

News of the Churches and Religious Topics

Directory.

Baptist—

Mt. Moriah—Twenty-sixth and Seward streets. The Rev. W. B. M. Scott, pastor.

Zion—Twenty-sixth and Franklin (temporary location). The Rev. W. F. Botts, pastor; residence, 2522 Grant street. Telephone Webster 6369.

Episcopal—

Church of St. Philip the Deacon—Twenty-first near Paul street. The Rev. John Albert Williams, rector. Residence, 1119 North Twenty-first street. Telephone Webster 4243. Services daily at 7 a. m. and 9 a. m. Fridays at 8 p. m. Sundays at 7:30 a.

m., 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 12:45 p. m.

Methodist—

Grove M. E.—Twenty-second and Seward streets. The Rev. G. G. Logan, pastor. Residence, 1628 North Twenty-second street.

St. John's A. M. E.—Eighteenth and Webster streets. The Rev. W. T. Osborne, pastor. Residence, 613 North Eighteenth street. Telephone Douglas 5914. Services: Sunday, 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., preaching; 12 noon, class; 1:15 p. m., Sunday School; 7 p. m., Endeavor; Wednesday, 8 p. m., prayer and class meetings. Everybody made welcome at all of these meetings.

Science Notes

BY WILLIAM G. HAYNES.

It is with arms outstretched in welcome, and a smiling promise of great things to follow, that Science greets the readers of The Monitor in general, and of this column in particular. Let it be well understood, however, that the appeal of this column is not to the particular, but to the general.

This is why: Briefly defined, Science is systematized knowledge. Knowledge, to a greater or less extent, is a common possession of all mankind, and hence brings all mankind at least indirectly in relation to Science and her achievements. The popular conception of a scientist is one that holds himself to be a man burdened with age and gray hairs, working in a laboratory and surrounded on all sides by the most complicated and intricate machinery that the imagination can create. Truly, it is said, he is a scientist.

Like other peculiar species, scientists are evolved, or in other words, they grow—no, not on trees, but in the extent and quality of their knowledge. Wherever there is evolution, or growth, there likewise may be found the different states, or degrees, of advancement, before the final stage of maturity is reached. Therefore, in the evolutionary progress of the scientist, it is to be expected that all grades are to be met with before the finished expert is confronted. The business man who plans his work along methodical lines, the housekeeper who arranges her daily tasks to save steps and labor, the common laborer who uses his tools with the object of obtaining maximum efficiency, are all scientists to the extent that they are systematizing their knowledge. And so it is that Science appeals to the interests of mankind in general.

In modern years the position of a nation is in a large measure dependent upon its contribution to scientific development. Science is so closely related to individual and national life that nations are prone to mark the height of their civilization by the quantity and quality of their scientific endeavors. Whether this be the true method of comparison or not, it must be admitted that the promotion of civilization and the advance of science go hand in hand.

If the busy reader cannot measure

this advance, he can at least keep in touch with its movement. This requires little more than a glimpse at the fundamental principles of the great inventions and discoveries; and, as a rule, these principles are comparatively simple when stripped of their technical garments.

It is just this task of describing the efforts and results of scientific activities that is to be undertaken in future issues. The column will be composed of abstracts from recent scientific journals setting forth important inventions and improvements of general interest in as plain and simple language as possible. Special effort is to be put forth to mention the productions of the inventive geniuses among our race.

Further than that there will be, from time to time, brief discussions or explanations of some of the modern world-wide movements that are often heard of but little understood. What, for instance, is meant by "Eugenics," or "Scientific Factory Management"?

On the other hand, the small things are not to be overlooked, for they, in reality, are often the largest. Take the little word, "why." Did you ever stop to consider what an unlimited field of thought that little word opens up? No, of course not. A few examples will suffice. Why does yeast make the bread rise? Because the cook puts it in? Not quite. Then why do we sneeze? Why do balloons go up (sometimes)? Why do we sometimes become accustomed to a disagreeable odor, after smelling it for a considerable length of time? Why is it said that matter and energy are indestructible? Why do some oranges grow without seeds. Why can fish breathe in the water? Why don't we fly off the earth, since it revolves at such a high rate of speed? Why can't we strike a safety match like we can an ordinary match? To enter a more profound field of thought, these are worth pondering over: Why is each individual unlike every other individual in many respects? Why do we live? Why do we die? And finally, just plain "Why?"

