

Mrs. Eldridge's Statement

(continued from page 1)

me the same amount of money they had been giving me and I refused to accept it, so that was their attitude of forcing me to take it. They came over to talk to my husband and he told them the same thing I had and that we had gone as far as we intended to go with them on it and they could just suit themselves about what they wanted to do. That particular afternoon I had been to the electric light company to pay my light bill and just as I drove up in front of my house from downtown the light man drove up in front, we both got there about the same time and this woman walked up while we were talking, this Mrs. Johnson and she didn't say anything while I was talking to Mr. O'Neill that is the electric light company man's name, and when he left she says to me what did I intend to do about them in their apartment. I told her that I was through with further discussion about it as I had gone as far as I intended to go and it was up to her to do as she wished. As I made a step toward the house she had a sack of groceries in her hand. These she threw at me, potatoes and what-not, and those things are still out in the street, and I said "Mrs. Johnson what is the matter with you?" and she said "I am just giving you all the trouble that I can." I said—"you can't force a person to do things they can't afford to do," I said you have your money, you keep it and find yourself some place to go or do what you want to do. I am not asking you to move or to pay me but I am through with it." She took off her shoe to hit at me with. She is a much smaller woman than I am, but is much taller than I am. I could keep her from hurting. I got back in the car and by me having the car keys in my hand I was not fast enough to start the motor and drive away until she flew in the car with a brick, beating on the glass door with it. I have a flower bed in front of the house there and she grabbed one of the brick from there. So I drove away after I got the car started and went back to where I had left my husband and I had missed him, he had just taken a cab home, and I turned around and came right back to 2530 Maple Street and as I started to get out of the car to go in the house she came out again and I saw she wanted to fight, and I tried to talk to her and the more I talked the worse she got and finally she grabbed a brick and threw it at me and then is when she ran. Then by the time she started running good he came out and he said,—"you give her all you can, I won't let her hurt you, I won't let her hit you a lick."

Q. Where did he come from?
A. From this apartment where they live, right next door, they live east of me. He came out and told her not to run because he was there. She did run and I ran right behind her and she ran inside the door and slammed the front door and I was on the outside. In my rush running behind her and she slammed the door quick against me, that threw my weight against the door and that is how I got my hand cut. Then I left, I said "there is other ways to have a person like you taken care of Mrs. Johnson" and I walked away from them and started back toward my own house and before I could get to the steps why the police were there. It seemed to me to be a prearranged affair because I don't see how the police could come on the scene because all this thing together didn't take over seven minutes.

Q. Do you know who called the police?
A. I think they called the police first and told them there was a disturbance and then they set out to make a disturbance out of it, because it is only 25 feet from that house to the next house, and I turned around and saw the police drive up myself.

Q. There were two police cars weren't there?
A. I saw one car at first.

Q. Were there one or two men in it?
A. I don't know, if there were one or two but this heavy set man that was coming toward me, I stopped and waited for him, I wanted to explain what had happened. He said "who are you?" and I said "I am the landlady." He said "what is going on" and I said "I don't know, the woman just took me by surprise and I couldn't figure it out unless she is mad because I wouldn't take the rent money." I said "come on

in the house and I will explain things to you as far as I know" and he said "no, you can't go in that house". I kept telling him "can't you see I am bleeding to death and I am sick, why don't you let me in the house" and he kept telling me I couldn't go in so I just started around the east side of the house, I ran.

Q. Do you remember whether that officer that blocked you was a patrolman or a sergeant?
A. No he was a sergeant himself, he is the man that did all this damage to me because I looked at his cap and took his number, the number was 5 and it said "Sergeant" on the cap. I ran into the back door, it was closed and locked and I couldn't get in, I ran on back around past him and beat him to the front door and went on inside and when I came in I was still bleeding and he caught me before I could get back to my kitchen and about that time my husband came out of the bathroom—he was undressed and ready for bed, and he asked me what was the trouble and I was trying to explain to him and this officer was so mad with me because I had ran from him and got in the house, anyway against his will, that he took this left arm of mine and started twisting it and had me down on the floor in agony and the blood is all up on the wall now where I was trying to get him to release this arm and the only way I could release that grip of pain was for me to bite him on the hand.

