

Letters From Our Readers

A PRIVATE LETTER WHICH WE'LL LET YOU READ.

A very dear clerical friend, out in the state, has sent us the following private letter, which we publish because it shows how others besides the editor of The Monitor looks at the political issue of prohibition which has just been voted upon by the electorate of the state. We thank him for his criticism of our explosion in our last issue and admit that he is right. We, of course, withhold the writer's name. Here is his letter.

November 14, 1916.

My Dear John Albert:

I congratulate you on having maintained a dignified opposition to the amendment throughout the stirring campaign. It seems to me the only logical and sensible, rational and moral position for a man of real intelligence. The more I contemplate this nation-wide, world-wide state of moral excitement which is sweeping over the entire Christian world, catching up in its train many men of brains and broad intelligence and hundreds of thousands who can think no farther than their desire that the world shall rise to a higher morality—the more I contemplate it, the more I am convinced that the certain, sure and inevitable break-down of the theory of law-made morality will usher in an era of terrible and fearful confusion in the matters of law and morals and religion.

I do not care to tire you with arguments, but I am most sincerely opposed to this whole movement, and not because of anything the Bible says or does not say, but simply because of the ultimate effect it must have in the inner moral life of the people.

I was a little sorry that you exploded with such a NOISE in the last issue of The Monitor. I could not blame you for feeling as you did, but the effect of that closing paragraph is not wholly good. We are entering upon an era when men will accuse each other unjustly of many wrongs, and that party of modern Pharisees which is rising into power in our land will tempt Godly men often to great intemperance in thought and feelings and also in words. As I feel, the man who can control his feelings and his temper under these "slings and arrows," "whips and scorns"—that man with his moral power and Godly patience will win his fight against evil more surely than the man who gives his feelings and temper too free rein.

However, I have laughed and laughed over the roast you gave the marvelously righteous lawyer of the Anti-Saloon tribe. I sincerely hope you will not think I am quietly roasting you. I write only as a friend.

Very sincerely yours,

COUNTY ATTORNEY APPRECIATES SUPPORT.

Omaha, Neb., Nov. 14, 1916.

Rev. John Albert Williams, Omaha, Neb.

My Dear Friend:

Please accept my thanks for what you did to help secure my election. I certainly appreciate the efforts of yourself and your people in my behalf.

Yours very truly,
George A. Magney.

When you need a good clean shave, see P. H. Jenkins, 1313 Dodge street.—Adv.

A CREED

Faith in him who calls me friend,
Faith in what is sweet and clean;
Faith that just around the bend
All is peaceful and serene.
Faith that after care and strife
Come the happy days of rest;
Faith that everything in life
Really happens for the best.

This my faith and this my shield,
'Gainst the arrows of distrust;
Much of justice is concealed
In what seems to be unjust.
Now what seems a dismal way
That alone I'm forced to tread
I may come to see some day
Is a glorious path instead.

Undisturbed by petty wrongs,
Undismayed by what is mean,
Though the false attracts the throngs,
Though the multitude unclean,
Though at times I stand alone,
Though I'm oft misunderstood,
Faith I still would keep and own
In the decent and the good.
—Detroit Free Press.

Rooms for rent in a beautiful modern home. 2883 Miami—near Dodge car line. Wester 5519.—Adv.

THE AFTERMATH

(Continued From First Page)

the only labor we have, it is the best we possibly could have—if we lose it, we go bankrupt!"

Here, again, from the Memphis Commercial Appeal: "The Negro has been a tremendous factor in the development of agriculture and all the commerce of the south. But in the meantime if we are to keep him here and we are to have the best use of his business capacity there is a certain duty that the white man himself must discharge in his relation to the Negro. The business of lynching Negroes is bad, and we believe it is declining, but the worst thing is that often the wrong Negro is lynched. The Negro should be protected in all his legal rights. Further, in some communities some white people make money at the expense of the Negro's lack of intelligence. Unfair dealings with the Negro is not a custom in the south. It is not the rule, but here and there the taking of enormous profits from the labor of the Negro is known to exist. It should be arranged that the Negro in the city does not have to raise his children in the alleys and in the streets. Liquor in cities has been a great curse to Negroes. Millions of dollars have been made by no-account white people selling no-account liquor to Negroes and thus making a whole lot of Negroes no account. Happily this business is being extinguished."

Did you see such editorials in the white papers of the south four years ago? In the range of all the years from the close of the civil war till now do you recall a single line that reads like these we have quoted? No, you never have. A new era has come. The Tillmans and Vardamans and Heflins are things of the past. The south is going to try and keep her Negroes and the price she must pay is better treatment. The figment of "a white man's south" has been thrown to the winds; the cry of "the black blot" has been forgotten. The south is fighting for her existence and she has already called and will call again to the federal government to come to her aid.

That is why beyond the rolling clouds we catch the glimmer of a golden sun. That is why the watchman says, "The morning cometh."

GAYETY

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