

## ***THE WORLD IS BEFORE US***

Characterizing the effort of the hoodlum element at Columbia University to frighten him away by burning a ku klux fiery cross under his window as "silly and ridiculous," Frederick B. Wells typifies the growing tendency of the young men of the race to welcome struggle as an element of success.

"I don't see prejudice," said another young student in a debate decently, "I see the world before me." That's the stuff that makes red blooded men. Let the passing generation whine and resolve, but the youth is fighting. The shot and shell of the last war; the fusing of fighting bloods of many races, and the growing consciousness of youth itself is creating a new Negro race—a fighting, tenacious and hopeful race.

The world is still before us. Science still has untold secrets; wealth unlimited is yet buried beneath the surface; voices yet unheard are to be made audible; songs undreamed of still to be sung. The way to get a share is to go out and take it. Nothing has ever been given away on this mundane sphere; nothing handed down on flowery beds of ease.

Through the conflicting forces of right and wrong the conquest will be won by the fighting youth—they that fault-er not, that welcome the fight. That's the kind of Negro youth that the birth pains of injustice, prejudice and sorrow have brought forth. That's the new spirit of conquest.