Q. You were bleeding when you went home?
A. Yes sir.

Q. What caused that?
A. When I was thrown against the door next door, breaking the glass in the door, she didn't cut me. I still kept pleading with him to turn me loose and my thumb is out of place now and that is why I had to bite him to make him to make him release me... the bruises on my arm, every thing is right there. After I bit him he hauled away with his fist and hit me on the head here on the eye, so hard until I went blind for a minute. I lost consciousness of everything for a minute.

Q. Which eye was that?
A. This one here, the right eye. At that time my husband spoke up and said "Officer what is the trouble" and "why do you treat my wife that way?" and he told him if he didn't keep still he would hit him too. Then the second officer came in this room where we were at and he told him to hold my husband to keep him from coming over where I was at. He still just had his underwear on dressed for bed, he didn't have anything else on, no shoes or socks or shirt or anything, and he was trying to plead with him to let me go. After he hit me in the eye like that he still didn't want me to sit down—there is blood all over there and I was close to a chair but he wouldn't let me sit down, and I just gave a jerk and got loose from him and sat down in a chair and he started to hit me there. There are two people that live there in the house with us, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, they came downstairs and I told Mrs. Nelson to try to use the telephone to call up my mother and he tried to stop her from doing that. Then the other officer said to him "there is no harm in using the phone" "let her use the phone", so he told him to use the telephone and call the patrol wagon.

Q. You mean by that that was Sgt. Graham?
A. Yes, "we are going to take all of them to jail" he said. He told the other officer to call here for the patrol wagon, they didn't take anybody but just me and my husband. These people that were the cause of the trouble weren't even brought down here. I think the blow from him hitting me so hard like that left me a little dazed because as I started to go out the door when the patrol wagon came I remember trying to reach and grab for the stairway right by the hall and I remember trying to reach that, and when they put my husband in first I can remember that, and when they went to help me in this same Sergeant kicked at me and missed me, and started to strike me with his billy club and the other officer caught the billy club to keep him from hitting me in the head, or with whatever that stick is that they carry. We rode down in the patrol wagon with this officer and the man that drives it and when we came out my husband came out first and as he started through

the door to go in where they book you, this Sergeant came in from the other side, he didn't come in the same entrance—as he went through the door he struck him beside the head and almost knocked him to the floor but he didn't fall completely to the floor and I said "that is a shame to hit my husband like that" and he grabbed ahold of me and just pulled me in the door and after he had me on the inside he hauled away with his fist and knocked me flat to the floor. I was still bleeding just like I am now, I mean just like when he found me, the blood was gushing from me and after he knocked me to the floor he grabbed me up by both of my feet and held my legs up in the air almost to the height of his body until my clothes were laying over my face and all the nakedness of the rest of my body was in full view of 10 to 15 men that were standing there looking on when we were brought in. Then he proceeded to kick me and shove me around on the floor, laying like I was turned my legs in the air, he just turned me around and I have the marks of those bruises on my body, on my thighs and hips and in my side, the last kick I remember him making was in my ribs and every time he made a kick at me he used the constant phrase of a "nigger bitch", those are the words he said when he finally let my legs down I could hardly turn over to get up off of the floor. As best as I could from being in that condition I gave them my name, they took me upstairs, carried me straight to a cell and locked me in there and then in a little while they came in and said the Doctor was out there and wanted to see my arm and I went with them and the last thing I can remember from then on until ten o'clock at night, is when they put the bandage on, I fainted just as they got me out of there they said, and I didn't come to until ten o'clock that night. I have witnesses and testimony to prove that they refused to give us any consideration of a bond and after I did get out on bond about eleven thirty pm. I came back here about eight thirty the next morning and the prosecuting attorney... that was Thursday morning and my lawyer had this continued from that time until Tuesday, March 24th. I came down to file a complaint against these people by the name of Johnson for this disturbance since they weren't brought in here with me and the prosecuting attorney refused to allow me to talk to him. He told me if I opened my mouth to say one word he would have me put back in jail for disturbing the peace, those are the words he said to me, and my husband grabbed me and pulled me out of the office and this same Sergeant was standing there with his cap on, the same number and everything, but he didn't have his coat on, and my lawyer was talking to him at the same time. My lawyer is Mr. Donald Krause.

