

Battling Siki Likes Our Country

LOYALTY PARADE THRILLING SIGHT SEEN BY CITIZENS

15,000 Boys Representing All Classes and Creeds of Omaha's Splendid Citizenship in Line of March

AN UNPARALLELED SIGHT

Thousands of Spectators Inspired by Colorful Picture of City's Youth in Great Loyalty Day Parade

Fifteen thousand boys representing all creeds, colors and nationalities which enter Omaha's splendid citizenship, where all enjoy equal protection of the law and the same educational facilities in our excellent schools, marched through the streets of Omaha last Thursday afternoon in the great Loyalty Day parade which was one of the great features of Boys' week. It was an unparalleled spectacle in this city, which has been the scene of many remarkable parades. None witnessed it without a genuine thrill of pride in his city.

The day was beautiful. Weather conditions could not have been more favorable. The plans for the parade were carried out without a hitch. Not an accident of any kind marred the day. Starting with commendable promptness at the designated hour the boys moved through the streets bordered by thousands of cheering spectators along the fifteen blocks of the appointed route.

Omaha's many splendid public, private and parochial schools, each headed by its drum corps, and carrying flags and various mottoes, marched with a zest and snap and enthusiasm which was most inspiring. It was a continuous line of boys emphasizing the potentialities of American manhood.

There were floats of various kinds and several bands to diversify and enliven the scene. The display of Technical High school with its various trades was a revelation. It was gratifying to notice that in every section of the parade—except one—boys belonging to the Y. M. C. A.—boys of our own race were in evidence. In that of the schools, of course, among the Boy Scouts not only in line with their comrades, but on the float; in the Central and Tech high school bands; in Father Flanagan's Boys Home band, the drum major of which was a small colored boy and in the cadets each in his rightful and accredited place. Waddle's Boys' band was among those in line. Boys of all nationalities marched together, as they should, an outward and visible sign of that true democracy which is America's ideal, if not her realization. It was a great spectacle and motive in Americanization which Omaha is effectively putting over. One school banner bore this significant legend "We have all races and nationalities but are all one—Americans."

DELEWARE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION

Wilmington, Del., May 9.—(By the Associated Negro Press.)—The republican state convention of Delaware which was held in Dover last Tuesday was eventful from the standpoint of the colored voter. For the first time in the history of the state a colored man was sent as an alternate to the national convention which shall meet in Cleveland next June. The person selected was Dr. Samuel G. Elbert, a well known physician of this city. Dr. Elbert was placed in nomination by Mrs. Alice Dunbar Nelson who was the only colored woman elected as a delegate to the state convention, she having been elected from the Sixth ward.

SEES AUTO FIRST TIME

Wilmington, N. C., May 9.—(By the Associated Negro Press.)—Ran-dolph Seymette, 15, sailor on the West Indian Schooner Rosemary, which arrived here this week, got his first glimpse of an automobile and a trolley car when he stepped ashore.

LIFE CHEAP IN MOBILE

Mobile, Ala., May 1.—Bodies of four unidentified men were found in an empty freight car on an L. and N. siding last Sunday. Bullet and knife wounds told the manner of death.

K. K. K. WARNED CLERK

Port Pierce, Fla., May 9.—Chester A. Moore, appointed clerk in the post office at Gifford, has been warned by the K. K. K. not to accept the position.

SOUTH CAROLINA SENATOR APPREHENSIVE ABOUT LABOR

Washington, D. C., May 9.—(Lincoln News Service.)—Senator Furnifold M. Simmons, democrat, of South Carolina, in speaking of the difficulties which the people of his state are facing in their agricultural operations, recently stated, during a debate in the U. S. Senate: "There is another reason why we are confronted with difficulty in our agricultural operations, not only as to cotton but as to the growing of all sorts of crops, and resulting in the wholesale abandonment of farms in the South, and that is the loss of our labor supply. Cotton is cultivated in the South chiefly through Negro labor and Negro tenants. They are the chief reliance. Deprive us of that source of supply in the South and it would be impossible for us to cultivate under the best conditions much more than a third of the acreage that we usually cultivate in cotton."