In conclusion, let it be known that any contribution or any suggestion from the readers will be a most encouraging assistance to the editor of this column.

WANTED—An absolutely reliable colored tenant for a good ten-room house; modern except heat. W. H. Russell, 631 Brandeis Theater.

MAKES DARING TRI

Belgian Newspaper Man Tells of Escape Into Holland.

Humble Heroes Who Make a Living in Expediting Passage of Those Who Wish to Go to Holland—Trying Night Watch.

Rotterdam.—Willy R. Benedictus, a well-known Belgian newspaper writer, has arrived here after a daring trip through the German lines guarding the frontier of Belgium.

To get out he employed one of the men who are making a living by the perilous business of expediting the passage of those wishing to leave the conquered kingdom. They arrived at a hamlet on the frontier late at night.

"The man at whose house we put up is one of the humble heroes who during the war have sprung up from the most unexpected quarters," said Benedictus.

"Before the war he might have been something of a poacher, but since the summer he has been of incomparable use to his country in allowing hundreds of young men to leave Belgium and join the army. He began by taking me for a spy on account of my beard. 'Beard,' he said, 'may be false. But my guide gave him the password. That satisfied him, and we waited what the night was to bring us.

"Three other young men were to pass also; one of them, a Russian, had waited for five days in the peasant's little house.

"Our host took us at about midnight to a spot I shall remember till my dying day. Imagine a road of ten yards or so in width running between the sharp ascents of two clifflike little hills. One of the cliffs is Belgium the other—Holland. All we had to do was to run down one of the cliffs, cross the road and climb into the other steep bank. But easier said than done!"

"For hours we crouched behind our cliff awaiting the signal, which our leader was in no haste to give. I cannot answer for the others, but for my part I was growing nervous. It is known that the sentries fire at once if they see anyone. And their shouting rather got on my nerves.

"There were two of them—two landsturm men—walking to and fro on the road. We saw clearly every line of their faces, as the moon was full, and the big men guarding an invisible line and halloing to each other from time to time, were ghostly.

"Isn't the full moon a drawback for us?" I asked our guide. "By no means; if there were no such moon you could rush into the sentry's arms, as a young fool did last week!"

"We had to wait the moment when the sentries were a hundred yards from each other. It struck half-past two at a neighboring church; the sentries exchanged, or rather shouted, the password; the signal was given, and off we darted. We threw ourselves down the cliffs and the ten yards of the road were covered in two strides. But the climbing up the other cliff was no joke. We had just to take hold of the jutting stones; but we thought not of the difficulty. Something pushed us on—the feeling of immediate danger. I know not how I came to climb up and to run some hundred yards out of danger. Even then the well-known buzzing of the bullets were heard around us. The sentries must have seen our shadows crossing the road. Something else was heard . . . I shall always swear it was a woman's cry, shrill and piercing in the cool night . . . then something like a wall, and all was again silence."

Selfish Man.

This is the season of the year when a man would like to intern his wife with his mother-in-law, and slip away for a few days' fishing.—Boston Globe.

Omaha

Auto

Speedway

First Annual 300-Mile Auto Race Omaha, July 5th

(Legal Holiday.)

12:30 O'clock Sharp.

On the World's Fastest Track for Fifteen Thousand Dollar Purse.

Get your tickets now

And Avoid the Crush and Delay at the Track.

GRANDSTAND SEAT, \$3, \$4 and \$5. BOX SEATS, \$7. Free Parking space south of Grandstand under police guard for Grandstand and Box Seat holders.

GENERAL ADMISSION, \$1 per person to north half inside the track; also \$1 for your automobile. GENERAL ADMISSION, \$2 per person to south half inside the track. No charge for your automobile. There are a few choice parking spaces next the pits and facing the grand stand at \$5 and \$10 per automobile, in addition to \$2 per person.

NO EXTRAS—Only one charge as above—NO EXTRAS.

We strongly advise the purchase of general admission as well as grand stand tickets at our downtown office before the day of the race. Mail orders given immediate attention. Get your tickets so that you can drive right in and secure choice parking space.

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