Q. Now Mrs. Eldridge how did you know you were talking to the City Prosecutor?
A. Mr. Al Raneri, I know his face when I see him. I seen I couldn't get any consideration here at all. I left here and went to the city hall and went straight to the Police Commissioners Office, I had been told Mr. Jepsen was the Police Commissioner and when I arrived Mr. Jepsen or none of his assistants were in, but the Secretary or the office girl made a note of my complaint and told me she would give it to Mr. Jepsen as soon as he came in, or his Secretary who is Mr. Weir, I believe that is what she told me, and if I cared to wait I could wait and see what Mr. Weir had to say about it. We waited for a few minutes and then Mr. Weir came in and after showing him the report of the case he sent her out to tell us that there was nothing he could do about it, the only thing he could do was to direct us to the Chief of Police here, so that is as far as we have gone with it, until last night I called Mr. Adams and asked him if a thing like that shouldn't be investigated and the true facts brought out about it, I am not here for sympathy but I do think that justice to someone of my own race in the future because I don't think a human could stand there and see a dog treated like that.

Q. Did you recognize any of the officers?
A. The only officer I recognized was Mr. Buford when I saw him he was present with these men at the police station?

Q. At the time she came in I don't know what went on out in the street, but after she came in I saw her bleeding and I thought it was my duty to find out from her, but they wouldn't let me do that. I was in the bathroom and heard them out there. It is true before Almighty God, just as true as I-2-3.

Q. It is true, as your wife said that this Sergeant struck you in

heard it from the noise they made. Most of the men didn't have caps on.

Q. Didn't anyone make any attempt to stop this?
A. They did nothing, they stood right there.

Q. Was your husband present?
A. My husband was present, this Mr. Johnson was present.

Q. Pardon me, is this Johnson the man that created this trouble out there?
A. Yes.

Q. My understanding was they didn't bring him down?
A. They didn't bring her down Mr. Johnson wasn't in the disturbance but Mrs. Johnson was. She ran, and they brought him because he was the only one left.

Q. Have you been to a doctor?
A. Yes I have.

Q. What doctor?
A. Doctor Thompson, he is in the Union Pacific Doctor and I went up to the dispensary and had him examine me there in the Union Pacific building at 15th and Dodge.

Q. Did you relate any of the facts to him?
A. Yes, just as I am telling it to you I related it to him.

Q. To Dr. Thompson personally or someone else?
A. No, Dr. Thompson himself, he took down in his report how I was injured and all and I do believe I should have an x-ray taken of where he kicked me in the ribs because when I breathe I have a heavy catch there and this is the second day and I am getting sorer and sorer.

Q. Have you had a doctor look at your eye?
A. No, but I think I should have because it is getting so I can not keep it open.

Q. The time you spoke of in the bull pen, where they were looking you, did you give any provocation for officer Graham to treat you this way?
A. No, the only words uttered were "why do you treat my husband that way."

Q. Did you bite him or strike him?
A. No sir.

Q. Did you curse or swear at him?
A. No that is all I said to him because he hit my husband before he got in and he almost went to the floor and I said "why must you hit my husband like that"—that is the only words I said.

Q. Did you hear any comment from any of the Officers present?
A. I didn't hear a word spoken other than the phrase this officer kept repeating.

