

THE MONITOR

A Weekly Newspaper devoted to the civic, social and religious interests of the Colored People of Nebraska and the West, with the desire to contribute something to the general good and upbuilding of the community and of the race.

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FIRST, INVESTIGATE; THEN, INVEST

We desire to call our readers' attention to the advertisement of the Farmers' Oil and Gas Company, published in this issue. We believe that here is a good opportunity for an investment that MAY pay well. We say "may" advisedly, for while we believe that the chances are that it will prove a well-paying proposition, it should be definitely and distinctly understood that any investment is problematical. No one can tell with absolute certainty just how it will turn out. But this impresses us as a good proposition for the following reasons:

The property owned and controlled by this company, 800 acres, is in the very heart of the oil-producing sections of Kansas and Oklahoma.

Ten wells are to be drilled at different points in this territory, which is now yielding a large percent of the oil produced in this country.

It seems highly probable, therefore, that in drilling one or more of these wells, oil will be struck.

Now if oil should be struck at any one point and one is a shareholder in this company—which he can become by the investment of as low a sum as \$10.00—he will get his proportionate share of the profits. Of course, if oil should not be struck, which from the nature of the country seems very improbable, then all one has is his deed to the property he has purchased, and that may or may not be worth the money he has put in it. We state the matter thus frankly in order that our readers may understand the situation.

We honestly believe that it will pay our readers who have a few dollars to invest in something that may prove a paying proposition, first, to investigate the proposition presented by the Farmers' Oil and Gas Company, and if satisfied, then invest.

We urge you to look into it. Tell them that you saw their advertisement in The Monitor.

COFFINS! "TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND COFFINS"

An item published this week stated that the United States government had ordered two hundred thousand coffins to be sent abroad. By some strange fate this item appeared on the day of registration for the selective draft. It was not encouragingly suggestive to the young manhood of our country. How such an item escaped the eye of the censor seems a little surprising. This somewhat gruesome news item ought, however, to make us realize how serious, tremendously serious, the war upon which we have entered is to be. America is to bear the brunt of the conflict. This calls for the conservation of all our resources. It calls for the devotion and service of every American wherever and however he can serve.

Let us realize that this war is serious business. Let us realize that thousands and hundreds of thousands of the flower of our manhood will be

called to go within the low green tent whose silent curtain never outward swings before this war is over. We are engaged in a great war. Its tremendous seriousness we have not yet begun to realize.

"Two Hundred Thousand Coffins."

The government realizes what is before our beloved country, if many of its citizens do not.

A WORD WITH OUR SUBSCRIBERS

We are gratified to know that our subscribers—and the list is steadily growing—are so well pleased with The Monitor. We are trying to give you a good newspaper.

We met an enthusiastic subscriber from Pilsner, Neb., this week, who said: "The Monitor is the best newspaper published by our people anywhere in the United States. None touch it and I read a great many. It's in a class all by itself. I tell everybody that."

We appreciate our friend's admiration; but we realize that he honors us beyond our deserts. We admit that The Monitor aims to be one of the best in the country.

What we desire to say is this. It costs a great deal of money to publish The Monitor. Many subscribers have been most conscientious in paying their subscriptions promptly. Others have not been so prompt. A great many subscriptions are now due and we shall greatly appreciate it if prompt payment is made.

Help us increase our circulation by getting your friends to subscribe, and pay your subscription, for honestly, WE NEED THE MONEY.

SHOW YOUR APPRECIATION.

On Tuesday evening, June 12, at the new Mecca Hall, Mrs. Florentine Pinkston will make her debut before an Omaha audience, and there is no question but that our people should unite in making this recital a grand success. It means no easy honor to be a graduate from the Boston Conservatory of Music, the premier musical institution of America, but to have been a teacher in the institution for two years, as has been Mrs. Pinkston, spells a proficiency that merits great admiration and patronage. Mrs. Pinkston, with the aid and devotion of her husband, has won a real place in the musical world which means a triumph worthy to be called a racial triumph. She is to be congratulated and supported by all race people in her promising career. The hall should be crowded to the doors.

SKITS OF SOLOMON Patriotism.

Light thy gun, my son, and plant thy hefty pedals on this log while Solomon talketh to thee of patriotism. Some guy once said that patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel, but he was only half way right. It is generally the first refuge. Patriotism doesn't always stick around where Old Glory waves. New York has so many flags waving that the town looks as

though it had been painted red, but when it comes to enlisting the little old town sounds like a German strassburg. Texas has always been long on howling, but she's having more trouble finding patriotic men lately than England has finding Dutch spies. The south has soft soaped the Yanks about the old line being mopped out, but patriots are as scarce south of the M. D. chalk mark as watermelon patches decorating the north pole. It's all bunk, my son, it's all bunk. In the revolution the Tories gave Father Washington so much trouble that his hair turned white again as soon as he finished putting black dye on it. In the Rebellion the traitors up north were several degrees worse than the traitors down south. Every man who wears a flag button or a Red Cross isn't patriotic. Canada and Mexico see more men walking around with stars and stripes on than ever before, but before they crossed the border they said they weren't Americans. It all proves how gloriously patriotic the American is. Patriotism, my son,—wait, gimme a match. My pipe is out.

N. W. C. A. NOTES.

The N. W. C. A. desires to thank the public for the support and patronage accorded them when they presented their play "Satan" at the Auditorium, May 28, for the benefit of the Old Folks Home. They are especially grateful for the use of the Auditorium, and all other donations received for that occasion, and are deeply appreciative of the splendid effort of Mrs. John Perry and her company of talented young players, who so generously donated their services, so ably acquitted themselves, and made the play an artistic success. They also desire to thank Miss Madeline Roberts, Mrs. C. H. Hicks, Mrs. W. T. Osborne and all others who sold tickets. Miss Roberts, one of our most popular and charming girls, who won second prize in the free trip contest last year, brought \$102.25 for tickets sold, thereby winning the

diamond ring offered as first prize. Although it is hardly fair to say, Mrs. Osborne was a contestant for a prize, since the tickets were out several weeks before she was called upon to assist, and were only in her hands a few days, she turned in \$57.75 for tickets sold; and the N. W. C. A. takes pleasure in thanking her for her valuable service and presenting her with the second prize. They also thank the ladies of St. John's A. M. E. church who purchased tickets of Mrs. Osborne, the Owl club, the city press for space, and each and every one in any way contributed to the success of the play. The total receipts were \$227.25.

MRS. JAMES G. JEWELL, Pres.
MRS. LOUISE GRAY, Sec.

NEWS OF ST. PHILIP'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

A beautiful silk flag has been bought by the children of the Sunday School and is carried in the procession at the Sunday services behind the cross.

Last Sunday morning patriotic hymns were sung and special prayers offered for the young men of the country who have been called to the colors.

Monday St. Barnabas' Day is the twenty-sixth anniversary of Father Williams' ordination to the diaconate. There will be the usual celebration of the Holy Communion at 7 a. m., and at half past 7 o'clock at night Bishop Williams will administer the sacrament of Confirmation.

The musicale given by the Woman's Auxiliary at Mecca hall Thursday, May 31, under the efficient direction of Mrs. Silas Johnson, drew a large and appreciative audience. Those taking part on the program were the Misses Minnie Wright, Pearl Ray and Mattie Childs; Mesdames Johnson, M. B. Jones, Flossie Craig Stewart and M. H. Wilkinson; and Messrs A. L. Anderson and Andrew Reed, who all acquitted themselves admirably.

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