

GROWING.
THANK YOU!

THE MONITOR

LIFTING.
LIFT, TOO!

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

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Soldiers Overseas "Making Good"

French and American Commanders Praise Their Coolness and Courage Under Severest "Baptisms of Fire."

COMMANDERS WELL PLEASED

Snappy at Drilling and Expert in Field Maneuvers—"My Oldest Veterans Could Do It No Better," Said a Noted French General.

WITH the American Armies in France.—Colored troops from America already have established themselves in Europe as being cool and reliable fighters in the front line. Both America and French commands say so, and if the Germans ever discovered who it was that held part of the line through Argonne forest when the boches failed to get through some time ago, the German command has a decidedly high respect for American Colored infantry.

Up and down the line, after the test of a year's service, you hear no doubts expressed regarding the Colored infantry. The Colored doughboys have made good in the line as well as behind. They have proven themselves cool and brave soldiers in the trenches and gentlemen when back at rest in French towns. You are continually running into units of these Colored chaps as you travel up and down the line from Switzerland to Flanders.

Pull Off Some Snappy Drilling

Down in a little town some miles back of Verdun the correspondent encountered a large unit of these Colored chaps, all from Chicago or thereabouts. They had just come back to rest, after a long period in the Argonne forest trenches. Like their predecessors, a Negro unit from New York, they had made a great hit with the French officers in high command of the sector. Unlike the New York Negroes, these Chicago boys had encountered no big fighting, and they were disappointed at being taken from the trenches before doing big fighting.

The French officers explained that good soldiers can be recognized just as well when they are holding the line as when they are fighting, but the Colored doughboys were still disappointed. Finally the French general of the army came down to review the Negro outfit. Down by the creek they went through some of the snappiest exercise ever seen, and the French general was delighted. When the review as it had been planned was finished the general turned to the American colonel:

"If I were an American general what would I do now?" asked the Frenchman.

"Most anything," replied the colonel.

"These boys will do anything you wish."

"Well, suppose the Germans were across the creek," replied the general. "I'd like to have this nearest company attack them."

Difficult Field Maneuver Skillfully Executed.

The captain of the nearest company was given the order, and he marched his men across the meadow, where they suddenly disappeared. Pretty soon a whistle sounded, and the company was up and running toward the creek. Only a minute and then they dropped, waiting, then running, always skirmishing in the latest approved French fashion.

When they dropped it was with two skirmish lines in advance and two support lines leading off to the rear, with each man dropping over the legs of the chap in front of him. Tin derbies and packs covered the upper portions of their bodies.

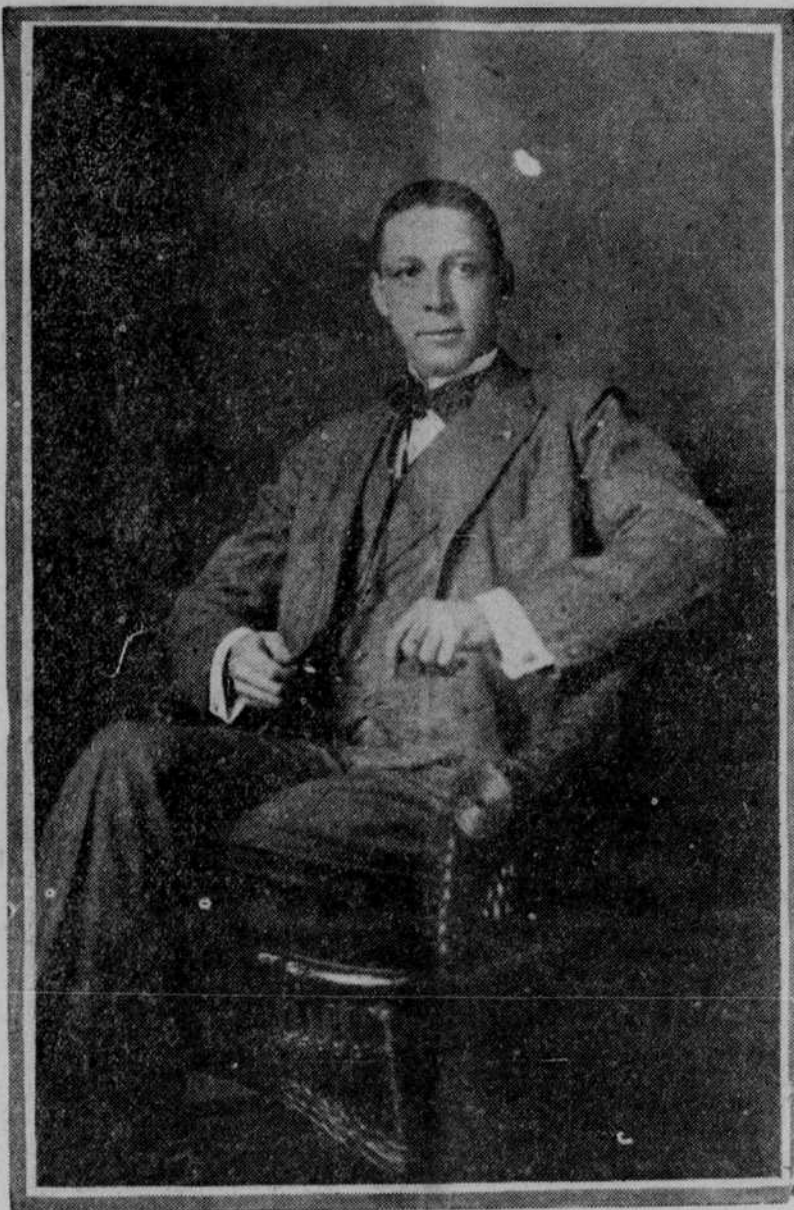
After a bit of a flank movement by a couple of platoons the supposed German positions along the creek were stormed and taken. The French general was delighted beyond words for a moment. Finally he said: "My oldest veterans could do it no better, even if they were warned it was on the program, and your boys did that extemporaneously." The general remembered the review, and a few days later these Colored chaps from Chicago received a fine letter from him, congratulating them on their esprit de corps and their work.