Q. Did you hear any conversation by any officer concerning this?
A. No, they carried me straight to a cell when they brought me upstairs. When they came to get me to take me back to the Doctor to dress my arm I remember the Doctor saying I was in a pretty critical condition.

Q. Do you know the doctor's name?
A. The police doctor that treated me.

Q. This must have been around about between three and three thirty in the afternoon.
Q. Did you ask anybody after you were taken upstairs, did you ask anybody to use the phone or get out on bond?
A. Well when I came to the second time, when they put me up there first I was by myself and when I came to around ten o'clock I was in the cell with this Indian girl and she had a watch on, that is how I know what time it was, and she had a wash cloth that she had been bathing my face with and she said the Matron had given it to her and I asked her what time it was and she said it was ten o'clock, pretty close to ten o'clock, because she had to go to the light to see, and then it wasn't so long after that the Matron came around and I started to get up and I guess I must have gone back out again and I said "can you bring me something" and she brought me Spirits of Ammonia on a cloth and I put that to my nose but still I wasn't able to get up. She went away and left me and I know she must have been gone about an hour or so maybe 45 minutes I will say, because before she left I asked her was there anyway I could get to the telephone or have somebody use the phone for me and she said I would have to get the information from the jailer and he would be along to make his rounds before long and you talk to him. So around eleven o'clock he came in and asked how we were getting along and I asked him if I might use the telephone and he said yes, if I wouldn't faint on my way anymore because if I fainted he said there was no one up here to help him put me back and I told him I thought I would be alright if he would just hold me and if I started to fall he catch me. Anyway he led me to the telephone and I was allowed to use the phone and I called this lawyer Mr. Krause, he got in touch with Mr. Corbett, who is the bondsman, and I had to go back to the cell. I hadn't been back in the cell not more than 10 or 15 minutes before another man came, but he wasn't the same fellow, and I asked him if I could go back to use the telephone again, and he said he would have to find out if I was allowed to use the phone. I never saw him anymore. I would say about 20 minutes after eleven that some one came up from downstairs and unlocked the door and said that I could go home and he told me that Mr. Corbett had sent someone to make bail for the both of us and we went downstairs and this Mr. Nelson took us home, the man that had come with the bond money. That is all I can say now only I want to say this about those people that have been the cause of this trouble. Somewhere on the Police record here, it should be here, that each and every place they have lived they had to be evicted, or asked to move and I have two or three of those addresses.

Q. Have you ever been in trouble before?
A. I haven't.

Q. Have you ever been arrested before?
A. I have been arrested before but I haven't been in any trouble.

Q. What were you arrested for?
A. Oh here last fall it was, I bought a sink from a man and I didn't know it was stolen and they arrested me for receiving stolen property. That is how I knew Mr. Raneri.

Q. Now Mrs. Eldridge is there anything more you want to add to this statement?
A. Well I don't at the present time, I don't think of anything else I can say, I have told you the facts as they really are. I have not overdone it or spared myself. It is only natural that if a person should attack you you should protect yourself. I never hit her and she never hurt me, these two little scratches don't amount to anything.

RUBY L. ELDRIDGE
Witness: Fred L. Shearer,
Norman O. Syverson,
Subscribed and sworn to before me, a duly authorized notary public, this 22nd day of March 1942.
Seal,
Paul E. Haze,
Notary Public.
My commission expires March 1943.
Transcription completed at 3:45 a. m. March 21, 1942 by Clinchard.

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Mr. Eldridge's Statement

Statement of William Eldridge taken by Inspector Haze before the same witness and immediately following statement taken from Ruby Eldridge, March 20, 1942. Taken about 12:00 noon.

Transcription of same started at 8:50 a. m. March 21, 1942.

Q. Now Mr. Eldridge, you have heard your wife's statement here?
A. Yes sir.

Q. Her statement is true just as to what happened at your home and at the police station?
A. At the time she came in I don't know what went on out in the street, but after she came in I saw her bleeding and I thought it was my duty to find out from her, but they wouldn't let me do that. I was in the bathroom and heard them out there. It is true before Almighty God, just as true as I-2-3.

