

Thoughts TO-DAY

By NAHUM DANIEL BRASCHER

ALL HAIL, CHICAGO'S FEDERATED CLUBS

Greetings and Salutations! The Chicago and Northern District Federation of Colored Women's Clubs, Inc., 4941 South Parkway, is celebrating the thirty-sixth anniversary of its organization; and ninth anniversary of the purchase of its club house. Conscientious, concentrated service for all.

BAHA'IS TALK BROTHERHOOD; MEAN IT

The annual celebration of the Bahai's in Chicago and Wilmette House of Worship, sets highest standards of world brotherhood practice. From all sections of North and South American countries, and others in the United States from other sections of the world, teach and practice the truths of brotherhood and unfettered fellowship. Change and justice and inevitable.

UNCLE SAM SHOWS DETROIT WHO'S BOSS

Uncle Sam shows that very small number of arm-waving Detroiters just who is boss, in the final analysis. Families now in the Sojourner Truth project, as originally intended. True Americans, all shades, declared Uncle Sam could take NO BACKWARD STEP. All will be happier now.

The paradox is evident in the men on the busses, street railway, in taxicabs; employment in industry, and such, in Detroit, Cleveland, New York and elsewhere. Determination wins for justice, always.

SO CHICAGO, LET'S GET GOING

The Chicago Defender, editorially, is advocating the opening of employment in the public utilities: busses, street cars, elevated, gas and electric. Executive and union arguments: "It can't be done" are "bushy bosh." It is being done elsewhere, why not Chicago? Our men and women should, also, be in the ticket offices. There in New York. So Chicago, let's get going.

GLAD FOR REMEMBRANCES

This humble corner has received numerous thanks for recent suggestions that remembrances of cards be sent a number of shut-ins, giving names and addresses. Aren't you glad you sent YOURS to Jack Blackburn?

Friends of Dr. Carl Roberts, from out of Chicago, surprisedly, learning for the first time of his illness, hurried messages to him. It was very lovely, doctor, to get your personal letter of thanks. "Keep your hand upon the plow. Hold on!"

BEWARE THE TIDES OF MARCH, AMERICA!

These are "Marching days," America. Chicagoans began with a "March-on-Washington" headed by the Chicago Council of Negro Organizations, Mrs. Irene McCoy-Gaines, president. They went, they saw and conquered. A. Philip Randolph, New York, and associates, caught the refrain, and developed the national March-on-Washington. President Roosevelt, his cabinet, members of the Senate and House, in Congress, the daily press, weekly magazines, ministers of all denominations, reacted with favorable action. President Roosevelt issued the now famous executive order, 8802, appointing the Fair Employment Practice committee—strong "gums" but lacking "teeth" for the moment. March on!

Then came the Detroit Crusaders, marching to Washington on the Sojourner Truth project for our Americans. They won, and rightly. Hundreds from Baltimore, birthplace of Frederick Douglass, marched to the capitol and governor, in Annapolis, Md., with Editor Carl Murphy, many others leading. Ladies and gentlemen, the Negroes of all America are marching, marching, marching. "No backward step." Attention, Forward March!

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

Someone asked E. V. Durling, the columnist: "Whom would you name as the six greatest Negro entertainers?" His selections: "Florence Mills, Bert Williams, Paul Robeson, Hazel Scott, Jim Europe and Noble Sissle." Are these your number one list?

THE HONORABLE SAMUEL DOODADDLE SAYS:

"Keep marchin' through Georgia, Mississippi an' Arkansas, an' after that, you c'n sit down an' rest a bit—sleep with ONE EYE OPEN, how-sum-evah."