Genuine Negro Melodrama Successfully Produced at the Academy of FOLK WITH HIS ELOQUENCE Music, June 23; in the Interest of the Philadelphia Division of U. N. L. A.

By R. S. SIMSON

Several years ago Harriet Beeche town rave to us the true Slavonic ide of darky life and the grubbage of ageantry. Today, fifty-odd years ster, the shackles of bondage have red, black and green. dien and the new Negro, with what left of the Indian, have both risen omiscuously among the great multiude of white. To this end, that we light yiew the Negro and the Indian modern times and see them as they re, A. Lincoln Harris has given us a markable play and one which will see thousands and graduates and terary students of younger age which rith shame at the empty pitchers hich they so slothfully failed to fil the fountain of life's usefulness. he plot is so childully drawn that it inces Mr. Harris' work favorably ith the brain of a white playwright, phose life of study, practice and exerience had given him an advantage. The briefest possible substance of the is that Marcus Garvey a son, of Vasna, an Indian maid. This Indian rhite man before they were taken by rom their mother whom they did not member. Mr. Garvily objects to his on's marriage to an Indian, as he ad planned for his son to take up his ife's work after he had passed away. and right here we will say some of ntroduced showing the work of Marrus Carvey and his followers that we ver witnessed on a stage. The other naturally plans to aid her son p happiness and a marriage license is but the father appears on the ians in their childhood and breaks out Negroes. One writer in a Philapaper says "the new Negro innded to lionize the Garvey element of and make the new Negro apnces of the world" That is not difference between the old and the shown in a servant of the Hon. reak with other races. The new Nero not only tickles the fancy of the the thing long wished for, on, to digest and he proud of. It meaning and force than any ama as yet produced and written by member of the Negro race. Miss melyne J Tindley as leading lady erited considerable applause. sautiful aglo Mrs Viola Carter as Vinton Davis, president of N I A. Club, was dignified and her very taxing lines with a years of application and study. selightful not only to listen to, but character all the aristocracy of alth and position and as the mother as sweetly forgiving and patient. fra. Maud F C Potter looked quite pretty and mang her solo with artistic The other femal characters vere Eme Willis, Lillian Myer, Sarah adies gave fine interpretations of their R. Jusper as Marcus Garvey filled the dramatic requirements of his Mr. J Thomas Butler as the on of Mr. Garvey and the hero of the play did some of his best work. He was everything that could be expected of an artist of his ability. The most complete character in the play was the of Mr. Garvey's. The part was taken by Allie Hughes, who is a real comehian. The author certainly wrote some real witty lines. In all the scenes his Rev. Eason was pleasing and exact. The other male characters were Edgar Moon, W. Horner, Walter B. Hanna and Frank Johnson, who all gave good count of themselves. Mr. Harris should be encouraged in his great work, not only by members

the Universal Negro Improvement Association, but by every member of he race, for the beautiful, life of and the noble character farous Garvey should be anchored in he heart of every boy and girl of the see throughout the nation. "The New Yearo" is a drama full of beautiful houghts and insufration.

THE DURABLE SYSTEM

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MADAME LOUISE 108 West 138th Street APPLICATION OF THE PERSON OF T

THE NEW NEGRO' RT. HON FRED A. TOOTE, A. B., SPEAKER OF INTER-**NATIONAL NEGRO CONVEN** TION CAPTIVATES NOR-

Norfolk, Va., July 6,-Last Sunday ended a series of mestings in this city conducted under the auspices of the C, yes, I've read the story, Norfolk Division of the Universal-Negro Improvement Association, of which Mr. Allen Hobbe is president.

These meetings, which were staged at several of the local churches. Were quite a success and hundreds of mambers were added to the colors of the

The speaker, who, to the minds of every hearer, is next to the Rt. Hon Marous Garver, the founder of the organization, has won the people of Norfolk for the Universal Negro Improvement Association. This young man thundered forth and in his per suasive eloquence compared all great movements and their founders from down to the present patriot, Garvey and showed that this great movemen that it has come out of the grounings of 400,000,000 sons and daughters of Ethiopia who are seeking liberty and freedom. He also said that to try to attempt to arrest this movement is like trying to arrest a stream in its course-it might be impeded for the York, had fellen in love with moment, but it collects new life and her brother were known by a and that the new Negro is like that stream which is in every country, to fertilize if you will allow him, but on the contrary, devastation if he is

