I guess it won't be so bad here after all."

Atwater was living up to his agreement so far as getting out of the gold was concerned. His assistant was an American ex-soldier who had barely escaped lynching in Mississippi and therefore had little love for white people. He was more watchman than assistant. The other officers in charge of the troops were equally chauvinistic. They spoke very seldom to Atwater, and then curtly and in the form of orders.



EVAN  
I MET HER ONE DAY IN THE BRIGHT MONTH OF MAY  
AND I PLEDGED HER MY HEART FELT DEVOTION  
I ASKED HER IF SHE FELT THE SAME WAY TO ME  
SHE COOED: "YOUSAH! YOU'RE MY BIG EMOTION"  
HER NAME - CONSUELLO - I MEAN SHE WAS MELLO  
AS PRETTY AS GIRLIES CAN BE,  
I PROMISED TO BE TRUE. SHE SAID SHE WOULD BE TOO  
WHO'S HAPPY? NOBODY BUT ME!  
ALONG CAME MY BUDDY WITH FACE LIGHT AND RUDDY  
AND SNATCHED HER DEVOTION AWAY  
O. BOY WAS I RUFFLED - I SNIFFLED AN' SNUFFLED  
I VOWED TO GET EVEN SOME DAY.  
THE MONTHS WENT AGLIDIN' AN' CONNIE CAME SLIDIN'  
TO ME ONCE AGAIN ON THE RUN,  
SO THAT'S WHY I'M GRIEVIN' FOR NOW I'VE GOT EVAN  
CAUSE THAT'S WHAT THEY CALLED THEIR YOUNG SON



## Turkey's First Ambassador To America, Who Scored U. S. For Its Inconsistency In Treatment Accorded Our Race, Dies

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—(ANP)—News reached here from Istanbul, Turkey, early last week of the death of Alfred Rustem Bey, Turkey's first ambassador to the United States, who angrily left Washington in 1914 after refusing to retract a statement that was objectionable to members of the administration of Woodrow Wilson.

When Rustem Bey was ambassador, American public sentiment, then as now, engaged in much crocodile tear flowing over the injustices to humanity in other sections of the world, but never looked in the mirror itself. Just as the German is atrocious today because of his treatment of the Jew, the Turk in 1914 was held to be terrible because of alleged uprisings in that country against Christians.

Reporters went to the Turkish ambassador to obtain an interview about the unholy acts of the Turks. In the course of the interview, Rustem Bey defended his people and turned to ask a few questions himself: "What right," he wanted to know, "have you Americans to be making all this fuss about something that you do not know anything about, when you keep so quiet about your savage practice of lynching Negroes, Arab Negroes, Christians?"

He also queried them about the "water cure" torture employed in the Philippine Islands. When Rustem Bey's interview got into the papers, it was just too hot. Secretary of State Bryan was goaded into wrath by the southerners who dominated Washington at that time, and at the direction of President Wilson asked Rustem Bey to refrain from making such statements concerning America's domestic affairs.

## Holley Talks To Vets On 'New Deal'

TUSKEGEE, Oct. 4.—(ANP)—A. L. Holley was guest speaker at the "Press Club" composed of veterans who are patients in the United States Veterans Facility located here, Thursday, Mr. Holley chose as his subject, "The New Deal" and brought out salient points of interest showing that many Negro men and women are occupying positions of trust and honor under the present administration. Mr. Holley also discussed the opportunities which the race has in the development of commercial contacts with Haiti.

Secretary Wallace says other nations can do our carrying cheaper than we can build ships and do it ourselves. Maybe that's a way to get some money from France.

## HALL JOHNSON AT WESTCHESTER AGAIN OSWALD WINES HEADS D. C. SCHOOL BRIGADE

NEW YORK, Oct. 4.—(ANP)—The Hall Johnson Choir will make its third appearance in the county center in Westchester Friday evening of this week.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 4.—Oswald J. Wines, Armstrong High School senior, will serve as colonel of the Ninth Brigade of Washington High School Cadets. It has been announced by Garnet C. Wilkerson, assistant superintendent of public schools.

Officers of Wines' staff are: Major Virgil Tracey, Cardosa High School; Major Robert Clay, Armstrong High School; Major Willie Madden, Dunbar High School, and Major Robert Briggs, Dunbar High School.

Dumb Danny thinks a mare's nest is a livery stable.

Bid 2 Spades — a Forcing or Game Demand bid.

\*Spades and Hearts are both biddable.  
Note: Holding biddable suits of equal length the highest ranking suit should be bid first. With all other distributions bid the longer suit first.

Exception: Prefer a strong 6 card major to a weak 6 card minor.  
Example 2: Biddable Suit—Hearts

You Hold HCT LCT FT  
♠—A Q x 1 0 1  
♥—A K Q J x 2 3 6  
♦—A Q x 1 1/2 0 1 1/2  
♣—x x 0 0 0 0  
Totals 4 1/2 3 3 1/2

Bid 3 Hearts  
Note: Following a Forcing Bid partner's MUST keep bidding open until game or a penalty equivalent is reached.

Example 3: Biddable Suit—Clubs  
You Hold HCT LCT FT  
♠—A Q x 1 1/2 0 1 1/2  
♥—x 0 0 0 0  
♦—A K x x 2 1/2 2 1/2  
♣—A K Q x x 2 3 5  
Totals 5 1/2 3 1/2 9

## HOW TO WIN Contract Bridge HOW TO PLAY

By PORTER DAVIS  
(Recognized, Certified Culbertson and Sims Teacher)

### ARTICLE No. 5—LESSON FOUR OPENING BIDS (Continued)

The casual Bridge player, admittedly, is not a glutton for the game's instructions. The average treatise leaves him cold, for his attempts to follow the writer through a labyrinth of complex articles is a disappointment and, at times, trying assignment. Hence, most of his instructions comes by word of mouth from other players.

"THEY SAY" is his chief source of information, the absolute and ultimate in orthodoxy.

However, the playing of Contract bridge is an engaging occupation; and, therefore, I can see no reason why its presentation in the columns of The Pittsburgh Courier, cannot be made reasonably interesting and attractive; for Contract is fundamentally a simple and easily understandable game, because of its exact and elementary mathematical basis and its orderly development.

Hence, it is my opinion that a study of Contract may be pleasant and instructive, if the writer, in his treatment of his subject, will combine clarity and conciseness with common sense; and further, if he will lay off exceptions and stick to the rule.

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q.—What are the different kinds of Defensive Bids?—D. Smith.

A.—Defensive Overcalls, Takeout Doubles, Jump Overcalls, Bidding opponents suit.

Q.—Against any bid, lead what from (with or without other cards in suit): (a) K Q J; (b) Q J 10; (c) J 10 9?—F. S.

A.—(a) King; (b) Queen; (c) Jack. Top of Sequence Lead.

Mr. Porter Davis will be glad to answer questions on the bidding and play of hands or laws sent in by the readers of The Pittsburgh Courier. Just address Porter Davis, Bridge Editor, The Pittsburgh Courier, 222 Center Avenue at Franklin street, Pittsburgh, Pa.



# The Pittsburgh Courier's Feature Page

## Strange Interracial Romance In Lost City Grows As Two White Men Plan To Escape

The Story So Far: Bill Atwater, white adventurer, seeking the legendary West-African city of Kanasa; Walter Coleman, Atlanta capitalist, who is financing the Transafrican air trip; his daughter, Virginia, and her maid, Stella Harrison, are marooned in the African jungle by a plane crash.

