



W. W. Moseley is the versatile correspondent of the Lincoln news column appearing in this paper. Please give him all news items you wish carried in the Monitor, by Tuesday noon of the week of issue.

THE MANAGEMENT.

LINCOLN HAPPENINGS

Rev. A. J. McAlister and his members received two thousand dollars from the late B. L. Payne estate, for which the Ladies' Aid Society arranged and gave a fitting program in the basement of the church on last Tuesday night. Quite a few were in attendance and all had a social good time.

Rev. J. S. Payne and Mrs. Payne were visitors in the city this week. Rev. Payne is presiding elder over the Kansas City district conference, with headquarters at Kansas City, Missouri.

Rev. Frederick Divers, the newly appointed presiding elder of the Kansas and Nebraska District Conference, was present at the quarterly meeting at A. M. E. church last Sunday, and preached Sunday morning and night. Communion services were held at the morning service.

There was a union meeting held at 2 p. m., and Rev. H. W. Botts of Mt. Zion Baptist church preached. His words were well taken by the good congregation present. Quarterly conference was held on Monday night.

Rev. W. A. McClendon returned home from the south last Tuesday. He relates a pleasant trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Westbury returned from a visit with friends at St. Joseph, Mo.

Mrs. O. W. Ferguson, Mrs. Fanny Young and Mrs. Jennie Johnson were in attendance at the Dunbar celebration at Beatrice last Friday night. The affair was given by the "Do As You Please" Club of that city.

Mrs. M. Vannell and others were leaders of a surprise party given Mr. W. M. Williams at their home, 1139 Rose St., last Tuesday night. It was in honor of Mr. Williams' 71st birthday and he felt proud of his many friends who spent a pleasant evening with him and his good wife.

Mr. Marion Thompson entertained the Mission at his home last Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Stehney will entertain the Utopian Art Club at their home, 703 No. 13th, on the evening of March 9th. A paper by Mr. N. B. Ashford will be the feature of the evening.

The social given by Mrs. E. C. Stehney and others last Friday night was a success.

Last Sunday being an ideal day, the Sunday school was well attended at Mt. Zion at its usual hour. Rev. H. W. Botts preached a noble sermon in the forenoon and at night. The Buds of Promise held their meeting in the afternoon. The B. Y. P. U. was favored with a treat at their usual hour, in which several of the young ladies and men came over from the First Baptist Church, white, and furnished some wholesome instructions on the work. Several of the home Church gave expressions of appreciation and the pastor assured them of his hearty cooperative appreciation, and invited them to come again.

Rev. H. W. Botts was over to Omaha visiting his brother, Dr. W. F. Botts, this week.

Mrs. Helen Randall is home from Detroit, Mich., visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Colley.

NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT DEFENDANT

Ed F. Morearty, Attorney-at-Law 700 Peters Trust Building To Mildred Dotson, Non-Resident Defendant:

You are hereby notified that on the 14th day of November, 1921, your husband filed his petition in the District Court of Douglas County, Nebraska, to obtain an absolute decree of divorce from you on the grounds of extreme cruelty. You are further notified that on the 16th day of February, 1922, leave was given by Hon. Willis G. Sears, judge of the District Court of Douglas County, Nebraska, to file service by publication. You are required to answer said petition on or before April 3, 1922.

OREN DOTSON. (4-2-17-24; 3-3-10-'22)

RECALLING "GOOD OLD DAYS"

Seriously, Were They Really So Very Much Better as Most Elderly People Think?

The vanity of age is a curious thing. As we approach fifty most of us who have survived plagues, pestilence and famine, wars, panics and the other perils that flesh is heir to begin to bark back to the good old times when everything was different. Because things were different we foster the delusion that everything was better. We expect youngsters to listen with rapt attention to our reminiscences. I confess that I myself find it necessary to fight constantly a tendency to corner some hapless youngster and describe to him the old statehouse, or the Union station as it used to be in the good old times before the tracks were elevated and the mortality list lowered. Or, in a mood of condescension, I speak of that glorious year when our town figured in the schedules of the National league.

Baseball, I intimate, reached perdition in that year of wonder. When I speak of Kelly and Clarkson and other giants of those days and their visit to our capital, or recall Jack Glasscock as the most efficient and capricious shortstop the diamond has ever known, he merely smiles sadly; and if you continue he may be driven to ask you what you think of Babe Ruth and some other luminaries of the degenerate present. There have been great men since Agamemnon, and we needn't imagine that the youth of today are not aware of the fact. Sufficient unto the day are the heroes thereof.—Harper's Magazine.

ANATOLE FRANCE AND INGRES

Great Author, as a Youth, Glad of Opportunity to Be of Service to Venerable Man.