He said that this movement is contending for the same things that George Washington contended for without representation, and that the Negro need not look to any nation or people to work out his des-tiny but himself, and that they will never be respected as a people until they shall find ernnant upon the continent of Afthey may call on for protection and they may call on for protection and they may call on for protection and that there is no need of sending periods. titions to Washington against outrages, for it is only appealing from Caesar to Caesar. He also appeale to Negroes to got racial consciousness tics and in commerce, but also in reas something superior to all of their faiths no one of the articles

We wish Speaker Toote godspeed th noble work, and with the same force for many years, even until his hopes have been realized, Africa redeemed and the red, black and kreen Garvey and demands an equal nailed to the topmast of time. I am with other races. The new Nepresident, Norfolk, Va.-Local paper

WM. BRIDGES POINTS OUT **ERROR IN HIS CASE**

When on June 15, 1920, Dr. A. L. Campbell and I, acting for the National Negro Realty & Holding Co., Inc., of which I am president closed title to twenty-four-family apartment house at 35-37 West 129th street, sixteen stockholders were booked for apartments and were to move in as soon as the apartments became vacant. as they were all occupied by white people. Among these stockholders was Wm. H. DuBois. He was assigned to five rooms immediately after we closed contract in May, and, like the others, in advance which he, in a letter to me stated that he could not do, as he had just ordered a new overcoat, for which reason he agreed to cancel his apartevery success with the company. We then rented his apartment to some one You are the fainting poet's friend else, as we had a perfect right to do. New York that desired some place to live. In other words, he could not pay one month's rent in advance, and it is not the custom of any company to hold apartments for any one on which there has not been placed this security.

On Thursday, July 7, DuBois summoned me to the 12th District Court (I do not know Officer McGinty) before Magistrate Silberman, one of the fairest magistrates in New York, after hearing the complaint, asked me if I would refund to DuBois the amount of his investment. I informed him that I could not do that, but that I would resell the gentleman's stock for its face value. I could not and cannot refund any stockholder's investment, owing to the fact that this is strictly forbidden by the General Corporation Law of the Whenever money is thus refunded the officers of a corporation are liable to prosecution by the Attorney General, and the corporation is likely to be dissolved. The facts and the law, therefore, are both against Who.

DuBole. The only questions to be settled in this case are these: Did DuBots in-vest with my company \$100 upon the promise of getting an apartment? He did. Was, he given the apartment? floor, a truth which if he or only one else can disprove we will gladly make ass our disprove we will gladly make a Disposal giff of \$1.95. Why was the apartment reinted to some one clest it was result for the present beauty John Patterson, beauty law gut up und month's reint, me all the others; has some respectfully existed the account month's reint, me all the others; has some respectfully existed the account month.

POETRY FOR THE PEOPLE

O, EPHRAIM, TELL THE STORY He tears you will repay the grewise want to hear the story So Ephraim please tell mb

And heard it at church, too; But it sounds ne'er so splended,

While I rest in your arms

Tell me how Gihon's river Encompassed our fair land; How Egypt's sone and daughters Strayed by its golden strand.

With care that Adam plied; When he had all dominion, And Eve was happy bride

And how our sires near Eden. Looked over at its shore— Behold the star of morning, Rise o'er its petriese door

It seems so grand and wondro I love to hear it told: How our forefathers flourished So near to God of old.

Because you're of the line; That used to dwell near Eden, When it was all divine.

While twilight shadows steal; Around me like your gentle arms I cannot see but feel.

The Evening Star is rising Like it lit paradise; And penetrating gloaming. Like it sought Adam's eyes

Ranished is the white man's land To Paradise we go; When you tell Eden's story, And evening lights are low.

ETHEL TREW DUNLAP.

DULL ARYAN EYES

Tis not the color of thy skin con O, Africa son, the beauty of thy soul,

The spirit throws a veil, o'er vision's She sees in part-is blinded to the

Thy color hints of tropics, God's out-

Tis envy's smouldering ember, not thy shrine

That lacks the glowing flame of beauty's fire.

Yet, Africa son, consider well the The iduals of a ragged, time-worm

Until the boat of partial standards Wrocks. Thou couldst not safely rear thy better mast.