The king, who is in reality Dr. Cranfield, an American Negro, first imprisons them after they are captured by his people, but later releases them upon Atwater's promise to help mine the rich gold deposits nearby and the others' promise not to try to escape. The king likes Stella and they become quite close. Sam Morgan, the king's assistant, who hates white people, falls in love with Virginia Coleman. At a tryst in the jungle near the palace, she returns the Negro's love.

Atwater, unnoticed, has observed the interracial lovers and is furious. At dinner that night he denounces Virginia. Her father is shocked. The two white men retire and discuss this latest development. They evolve plans for escaping from the valley and summoning troops from nearby colonial stations. Now proceed.

## CHAPTER EIGHT

Days passed pleasantly into weeks. Sam and Virginia, more deeply in love than ever, went about the strange valley quite unabashed. Stella was a frequent companion of the king. Night after night Atwater and Coleman went off by themselves conversing in low tones. The mining went steadily onward and the busy little settlement turned out bar after bar of the precious yellow metal. Careful watching by the two white men was rewarded by the discovery that the gold bars, each weighing fifty pounds and worth more than \$20,000, were kept everywhere in the castle. But exactly where they were kept was still a mystery.

Atwater knew that at least \$100,000 worth of gold had been mined since he had been directing the work, and there was no telling how much had been obtained by washing the shallow streams. "If they keep this up" he observed to Coleman one evening after dinner, "they'll soon be able to arm every native within a radius of a hundred miles. They can get good rifles of the war period for as low as five dollars apiece, and there's billions of rounds of rifle ammunition to be had cheaply from the dealers."

"They brought in ten Vickers machine guns last time," added the older man, "and there were at least fifty boxes of ammunition."

"I know," snapped Atwater. "They brought in some one-pounder tank guns, too, and a bunch of old grenades. They're bringing stuff all of the time, but what I want to know is HOW they bring it in. Once we can find that out, we can probably get away from here. Do you think you're making any headway with these American fellows?"

"I'm trying, but it galls me, Atwater, to have to pretend I like the way Virginia is carrying on with that nigger Morgan. It's a disgrace. I'll never get over it."

But if Coleman resented the love affair between his beautiful daughter and the black general, he gave outward evidence of it. He spoke pleasantly to her and to Stella whenever she came near him. Both girls were suspicious at first of his sudden apparent dropping of race prejudice were now frankly amused.

Every day the two white men dropped innuendoes and insinuations about the love affair between Virginia Coleman and General Morgan and by indirection inferred that it might in some way interfere with the gigantic project of Dr. Cranfield for the liberation of Africa.

These seeds fell here and there on fertile soil. Among the 75 American Negro conspirators who officered the small army of natives, there were a few who coveted Sam Morgan's enviable position next to Dr. Cranfield. At the officers' quarters on the other side of the castle from the king's apartment, these men lost no opportunity to circulate suspicions about the General.

Colonel Walter Miller who directly commanded the troops and had served as a Captain in the American Army during the World War, had always secretly resented the fact that Morgan was his superior, the latter having only been a first lieutenant. Major Ed Jackson, the officer in charge of the smeltery, had served under Colonel Miller during the war, and was devoted to him. These two officers had considerable influence with the others. Having agreed that Morgan's infatuation for the white girl could be used to discredit him with Dr. Cranfield, they proceeded cautiously to spread their propaganda.

Meantime, Atwater and Coleman, methodically hammered on this single theme, talking to first one officer and then another; not enough to bring their motives into question but sufficient to raise doubts in the minds of those whom they knew were the key to the situation. Cleverly they fanned the flames of suspicion. It was not long before there were mutterings and questionings that boded no good for the iron solidarity that so far had held these American Negroes together as one.

The gold continued to pile up. The mining operations grew more intensive. One day Major Jackson called Atwater aside to discuss some detail of production — something he rarely did — and during their talk he casually mentioned General Morgan and Miss Coleman.

"What does the old man think about it?" asked the Major.

"Oh, he don't mind," lied Atwater, sensing something unusual. "He knows that through her he may be able to get away. You know the General sure likes that white girl."

Jackson's eyes narrowed and his jaws closed like a vise.

"When a man's crazy about a woman," added the white man, "there's no telling what he'll do for her."

"Neither she nor her father will ever get away from here," observed Atwater.

## ICKES SPEAKS AT ATLANTA 'U'



Harold L. Ickes, Secretary of the Interior, at Atlanta University inaugurating new housing project. President Hope is seen at pulpit and Secretary Ickes to his right. Lower photo shows slum structure near Atlanta University turned into scrap wood when Secretary of Interior throws dynamite switch.

## GRANGER LAUDS JOB GIVING BY DEMOCRATS

By CARL D. LAWRENCE

NEWARK, N. J.—After verbally lashing the Republican Party all last week, local Democrats climaxed their activities last Saturday evening at the Frederick Douglas Club, where a buffet supper to their candidates was held.

Speaking at several rallies throughout Essex County, Dr. Lloyd Granger, Democratic Assembly candidate, lauded assembled groups that "I am lined up in the Democratic ranks because our party is definitely committed to a program of bringing more money into the hands and pockets of the common people."

Attorney J. Bernard Johnson, leader of the Afro American Democratic League; Dr. W. G. Alexander, Rev. J. C. Love, Dr. J. Leroy Baxter, J. D. Brooks, Dr. Arthur C. Thornhill, Rev. Edward Simms, Lester B. Granger, Mrs. W. Allen, Mrs. Mary Patterson, and Mrs. Bertha Long are among the prominent civic and political figures advocating the election of Governor A. Harry Moore to the U. S. Senate.

Johnson claimed last Sunday that the Newark vote was practically clinched and from now on the center of attack would be in the suburbs. Among those active in conducting the campaign in the suburbs are: Silas Chambers, Ben Randolph, Rufus Hazel, Dr. J. H. Laster, William Oliver, P. Henry Quallo, and Eugene Knight.

Democracy will counter the appearance of Congressman DePriest by sponsoring a theater party at the huge Krueger's Auditorium on the second of next month. T. L. Walker is chairman of the arrangements. Mayor Frank Hague, of Jersey City; Governor A. Harry Moore, and former Judge William L. Dill are expected to be present.

## 107 Race People Have Received Ph. D. Degree

Chicago University Leads List With 16—87 Have Been Granted Since 1920.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11—Negroes are moving rapidly in the acquisition of higher educational degrees. One hundred and seven Doctor of Philosophy degrees have been granted to colored men and women since 1876, when the first known degree was recorded.

According to Harry W. Greene of West Virginia State College, who has been making a study of the subject these degrees have been won from 38 American and European universities. Chicago University has been most liberal, conferring 16, Columbia University 10, of Pennsylvania 9, Harvard 8, Yale 6, and Boston University 5.

Most of these degrees have been acquired recently, 61 or 57 per cent of them being produced during the past four years. 87 have been granted since 1920. Ph. D.'s were awarded last year during 1933-34.

Mr. Greene points out that almost all of the holders of doctors' degrees are employed. It is probable that these coveted awards will be serviceable in guaranteeing permanency of employment for some time since only 15 Negro colleges have met in full the requirements of regional accrediting agencies that major departments must be headed by persons who have received this passport to fame in American higher education.

