V. M. H.—My husband isn't making but 3 days a week here and we want to just pull up and move altogether. There are five children, all small and his mother and myself. Tell us what to do as we aren't even getting by like conditions are here.

Ans: On the other three days he has off each..he should leave home early in the morning and go to every plant in towns adjoining the one you are living and ask for employment. Tell him to place his application at every place he can....call on the defense plants too. If and when he is able to get full time work..pull up and move but not before.

E. L. A.—I am in need of advice from you. I have been keeping company with a young man for 3 years. He is after me to marry him I love him but he is so terribly jealous that he doesn't want me to go anywhere unless he is there. I don't feel that life would be happy with a man like this. Tell me what to do?

Ans: Put him off until summer. In the meantime go ahead and take the TRIP you are planning and get entirely away from him for awhile. The separation will enable you to determine if you want to carry on with him or give him up. He loves you with all his heart and wants you to be happy at any cost.

C. L. M.—Is my landlady a friend to me or just a boss friend? Does she talk about me to our close neighbor the reason she and I don't get along so well togethe?

Ans: Your landlady is pure gold....hasn't she proved that? Doesn't she let you remain in her home for months at a time when you are out of a job and not able to pay her one dime? Don't harbor any bad thought about your landlady. The other woman (the neighbor' is just hard to understand and that's why you can't get along with her. My suggestion is ..that if you were to get out and find a job like you should.. you wouldn't have any time to worry about what the neighbor thinks of you. Find work right now..you can do it if you try.

M. S. H.—I was relieved once of a very weighty problem from your kind advice. I receive very helpful informtaion from your column. My husband and I love one another but at times we just fuss and quarrel bitterly which makes both of us dissatisfied. What's wrong with both of us?

Aren't you partly responsible for the quarreling? Don't you more or less bring up the fuss by insinuating that he's running around? My suggstion to you friend is to discontinue making remarks along this line and try to build up your faith in your husband. If he goes out....it won't help to raise the roof off the house. Go about your business very nonchalantly and try to make his life there at home so interesting and entertaining that he will not want to leave you and the children alone. If he is innocent of the things you accuse him, as he claims, you will probably drive hm to do them by constantly nagging Don't fuss anymore.

M. P. C.—My son went home with his uncle several weeks ago and I have written him but he won't write. Tell me why he is taking this attitude?

Ans: Well he just hasn't been financially able to send you money and that is all you write and ask for..therefore he doesn't answer. Your son is dependent upon his uncle right now....no douht he will get a job in a short time and will be able to send home some money. Why not write him a nice friendly letter and say nothing about money.

N. H.—This young man I think I love says he loves me. I want to know if he is truthful or is he just trying to get my good name?

Ans: It isn't true love you two feel for one another....it is mere childhood affection or "puppy love' If you two are getting too seriously involved, you had better stop going together right now.

FOR VICTORY
BUY UNITED STATES
BONDS ★ STAMPS

SOCIAL NOTES

THE SPOTLIGHTS DRAMATIC CLUB

The meeting came to order at 6:00 Thursday March 19. We discussed the old business such as the proceeds of the dance, which will go toward the necessities in the production of the three act comedy, "He was A Gay Senorita" This play wil lbe presented to the public in the latter part of April.

David Longmire, Naomi Downs, Addie Hall, Harry Rutledge, Gerraldine Ward and Melvin Key have the leading roles. This play is being directed by Miss Almira King and Miss Ruth Forrest.

Reporter, Jane Robbins.

MT. MORIAH BAPT. CHURCH

Rev. David St. Clair, Pastor
F. Burroughs, Reporter

A beautiful Sunday and all nature cooperated to make the day ideal for the worship of the Most High God. Attendance was good and we listened to a very timely sermon Psalms 45:2 was the text for this glorious message. The subject "The Beauty of Christ."

A trio was rendered by Mrs. Anna Hatcher, Mrs. G. Crumbley and Mrs. Mae Lee.

Rev, J. W, May read the 100th Pslams for the evening worship. The Pastor Rev. David St. Clair delivered the message.

The activities are as follows:—The pioneer rally given by the Mission Society ending the last Sunday in March.

The Easter style show given by Willing Workers Club April 7th.

To the visitors present we extend a cordial welcome to return.

