

GROWING.  
THANK YOU!

# THE MONITOR

A NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF COLORED AMERICANS.

THE REV. JOHN ALBERT WILLIAMS, Editor

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LIFTING.  
LIFT, TOO!

## TO SHOW AFRICANS AS AS THEY ARE IN AFRICA

Mrs. Mitchell Will Visit Africa and Southwestern Europe and Present the Results of Her Trip in T-Logue Form, by Moving Picture Films, When She Returns in September.

(By T. Thomas Fortune.)  
NEW YORK, July 8.—Mrs. Elizabeth M. Mitchell, of Institute, West Virginia, has decided to do what no other woman of the Afro-American race has ever done. That shows in advance that she is an exceptional woman. She has perfected herself in the making of moving picture films, spending the better part of the past winter in New York City for that purpose.

The number of Afro-American women who, in recent years, have shown that they can do exceptional things in exceptional ways, is one of the most pronounced and gratifying signs of the times.

Mrs. Mitchell sailed from New York June 19, on the steamship Patricia, for Marseilles, France, and will go direct from that port to North Africa. On reaching what the French delight in calling "Black France," she will take all of the time necessary to secure the desired negatives, with native color, of the picturesque Arab and African inhabitants, and of their homes, public buildings and institutions, and mosques and sacred shrines.

There are no more interesting people anywhere to Afro-Americans than the African and Arab inhabitants of Northern Africa, of which ancient Algiers is regarded as the bright particular gem.

Mrs. Mitchell will then visit the Biscayas and the Desert of Sahara, whose weird and miragic mysteries have been the enigmas and allurements of the scholastic and curious of the ages, and are still as much so as the Riddle of Nilus. On leaving the dreamlands of the Orient, she will visit Italy, Switzerland and dear France, the most versatile, generous, brave and brotherly of all of the peoples of Europe. In France she will secure negatives in the principal sectors where Negro soldiers fired the European mind with enthusiasm and respect and snatched fame from the jaws of death, despite the efforts of white American officers to prevent them and to besmirch their achievements with the poisonous detraction of race prejudice and falsehoods.

Mrs. Mitchell expects to return to the United States next September. This will be her third trip to Europe, which she has already penetrated as far as the North Cape, having been caught at Imstruck, Austria, and held up there for a while, upon the outbreak of the World War.

Mrs. Mitchell possesses a charming personality and an interesting career. She is a graduate of the New England Conservatory of Music, and has had charge of the musical department of the West Virginia Collegiate Institute during the past ten years. When she returns to the United States the pictures she will have taken will be turned into films, which she will exhibit personally in our theatres, as well as in our institutions of learning, halls and churches, under the management of her husband, Mr. C. E. Mitchell.

They can't keep the Afro-American people down, however they try. They are tirelessly reaching out of nothing after something, and making good. The God of their fathers enables them to triumph, even in their failures, over the world, the flesh and the devil. They keep step with the stars that travel in the morning and are cheered by the music of the spheres, as they bravely march on towards the highest and the best in Christian civilization.

## SEVERE STORM

SWEEPS NORTHWEST  
St. Paul, Minn., July 8.—Seven persons killed, more than 100 injured, and property losses that will aggregate hundreds of thousands of dollars, were the toll taken by a terrific wind and electrical storm that swept Northwestern Minnesota and Eastern North Dakota June 8th.

## SPANIARDS BOMB ARABS

Madrid, July 8.—Three Spanish airplanes were bombed and destroyed by rebellious Moroccan tribesmen at Adouares and Sagara, dropping more than 100 bombs and causing great damage, according to advices received here.

## YOUNG WOMAN AWARDED ROSENWALD FELLOWSHIP

First One of Her Sex to Win Internship in Famous Freedman's Hospital.

Washington, D. C., July 8.—Miss Carrie Jane Sutton of San Antonio, Tex., the only woman graduate of the class of Howard University Medical College, is awarded, by the General Education Board for excellent scholarship, the Rosenwald Fellowship, \$1,200, that she may pursue graduate research work in the field of medicine. Miss Sutton's name also goes down in history—the result of competitive examination—as the first woman to win internship at the great and finely equipped Freedman's Hospital of the District of Columbia, announcement being made at the Commencement Exercises of Howard University.