French Like Colored Americans

It was interesting to see how these Colored boys mixed with the French inhabitants of the village with whom the Americans were billeted. The French folk like the Colored boys and felt highly honored at the way the latter learned French. The Colored Americans are getting extremely fluent, and it fits entirely with their scheme of things to use all French forms of politeness.

Down the battle line a large unit of Colored troops was encountered at serious business. It was going into the line, taking over a hilly and important sector formerly held by French troops. It was the first taste of the trenches or of the front for the boys in this unit. These men were mostly from the South. They had been trained in the middle west and some more in France, but never had been on duty under shell fire.

Yet on this dark night, while the Germans bombarded, these thousands of Colored doughboys, chiefly under direction of Colored officers, though some were white, took over a difficult and long sector without a mishap and with less noise than usual, so the French officers said. They have held that long sector for some time now, and there has been no slip, from the farthest outpost to the rear supply truck.



ROS COE CONKLING SIMMONS, famous orator, who spoke last Friday night in Calvary Baptist Church and who is in demand all over the United States. He has spoken before hundreds of thousands in all parts of the country in the last few months.

Simmons Captivates Large Audience

Calvary Baptist Church Crowded to Its Fullest Capacity to Receive Inspiring Message of Gifted Orator.

OPTIMISM IS HIS KEYNOTE

Commends Religion to Race; Urges Loyalty, Patience and Duty; Makes Skillful Thrusts at Undemocratic Practices Countenanced in America.

FRESH from another one of his forensic triumphs which he scored before an audience of nearly 4,000 people, more than two-thirds of whom were white, in the Auditorium at Des Moines, Iowa, Thursday night, and at which meeting the governor of Iowa presided, Colonel Roscoe Conkling Simmons, one of America's most famous orators, who has spoken before hundreds of thousands in all sections of this country, came to Omaha Friday night and delivered one of his brilliant addresses before a capacity audience in Calvary Baptist church, a beautiful and costly pressed brick edifice of which a Colored Baptist congregation, the united one of Mount Moriah and Pilgrim's Rest, are soon to take possession. For more than two hours, and then his captivated audience was reluctant to let him stop, Colonel Simmons with the witchery of his speech amused, entertained and instructed the large audience which welcomed him. Scintillating wit, droll, side-splitting humor, tear-compelling pathos were all used by a master of the art in driving home facts and truths of which the entire nation needs to be reminded and which every individual should take to himself. Simmons excoriates individual, racial and national faults with such skillful passes of his rapier that he cuts and leaves no wound. This is the secret of his success in talking as no other man can or has talked to Southern white audiences numbering thousands, who have applauded him to the echo.

Colonel Simmons spoke under the auspices of Mount Moriah and Pilgrim's Rest Baptist churches. It was after 5 o'clock when he arrived in Omaha and he was taken immediately to the handsome home of Dr. and Mrs. L. E. Britt on Maple street, where he was a dinner guest. He was escorted to Calvary Baptist church shortly after 8 o'clock, where he gave his lecture, and then left the city, much to his regret, on a late train to fill another engagement. Standing room in the church was at a premium before the lecture began.

