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CHICAGO JUDGE IS EXPECTED TO ACT THIS WEEK

CHICAGO, Jan. 5—Whether or not Robert A. Cole, president of the million dollar Metropolitan Funeral System Association; A. A. Rayner, vice president and treasurer, and Fred Lewing, secretary, have diverted the funds of the association into private and personal channels for their own benefit and thus surrendered the right to further operate the company, will probably be decided in Superior Court, before Judge Hugo M. Friend, this week.

Attorneys for litigants in the case appeared before Judge Friend last Tuesday when the action was placed at the bottom of the call with about six suits preceding it.

The action against the Metropolitan Funeral System Association was instituted by the Metropolitan Policyholders' Protective Association of which Alfred Nelson is the founder. This group is represented in court by Benjamin Clanton of the law firm of Clanton and Clanton. Messrs. Cole, Rayner and Lewing are represented by Attorneys Edward H. Morris and James B. Cashin.

Nelson and those back of him filed suit two weeks ago for an accounting, injunction and receivership. In their bill they alleged that the three men named as defendants had taken a substantial part of the more than $1,000 a day collected by the company and diverted it to such privately owned projects as Bronzeman magazine, the Metropolitan Funeral Parlors and the Congressional campaign of Roscoe Conklin Simmons when he opposed Mr. DePriest in the primaries in 1930.

The diversion in the case of the Bronzeman magazine was set at in excess of $16,000, that of the Metropolitan Funeral Parlors, in excess of $61,000. In Simmons' case, agents of the company are said to have been taken from their regular tasks without authority and placed on the streets to ring doorbells for the orator. After Mr. Simmons was defeated the Association checks for five and ten dollars are said to have been given these men.

Cole, Rayner and Lewing are also said to be interested in private property ventures, acquired with the Association's money and in other undertakings not specifically mentioned in the bill.

Since the publication of the story recording the filing of the bill, the only response made unofficially by the Association's officers, the defendants in the suit, has been to the effect that those who filed the bill are disgruntled former employes and that they are seeking to tear down Negro business.

It was charged in a local newspaper that Alfred Nelson who organized the Policyholders' Protective Association had been discharged when he sought to have his salary increased from $35 a week to $40 a week and that after his discharge he set about to embarrass the company.

Mr. Nelson was interviewed by The Courier correspondent.

"Those charges against me are ridiculous and childish," stated Mr. Nelson. "I have nothing against the company. I know that it is a sound business proposition if it is operated without waste and honestly. If I did not think that it had merit and that my people could benefit through it, I would not have entered into an agreement to file suit to protect the interest of the policyholders. But it is because I know that these policyholders have real, vital interests which are being tampered with and destroyed that I have chosen to go ahead with this suit.

"I cannot believe that either Cole, Lewing or Rayner would say that I am disgruntled or that I quit because they would not raise my salary. I never received as small a salary as $35 a week. As a superintendent, my salary was $52.50 a week. When a receiver was appointed in September of last year, the salaries of all superintendents was reduced by $5, leaving mine at $47.50 weekly. I quit Cole and Lewing's gang because I could not stomach their practices. I felt they were taking the policyholders and the agents themselves for a ride. I could not stomach their actions and when I could no longer evade their brazen proposals to have me go along, I got out. After I quit, Cole insisted that I should come back. I would not do so, and I told him I would not because I could not agree with his program.

Cocaine, they say, will make a timid man fight a killer bandit. oMonshine's cheaper.

The address is 216 N. J erson avenue. Come on "gang" drop that line to my address—musicians, performers and entertainers.

TICKETS ON SALE

Advance sale for tickets to the Grand Victory Ball and Coronation Monday night, January 9th, at Pythian Temple, when Duke Ellington will be crowned the "King of Jazz Rhythm" for 1933 will begin Thursday and will continue until Monday evening at 6 p. m. A special sale will be made on Sunday at the Roosevelt Theater from 2 p. m. until 6 p. m. for the convenience of the patrons.

Tickets on sale at the Roosevelt Theater, Centre avenue at Dinwiddie; Lincoln Drug Store, Frankstown avenue, E. E., until 6 p. m. Monday.

Prices—Advance sale, $1.00 plus tax; at the door, $1.25 plus tax. Doors open at 8 p. m. Dancing—9 p. m. to 2 a. m.

SHE'S CHINA BOUND

ALLEGRETTI ANDERSON
Pretty coast actress of Los Angeles Cotton Club, who will sail Monday for an extended engagement in Shanghai, China, aboard SS. Selandia. Miss Anderson is a former New York girl and has been in the West during the past three years.