NIGHTGOWN WHIPPING IS SOUTH'S LATEST

Orangeburg, S. C., May 9.—The latest form of outrage in the South is the nightgown whipping. Mrs. Olive Thompson was taken from her home in her nightgown by unmasked men, carried down the public road for some distance, and beaten with a leather trace until her back was bloody. Seven white men, including George W. Binnecker, member of the house of representatives, were later identified by her and arrested.

WOOD RESOLUTION PROPOSES NEGRO WAR MEMORIAL

Washington, D. C., May 9.—Representative Will Good, republican, of Indiana, has introduced H. R. Resolution No. 245, in Congress, "To create a commission to secure plans and designs for and to erect a monument or memorial building in the city of Washington to the memory of the Negro soldiers and sailors who fought in the wars of our country and the late World War."

FALLS EIGHT STORIES, LIVES

Raleigh, N. C., May 9.—Although still unconscious, James Shepard of Henderson, N. C., is still alive after falling eight floors down the elevator shaft of the Odd Fellows' building under construction here. No bones were broken.

POPE PIUS KNIGHTS LIBERIAN VICE-PRESIDENT

Monrovia, Liberia, May 5.—Before a crowd of Liberian notables, Monsignor Jogee, Perfect Apostolic of the Catholic Mission, representing His Holiness, Pope Pius XI, conferred on H. Too Wesley, vice-president of the republic, the order of St. Gregory for his excellent work of establishing Catholic missionaries in the country.

231 MEMBERS OUSTED

Washington, D. C., May 9.—Over 230 members who voted to oust Rev. W. A. Taylor, pastor of Florida avenue Baptist church, last year, were themselves ousted at an official meeting of the board last week.

WHITE MAMA WOULD GIVE HER BABE AWAY

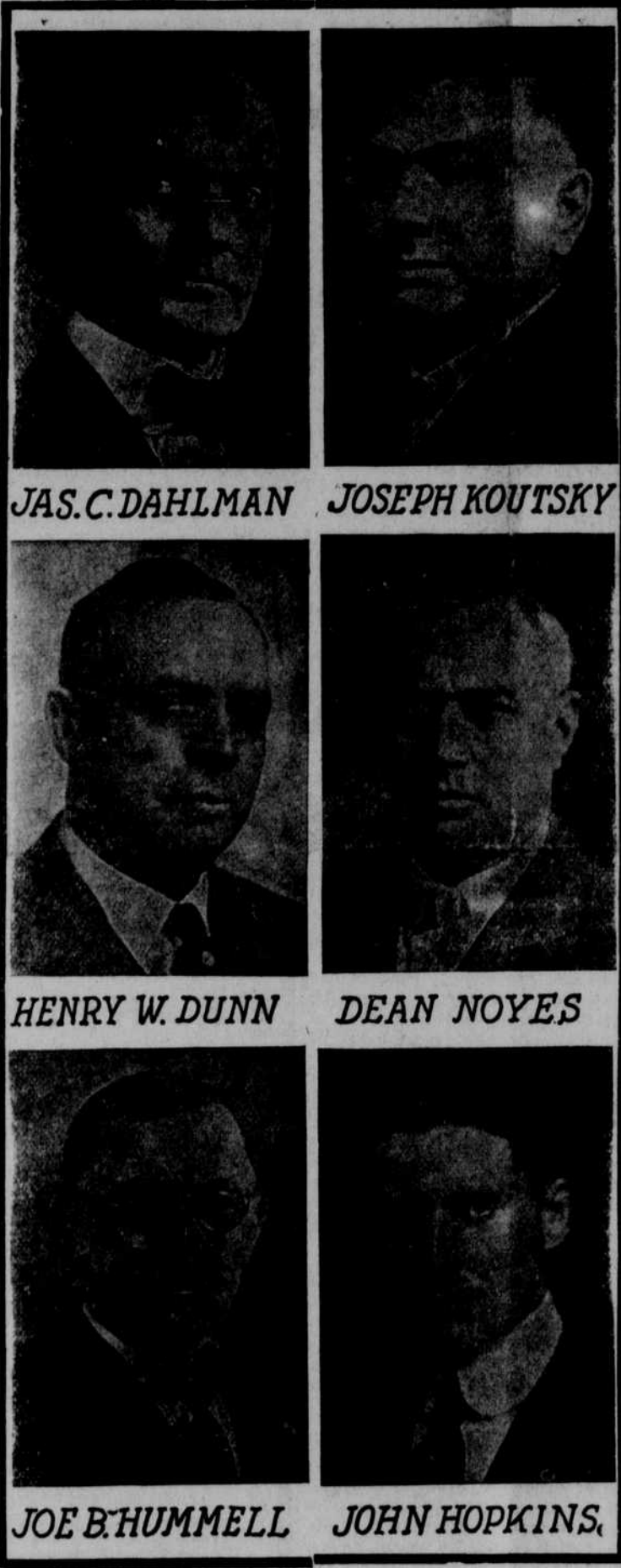
Raleigh, N. C., May 9.—A white baby accompanied by a note was found on the porch of the house of Mrs. Maggie Arnold, at the corner of Park and Cross streets, Lincoln Park, recently.

