

"THE NEW NEGRO"

By MISS VIOLET McCracken

Div. 413, Muskogee, Ala.

I feel it my duty to say a word about the Negro of today. We have not realized that we are the future race and have not yet reached the conclusion that all things are yet to be in our possession. We do not realize that we have a home across the seas that lies in wait for our arrival, that needs our hands to toll in its wondrous sands and mines and also our preserved thoughts to think out the plans and puzzles that are not yet laid before us.

The young Negro of today has no thought of the future; all that he seems to care for is a good time, fine clothing, money and luxuries of this country. He has yet to consider that these are the last days and that the change has come.

Do you not know that for four hundred years we have toiled in the land of America, and what have we gained? Absolutely nothing! Can we not see that we can claim nothing as our own? Why not put an end to it and get organized? Why not come together as one large family or body, so that in unison we may cry: "I came! I saw! I conquered!"?

Come! Our Motherland stretches forth her slender hand to us. See what is needed and put forth your best efforts to support it. Then conquer! For Africa is ours and ours alone. When we have won the victory and reached our destiny we shall assemble beneath the Red, Black and Green and enjoy that which God intended for us and ever be as one large body—the Universal Negro Improvement Association.