Other than the water would form a lake and fill up the valley. Why didn't I think of that before. It's a cinch, I tell you. They bring in supplies by canoe the same way I was swept in here, and they go out by just following the stream."

"Yes, yes, it's all clear now," agreed Coleman, sharing the other's enthusiasm. "But where do they land and take off?"

"Probably right here. Downstairs. From that inner courtyard. I'll find out. We might as well try tonight."

"Yes," agreed the older man, "tonight. And if I ever get out of here I'll fix that Morgan dinky. Oh, it'll be a pleasure to lead an expedition of white men back here to wipe out these niggers."

"Quiet!" cautioned Atwater. "Here comes Virginia and Stella. We'll meet here after dinner. I think I know the way down to that courtyard."

The two men sauntered unconcernedly over to the window and looked. The sun was setting over the dark green hills which were the barrier separating them from the world of white men where they belonged, and where both were resolving silently soon to be.

His competitors, seeing what he foot, immediately start in to

## DYNAMITE BLASTS FIRST SHACK IN ATLANTA AS SLUM CLEARANCE PROJECT STARTS

Secretary Ickes Starts Blasting of Dilapidated Houses—Celebrities and Students Watch Festivities.

By CHARLES W. GREENLEE

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 11—The first project on the Federal housing program was begun here last Saturday. Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes, appointed by President Roosevelt as public works administrator, at a ceremony held on the Spelman College campus, threw a switch which caused a slum house to go up in a cloud of dust and come down a mass of broken timbers and scrapwood, before the very eyes of a large crowd, mostly college students, not 80 feet away.

The project is known as the University housing project and is in the immediate vicinity of Atlanta University. Another project in another part of the city is to clear the slums from the vicinity of the Georgia School of Technology. These two projects mark the inauguration of one of the major factors of the New Deal.

The secretary came to Atlanta to set in motion the wheels of this great program. The Negro city-blighted area.

"Ceremonies at Atlanta will mark the first actual Federal slum clearance on the \$150,000,000 low-cost

## Jesse O. Thomas Speaks At Morris Brown Opening

ATLANTA, Ga., Oct. 11—At the forty-ninth opening anniversary of Morris Brown College, Monday, October 8th, which is housed in the building occupied by the Atlanta University undergraduate school, Jesse O. Thomas, southern field director of the National Urban League, was the guest speaker. The program was rendered in the A. W. Ware Chapel, with Bishop W. A. Fountain, Sr., presiding. There were a number of presiding elders from in and out of the city of Atlanta and a majority of the local pastors of the A.M.E. churches in the city.

The speaker took for his subject, "What the New Deal Implicates and Contemplates." He stated among other things that we can have a new deal only in proportion as we can create and develop new mental attitudes and a new interpretation of the function of education. It also pre-supposes a new philosophy of life as well as a new philosophy of government.

"We come to a time when students must rely more upon their own creative imagination than has been necessary for any generation

## How to Contract Bridge

By PORTER DAVIS (Recognized, Certified Culbertson and Sims Teacher)

ARTICLE No. 6—LESSON FOUR

There seems to be something in the development of the race, in the condition of society, or in the state of public morals, which induces a nation to take up certain games at various periods of its history. Before and after the Civil War, when people had not very much confidence in one another and life was a game of big risks and bluff, poker was the favorite.

During the era of credit that followed, in which individuals started to do big business with small capital and every one tried to get the best of his rivals, euchre very properly expressed the popular idea of the game of life, in which the best bower was held by the man with some advantage in the way of freight rates or patent rights.

After that we come to the period of partnerships, in which men began to consolidate their interests, to form large companies and reduce operating expenses, business being conducted upon scientific principles, by combining the best elements in concerns that had previously been opposed, and so we reach the great partnership game of whist.

We are now in the era of trusts, of combinations of such strength that they can absolutely dictate terms to their competitors. If these combinations are unsound, they are founded on good judgment they overwhelm everything; a condition of affairs that is exactly represented in the game of bridge.

There is probably no game which so fittingly mirrors the present attitude of the American man in the conduct of business affairs as Contract. A man looks over the material in his hand and concludes that if he can make certain combinations they will bring him large returns. He opens his books to his partner without reserve and says, "Here are my resources, combine them with yours and let us get all there is in it."

His competitors, seeing what he foot, immediately start in to

## 'MISS P. V.'



"Miss P. V." (Prairie View) for 1933 was Miss Louell Routt of Austin, Tex., pictured above. She will root for the Prairie View Panthers at Southwestern Classic in Dallas next Monday.

## Mae West Sends Flowers

HOLLYWOOD, Cal., Oct. 11—(By ANP)—Flowers were sent on last Thursday by Mae West, film star, to the funeral services for Gertrude Howard, who acted as Miss West's maid in the production "I'm No Angel." Miss Howard, popular in the film colony, died suddenly after a brief illness.

broadcast over a coast-to-coast radio network, and as the timely newscast cameramen wound away at the mammoth Atlanta University-Spelman-Morehouse chorus as it sang the Negro National anthem and "Great Day," those present realized that a really great day this was for the Negroes of Atlanta.

New magazine on local stands tells you how to beat all sorts of gambling games. Wonder why the publishers are publishing the magazine?

Georgia beer dealers are balking on paying the government a \$1,900 tax to dispense "studs." Hard liquor dealers sympathize with them.

## Abandon Washington Low Housing Plan

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11—(ANP)—Plans for a PWA low-cost housing project to be erected in the vicinity of Howard University here have been definitely abandoned, Secretary of the Interior Harold L. Ickes announced this week. Attempts on the part of landowners in that vicinity caused cancellation of the proposal, Mr. Ickes said.

The completed project was to have occupied three square blocks adjacent to Howard University and was to have been known as "Howard City."

## WAR CLOUDS

By MARCUS B. CHRISTIAN (Daily Prepared in Event of War with Abyssinia—Free Press Dispatch.)

A white man was whipped by a black man—

And he was well whipped, too; So for years the white man has boasted Of the things that he will do.

Not that he thought of the whipping. But he could not forget the fact That he who had whipped him "in battle" Was called by the white world "black."

So the white man turned small Caesar And rattled his big fin sword, And his mouth it rattled also— Much more than a T-style Ford. So that black man had better watch out!

For out! white man's hateful pranks, And put all his faith in airplanes, Machine guns and nice, new tanks.

You see, some land's been stolen Right there in the black man's sight, So, one day a storm will blow up And that black man will have to fight.

## California Editors Beneficiaries of Will

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Oct. 11—(A. N. P.)—Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Bess, publishers and editors of the California Eagle, were made legatees of one-half of the estate of William Jones of this city, who died a week ago, after a brief illness. Mr. Jones was 86 years old, was a pioneer of Springfield, coming here from Jefferson City, Mo.

Worry is interest paid on trouble before it is due.

## Homestead Sites In U. S. Are Rushed

WASHINGTON, Oct. 11—(By Edward Lawson for ANP)—Plans for two colored subsistence homestead projects were being rushed by officials here this week following a great deal of adverse criticism over the slowness of the Interior Department in getting them actually under way. The two projects on which work is to begin immediately, it is said, are both located near Tuskegee Institute, one on the grounds of the school itself and another nearby.

Nine other projects to provide low cost homes for Negroes are being prepared by the Department at present. Four have already been approved by Secretary Ickes. One in Dayton, O., one in the Virgin Islands and one at Beltsville, Md.