Thus, reward comes to one who has diligently and courageously pursued her study, and who has demonstrated to her country and to her race the unlimited possibilities of young colored women.

Miss Sutton, as a member of the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority, has held the highest office of that college organization, and as vice president of her medical class, is highly esteemed by all her associates and others.

The list of those selected for internships for the year 1920-21 at Freedman's Hospital follows: Miss Carrie Jane Sutton, Luther Ovid Baumgardner, George Emmett Bell, Joseph Hunter Brooks, Louis D. Chubb, James Taylor Davis, Philip Arlis Hilton, Willis C. Johnson, Charles Terrel Lunsford, John Patterson Sampson, Jr., Orville Roslyn Sheffield and Armen G. Evans.

## KELLY MILLER An Appreciation.

BORN, in 1866—the year that marked the close of the war which freed his people from slavery's chain, at a time when the Negro was regarded by most as a being without soul, or mind, or manhood, Kelly Miller is perhaps the most striking demonstration of his own theory—that man is bigger than all he does, and that righteous manhood is the true goal of individual and group endeavor. It is not the fact that Kelly Miller is Master of Arts, Dr. of Philosophy, Professor of Sociology and Mathematics that make him great; nor is it that he possesses a mind brilliant, keen and analytical; nor is it that his experience has been far-reaching; nor is it that he possesses the power to translate his thoughts into written words which are concise in style and diction that gives to his work lasting interest. It is the righteous manhood of the man himself which leaves an indelible impression on everything he does, thinks and writes which makes him great.

"Out of the House of Bondage," up from a people submerged and oppressed, he fought his way to success and achievement. From Charleston, N. C., a barefoot boy, he walked to Howard University, Washington, D. C. The grit that brought him there a penniless youth kept him there, so that the boy who cut grass on a University campus ended by being Dean of the College of Arts and Sciences of that self-same University. This is a remarkable example of a self-made man who in spite of handicaps has succeeded and achieved.

But it is not success and achievement as the world counts them; it is the power back of the man that counts. It is the soundness and honesty of character, the uprightness of purpose, that has made his life the constructive, worth-while thing it is. All those who have touched his life, either by personal contact or by reading, have felt this power which radiates from the man.

Looking at the life of the man, it is easy for his students to believe that in life, as in mathematics, a straight line is the shortest distance between two points. All other paths are longer. Sin is but missing the mark. No wishing nor working can change an acute or an obtuse angle to a right angle, for, the fundamental laws of life admit of no such change. Kelly Miller, an example of his own philosophy of righteousness, puts a personal power back of his precepts that is their greatest recommendation to the acceptance of others. We will come back to our starting point—that what we appreciate most about the man is that he is bigger and better than anything he has done or said or written.

Omaha is proud to have had as guest Professor Kelly Miller.—M. P.

## "NEGROES DID NOT RAPE DULUTH GIRL"

EXAMINATION BY DOCTOR DISCREDITS GIRL'S STORY—ALLEGED VICTIM'S BODY SHOWS NO MARKS, BRUISES, CUTS, TEARS, SWELLING OR SENSITIVENESS

Stories of Young Couple Do Not Ring True—Young Sullivan's Moral Character Questioned—Late Lynching Marked by Sickening Barbarity and Savagery—Priests Jeered and Judges Ignored—Grand Jury Investigating Terrible Affair—Expected That Governor Will Remove Murnian—Will Take Years to Live Down Disgrace.

(From the Duluth Rip-Saw) Saturday, June 26.

AFTER investigation and a careful analysis of allegations, The Rip-Saw is forced to the conclusion that six Negroes did not rape Miss Irene Tusken at West Duluth on the night of Monday, June 14.

