

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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WILL ENCOURAGE NO EVASION OF THE LAW

The Monitor received this week copy for an advertisement from an out of town firm which we believe would only encourage violation of the spirit if not the letter of the prohibitory amendment which carried at the last election and becomes operative May 1st.

The editor of The Monitor from school days has borne the reputation of being "a good sport," in the sense of being a hard but fair fighter in any sport or cause in which he was interested, and a good loser. We hope we can never be charged with being an Achilles sulking in the tent. We fought prohibition as hard as we knew how. We lost. We shall however do nothing to encourage any evasion of the law. Our position is made plain in the following letter which was our reply to the firm seeking advertising space in our columns.

January 9, 1916.

Dear Sir:

The advertisement which you submit to us for insertion in our columns is not acceptable.

The Monitor opposed prohibition; but since the measure has passed, we believe the law should be enforced and that newspapers should not accept advertisements that will in any way encourage infractions or evasions of the law. For this reason we have decided to accept no advertisements of this character.

Thanking you, however, for considering us as an advertising medium and regretting that we cannot sell you advertising space for your business, believe us to be,

Respectfully yours,
John Albert Williams, Editor.

A VISION

Half awake and half asleep I sat in my chair one evening, musing upon the way of mine in the world. Before my curtaining eyes came the glow of what seemed to be a crimson wreath of light, but as it cleared I saw that it was our rosary of sorrows and that each bead was red with the blood of my people. Two tears stole down by cheeks and my breast seemed choked with sobbings. I would have hidden my eyes for pain as the red drops fell, but looking down I saw a golden chalice that caught them in its glistening bowl. And when again I looked up to the rosary, the blood drops ceased to fall and the soft lustre of pearl was crowding away the crimson. My eyes opened wide and as I stretched forth my hand to hold the glimmering thing, the chalice ascended to my lips and a tender voice whispered, "Drink!" I drank and that which had been blood was wine and through my dull and dismal body surged all passions that come of ambition and battle and conquest and love. My hands swept together to clutch the cup that I might drink more of the potent potion, but it was gone. Quick-

ly my eyes looked up and the rosary had left a fading afterglow.

"What can it mean?" I cried, holding forth my hands to the empty dark. "It means that He who made you knows," came the soft words from a distant but lingering voice. "The chalice is Time and the mystic alchemy that turned bitter into sweet was Hope. That you and your dusky race lives is not to be in vain. Work! Wait! Win!"

DON'T GO TO THE SUN

We have received numerous complaints concerning the treatment of our people at The Sun theatre and this week a representative of The Monitor called upon the management and took up the matter. There seems to be a disposition not to want Colored patronage and we request our people not to go. We hope, at some future time, to be in a position to handle the matter more effectively than now, but for the present we can only advise them to remain away. Nearly all other movie houses, together with Boyd, Brandeis and The Orpheum, make us welcome and their entertainment is always of superior quality.

SONG OF SOLOMON

Eats

1. Eats, O my son, is the answering fodder that cometh to corral the lusty cry of an empty stomach.
2. This call cometh thrice daily, but the wise guys with the whiskers sayeth it is all to do with the halter of habit.
3. Wot not that I dispute with them, O my son, yet if fodder beeth but a fancy habit why not hamstring the habit and save the fodder?
- 4.—Now that we liveth in the heyday of H. C. L., many are the people who adviseth us how to keep down the gastric rah rah with a dime per diem.
5. I tried it, O my son, for a running month and thereafter I lay in the psychopathic ward gaining walking strength for a creeping six.
6. The dime per diem stunt was not for me, nor for the other fellow. It was for the columns of the paily pink.
7. I dream me of a time when a dime would dole a dinner for a dozen, but now, O my son, it will not purchase thee the perfume from a beanery.
8. A loaf of bread costeth thee a dollar and a beefsteak is worthy of a golden platter on the banquet board of a Creosus.
9. The soldier fare of beans and bacon and tack give thee visions of a feast and a dish of prunes is a fond memory.
10. Yet still the stomach calleth for eats, O my son, but a dime's worth of fodder is an inslut, and dollar's only a tickle. What thou needest to feed thy face plentifully is the government treasury.

John Ruskin Cigar, 5 cents. Biggest and Best.

OBVIOUS OBSERVATIONS

The weather has been so delightful for the last few days that ye editors are positive that they have an acute attack of spring fever. Pass the sa-safras, please.

And so the war goes on! Well, we could not stop it as hard as we tried to, but maybe when the last Ally shoots and is shot by the last German they will clasp their hands in the death struggle and call it THE GREAT MISTAKE.

There is so much in the magazines and newspapers these days about us Colored folk that we really believe the old U. S. A. has found out that we are a piece of the inhabitants.

"What Shall We Do to Be Saved From the Negro?" was recently sung at the American Labor Federation with so much gusto that police on the beat thought there was a riot.

Old Whispers, better known as Carranzy, the Mexican, has bought a

carload of second hand European guns from the Japs and is bringing them to Mexico. Now for some second hand shells and Villa will have a holy picnic watching the Federals shoot up themselves.

The Turkish Ambassador who wasn't afraid to hand the U. S. a hot one for the way it treated the Colored people, is now one of the greatest men of Turkey. And to think that if he hadn't told the truth he would still be lollygagging around the White House swallowing grape juice through a straw.

Thanking you most kindly for your somnolent attention, we will now request the end man to punish the bass drum.

Don't fail to attend the large Kensington Mrs. R. K. Lawrie will give January 24, from 1:30 to 6:30 p. m., at her home, 114 North 43d Ave., for the benefit of the Old Folks' Home. —Adv.

Sixty Years Ago

Kountze Brothers organized a bank in Omaha. Six years later, under a charter issued by the Government, it became the

First National Bank of Omaha

Along with the city, the state and the great west, the bank has grown. Compared with the splendid building which the bank now occupies, the original bank building of Kountze Bros., at 12th and Farnam, was insignificant; but the founders had a breath of vision and integrity of purpose, which means more than the little frame building, (1857) or the brick banking house, (1866) or the granite home, (1888) or the present imposing structure.

FINANCIAL GROWTH

It is not alone in buildings that the First National has shown progress and growth. Year by year the deposits have grown; and as the business demanded, the capital has been increased, a million dollars being added from earnings.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Th growth of this department has crowded the facilities of the old building and in the new one there will be found increased accommodations together with the rich simplicity and refinement that make the exterior of the structure so striking

SAFE DEPOSIT VAULTS

Patrons of the bank will appreciate the increased facilities offered in the vault rooms of the new building. The old boxes and compartments have been moved from the old building and as rapidly as possible new boxes will be assigned to box holders. Protected by every known safety device, light, well ventilated, convenient of access, yet strictly private, they offer the acme of safety for valuables of every character.

AN INVITATION

Is extended to you to visit the bank. When you have friends here from out of town, bring them in. Occupying as it does, such a prominent position, being so complete in every detail, the people are interested in seeing the interior and to visit the bank. You will be very welcome.