You Hold	HCT	LCT	PT
3-Void	1	0	1
W-A	1	0	1
Q-J X J x	1/2	1	1 1/2
A-K Q J x	2	4	7
Totals	3 1/2	5	9 1/2

You Hold	HCT	LCT	PT
3-A	1	0	1
W-A Q J x x x	1 1/2	3	5 1/2
Q x x x	0	0	0
A-K x	2	0	2
Totals	4 1/2	3	8 1/2

Example 1; Biddable Suit—Heart  
 You Hold HCT LCT PT  
 3-A 1 0 1  
 W-A Q J x x x 1 1/2 3 5 1/2  
 Q x x x 0 0 0  
 A-K x 2 0 2  
 Totals 4 1/2 3 8 1/2

Example 2; Biddable Suit—Clubs  
 You Hold HCT LCT PT  
 3-Void 1 0 1  
 W-A 1 0 1  
 Q-J X J x 1/2 1 1 1/2  
 A-K Q J x x 2 4 7  
 Totals 3 1/2 5 9 1/2

Example 3  
 Biddable Suit—Diamonds  
 You Hold HCT LCT PT  
 3-A 1 0 1  
 W-x 0 0 0  
 Q-A K J x x x x x 2 5 7 1/2  
 A-A Q J 1 1/2 0 2 1/2  
 Totals 3 1/2 5 10

The Pittsburgh Courier's Feature Page

King Curbs Impending Mutiny Among Blacks As Whites Try To Escape

The Story So Far: Bill Atwater, white adventurer, seeking the legendary city of Kanza, is marooned in the West African jungle with...

CHAPTER NINE

The two white men were tense all the next day, for that night they planned to make their break for liberty. The heat was terrific now. The valley broiled between its lofty cliffs...

General Morgan, the king's chief assistant, falls in love with Virginia, while Stella and the monarch become intimate. Enraged over Virginia's actions, the two white men rush their plans to escape...

Advertisement for a clothing store with decorative border and slogan 'THE PROBLEM FOR TODAY'.



CLOTHES, CLOTHES & CLOTHES, IN SASSY REDS & BROWNS & BLUES. HATS & COATS & DRESSES & SAUCY HIGH HEEL SHOES. UNDERTHINGS & OVERTHINGS IN STYLES THAT ARE A MONEY...

Advertisement for clothing with text: 'OUR BREATH STEAMS WHITE WHEN OUT AT NIGHT THE GREY SKIES WEAR A FROWN...' and 'WISH I WAS A SHY NUFF...'

Contract Bridge HOW TO WIN HOW TO PLAY By PORTER DAVIS (Recognized, Certified Culbertson and Sims Teacher) ARTICLE No. 7—LESSON FOUR OPENING BIDS—(Continued)

"Black Hitler" Meets Reverses But Wins His Freedom In Court

NEW YORK, Oct. 18.—(ANP)—Sufi Abdul Hamid, a self-styled "Black Hitler," who, during the past few months, has returned before the public spotlight in a series of sensational crusading exploits...

ban and boots, he has fearlessly pursued a policy of haranguing the masses from the street corners, urging them to demand more jobs and denouncing the Jewish shopkeepers.



game automatically improving, stimulated by the effort to fulfill contracts and win games. Average players, due to the improved methods in Contract of estimating hands accurately, should become better Contract players than they were Auction players.

Sufi Abdul Hamid's Sensational Exploits Land Him In Police Court.

The hearing was held Wednesday and Thursday. Hamid was represented by Attorney John Doles. Fifty of Hamid's retainers were denied the privilege of sitting in the hearing.

GETS APPOINTMENT AT SHAW HOUSE

BOSTON, Oct. 18.—(ANP)—Jas. H. Jones of this city, had been appointed director of Boys' Work at Robert Gould Shaw House here.

**The Pittsburgh Courier's Feature Page**

**Captive White Men Attempt To Escape By Hidden River**

The Story So Far: Bill Atwater, seeking the legendary city of Kanana, is marooned in the West African jungle with Walter Coleman, Atlanta capitalist, his daughter Virginia and her Negro maid, Stella Harrison, following an airplane crash. Captured by the Negro king's men, they are jailed, but later released on Atwater's agreement to superintend working the mines and the others' pledge not to attempt escape. The king is in reality Dr. Augustus Cranfield, an American Negro plotting the liberation of Africa.

General Sam Morgan, the king's chief assistant, falls in love with Virginia, while Stella and the king become very friendly. Enraged over Virginia's actions, the two white men plot escape. They play upon the interracial love affair and create dissension among the black officers. Inadvertently they learn the way out of the mountain-walled valley and prepare to escape. They descend into the bowels of the jungle to an underground stream. Finding no boat, they seek to retrace their steps, only to find the door barred and themselves trapped. Meantime a meeting of officers in the king's quarters is discussing the fate of the whites and the love affair of Sam Morgan and Virginia. Downstairs, Stella, suspicious of the two white men, follows them to the door of the underground passage, when suddenly she is picked up by two gigantic arms out of the dark and borne rapidly back upstairs. Now proceed:

**CHAPTER TEN**  
 Up three long flights of stairs the giant ran. Then he stopped and beat upon a heavy door. Stella knew it was the king's quarters. Sam Morgan, still in his uniform, opened the door. By the light from within she saw for the first time that her captor was a huge Negro nearly seven feet tall and clad in khaki shirts and shorts.

"Hello! What's this?" asked Morgan, motioning the man inside. They exchanged remarks in a native tongue. The king came from the other room. The man prostrated himself, then repeated his story. "What's the matter, Stella?" She quickly explained. He smiled at the smile was a grim one. "Good girl. Fine work." He patted her cheek affectionately. Then he turned to Morgan. "Let's get out of the valley we're sunk. We'll have landing planes dropping eggs on us inside of a week. You go back with Virginia, Stella. You'll just be in the way, darling."

Morgan stepped over to the wall and yanked a cord. Somewhere in the great pile of stone a great gong sounded. In a moment there was a clatter of heavy shoes on the stone stairway and the guard appeared, bayonets gleaming. They turned and disappeared down the stairs when Morgan snapped out his orders.

He followed quickly behind them, peering at the ground floor to give instructions to the officer on duty, then trailing them down into the depths of the palace to the chamber through which flowed the stream.

The two white men heard the clatter of footsteps descending the stone stairway. What should they do now? Capture meant return to the miserable dungeon they had just occupied, cried Atwater. "Come on," cried Atwater, clutching the older man's arm and running to the bank of the stream. "We'll have to take a chance in the water."

"No. No. No. We can't make it. The crocodiles..." Coleman's voice trailed off. His teeth chattered at the prospect of jumping into that murky, swiftly running stream, being carried through the crocodile-infested swamps.

"Come on," growled Atwater. "We've got to do it. Don't you hear those niggers coming?" They slid off the bank into the water, swift current, and floated rapidly away through the tortuous maze, 1000 years old, under the arches and sprawling stone edifices. Even as they passed under the arch into the first tunnel; they could hear the door behind them open and see the flicker of the lanterns in the hands of the guard.

Morgan cursed when he found that the white men had eluded him. He had been confident of finding them trapped in the room, knowing there was no boat there and that they knew of the crocodile-infested water. He knew that instant all of these jungle streams. He laughed to himself while descending the stairs because they did not know there was a catch in the huge door that could only be unlocked from the inside. Now they were being swept to freedom. He gave rapid orders and ran the steps two at a time following by his guard, their rifles and bayonets clattering as they ran.