ABERNATHY WAS NOT CRAZY, HIS PALS DECLARE

"Inside Story" Reveals Mistreatment and "Bulldozing" Of Ex-Sergeant—Fired Three Shots After Bullet Entered His Heart.

(By Staff Correspondent)

FORT HUACHUCA, Ariz., Jan. 5—James H. Abernathy, "busted" from a sergeant to a private, did not run amuck here last Thursday when he killed two white captains of the Twenty-fifth Infantry and their wives and wounded a white lieutenant before he was shot down.

"He was just a Negro soldier with plenty of guts."

This is the statement of soldier-buddies of the slain soldier, as officers seek vainly for a motive to account for the bullet-riddled bodies of the army officers, at the hands of Abernathy.

The Inside Story

Behind the story which appeared in the daily papers following the shooting is another story. It is a story which dates from time immemorial. A story of the tragic conflict between two races.

Bridging the breach is the action of the U. S. Government in practically reducing this outfit from a combat unit to a labor unit.

Complaints received before intimate that the soldiers disport themselves more like a regiment of servants for their white officers than like fighting men. The soldiers are said not to be allowed to have their wives with them unless the wives will agree to be domestics in the homes of the officers. Various restrictions which the soldiers detest are placed upon the wives. This humiliation has had to be suffered for years without any appreciable improvement.

Many of the white officers placed in charge of colored troops are from Southern States.

Captain Joseph R. Wessely was a Texan. He was transferred to this station from Nogales, Ariz., where a battalion of the Twenty-f is stationed, and since he has been here it is alleged that he has "bulldozed" every man in the detachment. This was resented all the more, since he belongs to the Quartermaster Corps and not the Infantry.

When Captain Wessely was killed he went down, it is alleged, from goading a Negro soldier too much. He is alleged to have been the type of officer who hated a Negro.

Captain Palmer, and his wife, it is alleged, said some nasty things to Abernathy, although soldiers at the Post regarded both of them highly.

Mrs. Wessely, it is also alleged, had told her husband things about Abernathy which the latter resented.

Friends of the dead private claim that he was quiet and never bothered anyone.

Did Not Run Amuck

Abernathy did not run amuck. If he had, he would have shot every human he came in contact with. There were two men in the filling station on the day of the crime. Abernathy told these men to leave before he shot Captain Wessely. The killer was cool.

WYLIE AVENUE

.... PITTSBURGH ....

By JOHN L. CLARK

Only strong shoulders should be burdened with a secret. An untold story is an imposition on the average mind—and sooner or later it is unloaded. More often, sooner. It is a fact that one person can keep a secret. It is possible for two people to keep a secret. Beyond this number probabilities diminish and the secret is usually measured in hours—possibly days.

Parties of all kinds are staged every day—somewhere. But the best parties are usually arranged on holidays for holidays, or to celebrate anything from a homecoming to a home-breaking.

A New Year's Party is quite the regular thing in our civilized world. No; too much to start the new year right as to completely leave th old one behind. Most any type of program is suitable, acceptable and enjoyable, providing the temperaments are the same. A little nip, dance or other frivolities are pardonable, even for a rock-ribbed Baptist—on New Year's day.

Nineteen thirty-three got off to a bad start for at least three couples. They had a good time. Hey, hayed, hi-de-hoed, taxied, cabareted and finished the night in true Bohemian style. But the Avenue knew about it the next day.

The champion playboy of the Avenue furnished the plan: apartment and pajamas. The "sweet singer" not the street singer, crooned love songs. The Madagascar Colleglate played the lead in the love scene.

Clad in beautiful pajamas, plenty to drink, the constant "Please" of the sweet singer, an ideal apartment away from the rest of the world, the girls and boys carried on until it was time to be carried out.

But—the mating was too perfect, the thrill too great for somebody. And they told it to a friend, and another friend. Before sundown, January second, one of the best parties of the year had become public property. Almost every detail of how they left a certain place, took different destinations, and finally assembled at a cabaret, then to the apartment—these and other performances leave a great deal to be denied by somebody. The secret was divided in too many parts.

The fog last week was the heaviest seen in years. On two successive nights visibility 40 feet ahead was impossible.

In spite of our holiday celebrating, we cannot forget that hard times are still with us. Millionaires are planning to accumulate more millions, but Negroes must plan to survive.

With wages reduced and rents up, our main salvation lies in keeping money circulated among Negroes. Spend your money with Negroes or where Negroes are employed. If your merchant is unwilling to employ members of our group or opposed to extensive trading with Negro merchants, he is opposed to our plan to survive.

The column knows of no better religion than one which gives a Negro the profit out of what you must spend. Check up on the Avenue merchants. Ask a few questions.