Q. It is true, as your wife said that this Sergeant struck you in

what we call our Bull pen at the Police station?

A. He hit me right back in the head, I staggered back to the front side and she said something I don't remember what she said, and I backed over in the corner and I could see all the officers.

Q. How old are you Mr. Eldridge?
A. I am 56 years old.

Q. During the time you were in the jail did you try to get a bond?
I just sat there until about four o'clock and everyone that came along I tried to talk to, the man that put me in there did not stop to talk, he said he could not do anything. Finally, just about the time we came out together I begged, I said "you are just like Christ, if you will let me use the phone." He let me use the phone and I called the

Where To Go To Church Sunday



BETHEL BAPTIST CHURCH
30th and S Street
Rev. Hickerson, Pastor
Sunday School 9:30 A. M.
Morning Worship 11 o'clock
BTU, 6 P. M.
Evening Worship 8 P. M.

UNION MEMORIAL CME CHURCH
33rd and V Streets
Rev. Hubbard, Pastor
Sunday School 9:30 A. M.
Morning Worship 11 A. M.
Evening Worship 8 P. M.

ALLEN CHAPEL AME. Church
25th and R Streets
Rev. Fant, pastor
Sunday School 9:30 A. M.
Morning Worship 11 A. M.
Evening Worship 8 P. M.

MOUNT OLIVE BAPTIST CHURCH
3018 R Streets
Rev. Mosely, Pastor
Sunday school 9:30 A. M.
Morning Worship 11 A. M.
BTU, 6 P. M.
Evening Worship 8 P. M.

CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST
2712 R Street
Elder M. Chambers, Pastor
Sunday School 10 A. M.
Morning Worship 11 A. M.
Y.P.W.W. 6 P. M.
Evening Worship 7:45 P. M.

CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST
1710 North 26th St.
Elder Benson, Pastor
Sunday School 10 A. M.
Morning Worship 11 A. M.
Y.P.W.W. 6 P. M.
Evening Worship 7:45 P. M.

CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST
2318 North 26th St.
Elder V. M. Barker, Pastor
Sunday School 10 A. M.
Morning Worship 11 A. M.

FELLOWSHIP BAPTIST CHURCH
26th and Blondo St.
Rev. A. W. T. Chism, Pastor
Rev. Pierce, acting pastor
O. C. Joseph, Reporter
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
B.T.U.—7 p. m.
Preaching—11:30 a. m. and 8 p. m.
Choir Rehearsal—Thursday 6 p. m.
Prayer Services and Bible Class—Every Wed. Night.
Junior Matrons— Thursday night, 8 p. m.

CHURCH OF THE LIVING GOD
2316 North 25th St.
Rev. S. K. Nichols, pastor
Ann Oliver, Reporter
Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship, 11 o'clock
Evening Worship, 8 o'clock
PARADISE BAPTIST CHURCH
1811 North 23rd St.,
Rev. Adams, Pastor
Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship 11 a. m.
L.K.W. Mission Thurs. 8 p. m.
B.Y.P.U. 6 P. M.
Evening Worship, 8 p. m.
Prayer Service, Wed. 8 p. m.

MT. NEBO BAPTIST CHURCH
33rd and Pinkney St.
Rev. Wm. Pruitt, Pastor
James Butler, Reporter
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship—11 a. m.
BTU—6 P. M.
Evening Worship—8 p. m.
Men's Club—Mon. afternoon 8 o'clock.
Junior Mission—Monday afternoon, 4 o'clock.
Sr. Mission—Tuesday night, 3 o'clock.

BETHEL AME. CHURCH
2428 Franklin St.
Rev. B. E. Jones, pastor
Etta Mae Woods, reporter
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Service—11 o'clock
Allen Christian Endeavor League—6:30 p. m.
Evening Worship—8 p. m.