Outside the palace all was dark. The entire garrison was lined up some 2000 men and officers. Lanterns bobbed everywhere making the square almost as light as day. The King conferred in the center of the court with several of the officers. Morgan joined them.

"Notly the guards at both river banks," he snapped to one officer. "Cover every trail," he shouted to another. "Man the searchlights," he cried to a third. "All right, get things begun to happen. The drum boomed out its message every part of the valley. The searchlight atop the palace swept its acetylene glare over the stream, particularly following the course of the stream. The searchlight crashed along the stream, and the searchlight entered the stream and searched obscure channels bordering on the stream into which the fugitives might have hid. Over all was the boom, boom, boom of the giant drum, a terrific throb in the blackness of the



**AS HEARS SEE IT!** by Jay Jackson

**"SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE"**  
 300 YEARS WE TOILED AND HOED AND GOT NOT PENNY ONE WHILE RICH AND FAT THE MASTER RODE AND LOAFED FROM SUN TO SUN. ONE HUNDRED YEARS HAVE SALUNTERED BY. DEPRESSION STALKS THE LAND BUT NOW THE RACE MAN SITS AND EATS NOR RAISES NARY HAND.

A BIG PERCENT OF COLORED NOW MUST LIVE ON CHARITY. WHO GRIN, "WE SLAVED FOR 'OFAY' ONCE— BUT NOW HE TOILS FOR ME!"



**Report Reveals Jobs Go To Virgin Islanders**

**INTERIOR DEP'T SHOWS NATIVES GET MOST JOBS**

**Governor Paul M. Pearson Has Given 505 Out of a Total of 561 Jobs to Negroes.**

WASHINGTON, Oct. 25.—(ANP)—In carrying out the policy of rehabilitating the Virgin Islands so they may become economically independent in a self-liquidating manner, the Department of the Interior Thursday, in response to many inquiries, revealed how native Virgin Islanders are being prepared to handle and meet their new responsibilities, as far as feasible.

The Division of Territories and Insular Affairs of the Department of the Interior made public the following facts:

Out of a total of 561 appointments made by Paul M. Pearson, Governor of the Virgin Islands, 505, or ninety per cent, have been natives of

the islands themselves for higher education in law, medicine, teaching, etc., and the Governor has advocated that the Colonial Councils of the two Municipalities should make budget allowance for scholarships in the States, where the most capable of the young people may study on condition that they return to the Islands for the practice of their professions or vocations. The governor's policy of securing scholarships for islanders had not waited on this plan to be adopted by Municipal Councils; he has secured scholarships during the last three years at Hampton, Howard, Tuskegee, Atlanta, and University of New York and elsewhere, where accredited Virgin Islanders are now studying.

A tabulation regarding the numbers of white and colored workers follows:

Central Administration..	28	53	81	65.4
Municipality of St. Thomas				
& St. John..	8	158	196	96
Municipality of St. Croix	16	254	270	94
Harbor Board .....	4	10	14	71
		56	505	561
				90

Because of the small population, there can be no opportunities given

**HOW TO WIN Contract Bridge HOW TO PLAY**  
 By PORTER DAVIS  
 (Recognized, Certified Culbertson and Sims Teacher)

**ARTICLE No. 8—LESSON FOUR**  
**OPENING BIDS—(Continued)**  
 A wide experience and correspondence with card players of all sorts has led me to the conclusion that any article on bridge which addresses itself to any particular class, ranking them according to experience or skill, must fail of its appeal to others of a different class.



Porter Davis

The scientific treatise that is eagerly perused by the expert is a disappointment to the members of the family who want to learn the leads. The article that is labeled for the beginner is too safe by the average player, who thinks he knows it all, and does not even attract a passing glance from the expert.

In the following columns I will endeavor to place the tactics of this fascinating game in such light that they shall prove attractive to all classes of players. The beginner can find it in the fundamentals, the conventions of the game. The average player will probably discover many little refinements that he has overlooked or forgotten, while the expert will be given ample opportunity to study some absolutely new theories, which he may have heard of, but which have never been presented to his attention in their proper relation to the rest of the game.

The Porter Davis Approach-Command System is based on sound fundamentals. It is a system of mathematical probabilities, reflected through High-card values, to determine eventual contract limitations. It should interest every thoughtful and analytical player.

The High-card valuation system is really a scientific contribution to the art of Contract Bridge developed from many years of intensive study of the value of the High-cards in relation to their importance to Bridge Whist, Auction Bridge and finally Contract Bridge, by the writer.

Each type of game enjoyed its era of popularity and was, in turn, displaced by an improved method of building up a means of realizing on the values of exceptional hands, although the fundamental principles of actual play of the hands have remained the same.

**MINIMUM REQUIREMENTS FOR NO-TRUMP BIDS**  
 NOTE: Do not bid a No-trump with a singleton (Ace excepted) or a worthless doubleton.  
**Original No-trump Bid of One**  
 Not vulnerable: 3 High-card tricks, with no biddable suit.  
 Vulnerable: 4 High-card tricks, with no biddable suit.

Example: You Hold  
 ♠ 10 x x x  
 ♥ A Q x  
 ♦ K Q x  
 ♣ K Q x  
 Bid 1 No-trump

Example: Not Vulnerable; You Hold  
 ♠ A Q x  
 ♥ K Q x  
 ♦ 10 x x x  
 ♣ A x  
 Bid 1 Heart

Example: Vulnerable; You Hold  
 ♠ A K x  
 ♥ J 10 x  
 ♦ A x  
 ♣ K Q x  
 Bid 1 Heart

Mr. Porter Davis will be glad to answer questions on the bidding and play of hands sent in by the readers of The Pittsburgh Courier. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope and address Porter Davis, Bridge Editor, The Pittsburgh Courier, 2525 Center Avenue, at Francis Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

**OFFER GUIDANCE FOR INDUSTRIAL GIRLS**  
 CHICAGO, Oct. 25.—(ANP)—For industrial girls interested in factory work, the South Parkway Y. W. C. A. is offering guidance on job opportunities, how to look for work and special work problems.

**Believe It Or Not**

**Gets Tired of X's, So He Employs Students to Teach Workers to Write.**

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., Oct. 25.—(ANP)—The Hon. J. C. Robbins, work director for the Alabama Relief Administration in Coffee County, wishes to add the following story to the humor of the nation:

According to Mr. Robbins, he has had on work relief 350 colored men and women who were cheated out of the benefits of most of the educational funds of the county when they were of

school age. As a consequence, Mr. Robbins complains that when pay day came, he had 350 persons who marked an X on the payroll instead of writing their names.

The relief director got tired of all this X-ing. He therefore obtained 350 pupils from the high schools and assigned one pupil as a teacher to each of the illiterates. When the next pay day came, there were 350 signatures instead of 350 X's.

# The Pittsburgh Courier's Feature Page

## CROCODILE SNARES COLEMAN IN HIDDEN RIVER AS ATWATER EVADES SENTRIES

The Story So Far: Four Americans—Bill Atwater, Walter Coleman, Atlanta capitalist; his daughter, Virginia, and her Negro maid, Stella Harrison—are marooned in the West African jungle, following an airplane crash. Captured by natives, the king (who is Dr. Augustus Canfield, an American Negro) releases them from prison on their attempt to escape from the mountain-circled valley, where the liberation of Africa.