The baby appeared to be newly born and unwashed when it was discovered.

The note follows: "This note is left to keep you from humiliating and accusing innocent people of this. It's no use to look for me because I do not and never have lived in Raleigh, or Wake county, and I am not a Negro. I will send you some money every month for two years and I will never trouble you about the baby."

VOTERS ENDORSE DAHLMAN TICKET AT POLLS TUESDAY

"The Square Six" and Dan Butler, Who Headed Opposition Slate Are Re-Elected by Heavy Vote



JAS. C. DAHLMAN JOSEPH KOUTSKY

HENRY W. DUNN DEAN NOYES

JOE B. HUMMELL JOHN HOPKINS

The Voters of Omaha emphatically endorsed the Dahlman administration at the polls Tuesday by re-electing the former seven commissioners including Dan Butler, who headed an opposition ticket, and fought desperately for the defeat of his former political partners, who returned the compliment by vigorously striving to relegate him to private life. Three years ago Butler, as in former years, was on the Dahlman slate, which was known as "The Square Seven." This ticket was elected, Butler being high man. Subsequently there was a disagreement between Butler and his six colleagues. This resulted in such political estrangement and bitterness that Butler organized an opposition ticket to the "Square Six" which included all the city commissioners except himself. The fight between the two was bitter and made the campaign quite lively. There were four on the Butler slate, and four candidates ran independently.

That the voters of Omaha believe that, despite much criticism, the Dahlman administration was a satisfactory one, the returns Tuesday plainly show. The entire "Square Six," Dahlman, Dunn, Hopkins, Noyes, Hummell and Koutsky, were elected with votes running from approximately 30,000 to 24,000, Hummell, the high man receiving 29,956 and Koutsky, the low man of this slate, 23,181. Butler received 20,063 votes thus landing in seventh place. Mayor Dahlman stood fourth with 26,506 votes. Henry Dunn broke all precedents as police commissioner, by being re-elected as the head of this "trouble department" has hitherto meant political death for the incumbent. Dunn stood fifth with 23,316 votes despite a fight against him.

Koutsky, against whom also a special fight was aimed landed with 23,118 votes. Courtney was eighth man with 18,182 votes. Mayor Dahlman who will continue as chief executive of the city has the unique honor of being chosen to this office for the sixth time, a distinction of which he may well be proud and which indicates the place he holds in the esteem of his fellow citizens. Hummell's vote is a testimonial to his excellent work as park commissioner and that of Hopkins and Noyes for their work in their respective departments.

The vote was as follows:

- 1.—Hummell 29,956
- 2.—Hopkins 29,342
- 3.—Noyes 28,849
- 4.—Dahlman 26,506
- 5.—Dunn 23,613
- 6.—Koutsky 23,181
- 7.—Butler 20,063
- 8.—Courtney 18,182
- 9.—McGowan 15,072
- 10.—Reynolds 14,690
- 11.—Kiene 14,559
- 12.—Sutton 14,420
- 13.—Rosenthal 12,965
- 14.—Stroud 11,133

The five new charter amendments which will be very beneficial to the city in the important matter of public improvements passed with large majorities.

tory included in that agitation and among all those white people involved in its terrific consequences, the slightest suspicion of danger.