WILLING WORKERS

The Willing Workers Club of Mt. Morjah Baptist Church held their regular meeting Tuesday night March 17th at the home of Mrs. Florence Moore 2210 North 26th St., with the President presiding. Attendance was very good with our Pastor Rev. St. Clair present. The Willing Workers Club will sponsor an Easter Style Show at the church Tuesday night April 7th at 8:00 P. M., A special Call meeting will be held Tuesday night March 31st at the home of Mrs. Ruby Roundtree 2320 N. 27th St. The President urges all members to be present. Rev. D. St. Clair, Pastor, Mrs, J, E, Lindsay, President, Mrs. W. L. White, Secretary and Reporter.

CHURCH OF THE LIVING GOD
2316 North 25th Street
Rev. S. K. Nichols, Pastor
Rose Oliver, Reporter

Sunday school ..... 9:30 a. m.
Morning worship .....11:00 a m.
Jr. Choir Rehearsal ....5:00 p. m.
Bible Band .....6:00 p. m.
Evening worship.....7:30 p. m.
Wednesday night prayer service. .....7:30 p. m.

Sunday throughout the day services were grand. Our Pastor preached a really soul stirring sermon both Sunday morning and Sunday night. Everyone present claimed they enjoyed the services very much. The text for Sunday morning will be "The Three Hebrew Boys". Sunday night's text "The Wages of Sin is Death".

Come out and enjoy the sermons.

We are holding meetings at 2422 Erskine until further notified

IVY RAY SAUNDERS

Ivy Ray Saunders, sister of Leon Ray of Omaha died in Chicago, Illinois last week. Her body was shipped to Omaha for burial on Tuesday afternoon. The funeral was held at the Zion Baptist Church, Rev. F. C. Williams, officiating.

SICK LIST

Mrs. Lizzie Buford, 1804 Norin 30th St., is reported very ill in a local hospital.

Mr. Jim Banks 2114 1-2 North 24th St., is dangerously ill in a local hospital.

CHARITY NAT'L DEFENSE PROGRAM

Opening song "My Country 'Tis of Thee" with our beloved flag of the USA. Prayer of Universe to help win the war. And now abide in faith, hope and charity. These three, but the greatest of these is charity, 13th chapter of Cor. 13th verse. Mr. George H. Thomas retired policeman made a wonderful talk on race in general last Sunday. He is noted to be one of the best race speakers in Nebraska in behalf of our group. He is always ready to act when duty calls.

Rev. G. Allen Supt. of Nebraska District of Church of God in Christ will speak Sunday again. Charity of National Defense Program are 10 0percent behind the Advancement of Colored Movement, April 1, 1942.—the Old Age Assistance will be cut. This cut in Old Age Assistance will greatly affect persons who are getting low rates on Old Age Assistance at this time when war is on and food so high.

Charity National Defense represents the Civic Commericial and Industrial interest of the peoples for all community activities affecting our people. Meeting every Sunday 8 p. m. Interdenominational Peoples Mission Church 1708 -10 North 26th Street. V. Bailey, Chairman, Miss Ruth Burton, Sec.

HOST TO BOMBER EMPLOYEES

Theodore Roosevelt Post No. 30 American Legion had as their guest the employees of the Bomber Plant last Sunday. Everyone enjoyed the repast immensely. It was brought out that every ex-service man must pay his dues for 1942 by April 1st or be dropped from the rolls of the American Legion.

Next meeting will be a joint meeting of the Ladies Auxiliary and the Post with Bomber Plant boys as guest. Free beer and sandwiches will be served at this meeting.

WAITERS' COLUMN

(BY H. W. SMITH)
WE. 6458

The Omaha Athletic Club is on the finish of a very successful winter season and Mr. Ed Lee the wide awake head waiter and the very fine crew of good waiters, are always improving from all angles and the members and their friends are always given the very best of attention on modern service that can be given.

The Omaha Club crew of waiters with Mr. Blackwell as headwaiter and Mr. Earl Jones the wide awake Captain and that quick stepping crew of waiters along with Mr. Andy Brooks who can and does mix a high ball rolling on the ground....in double quick time are all top men all of the time....and we should always be ready to give them a hand in a friendly way.

The Fontenelle Waiters are on the up and go and we noticed Mr. Underwood the head party man at the Urban League on Tuesday evening March 17 and he was well pleased at the meeting as there were some very interesting subjects discussed.

The Omaha Guide is improving and has all the news all the time and we should all help by taking a one year's subscription and be a good spoke in the wheel and keep it turning.

The R. R. boys are going over the top and Mr. McToyer and Mr. Lindwood Hall and Mr. Rodney Williams and Mr. Ben Gillaland and Mr. Philips are top men in the organization. Mr. Alfonso Howard was in Omaha this week.