When Virginia falls in love with General Sam Morgan, the king's lieutenant, the two enraged white men plot escape. They cause disaffection in the Negroes' ranks by playing upon the interracial love affair until they learn the secret way out of the valley. Stella warns the king of their escape and the soldiers are soon in pursuit. The two fugitives float down the black, crocodile-infested stream to freedom, only to have their lives endangered as the giant saurians, awakened by the clamor, come charging into the stream from the river island.

### CHAPTER ELEVEN

With powerful strokes, strengthened by fear, the young man made for the comparative safety of the opposite bank. There was an even chance to make it. He didn't look back. If Coleman was behind him, very well. If not, it was just too bad. In a situation like this it was every man for himself.

Good! He was almost to the bank. Behind him he could hear the older man puffing like a war-horse. "Coleman, I suppose," he said, laconically. "Atwater was strong enough to save himself, I guess."

"How terrible a way to die," he observed sternly. "Think of the countless thousands of Negroes who have died worse deaths in Georgia and Mississippi."

"Yes, I know, but... but this is terrible. I've known him all my life. With all of his faults he was good to me."

"There, darling," he said, placing his arm gently about her and wiping away each-brown cheek. "It can't be helped. There will be many deaths before Africa is free."

"She permitted him to pet her. She treasured these gentle moods when the man of iron softened."

"I guess I ought to tell her," she said, nodding her head toward the building where she knew Virginia awaited with tear-redened eyes.

"Perhaps so," he said. "General Sam Morgan crashed through the underbrush near the river island and stepped into the circle of light where the patrol stood."

"The officer in charge made a brief report of what happened."

"What makes you think one of them got away?" snapped Morgan.

"We found footprints on the bank here. They're fresh, too. If the crocs had got both of them there wouldn't have been footprints."

"Right. Did you notify Canfield?"

"Yes, I sent a messenger 15 minutes ago, right after we heard the yell and all of the commotion of the crocs."

"Well, get into the jungle," Morgan ordered. "Don't stand around here! He can't be far off. It's probably Atwater, but I don't think he has a gun. We didn't miss any."

"Yes sir," the officer saluted. He and his men plunged into the underbrush.

Morgan stood scowling thoughtfully after them. Then he turned sharply on his heel and with the aid of his electric torch, made his way back to the big stonepile.

Virginia came to the door when he tapped lightly. One glance told him that she knew.

"I'm mighty sorry," he offered. "You couldn't help it."

"They took an awful chance. They knew it was foolish. I know Atwater planned it, and now he's got away."

"Oh no he hasn't. We know about where he is. We just haven't got him that's all. Morgan spoke with intense assurance."

"How could he get away and father get...?" She choked at the thought of his terrible death.

"He was younger and stronger," Morgan explained. "He could swim faster."



ASK ME SOMETHING HOW FAR CAN A CAT SPIT? IN THE GUY

I'M THE GUY WHO KNOWS THE ANSWERS TO ALL QUESTIONS YOU CAN STATE. I'M THE GUY WHO PICKS THE HORSES. NOW THEY'LL RUN AND WHAT THEY'LL RATE. I'M THE GUY WHO TELLS THE NUMBER. THAT WILL PAY THE HEAVY DOUGH. I'M THE GUY WHO KNOWS WHAT'S LUCKY. WHEN AND HOW AND WHERE TO GO. I'M THE GUY WHO KNOWS ALL WOMEN. HOW TO KEEP THEM ALWAYS TRUE. I CAN TELL JUST HOW TO HOLD 'EM AFTER THEY HAVE GONE FOR YOU.

## Africa In Wake Of New Cultural Renaissance As Education, Drama Boom

### Coka Sees Cultural Awakening On Continent—Dramatic Society Plays Reveal Rare Talent Of Africans.

By JAMESON G. COKA

JOHANNESBURG, S. Africa, Nov. 1—"Is it God's will that other people should be slaves?" "No, my child, that is due to the hardness of the hearts of men."

This dialogue evoked tremendous applause from white spectators. African children were acting plays depicting slavery life during the centenary of its abolition, recently held at the Bantu Men's Social Center in Johannesburg.

The mixed black and white audience was thrilled by the acting of dark scholars. It was a unique sight to see them perform.

The spontaneous cheers that accompanied their stage antics and complimentary remarks after the plays indicated their success and wishes for the progress of dramatic art among the Africans.

Mr. R. R. D. Dhlomo of the Bantu World editorial staff wrote the plays, which were produced by his brother, H. I. E. Dhlomo, the promoter of the entertainment.

The high standard of the performance demonstrated that African drama forges ahead.

"Dan Twaia, as Tony Lumpkin in 'The Stoops to Conquer' by Oliver Goldsmith, diverted the onlookers and left nothing to be desired from an actor," was the unanimous press verdict when the Bantu Dramatic Society took Johannesburg by storm last April.

Whites predominated in the huge gathering which witnessed their maiden appearance on the stage.

Resplendent in eighteenth century costumes, the fifteen black actors and five actresses diverted the onlookers as they played their parts. They evinced neither shyness nor flaw in the plot.

All went smoothly and the public was highly diverted. Favorable white and black press comments encouraged the producers to stage it again.

This time, if possible, the attendance was greater and their success correspondingly higher.

They broke the ice when they presented an African play, "Nongquas." This was more popular than their first one. Although written by a white, it depicts one of the most popular moving pictures in African history.

Nongquas was the niece of Xosa headman, Mhlakaza. She met the spirits of the Xosa heroes, and they commanded her to tell the people that they should destroy all grain and cattle and build bigger granaries and cattle kraal in anticipation of the great resurrection when the de-

stationed there with sentries on each side. He felt like a drowned rat caught in a trap.

Again, events made his decision for him. Upstream a light came bobbing and he could hear faintly the rhythmic tap of paddles against a canoe.

Panic struck the white man. Which way to go? The canoe was coming rapidly downstream. Some one in it shouted. There was an answering shout. The canoe then slowed down. He saw two soldiers unfasten the net from a tree on his side of the stream, while others began hauling it to the other side.

### HOW TO Contract Bridge HOW TO PLAY

By PORTER DAVIS

(Recognized, Certified Culbertson and Sims Teacher)

#### ARTICLE NO. 11—LESSON FIVE

Grand Slam Reached By Approach-Command Bidding

The basic minimum requirements (articles 4 to 10 inclusive) are subject, in practice, to broad modifications, based upon the bidder's position at the table, vulnerability feature, distribution of the hand, intermediate cards, and myriad of subtle considerations, which will be considered in future articles.

In all up-to-date systems, as in the cards themselves, the values are constant, regardless of the seat you occupy, and third and fourth, original bids can be made on the same values as used for first and second hand originals.

This interpretation of card values decreases the opportunity for misunderstanding between partners and is added evidence of the extreme simplicity of these articles.

Most other writers differentiate between the first and second hand original bids, stating that more than 2 1/2 HCT are required to open the bidding third or fourth hand.

Since it is by no means assured that every time you bid you will secure the contract, you must not only inform your partner of how many tricks you can take in "Offense" or attack, but also how many tricks you can take in "Defense" or adverse bid. Every bid, therefore and, particularly every "opening" or original bid must be based upon a certain irreducible minimum of defensive strength.