Ingres lived 200 feet away from my home, on the Quai Voltaire. I knew him by sight. He was more than eighty years old. Age, which is a disaster for ordinary mortals, is an apotheosis for men of genius.

I was in the Theater du Chatelet on the night when "The Magic Flute" was sung for the first time by Christine Nilsson. I had an orchestra seat. Long before the curtain rose the theater was full. I saw M. Ingres coming toward me. It was he, his head like a bull, his eyes still black and piercing, his short stature, his powerful gait. It was known that he loved music. I realized that having the entree to the theater he had come in and was vainly looking for a seat. I was about to offer him mine; he did not give me the chance.

"Young man," he said, "give me your place; I am M. Ingres." I rose, radiant. The venerable old man had done me the honor of choosing me to give up my place to M. Ingres.—Anatole France, in the Dial.

Milk Bottle Thermometer.

A North Woodward housewife, who lives in a house housing a back porch, says she can always tell how cold it is by the length of the cone of frozen milk in the neck of the bottle she finds on her back porch every morning. By comparison with a nearby thermometer, she says, she finds that at about 20 above the cap of the bottle is barely lifted and the contents frozen about two inches down. At 14 above she found the cap shoved up about two inches and the milk solid some three inches down. Seven above is good for a projection of "solid" milk some four or five inches above the bottle neck and the contents semi-solid throughout. The bottle of milk thermometer is reliable only for above-zero temperature, as lower temperatures must be judged by the curvature of the frozen neck of cream.—Detroit News.

"Maxim Gorky" a Pseudonym.

"Maxim Gorky," who was reported to be on his way to England on a visit to H. G. Wells, but is still held up by the Bolshevik authorities on the frontier, is Alexei Peshkof, the poet and chronicler of the pariahs and vagabonds of Russian society. "Gorky" means "bitter." The full name, "Maxim Gorky," may, perhaps, be read to mean the "bitterest of the bitter." The pseudonym effectively symbolizes Peshkof's attitude toward life, for his fiction is the distilled essence of the disappointed.

He was not at first a Bolshevik, and he seems only to have joined the Bolshevik ranks under pressure. Given his choice between low diet and high office he preferred the latter, which is one, happily, that does not require him to take any active part in the perpetration of atrocities.—Living Age.

Haiti's Scrapping Roosters.

Roosters that crow day and night and never seem to recognize the difference between day and night were recently described by William Almon Wolf in Colliers. Mr. Wolf visited Haiti while he was serving as a sergeant in the marine corps reserve. "When it comes to cock fighting in Haiti," he writes, "the rooster plays a very important role. Sunday afternoon is the great time for that, and all day Sunday you may see sporting Haitians going about with a gamecock or two under their arms. There are two rings in Port au Prince; thousands of men gather there every Sunday afternoon and bet on their favorites. Haitian cock fighting is not a very brutal affair; the birds aren't spurred. It is the custom for the owner of the losing rooster to cry quits before much damage is done."

AD-GRAMS

"Butter Nut Coffee!" Gee, but it's good!

"Say, but that fellow's got pep." "Sure! He drinks Butter Nut Coffee."

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FOR RENT—Furnished apartments of two and three rooms.—2130 North Twenty-eighth Street.—Webster 4963.

DRESS OF PREHISTORIC TIMES

Remarkable Frocks Worn at a Recent Display Staged in the City of London.

Wearing a dress copied from a rock-drawing found in Altamira, Spain, Lady Warrenden appeared at a pageant of dress in London, and the most remarkable thing about this costume was that it might have come from a fashionable modiste of today, so near to present-day fashion did it seem, according to the London Daily Graphic.

Lady Warrenden's frock was estimated to represent fashion existent any time between 20,000 and 200,000 years ago. One young lady wore a Spanish dancing frock believed to be a replica of one worn at least 200,000 B. C. Instead of painting her arms and chest, she wore brown tights under a little skirt of buff-colored cloth covered with real plumage, and feather anklets to match.

The Daily Graphic describes the attire professing to copy that worn by Queen Bodicea (whose statue stands on Westminster bridge, close to the houses of parliament). This embraced a straight, full tunic, in royal blue-woven cloth, over a plaited tartan skirt, similar in character to those colors still worn by the highlanders. Round the tunic were bands of parti-colored embroidery, while a graceful wrap of dark gray cloth was flung over the shoulders and fastened with a huge circular brooch.

AMERICAN TREES IN GREECE

New Verdure for Barren Hills Around Athens Expected to Influence the Annual Rainfall.