In his underground agitation, Vesey, with an instinct akin to genius, seemed to have excluded from his preliminary action everything like conscious combination or organization among his disciples, and to have confined himself strictly to the immediate business in hand at that stage of his plot, which was the sowing of seeds of discontent, the fomenting of hatred among the blacks, bond and free alike, toward the whites. And steadily with that patience which Lowell calls the "passion of great hearts," he pushed deeper and deeper into the slave lump the explosive principles of inalienable human rights. He did not flinch from kindling, in the bosoms of the slaves a hostility toward the masters as burning as that which he felt toward them in his own breast. He had, indeed, reached such a pitch of race enmity that, as he was often heard to declare, "he would not like to have a white man in his presence."

And so, devoured by a supreme passion, mastered by a single predominant idea, Vesey looked for occasions, and when they were wanting he created them, to preach his new and terrible gospel of liberty and hate. Thus only could he hope to render their condition intolerable to the slaves, the production of which was the indispensable first step in the consummation of his design. Otherwise what possibly of final success could a contented slave population have offered him? He needed a fulcrum on which to plant his lever. He had nowhere in such an enterprise to place it, but in the discontent and hatred of the slaves toward their masters. Therefore on the fulcrum of race hatred he rested his lever of freedom for his people.

As the discontented bondsmen heard afresh with Vesey's ears the hateful clank of their chains, they would, in time, learn to think of Vesey and to turn, perhaps, to him for leadership and deliverance. Brooding over their lot Vesey had revealed it to them, they might move of themselves to improve or end it altogether, by adopting some such bold plan as Vesey's. Meantime he would continue to wait and prepare for that moment, while they would be training in habits of deceit, of deep dissimulation, that formidable weapon of the weak in conflict with the strong, that ars artium of slaves in their attempts to break their chains—a habit of smiling and fawning on unjust and cruel power, while bleeds in secret their fiery wound, rages and plots there also their passionate hate, and glows there too their no less passionate hope for freedom.

Everywhere through the dark subterranean world of the slave, in Charleston and the neighboring country, went with his great passion of hate and his great purpose of freedom, this untiring breeder of sedition. (And where he moved beneath the thin crust of that upper world of the master-race there broke in his wake whirling and shooting currents of new and wild sensations in the abysses of that underworld of the slave-race. Down deep below the ken of the masters, was toiling this volcanic man, forming the lava-floods, the flaming furies, and the awful horrors of a slave uprising.)

Nowhere idle was that underground plotter against the whites. Even on the street where he happened to meet two or three blacks, he would bring the conversation to his one consuming subject, and preach to them his one unending sermon of freedom and hate. (It was then as if his stern voice, with its deep organ chords of passion, was saying to those men: "Forget not, oh! my brothers, your misery! Remember how ye are wronged everyday and hour, ye and your mothers and sisters, your wives and children. Remember the generations gone weeping and clanking heavy chains from the cradle to the grave. Remember the oppression of the living, who with heart-break and

BATTLING SIKI, THE SENEGALESE BOXER HERE FOR A FIGHT

Enlisted at Outbreak of World War and Served Five Years, Winning Two Medals for Bravery

LIKES AMERICA AND FRANCE

Expects to Have Match With McTigue in New York Before Returning to France to Visit His Family

"Battling Siki" who is here to meet a local boxer, at the Auditorium on Wednesday night for the Spanish War Veteran's Fund, had just finished his breakfast in the De Luxe Cafe of which Jim Bell is proprietor at 24th and Burdette streets this morning, when the Monitor man entered.

"You are Battling Siki" said the Monitor representative.

"Yes," said the Senegalese, as he courteously rose to his feet and cordially greeted us.

"I have come to interview you and find out something about you for a newspaper."

"Be seated, monsieur."

"Do you speak English?"

"Only a little and zat imperfectly," was his reply in broken English. As he speaks "broken English" and we "broken French" we managed to get along quite nicely.

Siki told us he was born in San Luis, Senegal, September 16th, 1901, and is therefore not quite 23 years old. This in response to our question as to his age and birthplace.

He looks like a good many Negro boys whom you meet in Omaha. He is black with his hair growing rather low on his forehead and impresses one as a great big overgrown Southern country boy. "Were you in the army?" was one of our questions.

"Yes, I enlisted and served five years. I was sergeant and received two medals." These we learned were given for acts of bravery.

"How do you like America?"

"I like America well; would like her better if I could speak the language. America good for business—I like France better. My family is there, and I have nine lions, my pets."

"When do you expect to return to France?"