Bidding at contract bridge is of paramount importance. Although it would not be correct to say that it is more important than the play of the hand, nevertheless, two

ter, interest and admiration from the interested onlookers encouraged them to a greater display of their skill.

The indefatigable entertainers, Griffiths Motsieloa, H. I. E. Dhlomo and J. C. P. Mavimbela, make energetic endeavors to place it on a sound footing. Members join in hundreds and, from appearances, its future is assured.

The Bantu Men's Social Center is the venue of all these cultural activities.

Not only in Johannesburg, but all over the country, Africans are making efforts to raise their cultural standard. The varying stages of civilization and lack of cohesion among them, their tardy response, financial embarrassments, restricted movements and transport difficulties prove veritable obstacles to all such attempts.

Promoters are handicapped by monetary difficulties in financing their schemes to a successful conclusion. However, the growing interest manifested by whites to render every form of assistance neutralizes these difficulties.

African history offers inexhaustible fields to imaginative dramatists. It bristles with original tragedies, comedies, pathos, melodramas and other moving emotions. It of-

## Charge Discrimination Against Harlem Home Loan Fund Applicants

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—In a letter to Vincent Dailey, State manager, Home Owners' Loan Corporation, the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People protested yesterday against alleged discrimination against Harlem colored home owners seeking loans. The letter followed denial of a loan to Andrew Morton, based partly on the classification of his home as "a commercial rooming house."

Charging that "cases arising in the Harlem section of New York have not been given the attention and consideration which their peculiar nature warrants," the letter continued: "We object especially to the tendency of the New York office of the H. O. L. C. to classify many of these dwellings in Harlem as commercial rooming houses. We feel that this classification has damaged the claims of these applicants in Washington and has put an unnecessary obstacle in the way of their retaining their homes."

## Here's How Heaven Looks -- Minister Paints Word Picture For Flock

POCOMOKE CITY, Md., Nov. 1.—(CNP)—A definite outline of heaven was pictured here last week by the Rev. T. L. Scruggs, pastor of the First Baptist Church, of New Church, Va., during a revival conducted in this city.

Mr. Scruggs stated that there will be 32,000,000 people in heaven and 16,000,000 rooms to accommodate them. There will be six streets and twelve gates, each

of pearl. Heaven will be 6,000 miles square, he said, and all persons winning their way there will be of one of twelve denominations which will be ruled by the twelve apostles.

Mr. Scruggs exhibited a map drawn which showed the position of all streets, the Rainbow, God, Christ, and the twelve apostles.

## BRAITHWAITE TALKS TO STATE STUDENTS

PETERSBURG, Va., Nov. 1.—William Stanley Braithwaite, of Boston, one of the foremost contemporary literary critics in this country and a poet and author of the rank, addressed the students of Virginia State College last Monday night.

## NOMINATIONS FOR N.A.A.C.P. BOARD ASKED

NEW YORK, Nov. 1.—Nominations for new members to the board of directors of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People have been solicited from its 400 branches by the nominating committee. Directors serve terms of three years and may be re-nominated.

The members of the nominating committee are James Weldon Johnson, Arthur B. Spingarn and Charles H. Studin.

should the other partner be left to his own designs.

Mutual confidence must exist. If the players of a partnership find during the bidding, that their hand does not fit, the "sign-off" signal should be given to prevent and ward off an unnecessary loss or penalty. When the opponents are active in the bidding, interference tactics may be indulged in, providing the bidding situation justifies such procedure.

The player who takes advantage of the cards he holds and the information he gets from the bids or passes of the opponents or his partner, will—in the long run—win, if he knows how to play his hand. Knowledge of routine bidding can be acquired from the study of books, but instructions from a competent teacher or an accredited school and constant play with all types of players is absolutely essential to reach the expert class. Books may give you the basic data, but proper instruction and actual play teaches you how to use this knowledge.

Questions and Answers

Q.—How can a player choose between a "Penalty Double" and a Game? R. D. Oltman.

A.—Neither side vulnerable: prefer a Penalty Double to Game for your side if you expect to set the opponents at least 3 tricks.

If your side is vulnerable and opponents not: prefer rubber to setting opponents less than 4 tricks.

If both sides are vulnerable: double, if you can set the opponents at least 2 tricks.

Q.—What is a psychic bid? —J. J. L.

A.—A bid without the values to justify it, made for the purpose of confusing adversaries.

Mr. Porter Davis will be glad to answer questions on the bidding, play of hands and interpretation of laws sent in by readers of The Pittsburgh Courier. Enclose self-addressed (3c) stamped envelope and address Porter Davis, Bridge Editor, The Pittsburgh Courier, 2625 Centre Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

If you can remember when the horse car had to stop for the driver to pull a horse's hoof from between the pavement blocks you won't have to pay any toll tax.

The Pittsburgh Courier's Feature Page

Morgan 'Gets His Man' And Brings Africa's Salvation Nearer

The Story So Far: Four Americans—Bill Atwater, Walter Coleman, Atlanta capitalist; his daughter, Virginia, and her maid, Stella Harrison, are marooned near the legendary ruined city of Kansa, in the West African jungle, following an airplane crash. Thrown into a mountain-enclosed valley, where a group of American Negro revolutionists are planning the liberation of Africa.

Outraged when Virginia falls in love with Gen. Morgan, the king's lieutenant, they plot escape and cause dissension among the officers. When they attempt escape, Stella warns the king, and soldiers are soon in pursuit. The two fugitives float down a crocodile-infested stream and Coleman is eaten by them. Atwater, after many adventures, eludes his pursuers and escapes through the underground tunnel into the world beyond. Now proceed:

CHAPTER TWELVE (Conclusion)

Sam Morgan felt personal responsibility for the capture of the fugitive white man. In the first place, as the general commanding the troops, it had been his duty to prevent the escape of any of the whites, and it was now his duty to capture Atwater before he got to one of the white subjects. Once there, the plan to escape Africa was doomed. That was why, instead of sending one of his subordinates, Sam Morgan himself sat in the front of the plant war canoe that shot along the narrow river and through the underground tunnel to the world beyond. He did not know for sure that Atwater had eluded all of the soldiers in the strange valley and was floating along behind the canoe to freedom. He still felt that the white man was in the valley somewhere, but he was taking no chances.

A few yards beyond the point where the river emerged from the tunnel under the mountain into the open beyond the lanterns of an almost shone in the pitch darkness. The big canoe ran up close to the bank and Sam Morgan jumped out. A native soldier came running out of a nearby hut and Morgan snapped out an order. The soldier saluted again, yelled, and other soldiers came running out into the circle of light.