New Year's Eve is a mighty good test for cabarets. The class of attendance on this night is a fairly good indicator of how the places will be patronized in normal times.

The Gold Wing crowd began to assemble about 11:30 and consisted of parties made up of young married couples and girls employed in domestic service. Middle aged couples dropped in after "watch" service. Bill Lacey in charge.

At 1 o'clock the Sunset management announced that only those who had made reservations would be admitted.

Edna and Ray at the Band Box were kept busy throughout the morn. Old friends and new poured in and out to greet this inimitable pair of hostesses.

Life moves in a cycle. We can never tell how often we must return to the starting point.

Hardly 10 years ago a very competent Negro accused Avenuiane of having robbed him. He reported the incident to the police department and for several days many operators had to answer questions and dodge reporters.

This is what developed: He had an exceptionally good position, was married to a white woman. He visited the Avenue in search of intoxicants and to tell beautiful "browns" how insignificant they were in his life. He boasted of his white wife and seemed all listeners that no Negro's daughter could carry his name.

He has completed the cycle today and is back to the starting point—still competent, however, in his line. But without job and white wife, he spends a great deal of time in the company of colored girls—and seems to enjoy it.

In fact, we are told that he has expressed a willingness to marry another man's wife. Incidentally, the other man's wife is not white.

If the second-floor cabaret continues to have nightly battles, we might be forced to call it the "battle ground."

City Council told Mayor "Cholly" Kline that the city budget had to be balanced. This meant reduced salaries and eliminating a number of positions. The Mayor complied with the order from Council.

About 900 people were affected. Inspectors reduced, lieutenants dismissed and reduced, policemen and detectives and men in other departments put on the street. Changes and reductions were made all along the line in an effort to hold expenditures within the city's income.

Strangely enough, the Avenue finds interest in only one phase of the entire shakeup. The fact that hundreds of other men and women were affected is ignored and the main topic is Smith and Bailey.

They simply can't understand why Bill Smith was reduced to uniform and assigned to an East Liberty station, while Ed Bailey retains his commission as city detective. Smith has over 12 years' service to his credit and has faced the trial board once. Ed Bailey was appointed about two years ago and never worked as a uniformed officer.

Of course, this is not the only incident which the Avenue cannot fathom out. It is the latest, and the change brings up many angles, but none which lead to a defi-

VARIETY HAS BIG INITIAL PROGRAM

Formal opening of the Variety Theater, Pittsburgh' latest first run motion pictures, musical comedy and vaudeville house, will open on Sunday night with a midnight show. The Variety, formerly the Academy, is located in Penn avenue near Sixth street. George Jaffe, manager of the theater, announced that only first run featured pictures, high class vaudeville and musical comedy sketches will be offered patrons.

"Hot Saturday," starring Nancy Carroll and Cary Grant, the latter a former English stage star, will be offered for the first time in this city with the opening of the theater. In addition to feature pictures, news reels, featuring Graham McNamee as the announcer, comedies and other motion picture features will be offered each week.

right now the most important. It is doubtful that the choice was made by the amount of work done. The quality of work, however, might have been a factor. Both men have friends and enemies. But Bailey's enemies were not charged as demerits, no more so than was Smith's merits accredited to his long list of friends.

nite conclusion. Those in authority made the change and about all we can do is to regret that Smith was demoted and congratulate Bailey for being successful in the shakeup.

Oscar Charleston's contract as manager of the Crawfords expires this month. What is your guess abt it his duties for 1933?

The new crop of waitresses on the Avenue have a great deal to learn. They operate like mechanical servitors, and wonder why their tips are not faster. There are exceptions, quite naturally, but the majority have many shortcomings.

After the uniform is donned, noses powdered, stations assigned, the waitress is ready to serve whatever is ordered.

Sometimes a suggestion can be turned into a sale. And if not, the waitress has lost nothing. But the customs has been impressed with the idea that the waitress has endeavored to "serve" the customer and make sales for her employer.

Two restaurants failed to survive the holidays. The Grotto at Wood street, and Little's (Dearing's) at Chauncey street, closed their doors last week.

Oldtimers will probably be interested to know that Harry Ringgold is still touching the ivories with one hand (the left). Harry was stricken with paralysis over 15 years ago and for a long time he was not expected to live. But he pulled through and is enjoying life in some measure.

Harry came up with an interesting group of pianists: Jim Feliman, Bert Howard, Art Bush, Charlie Hall and Price Davis.

Reduced Rates
Hotel Bailey
Rooms, $1 and up
For Reservations, Court 8415

$500.00 Reward

Is hereby offered for information resulting in the detection, apprehension, arrest and conviction of any person or persons who, in the County of Allegheny, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, violated the election laws of the Commonwealth in connection with the General Election held in said County on Tuesday, November 8th, 1932, by wilfully and unlawfully destroying, defacing, altering, changing, substituting or embezzling any ballot, ticket, list of voters, tally paper, return sheet, or other certificate or paper used or intended for use at said election.