FLASH! On Sunday evening, March 22 this writer had the pleasure of attending a beautiful dance at the Elks Hall sponsored by the Waiters Union. The Red team entertaining the Blue team. ....and oh, it was a riot of fun and pleasure, with the very friendly president and the wide awake Secretary and Mr. Hopkins on the door, saying "May I have you invitation. Pease" with a courteous smile and all the rest of them making it pleasant for the select crowd and now altogether folks let's give them a glad hand. And the very fine orchestra played music that a king or queen would enjoy dancing to.

IN MEMORIAM

MISS BETTY LAWSON

Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lawson and Family of 2214 North 29th Street, by Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Parker, in Ever-Lasting Remembrance of their daughter Bettie Lawson.

***

We cannot forget that sad day,
When our loved one was called away,
But in God's Eternal Day it was glorious,
For Betty was victorious—
And won the crown of life,
Beyond this world of strife—
And a rose sweet and fair
Was transplanted in God's Kingdom fair,
To forever bloom in splendor there.

Sometimes God makes known
Unto His very own—
The beauties of the Heavenly shore,
Before His children crosses o'er
As the last day of her life dawned—
She visioned God's Eternal dawn—
And the joys awaiting there.
In the Kingdom bright and fair,
And on that day March 27, '41
God called our beloved one.
Betty Lawson to Eternal peace.

Mr Johnson's Statement

Statment by Irving Johnson, taken by Inspector of Police Paul Haze, Omaha, Nebraska, March 21, 1942 at 10:15 AM. Present Mrs Irving Johnson, Det. Sgt. Harry Buford.

Transcription by Det. Sgt. A. E. Clinchard, commencing at 10:30 AM. March 21, 1942.

Q. What is your name?
A. Irving Johnson.
Q. Where do you live?
A. Now, 2709 Ohio.
Q How old are you?
A. Twenty eight.
Q. Are you married?
A. Yes sir.
Q. Any children?
A. Two.
Q. Where do you work?
A. Well, just a laborer .

Q. Now on Wednesday March 18, 1942, at about three o'clock in the afternoon you had some trouble with Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge, who live at 2530 Maple street?

A. That's right.

Q. At that time you lived next door to them at 2522 Maple st?

A. Yes sir.

Q. And they own the house?

A. Yes sir.

Q. Now just tell us briefly in your own way what happened?

A. After the police arrived or all the way through?

Q. What you saw?

A. Mrs. Morrison up over me called, my wife had gone to the store, and told me my wife and Mrs. Eldridge were outside fighting so I ran out side and separated them and when I grabbed my wife to shove her away Mrs. Eldridge kept following her up and I let my wife go and went to Mrs. Jones house, I guess it is 2532 Maple and called the police and I came and hustled my wife on in the house. Then Mrs. Eldridge got in the car she had in front and went away for about 3 minutes. When she came back she parked in front of my house and got out and came inside my house, on the porch and I saw her coming and threw the latch on the door and she couldn't get in and she pushed both hands through the glass and broke it. By this time the police were arriving, the first policeman and he didn't know exactly where to come to and I told him the fight was at 2530 and the fight was at 2522 by this time, so I went outside and called him and left Mrs. Eldridge on the porch and in the meantime she had already thrown a brick at me and my wife was inside and had taken the children in to another apartment on the first floor where they would be safe. In the meantime Mrs. Eldridge was inside and the policeman was coming, I went out and beckoned to him to come over and when he came in he found her bleeding and tearing the curtains and pulling the covers off the bed and the mattress, and she broke a small dresser lamp we have and she tore up my children's picture that was on the dresser and the police came in and he didn't seem to know just what to do with her, he kept telling her to let him have something put around her arms instead of doing that she just kept slinging blood and he was trying to get her to stop that, she was slinging blood on me and him too, and he asked me for a little rag and I got a wash rag that was behind the door and I couldn't find anything better than that and she smeared my wife's coat with blood. In the meantime Sgt .Graham was coming, I guess that is his name and when he came in he says "What is the trouble with you here, I have been here before and you were fighting with someone at the same house". She had been a few months ago. He told her to come walked up to her and hit her and she fell like a cow and he picked up her feet and kicked her, they ain't no way in the world for her to get up and the blood was all over everything. I can get up and tell you better. When I went this way she went this way and he went over there and kind of shoved her again and then he hit her hard she fell and then he picked up her feet and kicked at her like that, and then he went over and said, "get up".

