

# *The Legion in Harlem Parade*

BY CYRIL BRIGGS.

To the sound of three brass bands and the flaunting of red, green and black flags, the African Legion last Sunday noon clanked through the streets of Colored Harlem. Legionnaires in red striped black uniforms were supported by detachments of Black Cross nurses, Boy Scouts, U. N. I. A. Choirs, bands playing, flags flying, gold braided officers shouting orders from flying automobiles.

The Legion had mobilized and it looked bad for someone. And what was that they carried? A picture substitute for an effigy? A picture of Al Smith, favorite son of the democratic party. The democratic party, traditional and relentless foe of the Negro workers of America.

There it was, mounted on an automobile.

A huge painting of Smith.

What will the African Legionnaires do with it? This picture of a tool of imperialism, this picture of the nominee of the deadly enemy of the Negro workers. What do the Legionnaires intend doing with it? What treatment does an enemy of the Negro masses deserve? But what is this? What mockery, what bitter jest, what base betrayal is this? What means the sign "Vote for Smith"?

Is this the way the African Legion wages war for a free Africa, by serving as the puppets of the democratic party which outraged black Haiti and turned that country, torn and bleeding, over to the republican party which finished the job? Is this the way to Negro liberation? Shame! Shame!

To such depths has the Universal Negro Improvement Association sunk as the result of the Negro misleaders at its head!

Bands playing. Flags flying, but no masses cheering. Even the sidewalks were almost empty as the Negro workers remained indoors, grimly aloof from this treacherous demonstration for an enemy of the Negro masses.