Not only did that young woman's physical condition, as diagnosed by a highly reputable and experienced physician, fail to corroborate the sensational story told by Irene Tusken and William Sullivan, but their tales do not ring true. They do not square with nature, human experience and common sense.

All this being the case, there was not the slightest excuse, to say nothing of reason, for brutality and unlawfully hanging three Negroes, thereby putting a lasting stain in the fair name of the city of Duluth, to say nothing of murdering the Negroes and dooming the souls of the disciples of lynch law and mob rule.

The whole miserable affair, at this time and in the light of developments, is a travesty on humanity, law, order and justice.

The lynching of those unfortunate colored boys was the crowning tragedy of a generation. The plot was conceived in a lawless resort, carried out by hoodlums and permitted by a weak and incompetent police department.

It was not so very many months ago that three sons of wealthy men took turns at violating a young girl in a woodland cabin. Influence headed off publicity and punishment for the dastardly crime.

A local preacher even wrote anonymous letters threatening to visit the editor of the Rip-saw with mob violence.

Seduction, morally as bad a crime as rape, is a vocation and a pastime with many boys of this city who associate with many members of the recent mob, if not actually taking part in the outburst of savagery, barbarity and lawlessness.

The Ten Commandments seem obsolete in Duluth, to say nothing of Minnesota's laws.

When devoted priests tried to reason with the recent mob and to persuade the leaders to give up their plans, what was the reply?

"To h— with the church! To h— with the law!"

"Did you never have a wife and daughter?" one priest was asked.

"What office are you running for?" one flippant lyncher asked another priest.

Judges of the district court were utterly ignored by members of the mob, as well as appeals by prominent citizens.

For barbarity and savagery, the young fiend who climbed the pole and kicked the dying Negro in the face is entitled to the highest badge of infamy.

The tough Jack Robinson shows were in Duluth on Monday, June 14. Tuesday evening the readers of the Herald were astounded to read that a young woman of West Duluth had been raped by six Negroes, one after the other, while her escort was forced to stand by and witness the bestial act.

James Sullivan and Irene Tusken were the two who sponsored that startling tale. They stated that, at about 10 p. m., while watching the circus hands load out the animals, a band of Negroes grabbed the girl and dragged her to a clump of bushes near the D. M. & N. tracks. One Negro was alleged to have put a revolver to young Sullivan's head and then to have held him tightly. Sullivan claimed that six Negroes, in turn, forcibly raped the young woman and that he was required to witness the horrible acts.

After finishing with the girl, she

and her escort maintained, the Negroes compelled them to leave the vicinity by a circuitous route and forbade them to go across the circus grounds.

The two made the street car and the girl was taken to her home, where she retired without notifying her parents of the alleged outrage.

Young Sullivan went to the Missabe ore docks, where he works as a boat spotter. His father, Patrick B. Sullivan, is night superintendent of the ore docks. The Sullivans live at 2874 Wicklow street.

The Tusken girl lives with her family at 4836 West Sixth street. The father, William E. Tusken, is a mail carrier and a man of repute.

Young William Sullivan is alleged to have worked a couple of hours at the docks, when he told his father that the Tusken girl had been raped by six Negroes and that he had been compelled to witness the outrage. That is supposed to have been about 2 a. m. Tuesday morning, June 15.

Superintendent Sullivan is alleged to have at once called up Mr. Tusken and reported the boy's allegations. The police are credited with having received complaint between 2 and 3 a. m. The News Tribune office knew of it before 4 a. m., too late to get into their last edition.

It is alleged that the circus was overhauled out near the Canadian Northern yards. It further is alleged that both the girl and the boy were taken out there, but that both failed to identify a single Negro.

A dozen of the Negro hands were taken to police headquarters and given a hard "sweating." It is claimed that three of them admitted guilt and were locked up. At that time, at least six of them were locked up. The tough Jack Robinson shows went on to Virginia and, that afternoon, Chief Murphy went up to the Queen City and nabbed still another bunch for witnesses, it is claimed.

