

Cleaning Up Black Bottom.

Editor Herald Courier:

On Water street in the notorious district appropriately known as "Black Bottom" stands a pile of garbage approximately four feet high, twenty-five feet wide and fifty feet long, left there nightly by the Virginia street cleaning department for the delight of dogs, cats, chickens, cockroaches, ants, flies and other animal and insect scavengers, and for the disgrace of citizens who have civic pride in the cleanliness and neatness of American towns. We are wondering if the houses perfumed by this mountain of refuse, polluted by its germs and soiled by its wind-blown dirt, would live up to the famous slogan noticed on automobiles: "Bristol, A Good Place To Live."

Of course, the answer will be: "What difference does it make? There are only a lot of bad niggers that live down there." It must be remembered that these colored people are the cooks that enter white folk's immaculate kitchens and the maids that handle bed linen and towels. Physicians teach that it would be easy for disease to be spread from this garbage pile to all parts of the city.

"Cleanliness is next to Godliness," and it might be a good thing for Virginia Bristol to start cleaning up "Black Bottom" physically so that the ministers and police can try to do so morally.