

# 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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THE REV. JOHN ALBERT WILLIAMS, Editor and Publisher.  
Lucille Skaggs Edwards and William Garnett Haynes, Associate Editors.  
George Wells Parker, Contributing Editor and Business Manager.  
Joseph LaCour, Jr., Lincoln Representative, 821 S. St., Lincoln.

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Telephone Webster 4243.

## SUSPENDING JUDGMENT

Do you know that it is a very poor plan to take snap judgment or jump at conclusions? Well, it is.

There are always two sides to every story. This being so, it is always best to suspend judgment until you hear both sides; and when people have grievances against each other and you are brought in, as you may be, and that against your will, to be a judge or arbitrator, try to get the facts in the case from each in the presence of the other. *Ex parte* testimony is more or less apt to be one-sided. It is human nature to lean lightly on oneself and heavily on the other fellow; to make our side of the case, the brighter. What we really ought to do, if we sincerely desire to strengthen our moral fibre and to develop our character to the highest point, would be to be most severe in our judgment and criticism of ourselves and lenient in our judgment and criticism of the other fellow. But perverse human nature seems to work just the other way.

We hear one side of the story, perhaps it is a grievance between husband and wife, or between friends, and our sympathy goes out to the one whose story we have heard and our indignation is hot against the one whose story we have not heard. Perhaps he or she is the more aggrieved one, and in greater need of our sympathy.

It is a pretty good plan to suspend judgment until all the ascertainable facts are in. There are two sides to every story.

## RUSSIA YESTERDAY AND TODAY

The picture of the Russian yesterday is all too vivid and too recent to be forgotten. A weak faced Romanoff sits upon a gilded throne and tightly clutches his sceptre. His people called him "little father" and once loved him, but that love was long ago. They were all slaves and bondmen. They dared not speak, write or think. The snows of all the Russias were scarlet with the blood of peasant, revolutionist and Jew. Long lines of chained men and women walked toward Siberia, prodded by the bayonet of a cruel soldiery. Exiles walked fearfully in strange lands lest the long arm of absolutism should stretch across the seas and snuff out their flame of life. All they could do was to hope and work in secret dungeons. Somewhere a wise man had told them that whatever mankind wished for in this world would be granted if it only wished hard enough, and God felt the thrill of their mighty wish long years ago.

Today a little group of men walked to the palace of the Romanoff dynasty and faced the despot. "What do you want?" asked the little father, his voice trembling with fear. "Sign here," commanded the leader of the group, "it is your abdication." The emperor signed. Russia is free.

The ink was scarcely dry when a proclamation went forth of freedom for all, freedmen of mind, speech, press, ballot, exiles, prisoners, and Jews. The people cheered until their throats were sore and the soldiers cheered with them. The revolution had won bloodlessly.

It is a wonderful thing. It will take years for the world to measure the effect. It has come so suddenly, so concretely, so thoroughly, that the mind sees only a flood of pure light. But it has carried a lesson straight home to the heart of all oppressors that will make them quake for fear. Injustice cannot be eternal. "The mills of the gods grind slowly, but they grind exceeding sure."

## A MAN'S PRAYER

The following is taken from the title page of the Michigan Tradesman published by the Tradesman company of Grand Rapids, Michigan:

"Teach me that sixty minutes make an hour, sixteen ounces one pound, and one hundred cents one dollar.

"Help me to live so that I can lie down at night with a clear conscience, without a gun under my pillow, and unhaunted by the faces of those to whom I have brought pain.

"Grant, I beseech Thee, that I may earn my meal ticket on the square, and in doing so may not stick the gaff where it does not belong.

"Deafen me to the jingle of tainted money and the rustle of unholy skirts.

"Blind me to the faults of the other fellow, but reveal to me my own.

"Guide me so that each night when I look across the dinner table at my wife, who has been a blessing to me, I will have nothing to conceal.

"Keep me young enough to laugh with my children and to lose myself in their play.