PILGRIM BAPTIST CHURCH
25th and Hamilton St.
Rev. S. Goddlett, pastor
Miss Grover L. Marshall (rept.
Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.)

Morning Worship, 10:45
BTU, 6 P. M.
Evening Worship 7:45 p. m.

CHURCH OF GOD IN CHRIST
1207 South 13th St.
Elder D. M. Watson, pastor
Iodeil Watson, reporter
Y.P.W.W. 6 P. M.
Evening Worship 7:45 P. M.

Sunday School 10 a. m.
Morning Worship 11 a. m.
Y.P.W.W., 6 p. m.
Evening Worship, 8 p. m.

SALEM BAPTIST CHURCH
28th and Decatur St.
Rev. W. E. Fort, pastor
L. A. Henderson, reporter
Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship, 11 a. m.
BTU, 6 p. m.
Evening Worship 8 p. m.

HILLSIDE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
30th and Ohio.
Rev. J. E. Blackmore, pastor
Mrs. T. Newt, reporter
9:30 a. m.—Sunday school
11 a. m.—Morning Service
8 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer Praise Service.

ST. PAUL AME. CHURCH
11th and Ella Streets
Rev. S. W. Wilkerson, pastor
Virginia Beck, reporter
Sunday school, 9:45 a. m.
Morning Services, 11:00 a. m.
ACE League 7:00 p. m.
Evening Service 8:00 p. m.
Visitors are always welcome.

CHURCH OF GOD
2025 North 24th St.
Elder S. S. Spaght pastor
Alice Britt reporter
Sunday school 9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship 11 a. m.
Evening Worship 8 p. m.

FIRST CHURCH OF DELIVERANCE
1811 North 26th St.
Rev. A. J. Thomas pastor
Miss Bernice Ellis, reporter
Tuesday and Thursday, Preaching 8:00.
Sunday School, 10:30 a. m.
Morning Worship, 11:00.
Evening Worship, 8:00

CHRIST TEMPLE CHURCH
26th and Burdette St.
"Holiness unto the Lord"
Rev. L. M. Relf, pastor
Bertha Mallory, reporter.
Sunday school—9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship—11 a. m.
HYVP—6:30 p. m.
Evening Worship—8 p. m.

ST. LUKE BAPTIST CHURCH
29th and Burdette St.
Rev. J. C. Crowder, pastor
Joseph Cox, reporter
Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.
Morning Service, 11 a. m.
B.Y.P.U. 6:30 p. m.
Evening Worship 8 o'clock.

ZION BAPTIST CHURCH
2215 Grant St.
Rev. F. C. Williams, pastor
Sunday school—9:30 a. m.
Junior Church—10:40 a. m.
Morning Worship—11:30 a. m.
BTU—6:00 p. m.
Evening worship—7:45 p. m.

PLEASANT GREEN BAPTIST CHURCH
26th and Seward St.,
Rev. J. H. Reynolds, pastor
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning worship—11 a. m.
BTU—5:30 p. m.
Evening Worship—7:30 p. m.
Wednesday night Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m.

CLEAVES TEMPLE CME.
25th and Decatur St.
Rev. L. A. Story, pastor
Malcolm Allen, reporter
Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship, 11:00
Evening Service, 8:00 p. m.

ALLEN CHAPEL AME.
5233 South 25th St.
Rev. E. F. Fant, pastor
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship—11 a. m.

MORNING STAR BAPTIST CHURCH
26th and Franklin St.
Rev. L. W. Anderson, pastor
Mrs. Vera E. Hopkins, reporter
Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship, 11 a. m.
BTU, p. m.
Evening Service, 8 p. m.

INTERDENOMINATION CHURCH
1710 North 27th St.
Elder W. I. Irving, pastor
Mrs. Mildred Bryant, reporter
Sunday School, 10 a. m.
Morning Service 11:30

FREESTONE PRIMITIVE BAPTIST CHURCH
26th and Hamilton St.
Rev. S. Goddlett, pastor
Miss Grover L. Marshall (rept.
Sunday school, 9:30 a. m.)