The Rev. William Franklin, pastor of Pilgrim's Rest church, was chairman of the meeting. Seated with him

and the distinguished speaker on the platform were several of the ministers of the city and prominent laymen. The Liberty Chorus, composed of twenty young ladies, under the direction of Miss Fay Templeton, sang several selections, which were well received. The Rev. W. F. Botts, pastor of Zion Baptist church, gave the invocation. The chairman then introduced the Rev. M. H. Wilkinson as the one who would introduce the man who was to introduce the speaker. The Rev. Mr. Wilkinson briefly but admirably discharged this duty, in which he said this is the day of big churches, big guns and big men; but the greatest need is for big men, mentally and morally. It was his pleasure to introduce as the introducer of the speaker a big man, physically and mentally, who would introduce a man small of stature but big in intellect. He then presented the Rev. Mr. Anderson, pastor of Calvary Baptist church, who said, in part:

"While my reverend brother was speaking so eulogistically of me I was feeling around for sprouting wings, but failed to find any. It is a pleasure to be in this service and to bid you welcome. It is a significant gathering tonight. I hope that in the coming years this church may prove a source of inspiration and spiritual blessing." He told of his friendship for the race and his admiration for the noble traits of character which it had always manifested. It gave him pleasure to introduce one who was doing such splendid service, Roscoe Conkling Simmons.

Colonel Simmons graciously thanked the Liberty Chorus for its music and urged his audience not to be ashamed of those plaintive melodies which our fathers and mothers sang. Negro music, plantation melodies, our folksongs constitute America's native music. Yet many of our people are ashamed of these folksongs. Colored folks are trying to sing white folks' music and white folks are trying to sing black folks' music, and in doing this both get out of tune. "Don't be ashamed of Negro music," said the speaker, for it was these songs of our fathers and prayers of our mothers which have helped to make us what we are. And right here I want to say that I believe firmly in the Christian religion and in the church. I desire to go on record as saying that no man, white or black, is civilized unless he belongs to the church. He may not be better than the other fellow, but by allying himself with the church he indicates that he wants to be something. I believe in building and owning good churches. Where you see a shack church you find a shack people. Beautify and keep up your church property and all your property. Make

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NEGRO TROOPERS BRING DOWN HUN

More Than 100 Bullets Hit Enemy Plane—Pilot Killed.

With the American Army in—Our Colored troops proved marksmanship recently by bringing down a boche plane, which had riddled them with machine gun fire, in less than 15 seconds. More than a hundred bullets penetrated the aeroplane.

The Germans appeared over the quaint old town of St. Die and swooped down to an altitude of less than 150 feet. He was forced to rise to clear the tower of the Hotel de Ville, but again glided down and turned his machine gun on the principal street, despite the fact that many civilians, men, women and children, were on the sidewalks. One civilian was wounded. Two Colored military policemen promptly unloaded their revolvers at the Hun. He climbed out of their range and passed over the city, sliding down again when he discovered a company of Negro infantry on the hike, resting under some trees.

He turned loose his machine gun again. The company commander ordered his men to open fire. The boche plane burst into flames and fell in a field a few hundred yards away. The pilot was killed.

THREE ELECTED TO WEST VIRGINIA LEGISLATURE

West Virginia Rivals Record of Every State Since Reconstruction Days in Recent Election.

Charleston, W. Va., Nov. 9.—Resulting from Tuesday's election three Colored men will have seats in the lower house when West Virginia's legislature convenes next January, rivaling the record of any state since the days of reconstruction.

The successful candidates, nominated in primaries and elected on the republican ticket, are: J. V. Coleman of Fayette county, formerly postmaster at Kimberly, now engaged in the production of coal; H. J. Capehart of McDowell county, an attorney-at-law, and T. G. Nutter, former grand exalted ruler of the Elks, at present grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias. Mr. Nutter is also an attorney.

Both Fayette and McDowell counties have had Colored legislators before, the former three and the latter one; but at no time has there been more than one Colored representative in the legislature.

The nomination and election of these men is considered remarkable for the fact that in none of the counties which they represent is there a majority of Colored voters, the percent in McDowell being 34, Fayette 22 and Kanawha 10.

SOUTHERN NEGROES OVERSUBSCRIBE QUOTA

In Pleasant Rivalry Between White and Colored Citizens in Raising War Work Community Fund the Race Scores; One County Gives \$14,000.

New York, Nov. 12.—When the United War Work campaign opened Monday of this week and the hundreds of thousands of solicitors in every city, town and rural district in the United States started to raise the millions needed for the fund, certain true-blue American citizens were able to sit back and watch the rest of the country dig down in its pockets, their quotas in some instances doubled, tripled and even quadrupled. These true-blue citizens are none other than Georgia and North Carolina Negroes.

