

# THE MONITOR

A Weekly Newspaper Devoted to the Interests of the Eight Thousand Colored People in Omaha and Vicinity, and to the Good of the Community

The Rev. JOHN ALBERT WILLIAMS, Editor

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## Black Porter Speaks Eighteen Languages

George Gabriel, Native of Abyssinia, Soldier of Fortune, Red Cap at Grand Central Station.

### ONCE GUIDE TO ROOSEVELT

In New York Evening Mail Zoe Beckley Tells Interesting Story of Son of Africa.

New York, Jan. 21.—A distraught woman approached the station master at the Grand Central the other day and sobbed out something which sounded like this: "Iab xzqvkwpdl mqtphks zwcvbnm!" An interpreter was summoned who tried eleven languages without avail. The poor woman wept afresh, pointed to the trains and tore her hair, and rocked her body in her distress. "Send for Redcap No. 20," ordered the station master. And because "No. 20" knew the dialect that effervesced so hopelessly from the woman's lips and went on her way rejoicing, this story is written.

"Redcap No. 20" is George Gabriel (translated from Oualo Gloghis) of Adis Ababa, Abyssinia, and elsewhere. The "elsewhere" is pretty much every country on this terrestrial sphere. George is sojourning for the time being at 647 Third Avenue—that is, when he is not porting at the Grand Central station or going to a night school to polish up his eighteenth language and learn a little more mathematics.

To know English, French, German, Russian, Greek, Polish, Slavish, Turkish, Armenian, Bohemian, Bulgarian, Syrian, Indian and five African dialects is in itself something of a distinction. But it is how George Gabriel came to know them that sets him apart from his fellow red caps of South Carolina or West 125th street.

He will tell you only after due urging and with a winning native courtesy that neither bubbles nor babbles. For George has gone to the deeps of life and has absorbed from great men and great dangers a certain stern philosophy and some rather serious ambitions.

### WENT OUT WITH KITCHENER.

His philosophy holds that all men should be free and equal, that character is the only thing that makes one man "better" than another, and that the pigment of one's skin has nothing to do with the color of one's soul. His ambition at the present is to see that small portion of the world which has hitherto escaped him, i. e., the western United States, Canada, and Hawaii. Later, when the war is over, he hopes to return to his wife and two little sons, John and George, in Austria, take them to Abyssinia and write a sort of boiled down en-

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## Please Remember This

The Monitor is the only Negro newspaper published, not only in Omaha, but in the whole state of Nebraska. It now has a large circulation in Omaha and vicinity and ultimately will be read by every colored family in the state. To reach the colored people, advertise in The Monitor.



TYPES OF HOMES OWNED BY OUR CITIZENS

Residence of Serg't Isaac Bailey, 2814 Pratt Street.

## Something To Make You Think

### Americans Should Be Proud of Full-Blooded Negro Tuskegee Head.

By Rheta Childe Dorr

It is a matter of gratification to that small number of Americans who have vision enough to be friends of the colored race that Major Moton, the new head of Tuskegee, is a full-blooded Negro. "He is one of the few black men I know," said the lamented Booker Washington, "who can trace his ancestry in an unbroken line on both sides back to Africa."

Friends of the colored race are pleased with the elevation of Major Moton because the excuse for all the senseless and brutal "Jim Crow" laws and customs are based on the theory that the black man is inherently inferior to the white man and should therefore be placed outside the social pale.

When it is pointed out that the colored race has, in less than two generations of freedom, acquired a vast property, has educated a large proportion of its children, has learned, to a considerable extent, to live independently of white people, and is steadily rising in business and professional rank, the answer is, "All of those people have white blood in their veins. It is the white blood that furnishes them with brains and ambition."

Well, Major Moton, the best man the trustees of Tuskegee could find in all this country to take Booker Washington's place, is a full-blooded Negro, great-grandson of an African chief, whom the noble white man kidnapped, threw into the unutterable horrors of a "black birder" hold and sold in the slave market of Richmond, Va.

The blood of the chieftain, undiluted by any white blood, showed its strength in the mother of Robert Moton. A slave, she managed to learn to read, and it was that mother who gave the noted educator his first lessons. An ex-Confederate officer named Morrisette continued the boy's education and prepared him for Hampton institute, where he was fitted to become a teacher of physical training.

Moton's features are pure African. His skin is very dark. He has the rich and colorful voice of the Negro. He is a Negro, something to be "Jim Crowed" in street cars and railways trains, but one of the country's big men for all that.

## President Punctures Prelates' Hopes

Will Not Appoint Colored American Recorder of Deeds for Fear of Opposition.

### SHOWS YELLOW STREAK

Advises Bishop Walters of Decision. Sends Him to Burleson and McAdoo.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 21.—President Wilson punctured whatever hope Bishop Alexander Walters still optimistically entertained of holding the vote of colored Americans for democratic national leaders, including presidents, in the future, when his excellency told him Monday, January 10, that he had positively decided not to appoint a colored American to the recordership of the District of Columbia. This is a position which has been held with credit by colored men for nearly a third of a century. It was thought that this appointment was at least one that the present administration would permit the race to retain, inasmuch as almost every other position which colored Americans had formerly held has been taken from them by the Wilson administration, which seems to have gone out of its way to alienate the large Negro vote which Mr. Wilson received, especially in the East.

The fact that the recordership was held open caused the Negro democrats to believe that the position would go to a member of the race.

Bishop Walters is president of the National Negro Democratic league and has recently had frequent conferences with Mr. Wilson.

### FEARS OPPOSITION

Mr. Wilson told Bishop Walters that he personally would like to appoint a colored man to the position, but he feared that it would meet with opposition and stir up strife.

It is a matter of keen regret that a moral coward occupies the presidential chair. The position of the present occupant is in marked contrast to that of President Cleveland, who appointed Trotter to a federal position despite opposition, and McKinley and Roosevelt, the latter of whom stood like a rock for Dr. Crum until he was confirmed.

### SEE BURLESON AND M'ADOO

The president, not wanting trouble, politely advised Bishop Walters to wait upon Burleson and McAdoo and ascertain if there were not some positions within their gift that he might secure without opposition.

The irony of the situation is evident when it is recalled that these two men have been chief among the officials who have been segregating and Jim Crowing colored employees in their departments.