Rev. Dan Thomas, pastor
Mrs. Pinkie Oliver, reporter
9:30 a. m.—Sunday school
11 a. m.—Morning Service
6 p. m.—Y.P.W.W.
8 p. m.—Evening Service.

MT. OLIVE BAPTIST CHURCH
Rev. J. P. Mosley, pastor
Emma Curtis, reporter
Sunday School—9:45 a. m.
Morning Worship—11 o'clock
BTU—6 p. m.
Evening Worship—8 o'clock
Everyone is welcome to attend
B.Y.P.U., 6 o'clock
Evening Worship, 8 o'clock
Everyone is welcome to attend our services at all times.

MT. CALVARY COMMUNITY CHURCH
Grant at 25th Street
Rev. R. W. Johnson, pastor
R. Hatter, reporter.
Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship, 11 a. m.
Evening Worship, 8 p. m.

ST. JOHN AME. CHURCH
22nd and Willis Ave.
"The Friendly Church"
Rev. Ridley, Pastor
M. E. Webb, reporter
Sunday School—9:45 a. m.
Morning Worship—11 o'clock
Union—6:30 p. m.
Evening Worship—8 o'clock

SEVEN DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH
2760 Lake St.
Elder A. B. Humphrey, Pastor
Sabbath School Saturday 9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship 11 a. m.,
Vesper Service Friday evening, 7:45 P. M.,
Wednesday Prayer Meeting—7:30 P. M.,

THE SANCTIFIED CHURCH OF CHRIST
2230 Ohio St.,
Rev. J. C. Crawford, Pastor
Worship 3 p. m., each Sunday,
Every Monday evening Circle Meeting at 8:30 P. M.
Prophecy and Healing.

DAVID SPIRITUAL TEMPLE IN CHRIST
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA
1720 Ave A.
Every Monday evening Circle Meeting at 8:30 P. M.
Prophecy and Healing.

MT. OLIVE BAPTIST CHURCH
3010 R Street
Rev. Mosley, Pastor
UNITED SABBATH DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH
2320 North 28th St.
Elder Arthur Holmes, Pastor,
Sabbath School Saturday 9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship 11 a. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 8 p. m.
Mission Tuesday 8 p. m.,
Choir Rehearsal Friday 8 p. m.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH OF RED OAK, IOWA
603 Gimes St.,
Rev. Goldsmith, Pastor,
Julia Keene, Reporter,
Sunday school 10 a. m.
Morning worship 11 a. m.,
B.Y.P.U. 6:30.

THE FIRST CHURCH OF DELIVERANCE
2621 Blondo St.
Rev. A. J. Thomas, Pastor,
Rev. Frank Johnson, Asst. Pst.
Rt. Rev. William Taylor, Bishop

MT. MORIAH BAPTIST CHURCH
24th and Ohio St.
Rev. F. P. Jones, Pastor
Sunday School, 9:30 a. m.
Morning Service, 11:00 a. m.
Evening Service, 8:00 p. m.

ST. BENEDICT CATHOLIC CHURCH
2423 Grant St.
Father Preuss, Pastor
Father Moran, Asst. Pastor
Low Mass—6:00
Children's Mass—8:30
High Mass—9:00.

CLAIR CHAPEL METHODIST CHURCH
22nd and Miami St.
Rev. C. C. Reynolds, pastor
Mrs. Ellis Kirtley, reporter
Sunday School—9:30 a. m.
Morning Worship—11 a. m.
Evening Worship—8 p. m.

FIRST MISSION OF THE GOD SENT LIGHT
Prophet Hess, officiator
Ora Robinson, reporter
Services Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursday nights at 8 o'clock
Private readings daily at 2010 North 23rd St.

ST. PHILIPS EPISCOPAL CHURCH
1115 North 21st St.
Rev. Stams, pastor
Mass, 7:30 and 9:00.
Church School—9:45.

(continue don page 7