With a friendly competition on in these states between Colored and white people as to which will first subscribe their allotments R. H. King, campaign director for the Southeastern Army department, has wired Dr. John R. Mott, head of the Y. M. C. A., that in one county Negroes already have raised \$3,250 in cash. Their share of the quota is \$3,000. The white citizens in consequence have been given a new quota of their own.

A county in North Carolina furnishes the piece de resistance, however. Here the quota for the entire county was \$14,000. The Colored citizens imagined this sum was their share and hence have cheerfully and promptly raised the full sum that both races had been asked for.

EXHIBITS GIANT SQUASH

Charleston, W. Va.—Attorney C. E. Kimbrough is exhibiting a sixty-seven pound squash in the window of a South Charleston bank, the product of his war garden.

Man Murdered Monday Night

Frank Stewart's Body Found With Ugly Wound in Head Lying in Pool of Blood in Dining Room of Home.

ROBBERY EVIDENTLY MOTIVE

Crime Committed by Some One Familiar With Premises, Habits and Affairs of the Victim; Alleged Murderer Arrested.

FRANK STEWART, 40 years of age, was murdered some time Monday night at his home, 2112 Nicholas street, the motive for the crime evidently being robbery. The crime was committed by some one familiar with Stewart's premises, habits and affairs. As far as known at the time The Monitor goes to press, the last person who saw him alive was I. Muskovitz, who runs a grocery at 2118 Nicholas street. Mr. Muskovitz told The Monitor that Stewart was in his store about 8 o'clock Monday night and bought a bottle of milk. The police have several persons under surveillance and have arrested Harry McNeil, whom it is alleged was with Stewart at a late hour Monday night.

Mrs. G. Kaplan, who lives directly opposite the Stewart home, saw two men and a woman at the door about 10 o'clock that night. A woman by the name of Lulu Bell, who was one of those who found Stewart's body, told Chief Briggs that she and a man known as "Baltimore" were at the door about 10 o'clock Monday night, but could not get in.

Stewart's body was found about 11 o'clock Tuesday morning by Lulu Bell of 212 North Twenty-eighth street, Rev. Joe Washington of 1619 North Twenty-fourth street and a milkman whose name The Monitor did not learn. It seems that the Bell woman had been to the house twice that morning. When she came about 11 o'clock she went across to G. Kaplan's, who deals in junk and second-hand cars, which he keeps in a lot adjoining the Stewart place, and asked him to unlock the gate of his yard so that they could get to Stewart's back door because she thought he might be dead.

Mr. Kaplan opened the gate and Lulu Bell, who had asked the milkman and the Rev. Joe Washington to go with her, entered the house by the back door, which they found unlocked, and in the middle room, used as a dining room and bedroom, found Stewart's body, fully dressed, except his coat, lying on the floor in a pool of blood which had oozed from an ugly wound in his head, apparently made by some blunt instrument. His pockets were turned inside out and his gold watch and chain had evidently been snatched from his vest, for the chain bar was still in the his button-hole. The lamp was burning on the table. His trunk, which stood in the same room in which it is said he kept a good amount of money, was open. The room showed no evidence of any fight or struggle.

Diligent search by Chief Briggs and his officers, who were promptly on the scene, and subsequently by Police Officer J. N. Thomas and The Monitor reporter, failed to reveal the weapon used or any clue to the murderer or murderers.

Stewart, who had been arrested several times on the charge of bootlegging, but was never convicted because the detectives could not locate the stock of liquor which he was supposed to have kept on hand, is known to have always carried about his person and premises a considerable sum of money. Evidently this was known by the person or persons who committed the crime. When the body was found it was rigid, showing that death had ensued several hours before, which would indicate that the murder was committed somewhere around midnight Monday.

COLONEL YOUNG RECALLED TO ARMY DUTY

Washington, D. C., Nov. 14.—Announcement is made by Emmett J. Scott, special assistant, that the secretary of war has directed as necessary in the military service that Colonel Charles Young proceed to Camp Grant, Rockford, Illinois, and report in person to the commanding general of that camp for assignment to duty in connection with the Colored development battalions at Camp Grant.

Knew She'd Bought One.
Wife—I attended the mammoth sale today. Hub—Where are you going to keep the darned thing?



COLONEL CHARLES YOUNG, who last week was restored to active service in the United States army and ordered to report at Camp Grant. It will be remembered that Colonel Young, who was sixth in line for brigadier general, was retired nearly two years ago, just before 250 brigadier generals were appointed by the President. Knowing the tremendous opposition the South was raising against giving commissions to Negroes, Colonel Young's retirement and the circumstances surrounding it aroused great indignation among our people. The Monitor expressed its opinion fearlessly and unreservedly at that time and has had no reason to change it since then.