When it goes down and waters have Thy ship may sail with statelines

the seas; Thy sail shall freedom's unstained emblem be And liberty thy ocean's gentle bre

May Aryans duliness teach this truth

to thee,
That color is a subterfuge for fools. Who think that God is on a trip abroad And that the Master, not the servant rules

Boast not thy color when thy ra-Leave that for poets of inspired

That lend to outward stuff the lovliness That inner worth and quality re-ETHEL TREW DUNLAP.

3233 Wentworth avenue, Chicago, Ill. LINES TO PROF. WM. H.

LCUU12 O tireless worker for your race-

Who seeks thy kindly arms. If posts spake their praise of you, And praiseful words were flowers, There would be fragrance in your path

And o'er your fairy bowers. For Ethiopia seeks balm In tender thoughts and true.

The captive courts the muse and seeks To break her bonds through you. In wreath our poets bring, So you may feel my gratitude

That Egypt's bards may sing. And when my lyre at last has cease May their harmonic throng, Whom you have welcomed chant you

brates In an undying song.

ETHEL TREW DUNLAP. \$223 Wentworth ave., Chicago, Ill.

THE WHITE WEAKLING He says that you may drink of free-dom's draught;

Yet, ere your lips have hardly. touched the cup. draught
And sold the vessel that contains

He feire thật you will be revived and run The race and gain sense worthy en

vied prise. Gross Inclination makes his soul. on which his sign is read by

ment: That's my court of the state of the st

Of black man's wrongs in this land termed as free. O common soul; your kind has run it

A higher type is giving hirth at last dom's goal, Spite of the pressge born of

ETHEL TREW DUNLAP. 8223 Wentworth ave., Chicago, Ill.

BLACK BARDS

Poets who are seeking for a wreath. If your ancestors are of dark descen er, ere you dip your pen in ink Or to the muse your earnest ear is

obstacies that you will meet The entrances that will be close

to you; The exits that will furnish no egrees Where progress points the bard he must go through. Consider criticism's searching

That turn the X-ray on the trembling soul: Consider all the stately ships that

The frailer bark bound for success's worse the rilence which thou must endure

Until hope droops her weary, lagging wing, jaded thoughts all hollow-eyes surround

Thy soul aspiring that had hoped to sing. and then, dail bard, if thou canst pa-

tient be-If it will not be to thy soul distress While others wear the laurels, to con

Thine appetite to flavor of success Dip pen in ink and loose the prisoned thoughts That shall go forth to set a nation

Burn evil's rubbish piles with virtue

And thou indeed a noble hard shall ETHEL TREW DUNLAP. \$233 Wentworth ave., Chicago, Ill.

FAILURE

nd hath won my hopes; And I no more will ever rise again I've fallen thro' the strong and binding ropes

Of sorrow, shame, regret and bitter And there a poor unfortunate will rest With aching heart and agitated

breast. CHARLES H. D. ESTE.

ONE GOD. ONE AIM. ONE

DESTINY By H. ELIZABETH DOWDEN en thousand times ten thousand And more, the sons of light

That marvel at creation And the wonders of the night: Of many tongues and nations, They tread the paths of earth, Of high and lowly stations, God made them and placed them In climes he chose for them:

He gave them laws and warnings, He gave them dark and day, He sent the sunlit mornings And hours for work and play. But far from His teachings Have sons of mortals strayed.

Until the Heavens tremble And angels are dismayed. Brotherly love is mystery, And hate holds powerful sway; Men would mock at history
And turn from Wisdom's way. They have erased deep graved bound

And stolen human kind: And forged harsh chains to bind: Chains of sin and depravity, Of stealth and lust and slavery,

Of vanities and jeniousy. The Spirit of mobs stalks around And dwells 'midst beast, self-styled

men: taste for blood and fear abound, And lowly crimes, beyond our ken, break out in waves o'er all the world. While Satan marks his own. Men praying for peace, laughed to

Cittines grow passing or good place, And children siy out in he here. With wife; of anot/and bients of gold. With offers toogues and spirits hald, With operage to digit and wrough in And the Father of the Univer

Souds stime for men to read, while a Of curses, ribild, and majority. Clouds the air and hides the sun fouds the air and hides the am Of promise from eyes of right And many new things are beging But turn from criticism and jost O. 70 wayward seen of Main!

