

Discrimination

(The Serpent.)

When the flag of our nation had
trouble in view
And needed all soldiers to stand
brave and true,
There was no thought of station,
standing or hue,
But all were united for Red, white
and blue.
Thus ending all discrimination.

When the struggle was ended and
our boys home returned,
To their own fire-sides for which
they had yearned,
And saw their own people bruised,
tortured and burned
By comrades they'd fought for in
France, they then learned.
There was new life in discrimi-
nation.

When a mob of ten thousand fiends
gather at night
In front of a court house and stage
a fake fight
Bruise, batter and burn a poor hu-
man for spite
And the law of the state says "the
crime is all right,"
It is time to crush discrimination.

When nine helpless lads in Scotts-
boro's affair,
Prove in court they are guiltless
and caught by a snare,
Of the crime they're accused they
are all unaware,
And the law still contends they
must die,
It is time to kill discrimination.

In our battle for justice we all
should unite,
With our backs to the wall let us
wage a brave fight,
Take the Lord as our captain to
strengthen our might,
We are certain to win for we know
we are right.
In our fight against discrimina-
tion.

MRS. GERTRUDE WASHINGTON
Kensington, Kas.