An information or report relating to any such violation or assumed violation may be communicated to the District Attorney of said County, Room 301 Court House, or to the Committee on Election Law Violations, Room 414 New County Office Building, Pittsburgh.

This reward is offered with the approval of the President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of said County and is to be paid at such time, to such persons and in such proportions as may be decided by any Judge who may preside at any trial resulting in such conviction.

CHARLES C. McGOVERN,
W. D. MANSFIELD,
C. M. BAIRR,
County Commissioners of said County

Attest:
WM. T. REES,
Chief Clerk.

Carefree Householding

Selective temperatures without one speck of energy-expenditure

It's truly modern-magic, this up-to-date method of heating your home with gas . . . heating that you order from your easy chair . . . and heating that never causes dirt, or soot, or bother.

The small Thermostat on the wall is your fireman and you never need go near the basement from Fall 'till Spring. Regular, even temperature throughout the house is maintained at all times . . . a healthful and comfortable condition.

Get the facts about Automatic Householding with Gas . . . learn how easily this type of heating can be installed in your home, and nothing (not even your pocketbook) will keep you from insisting upon installation immediately.

For Warm Air, Hot Water, Steam, or Vapor Heating We offer
IDEAL . . . BRYANT and PITTSBURG Boilers
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LOWEST PRICES EVER SPECIAL TERMS

EQUITABLE GAS COMPANY
Householding Headquarters
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Realtor Issues Warning To Local Property Owners

As a warning to local property owners, Thomas H. Harrison of 1310 Wylie avenue, prominent real estate man in the Hill District for many years, has the following to say:

"The writer has attended several civic meetings in the interest of the property owners, to reduce taxes and for the reassessment of their property. These meetings have accomplished much and the members are going to get what they demand. The sad feature about it, is the absence of the colored home owner and his lack of interest in trying to save what is left of his investment. Did you know that it is almost impossible to get a mortgage on a race man's home? Do you know, if you have a mortgage on your home, when it falls due that you will have to reduce that mortgage to its present-day value? And, in most cases, you will have a time to get it renewed.

"It is alarming how fast our people are losing their homes in the district. In some cases it is their own fault. They will hide their notes, taxes and mortgages until they become delinquent and the Sheriff is about to seize the property, then they start to run to the real estate agent, loan offices and banks trying to get help and finally they land in the hands of a money lender and that is the last of their property.

Just a week ago we had a friend, who borrowed sometime ago, $700 on a monthly payment plan; he got out of work, could not keep up his payments and his property was put in the hands of the Sheriff. This man has a wife and six children.

Here is what you can do to protect yourself. Join hands with the Jews. They have a Hill District Taxpayers' Association. At the last meeting there were 600 present and we counted only six colored property owners. They meet at the Irene Kaufmann Settlement House on Center avenue, Sunday afternoon, Jan. 8th at 2 p. m.

It will be to your interest to be there and find out what is the best for you to do to protect your property.

Great Purchase! BANKRUPT Shoe Stock of the Braddock Shoe Company, Inc.

Entire Stock to Be Sacrificed At 10 and 20 Cents On the Dollar!

Bargains Galore for the Entire Family

We have purchased from the United States Court the entire stock of the Braddock Shoe Company, Incorporated. High grade shoes and rubbers for the entire family at your own price. We are putting the entire stock on tables at Give-Away Prices!

Men's Well Known Makes of DRESS SHOES—$5 to $9 Values—Special Sale Price.... $1.97

WOMEN'S NEW FOOT WEAR for dress or street wear—Regular $4 to $8 values—Sale Price..... $1

Visit Our Children's Department, second floor

Children's DRESS SHOES—All sizes to—2—Regular $1.50 values.... 47c

BOYS, MISSES and CHILDREN'S 95c RUBBERS—All Sizes Special price on our second floor..... 11c

BOYS' DRESS SHOES—Sizes to 5½—$2 and $2.50 values—Price... 50c

MEN'S $1.25 RUBBERS—All Sizes in the lot—Special Sale Price..... 27c

WOMEN'S $1 RUBBERS—All Sizes, All Heels—Special Sale Price..... 5c

FACTORY SHOE STORE
HARRY GREENBERG, Inc.
405-407 SMITHFIELD STREET (Opposite Postoffice)
230 DIAMOND STREET (Opposite Donahoe's Pure Food Market)
OPEN SATURDAYS UNTIL 10 P. M. Come Early and Avoid the Great Crowd!