"And then when comes the smell of flowers and the tread of soft steps and the crushing of the hearse's wheels in the gravel out in front of my place, make the ceremony short and the epitaph simple:

"HERE'S LIES A MAN."

## BE FRIENDLY AND GET ACQUAINTED

Many of our race from the Southland are coming into our city. Show yourself friendly and get acquainted with them. Find out to what church or religious body they belong and encourage them to identify themselves with their particular denomination. Make them feel at home; guide and direct them in the right way. Throw the best influences within your power around them. Make them an asset not a liability.

Be friendly and get acquainted.

All news must be in before Wednesday noon, in order to appear the following Saturday.

## SAYINGS OF SOLOMON

### Eyes

Eyes, which have sometimes been called the windows of the soul, are better known as orbs of the bean. They come in various hues, the prevailing colors being blue, grey, brown and black. Black eyes are of two varieties, temporarily so and permanently so. The best remedy for temporary black eyes is beefsteak. There is also the pink eye (which is not a color at all, but a disease).

Eyes also have many qualities. Dreamy eyes are the most beautiful, erstwhile the most dangerous. Flashing eyes generally signify that a storm is brewing and that you had better hunt cover, provided you are the weaker man and the owner of the eyes isn't a woman. There are also dancing eyes, said eyes being proficient in the fox trot, waltz, tango and one step. The evil eye is a strange sort of orbital appendage that will make an Italian run faster than a country constable after an automobile.

There are two firms very proficient in making eyes, glass eye manufacturers and women. The latter have friend former beaten to whipped cream when it comes down to a matter of high grade goods.

Some folks have only two eyes, while some have four and six. The two-eyed class sees best unless one of the other class has a triple beveled lens, said lens permitting them to see backwards as well as frontwards. When school teachers wear glasses they usually pick the t. b. lens so they can see who is whispering when they write on the blackboard.

Red eyes are caused by particles of dust and cinders making exploration tours over the sclera and cornea. Such tourists are usually small, but they feel like Mount McKinleys.

## THE GET ONE CLUB.

Who will be the first member of The Get One Club? We want our subscribers to "Get One New Subscriber for The Monitor." Who will be the first?

## Obvious Observations

Aviating food prices, war alarms and threatened R. R. strikes, have made us so nervous this week that we have misspelled our own name forty-four times.

If der Kaiser didn't have a spasm of frigid feet when he heard that the common people had bounced Nick off his throne, it must be that his feet are spasm proof.

The lid seems to be on so tight in Omaha that the man under it is scared to lift it high enough to peek out.

We note in an exchange that a man walked into the Waldorf Astoria last week wearing a potato as a shirt stud and this vision of wealth so overawed the bell hops that they had a riot over the carrying of the guest's canvas bag.

The railroad strike has not come, but the government ownership of railways is headed here so fast that there is not a chance to throw a switch.

China has chopped the Kaiser from her visiting list. If things keep up William won't have any use at all for his dress suit.

Dog blast our peepers! We thought we saw a robin the other day but the eye doctor says it was only a case of *oculo malo*.

We asked a subscriber for a bone and a half last week and he said he didn't think newspapers needed any money. The only reason we stopped exploding was because our vocal ammunition gave out.

As soon as Carranzay elected himself, Obregon waved the black flag and Villa killed 1200 federal soldiers. If we had the choice of president of Mexico or climbing the flag pole on the Woolworth building, we'd start for New York today.

Since you have been so patient in sketching through these masterpieces, we will endeavor to entertain you with a chunk of silence.

Small Nebraska farms on easy payments, five acres up. "We farm the farm we sell you." The Hungerford Potato Growers' Assn., 15th and Howard Sts., Omaha. Douglas 9371.

# Save Scrap Paper

## for St. Philip's Church

Don't Burn or Throw Away Your Old Newspapers and Magazines

GIVE THEM TO ST. PHILIP'S CHURCH

We Are Raising a Fund for a Special Purpose and are Offered a Good Price if We Can Collect a Large Quantity.

Tie Them Up in Bundles and They Will be Called for.

Phone Webster 4243

John Albert Williams, Vicar.