Throw off that shill discourse Trample it underfeat; saless No longer to white and might: righ Must conquer; lingur not nor walk Upon vain promise Fight with Truth and o'expowering

love Love of thine own, real lave of race And unity. Whate'er betide, abgre-All else, keep God to your hearts: face The issue, as men, for virtue and Fosterity, and country, and shout it From the housetope, from strand-to

strand message of salvation, 'tip "One God, One Atm, One Destiny,

SUNSHINE AND THE SUMMER Welcome, thou blessed sunshing well

My life bath need of thee. Long, long, have I been watching longing, Just for thy rays to see.

Walcome! For life seeins dill with My very nerves were chill. Can rid me of this ill.

Stay here! Why shouldst thou waln in winter.
Or whither dost thou go?

Wax bold! Why sh-uldst thou thy power When there is planty of snow?

Gone, gone now are the winter breez With all its biting cold. Walk in, thou summer breezes Thou art as good as gold.

Where, where was nature's beauty Which thou hast shown complete?

Live long this year to give us sunshine But don't distress thy heat. Welcome, thou blessed summer

come! There's plenty of room for thes. My soul waxes bold, my heart's joicing,

Because I am now with thes. PROP. Q. M. SEINNER. 610 Lonox Avv., New York City.

FATHER MCGUIRE

Yet to me you are Father McGnire

A physician of body and the theology.

A physician of body and both.

A physician of body and both.

Leading in love to 15 50id.

In the missionary field you have A field of vast riches and graft-You cried as you stood in the temple. "Oh, sift ye your wheat from the

chaffi For the day of His reckeding is near

Pray give what thou hast to the pour."
t hey hardened their hearts, nor Till desolation and death reached

Then as a father you wept with the

Comforted souls that were sad, n the midst, hark! a loud voice is calling-

Nations are warving like mad; Africa, the land of the polic A land of rich Gcf cultured delay. Of diamonds and pearls and corals. Coal, fruit and oils copious yield:

Fair Africa, land of our adventors, le in paril! Like yultures men or In the name of our flaviour they pitter.
Leave her horror sixthers and domb But a breeze waited over the water Their soul's silent moans and their prayer:

Marous Garvay said. "We will grop this slaughter; We'll build vessels, to go over there.

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Photo Medalliene beautifully finished of the Recommendate; Dr. J. D. Gordon; Minn Hamilett Vivine Guire, and Dr. W. H. Basser in Protein Little Land Convention. Medalliene militaries [15].

Institute of the convention of the con

STOWN TO SEE

Unshirts play aver and other Catt God from the depths of your lies. No party can reach you not like

and when the west day to ended.
Universitied we have marked through

Our value in praise will be blended.
Thanking God the Tablic be could.
I thank God Tour there's be could.
That the bledegers you goes

But to ine, as you were you will be atways.

GOD'S LOYALTY

"What is it that is so beautiful, Oh, the good things we do shipy, Its God's Loyalty we, do obey"; "Let us love, honor, and he dufful, Rich and your the sunshine of loy, And dwell wherever God's Loyalty stay."

II. ' Listen: I hear the song-hirds-sing "While angels scho voices to our Ring: It touches in the depth of man's soul; It breathes the hope of love and affici-

Minging praises to our beavenly king Oh, its God's Loyalty we do obly."

Ring the preliable of earth, and tell What does God's Layatty impely. A good many men so sublime; Will always restrain to rending. The highway and goodness inclines. True gitts of faith, hope and charity. IV.

It's a lesson we learn and ke Let our attractions: be not intending Schooling our hearts across the county The Ising we love, there's no pending. For here the greatures do cream. Great forever, the God's Loyalty. By GDADSTONE M. A. PLUMBER 156 E. Hicks Street.

BOOSTING

Philadelphia Pa.

July: 4, 1921.

Dedicated to Mis Grape the Chaptain General, Bishop Gib. Alam MaGales To make come fellow trying To make come fellow trying to make come fellow trying to make come fellow trying. The make come from the fellow trying on the fellow that you've sure to let him know that you can hook it up a trifler that you've sure to let him know that you can hook it. That you've sure to let him know that you and highest that you've sure to let him know that you are not going to make the fellow that you going to hook it.

A CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY OF TH

TO DOL THE SEASON DO NOT THE OWNER.

Last the world but the whole and the second second

Bettle, die in the control of the control

THE PERSON NAMED AND PORTY With Marpha and V. D. and Chief On God in placette, or missing

Secretary Secretary

BLACK STANDAR PASSENCERS AND THE PARTY OF THE

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