"After I meet McTigue in New York sometime this year, then I go back."

"Do you expect to whip him?"

"Yes. In two rounds. He is Irishman and we fought in Dublin last St. Patrick's Day. I had no show, but I can whip him."

As we arose to go, he wanted us to have a cup of coffee. We thanked him but declined as we had just breakfasted too. As he said "au revoir" he warmly grasped our hand and said "I hope to see you again."

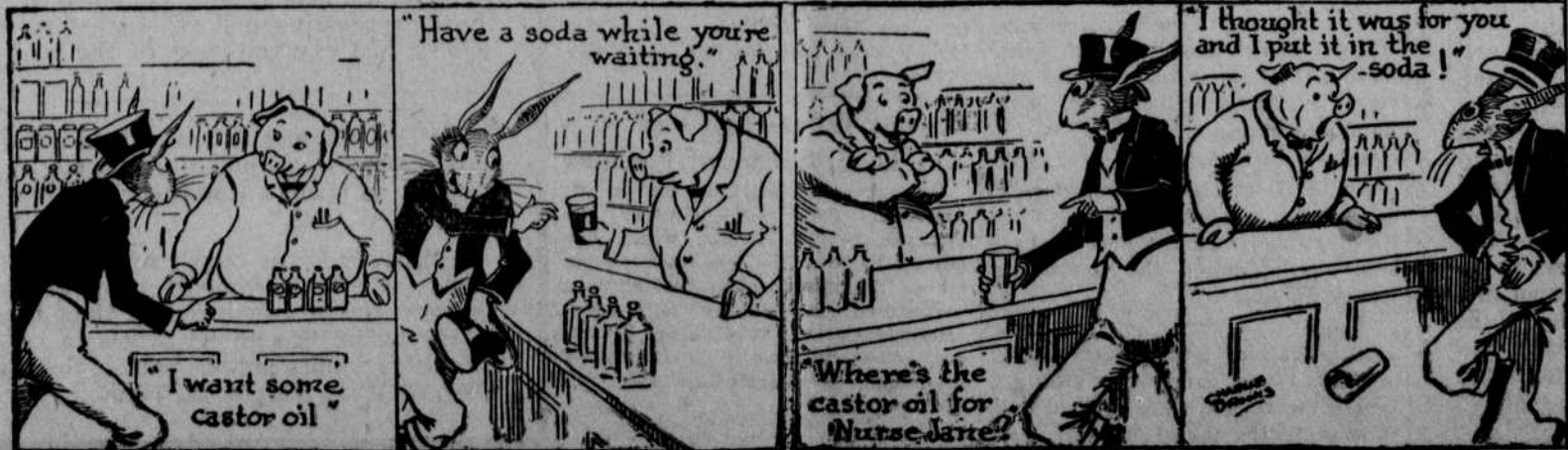
"Au revoir, Monsieur," was our parting word.

death-wounds, are treading their mournful way in bitter anguish and despair across burning desert-sands, with parched souls and shrivelled minds, with piteous thirsts, and terrible tortures of body and spirit. Weep for them, weep for yourselves too, if ye will, but learn to hate, ay, to hate with such hatred as blazes within me, the wicked slave-system and the wicked white men who oppress and wrong us thus.")

Ever on the alert was he for a text or a pretext to advance his underground movement. Did he and fellow blacks for example, encounter a white person on the street, and did Vesey's companions make the customary bow which blacks were wont to make to the whites, a form of salutation born of generations of slave-blood, meanly humble and cringing self-effacing, rebuking such an exhibition of sheer and shameless servility and lack of proper self-respect, he would thereupon declare to them the self-evident truth that all men were born free and equal, that the master, with his white skin, was in the sight of God no whit better than his black slaves, and that for himself he would not cringe like that to any man.

Should the sorry wretches, bewildered by Vesey's boldness and dazed by his terrifying doctrines, reply defensively "we are slaves," the harsh retort, "you deserve to remain so," was, without doubt, intended to sting if possible, their abject natures into sensibility on the subject of their wrongs, to galvanize their rotting souls back to manhood, and to make their base and sieve-like minds cap-

UNCLE WIGGILY'S TRICKS



Where's the castor oil for Nurse Jane?

I want some castor oil

I thought it was for you and I put it in the soda!

Have a soda while you're waiting.