The tall black man ran into a boat and emerged with a long drum, followed by a group of men. Morgan stepped across one end of it. "Place this drum between my legs," he said, "and beat it with the palms of your hands. It was not so loud, but it was penetrating. Through the jungle sped the message of warning. On the plains, in the mountains, in valleys, black men lying on their mats behind barred doors of their huts, lifted themselves on their elbows and listened. Then quickly they rose and hastily grasping dagger or sword or spear or bow, they issued from their conical huts and disappeared into the darkness of the forest. Intermittently the drum sent out its persistent message. North, South, East and West it was heard, relayed, African telegraph. Morgan's message. As old as those black green hills. Like whispering to the ears of millions of black men. They heard it. In Sierra Leone, in Liberia, in the Ivory Coast, in French Guinea, black men heard it. White men heard it, too, and wondered about this throbbing of drums after midnight, but they knew it was some magic message. They turned over the mosquito bars and went back to sleep. Atwater, emerging from the tunnel under the mountain, heard it, too. His heart froze with fear, because of all the white men who had died. He sensed its meaning. Tom-tom-tom-tom-tom! From the message of doom into the night, the other soldiers got up. A great light shined across the stream. Morgan personally supervised the work. A big acetylene lantern lighted the scene, forcing back the darkness for yards around the operation. The exhausted Atwater saw the light of life in time. He could not get past here as he had inside the canoe for hours. He swam softly over to the open bank and pulled himself out into the water. A dark and teardrop-like was this giant forest. The great vine-enclosed trees stood about him in some old cathedral. The thickly matted canopy of interlaced branches effectively shut out moon and stars. Morgan could see death in myriad forms. He sank along the bank, looking up at the trails poised above the spring. Snakes slithered amid the underbrush, poisonous ready to deal death. The white man looked into the forest and quailed. He saw the soldiers stretching the narrow stream. What alternatives were there? To go downstream was impossible. The unfriendly jungle, always dangerous at night, was now even more so, what a signal drum throbbing. Morgan saw the light of life in time. He could not get past here as he had inside the canoe for hours. He swam softly over to the open bank and pulled himself out into the water. A dark and teardrop-like was this giant forest. The great vine-enclosed trees stood about him in some old cathedral. The thickly matted canopy of interlaced branches effectively shut out moon and stars. Morgan could see death in myriad forms. He sank along the bank, looking up at the trails poised above the spring. Snakes slithered amid the underbrush, poisonous ready to deal death. The white man looked into the forest and quailed. He saw the soldiers stretching the narrow stream. What alternatives were there? To go downstream was impossible. The unfriendly jungle, always dangerous at night, was now even more so, what a signal drum throbbing.

Your History

Your history dates back further and beyond the cotton fields of the South. It dates back thousands of years before Christ. Read your history illustrated each week in The Pittsburgh Courier. - By George W. Lee and J. A. Rogers. Copyrighted 1934 by The Pittsburgh Courier Publishing Company. Reproduction expressly forbidden.

Illustrated history section featuring 'THE GREAT PYRAMID OF CHEOPS', 'THE WORD COFFEE COMES FROM CAFFA', 'MARSHALL (MAJOR) TAYLOR WAS THE FASTEST BICYCLIST', and 'THE CAREER OF THE GREAT LIGHTWEIGHT BOBBY DOBBS'. Includes a portrait of Porter Davis.

HOW TO WIN Contract Bridge HOW TO PLAY

By PORTER DAVIS (Recognized, Certified Culbertson and Sims Teacher) ARTICLE NO. 9—LESSON FOUR Opening Bids (Contd.)

You have been of the opinion for quite some time that Contract Bridge needed a better bidding system—one that is easier to learn, easier to handle, and more accurate than those in popular use today. In the Porter Davis System you have found it. Heretofore, practically all articles and books on Contract, and its short-lived predecessor, Auction, have been written by experts of important reputation and whose skill was due unquestionably to a highly developed natural ability commonly called "card sense."

Howard Law Dean Insists Uncle Sam Punish Neal Lynchers; "Remember Lindbergh Case!"

Challenges Attorney General's Statement That Neal and Lindbergh Cases Differ In Point of Law and Federal Government Has No Jurisdiction.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 8.—(ANP)—Challenging published statements of Attorney General Homer Cummings to the effect that the Lindbergh kidnaping act does not apply to the kidnaping and lynching of Claude Neal in Florida two weeks ago, the senior law class at Howard University, Chas. Houston, dean, has wired statements to President Roosevelt and Mr. Cummings, insisting that the federal law specifically provides for action in such cases: "The wire to President Roosevelt reads: 'Department of Justice asserts no federal jurisdiction to investigate and prosecute murderers of Claude Neal lynched last Friday near Marianna, Fla. In so doing Attorney General repudiates 1934 Amendment to Lindbergh law introduced in Congress at his very request to give federal authority jurisdiction in all interstate kidnaping regardless of reason. The senior law class of Howard University urges you to bring influence of your office to bear on the Department of Justice to compel it to recognize and enforce the very law which it promoted and sponsored. The class also urges you to make public declaration against the lynching and your support of an effective federal anti-lynching bill'."

Yes, White Folks Steal 'Em Too!

Pair Admit Stealing 9,000 Chickens In Chicagoland

CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—(ANP)—Negroes aren't alone in chicken stealing as most white folks would like to have it. James Allen, 44 years old, 1251 North Clark street and Herbert Guth, 37, of Elgin, both white, have gone in for fowl thieving on a large scale, and according to police who are holding them, they have stolen approximately 9,000 chickens since last spring in Kane and Du Page counties and the western part of Cook county. The alleged thieves admitted they had invaded more than 350 chicken farms and despite the detailing of deputy sheriffs to keep an eye on hen coops, the chickens kept disappearing until a farmer at St. Charles saw a suspicious car and had the license number traced to Allen.

Labor Group Organizes

(By Associated News Service) CHICAGO, Nov. 8.—Close to 500 persons were turned away Sunday at the general organization meeting of Local 444 of the Cooks, Waiters, Waitresses and Bartenders' Union, and Local 90-B of the Retail Clerks' Protective Association, held at Boulevard hall, 47th street and South Parkway. Notables from all walks of life and men in high places in Chicago's political and economic life were on hand to pay tribute to J. Levitt Kelly, president and organizer of the group, who called the meeting.

Sam Morgan was no novice in the jungle. When the white man had stopped, he had also stopped. He knew time was with him, not with Atwater. He realized that the white man was more anxious to move than he, and that when he moved then would be the time to strike. Minutes passed. Atwater began to look for the nearest passage through the matted vegetation. He was aided now by the moon, but so was Morgan. At last, unable no longer to keep his position and convinced that Morgan had perhaps missed him, the white man emerged stealthily, softly from behind the man-high root of the huge tree, and moved as quietly as he could in the direction away from the stream. There must be a trail nearby, he reasoned. Morgan heard the white man move. More experienced in woodcraft, he swiftly closed up on him. When Atwater stopped, Morgan stopped; when the white man started, the Negro closed up.

Morgan's finger caressed the trigger, squeezed it, felt it slip. There were three sharp reports. Atwater slumped down. The sun was at the meridian when Sam Morgan stepped into the king's apartment. Dr. Cranfield, Virginia and Stella jumped to their feet as he entered, their faces a study in anxiety. "Well!" cried Dr. Cranfield in a most unkindly manner. "Yes, I got him," snapped Morgan. The girls gasped. "Where? Did you bring him back?" "He's dead," said Morgan, laconically. "I shot him myself." "Thank God! That's a load off

my mind. I was beginning to be afraid he'd gotten away." The king sat back down on the sofa beside Stella. "Now we'll have plain sailing. A few thousand more rifles and we'll be ready. The people have been ready; ready to throw the white man out of Africa." "Yes," Morgan agreed. "It won't be long now." He added to Virginia and the two sauntered side by side over to the window and looked out over the lush green valley to the emerald mountains. "I'm sorry about your father," he said slowly, haltingly. "Yes," she said, simply; "it was a horrible death. But it was his own fault. He should not have tried to go."