Now get down to a bit of analysis, dear reader, and you will find many things that do not ring true or properly square up. Of course there are so many rumors and allegations that even the grand jury, now in session, finds it difficult to sift the true from the false.

In the first place, back of a circus is a peculiar place for a decent boy and a respectable girl, he admitting to be 17 years and she not exceeding 18 years, at 10 o'clock at night.

There is no evidence that the boy fought or tried to defend his companion, although a boy with a single grain of sand would have fought desperately under such circumstances. There is no claim that he yelled. That stuff about a revolver being held to his head sounds too much like a Nick Carter novel to be given much credence.

There is no claim that the girl screamed or struggled. Her clothing was not torn when she got home, although it is stated that the mother has said that one garment was torn some.

The alleged victim of the alleged rapists is credited with saying that she became unconscious when the Negroes grabbed her and started to take her to the bushes. She next says that she regained consciousness just as they were leaving her. The girl tells about the Negroes leaving her, yet the boy claims that they stood by and directed the departure from the scene of the outrage.

After being forcibly raped by six well developed Negroes, Irene Tusken would have the people of this city believe that she walked to the street car, went home and to bed, without saying anything about her horrible experiences to her parents. Then, a few hours later, she was able to go many blocks to attempt to identify her assailants.

Any man or any woman who knows

anything about human anatomy and, especially the anatomy of a young girl and husky young Negro boys, firmly will believe that such a girl, undergoing rape by six lusty young fellows, would have to be taken to a hospital, if not a morgue, instead of walking to a street car, going to bed without attention and then getting up a few hours later, apparently in normal physical condition.

Sullivan, the gallant young defender of female virtue, states that he and the girl were watching the circus pull up stakes and load out. That being the case it was a most strenuous time for hands. A harsh, driving foreman customarily stands over his men and pushes them to the limit. It may not be out of place to ask where was that foreman and how did he permit a considerable number of his gang to go to the bushes long enough for each and every one to commit rape, something not accomplished in an instant, especially with such huge instruments of rape as most of those Negro boys carried.

To one who knows anything about circuses, a foreman at time of pulling up stakes would be right on the heels of all of his men. Anyway, the story of that foreman might be interesting and profitable to hear.

About 9 a. m. the grieving father of the girl called at the office of a highly reputable and experienced physician in West Duluth. He has lived in Duluth for many years and has served the Tusken family professionally at different times.

When the physician arrived at the Tusken home, he found the girl in bed. He began his professional services. There were no marks or bruises on her face or neck. The girl's body was not examined. When it came to an examination of the organs that were supposed to have suffered so cruelly, there was not bruise, scratch, cut or tear. There was not the slightest evidence of swelling, inflammation or sensitiveness. That physician believes, as does the Rip-saw, that Irene Tusken never was raped by one Negro, to say nothing of six Negroes.

Some who know young James Sullivan believe that he would be fully as dangerous to a young girl as a Negro circus hand. Although young in years, Sullivan is credited with having quite an intimate acquaintance with Old John Barleycorn, the mysteries of sex and various forms of low moral endeavor.

Frank Blodgett, the shoe man, and Johnson and Jermstad, formerly West Duluth grocers, own cabins a couple of miles north of Lakewood.

Once upon a time, a small company of young people went out to Blodgett's cabin, where they found young Sullivan with a girl, both of them drunk. The members of the little party were so startled and somewhat scared that they quickly faded away without driving out the young roysterers and trespassers.

About 18 months ago, a company of high school boys secured Blodgett's cabin for a little party. Some time later, Blodgett discovered that his cabin had been turned upside down and that it had been befooled in a way that no one but low hoodlums would do. Johnson & Jermstad's cabin also was broken open, the furnishings turned upside down and the place left in a nasty condition. Signs of drunken revelry were evident, such as whisky bottles, together with hair pins and other articles of feminine wear.

Mr. Blodgett informed the boys that it was up to them to discover the ones who committed the nuisance, otherwise they would have to pay Johnson & Jermstad for the damage done. The boys got busy and developed the fact that young Sullivan and a party of roystering boys and girls had broken in, staid there all night, engaged in sinful stunts and then committed the acts of nasty vandalism.