Mrs. P. Martineau, the expert on floriculture and tree planting, has just returned to England from a visit to Athens, where she has been advising the king and queen of the Hellenes in the culture and laying out of gardens. She has spent a good deal of time in California and has found that the drought-resisting trees and flowers of that country are particularly suited to Greek soil.

The queen has formed a small society among her friends with the object of furthering tree planting in the country. All the streets of Athens have been planted with pepper trees, the light green foliage, of which, with clusters of berries, is very effective. The pepper tree, an evergreen, is a native of California. Another tree seen there is the maritime pine, with which the queen hopes to clothe the hills of Greece as far as possible. Some of the small hills surrounding Athens are already covered with this drought-resisting tree, which is particularly suited to a soil which is practically lime and dust. The maritime pine grows very quickly, and Mrs. Martineau thinks that the covering of the hills around Athens may have the effect of bringing more rain.

Incident Boys Will Long Remember.

Trapped in the center of a railway bridge spanning Tesson creek, Pa., two boys, each aged twelve years, miraculously escaped death when they laid down between the rails and took chances with a limited train on the third rail system of the Wilkes-Barre and Hazleton railway passing over them. They won, for the train went over them in safety and the boys were unhurt. The train came upon them so suddenly and either end of the bridge was so far away that to attempt escape by running would have meant death. To have jumped thirty feet into the creek would have been equally perilous. The engineer saw the boys and signaled to them to lie down between the rails. The boys cuddled as close as they could to the ties, turning their heads sideways, shut their eyes and prayed.

Ideal Hoosier Town.

Jimmie Blue, former Hoosier, now of Denver, says Mount Comfort, Ind., is the ideal town. A hungry tramp dropped off in Mount Comfort one bitter cold day. A diligent house to house canvasser averted him nothing Cold and hungry, he walked to the intersection of the Big Four and Cumberland pike. He looked east, west, north and south, then cast his eyes on the ground, a forlorn expression on his face.

The constable noticed him and, walking over, ventured to ask what the trouble might be. The tramp answered, "Well, I've been in about every town in the country, but darned if this ain't the first place I ever saw that was finished."—Indianapolis News.

What the Reds Are Kicking At.

"You know what a difference a shave and a haircut make in your thoughts," observes the philosopher of the Type Metal Magazine, discoursing of social problems. "You sit in a barber's chair, tired and depressed. A half hour later you get up, cheerful and optimistic, refreshed in mind and body. Suppose you shaved about once a week, bathed every other week, slept between dirty blankets in a room with five other men, ate greasy, badly cooked food, and worked in a shop that never had a thorough cleaning. You might join the Reds and protest against the government, but you would really be protesting against dirt and bad food."

Breaking It Gently.

Inquisitive Old Gentleman at Airplane Field—What kind of brakes do they use on airplanes? Aviator—Air brakes, of course!—Science and Invention Magazine.

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Extracts From Speeches in House Debate on the Dyer Bill

Knowing how deeply interested our readers are in the Dyer Bill which has been passed by the House and is now before the Senate, The Monitor will publish in this and subsequent issues extracts from some of the principal speeches which were delivered in Congress during the prolonged debate on this measure. Extracts from speeches in the Senate will also be published when the discussion begins there.

As to Its Constitutionality
If the gentlemen opposing this bill are so absolutely confident that the Supreme Court of the United States will certainly declare it null and void why filibuster against its passage and try to prevent its enactment? What are you afraid of? I almost suspect that you are afraid the Supreme Court may sustain the law.—Frederick W. Dallinger, Massachusetts.

Mr. Chairman and gentlemen of the committee, it seems to me that this debate is bringing a great deal of extraneous matter into the record. In view of the fate of the thirteenth, the fourteenth and the fifteenth constitutional amendments in the South it seems to me that my Democratic friends should not now exhibit such great tenderness as to whether this bill is constitutional or not. Nor does it seem to me that the honorable gentleman (Mr. Lathicum) who is afraid that it is going to create a supergovernment need concern himself greatly about that in view of the record of his party, which is somewhat in favor of supergovernment if we may judge it by the past.—Charles L. Knight, Ohio.

Those of us who oppose this legislation have taken the position that this bill is unconstitutional even under that provision of the fourteenth amendment. During this discussion some very able arguments have been made against the constitutionality of this bill in which it has been clearly shown that the bill is unconstitutional. It would be unwise to enact it into law even if it was constitutional.—Morgan G. Sanders, Texas.

Would Increase Mob Rule

I am opposed to this bill because it would increase mob violence by encouraging the crimes which are the most provocative of mob violence and which more than all things else combined create the conditions out of which mob violence as a punishment for other offenses arises. I am opposed to this bill because the interposition of Federal power would lessen the sense of local responsibility and retard the growth of local purpose to suppress mob violence. I am opposed to this bill because it is unconstitutional and appeals for support to the very spirit which it denounces—the spirit of disregard for law and the sacredness of the official oath.—Summers, Texas.

