

POETRY FOR THE PEOPLE

AFRICA REDEEMED

Let light go in a vision, I beheld a distant land, Strange fruits and flowers abound, And sunlight golden sand.

REGRET

O world of sport, farewell, farewell, I bid you go with you to dwell, I bid you go with you to dwell, I bid you go with you to dwell.

My loving aunt beyond the sea, Who lavished care and mothered me, And little sister, dearly kind, Whose prayers and kisses cheered my mind.

And now what have I gained but woe? You've changed your faithful friend to foe, You know me not, now I have naught, You would not spare the slightest thought.

LEGIONS OF HONOR

Legions of Honor, do not be dismayed, But onward march to heed Ethiopia's cry, You need not be discouraged nor afraid.

Now listen, legions, you must not forget, That such a cause is just for which you fight, To save our Motherland, for times past, And racial hatred crush with innate might.

When cannons barge like distant thunder roar, And bayonets charge like lightning swift and fast, Think of the victims who have slept before, And onward press before the foe is past.

THOUGHT

I sorrow with you day by day, My heart is tender, kind, Oft in my dreams I hear you pray With bruised and painful mind.

I know you feel distressed and lone, A moment come and go, I know your face is rudely worn With fiery lines of woe.

WHO EPHRAIM WAS

In reply to inquirers, would say 'tist the Ephraim to whom I refer in my poetic compositions is a creature of my imagination, and I use the name to personify or typify the Ethiopian or "Negro" race.

THE GIVING SLAVE

It is the slave who taught me how to beg, my way to bread, The slave who, when I was a child, fed the white man's greed.

THE VOICE OF THE NEGRO

Until the goal is reached; The victory won for our righteous cause, We stand firm, for we have heard the voice.

MORE TRUTH THAN POETRY

SONG OF THE RYE I was made to be eaten, And not to be drunk, To be thrashed in a barn, Not soaked in a tank.

TO MADEREKIN DENYI

Mederekini Denyil, now be frank and true, Tell us 'tist this accusation you, You have grown a string of late Jull of rancorous spleen and hate.

BEAR MY LOVE TO AFRICA

When you go on the busy seas, When you sail across the sea, When you leave this land forever, Bear me to my memory.

TRIBUTE TO THE HON. MARSHAL GARVEY

When you go on the busy seas, When you sail across the sea, When you leave this land forever, Bear me to my memory.

In the land which God hath gave, Though I love my country dear, Yet my heart is for the stars, Desires that the sun should warm them.

Thy own birthright, is it your own Given you by God alone? We Negroes of the world have said, Sacred shall be our leader's head.

There is no choosing don't you know, Both were shared long ago; Come now, say in language plain, What is that you seek to gain?

MORE THAN PEACE

I've learned to love the simple life, The life of peace; but, oh the strife, Or striving for some noble aim, Brings more than peace, it brings us fame.

LINES TO J. HUNTER

If I have cheered the weary slave, Then let me go to rest, When dreamless slumber seals my eyes.

OUR RACE LEADERS

Our much-heralded race leaders, who this time last year were yelling with all their might in advocacy of the Republican cause before the voting public, ought to find in President Harding's recent statements a great opportunity to come forth and demonstrate to the ranks their real ability and value as leaders.

The President is reported to have said that he would appoint no colored man to an office in the South. Five months of the President's administration has past and the record proves that this announcement is truly the policy of the present administration.

The race has been insulted when it is told to "fall in the ranks behind Southern white leadership." Where is there a self-respecting Negro that wants to follow the leadership of Ba-jan-jan of Virginia, Frank A. Lincoln of North Carolina, Clark Grier of Louisiana and Harry A. Parker of Georgia?

THE VOICE OF THE NEGRO

Firm for our rights we stand, Though many burdens we have borne And trials and tribulations Of fifty years or more to mourn.

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WARN NEGRO FIREMEN TO LEAVE THEIR JOBS

Note Signed "K. K. K." Threatens All with Death

WEST POINT, Miss., Aug. 11.—There seems to be a general movement on foot on the part of some organization to dispose of all Negro firemen, porters and flagmen on trains operating into this city.

This is to advise you that we will give you until the first of September to hunt your another job. We have organized for the purpose of removing the Negro from the railroad jobs, and we expect to do it if we have to get on your train at some water tank or other place and shoot you down like rabbits.

But these have only been transitory, temporary, illusory and have been blotted out and are become a memory only. The efforts that these unbidden aliens of Europe have made to convert Africa into a white man's country have not been complete successes.

As such he is determined to have the ballot, for he realizes that many of the ills under which he suffers can be remedied with the power of the ballot, and he is determined to have it or know the reason why.

CONTEMPORARY COMMENTS

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BRUCE GRIT'S COLUMN

No one has yet accused Africa of having malicious or felonious designs upon the lands and property of her neighbors, near or far away. The little tribal wars which sometimes were of quite frequent occurrence were not of sufficient importance to require the use of the more modern death-dealing instruments employed by her highly civilized, enlightened and progressive neighbors, and to have employed these weapons, even if it had been possible, against black men would have been out of the question.

EDWARD HEIL TO LEAVE KEY WEST

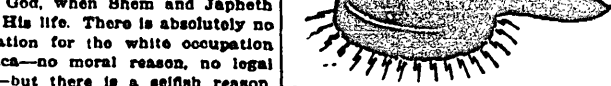
Edward Heil, who has been one of the leading spirits in the colored society known as the U. N. I. A., requests the Citizen to state that he is through with that organization and that he intends to leave Key West for Tampa next Tuesday or Friday, and will not return.

He requests us to say that his motives have been misunderstood and that he has been blamed for advocating principles which he really does not advocate. In order to avoid further trouble, he says, he is willing to leave the city just as soon as he can arrange to take his family to Tampa.

He also stated that other leaders of the U. N. I. A. would probably leave town very soon.—Key West Citizen.

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By removing your scalp with electricity, REGULAR DAILY BRUSHING WITH DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC HAIR BRUSH.



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F.I.T.S.

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