What an innocent young girl was doing out there in the dark, behind a circus tent, with a tough young kid, may be a subject for thought.

Time, space and personal knowledge do not permit a detailed narration of the collapse of Duluth's police department and the terrible scenes incident to a lynching of three Negro boys, pleading for mercy and even denying guilt to the last.

That allegation of confessions will await analysis and discussion at a later day. False confessions often have been made under duress and as a result of great fright. Anyone who knows the primitive Negro character will not show much surprise at the confession, especially if the third de-

(Continued on Page Four.)

## A LARGE AUDIENCE HEARS KELLY MILLER

Scholarly Dean of Howard University, Learned Author and Publicist, Speaks for the First Time in Omaha—Brings Inspiring Message.

## STRESSES MANHOOD AS FUNDAMENTAL

Low Racial Appraisal to Be Depreciated and Discouraged—Belief in One's Potentialities a Valuable Asset—Group Loyalty Highly Essential.

THAT the Negro is the chief beneficiary of the world war, an enlarged economic and industrial opportunities, in the establishment of the validity of his political rights in the United States and in the larger concept of his manhood, were some of the chief points stressed by Kelly Miller, dean of Howard University, Washington, D. C., and one of America's accredited first scholars before a large audience in St. John's A. M. E. Church last Thursday night. It was Dean Miller's first visit to Omaha. He is on a lecture tour through the west, and Omaha was most fortunate in being included in his itinerary. He is making a special study of racial social conditions in the various communities visited.

"The history of mankind," said Dean Miller, in beginning his scholarly address, "is divided into eras and epochs. An era is a long period of time through which a series of events is imperceptibly moving towards a crisis. An epoch is some apparently sudden reformation which directs movements into new channels or brings new forces, physical, moral or intellectual, into operation. Christianity was such an epoch; so was the French Revolution; so was the recent world war. The result of wars has been as a rule to raise up the man who is lowest down. Governments have been evolved and advanced through struggle. Pacifism as a theory is all right; as an actuality, it is still far off. We will never have a perfect earth until we have perfect people. Until then, deplore it though we may, we will have war. And the lesson of history is that the low man rises. The Negro has been the chief beneficiary in the United States because of the war. His industrial and economic opportunities have wonderfully advanced. This is a great advantage. His political status has been defined and his property rights protected by fiat of the Supreme Court. There has come a sense of national amity. The war disclosed that this is not 'a white man's country,' but one of our American citizens, whatever their color. The war showed the rigidity of moral and ethical standards. There cannot be two; neither can there be two ideas of democracy. The race needs to believe in itself. Self-depreciation is to be deplored. Manhood without artificial distinctions count. Racial solidarity is essential.

E. W. Pryor, a life-long friend of Prof. Miller, who met him when he first came to Howard University, presided. Brief addresses of welcome were made by H. J. Pinkett, a Howard alumnus, and the Rev. W. C. Williams. The speaker was gracefully introduced by Miss Corinne Thomas. Several appreciated selections were rendered by a double quartette, among them Kelly Miller's "Ode of Thanksgiving" set to music by Prof. Clark of Kansas City.

DEAD SOLDIER IS CITED FOR HEROISM  
(By Associated Negro Press.)  
Washington, D. C., July 8.—Russell Lewis, a young colored soldier who died here last summer a victim of tuberculosis, has just been cited by the War Department for exceptional bravery in action.

WILL HOLD COUNTY FAIR  
(By Associated Negro Press.)  
Greenville, S. C., July 8.—The colored people of this county are making extensive preparations for a big county fair to be held on the 3, 4, 5 and 6th of November. All colored farmers in the county are to have exhibits at the fair. Liberal prizes will be awarded among the exhibitors.

LARGEST CITY WEST OF SAINT LOUIS  
Washington, July 8.—With a population of 575,480, an increase of 256,282, Los Angeles has outstripped San Francisco in the last ten years and has become the largest city west of St. Louis.