The Government's Duty

The Government that will not defend its defenders, that will not protect those whom it compels to offer their lives to protect its interest, is a disgrace to the family of nations, and I hope that this Congress will help to wipe such a stain from our flag and carry out the purpose of those who drew and those who proposed this amendment.

When a state fails to punish those who commit mob murder it fails to afford due process of law and the equal protection of the laws. Aside from immediate police protection which in most instances can not be given, the one method recognized and relied on by every Government as the appropriate, the necessary, and effective means for protecting persons against lawlessness is the punishment of those who violate the law.—Andrew J. Volstead, Minnesota.

Mob Law Must Be Ended

Both my observation and my judgment lead me to believe that this legislation will go far toward removing this disgraceful and barbaric practice. No man, though guilty, should be killed until he has his day in court. And we know that many innocent persons have been burned and hanged. Let us do our part to end this awful, indefensible practice. Law and order should be encouraged. Mob law should be ended. The laws of our Republic should be enforced. If equal protection is not granted by all States, then let the Federal Government intervene. That is what this law is intended to do. I shall vote for it.—Israel M. Foster, Ohio.

A BLOT ON NATION.

I have listened with considerable interest to the arguments that have been made against the adoption of this legislation, but I have heard nothing offered by the opponents of the bill which would incline me to vote against the bill. I shall vote for the bill because I am in hearty sympathy and accord with its intents and purposes.

The continued frequency of mob rule in the United States which usually culminates in the putting to death of the victim in many instances in a most repulsive and barbarous manner is a blot and a stain on our country's name and professed civilization, and such actions can not be justified under any circumstances. I believe this bill, when enacted into law, will have a very powerful moral effect upon the law officers of the country. I can see no good reason why there should be any opposition to it, for no one can consistently condone the action of an infuriated mob bent upon wreaking vengeance upon a helpless victim, too

often without substantial proof of the guilt of the victim, and in many instances carrying out the will of the mob in a manner far more gruesome than the crime of which the victim is charged.

—Isaac Bacharach, New Jersey.

NATION TIRED OF MOBS.

We as a Nation know too well the efficacy of the orderly administration which lynchings are of frequent occurrence must learn now that the patience of liberty loving America is about exhausted. There are no "ifs" and "ands" about it. This bill, amended or unamended, will pass, and those communities can take the consequences or leave them alone. The decision is up to them. (Applause.)

There never was a case of mob violence, but that every personal safeguard constitutional, legal, and moral, was overridden with heartless impunity. There never was a case of lynching but that every law, so carefully woven into our civil fabric was defied and every element of orderly, organized government for the time was overthrown.

John F. Miller, Washington.

LOYALTY TO COUNTRY

In the early morning of a spring day of 1918 healthy, manly colored boys began to assemble in Washington Square, New York City. Thousands of them were formed in a military procession and marched up Fifth Avenue amid the cheering of the multitude. The places of business were decorated with the National emblem, and when they reached Murray Hill they were stopped in front of the Union Club, where the Governor of the State descended, accompanied by his official retinue, and passed to this company of colored troops their colors and said to them that they should bring them back with honor.

The survivors of this company, some of them having paid the supreme sacrifice, came back to their country, bringing the colors with honor. They all offered their lives to save the world for democracy and to save the civil and personal freedom of every man, woman, and child in the United States. In the heart of hearts of these brave colored boys rested the hope that their acts of bravery would also free them and give them a little higher standing in the community in which they lived. They had the hope that while they were fighting to make the world safe for democracy and save civilization they might also win a little freedom for themselves. What has been the record? They were honorably discharged from the service, and within one year from the time they were discharged ten of their number were lynched, not one of the ten for rape.

—Wm. Chalmers, Ohio.

Origin of "Brazil."
The country Brazil derived its name from a red dye wood which abounds throughout the land. The Portuguese called the wood "brasa," which means a live coal, and Brazil is the form of the word applied to the whole country.

Grease in Wallpaper.
Press a cloth moist with high-grade gasoline against the paper for about a minute. Do this repeatedly, as a single application will remove only a part of the grease.

Ice Evaporates Rapidly.
Ice in the open air evaporates rapidly, even when there is no leap-up to the frost. In less than a month it will lose 25 per cent of its weight in this manner.

Seems Quiser, Sometimes.
Jud Tunkins says a friend sometimes takes the liberty of telling you so much about your faults you wonder how he manages to remain friendly.

Jud Tunkins.
Jud Tunkins says many a man would lose his standing as a good loser if there were any mind readers present.

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