Q. Is this same man who abused your wife the same man who hit you?

A. Idon't know, I don't know who hit me, I am a gentleman too.

Q. What words did you hear this officer say as he was kicking your wife?

A. He was calling her a nigger bitch. Then they took her out of there, I don't know which way they went.

A. Thirty-four years, bought and paid for a home in this town.

Q. You don't know who called the police?

A. No Sir.

Q .It may have been some of the neighbors

A. (Made by Mrs. Eldridge)By them taking Mr. Johnson, I think he called the police, I don't have any definite proof of that only that Mrs. Nelson told me that Mr. Johnson went acrost the street to see Mrs. Jones.

Q. Now is there anything further any of you gentlemen wish to ask?

A. (None')

Mrs. Johnson's Statement

Following is statement of Mrs. Irving Johnson.

Q. Now Mrs. Johnson, you just heard your husband's statement?

A. Yes sir.

Q. Is there anything that you can add to this statement, or want to add to this statement?

A. Yes sir.

Q. You go ahead and tell in your own way, briefly, what took place?

A. I pay Mrs. Eldridge $20.00 a moth, on the first of the month I pay her ten dollars and on the sixteenth I pay her ten dollars. For the month of March she had received ten dollars o nthe first. I offered her five dollars of this money for a weeks rent and she refused to take the money because she couldn't guarantee me any light and gas. In the meantime we had been without heat for a week and both children are sick with the measles. This was Monday tht I hnded her the money and I came on back to the house and told my husband she couldn't give us any light and gas or nothing after today. She also mentioned when I was talking to her that she had explained the same thing to Mrs. Morrison who lives upstairs ad pays the same amount of rent. I explained to Mrs. Morrison what Mrs. Eldridge had said ... that Mrs. Eldridge hadn't given her any knowledge of condition to be after the 16th. Then on the 17th, Tuesday morning, she knocked on my door and said the gas man was there to cut off the gas and I told her they would have to use the basement entrance and she ordered the gas ma to go thru the basement. In the meantime she knocked on Mrs. Morrison's door and asked for the rent and Mrs. Morrison refused to give her the rent and she questioned her why and she told her she had told me there would be no lights or gas and she was subject to the same conditions. Mrs. Eldridge resented this and became angry and went to the basemetn and turned the water off and turned the lignts off and Mr. Morrison called the police department and they referred them to the welfare. Then they were sent to the Public Defender and were given a letter to give to Mrs. Eldridge asking: her to come to some reasonable terms owing to the fact that children were sick. She ignored the letter ad my husband then went down to Mr. Daly and he said she would have to give us water and heat, they demanded her to do that because of the children, and if she refused to do this they would turn the case over to the Prosecuting Attorney. We couldn't find her, she wis gone all day, so she returned home about four o'clock that afternoon and we phoned Mr Daly and he said we could use part of the rent moneyy to put coal in the place and have heat in the building. We were still out of any gas to cook food for the kids. I went to the store that afternoon about two o'clock and returned from the store Mrs. Eldridge was standing in front of her house talking to a Nebraska Power man and when she finished talking to this man I asked her if she would come to some reasonable terms, Mr. Morrison and I are willing to take the balance of our rent and give it to you and have the gas turned on. She refused to do this I told her she was a swindler and she resented this and struck at me ad then the fight was on. She called me a name that was just outrageous, she called me a "bull .....". She even accused me of her husband, and I became more furious and I just struck her back and by that time my husband walked on the scene and we continued to fight until he called the police. She wasn't satisfied with the outcome of the fight between she and I, so she came back, that is when she entered my home and crashed the window. My coat is in the cleaners now, soaked in blood. When she went away and slammed her car door she broke it.

Mr. Johnson: I would like to add this. This same morning Mr. Morrison and I went over and told her that the balance of the rent that we owed together excluding the cost of the coal was about $15 and I had found out from Mr. Silver of the gas company and they wanted $15 to have it tured on but he told us we would have to have her permission to do it, they couldn't accept the money from us and turn it on. That was the day before, we talked to Mr. Silver. The next morning we went over an asked her permission to have the gas turned on and she wouldn't talk to us at all.

Q. Now Mr. and Mrs. Johnson this statement was given of your ow free will and accord?

A. Yes sir.

Q. I haven't threatened you in any way?

A. No sir.

Q. You haven't been promised anything?

A. No sir.

MRS. ALICE JOHNSON

witness, Julius Stigge,
Willard W. Weed.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a duly authorized Notary Public, this 21st day of March 1942.

Agnes Savage
Notary Public

My commission expires April 24, 1946.

Sgt. Graham Gives His Report

on that she was going down and then both Officers took ahold of her and took her to the cruiser car and in the meantime she was fighting and kicking to get away. They couldn't manage her in the cruiser car and the first officer that came went across the street, I presume he went to call the wagon. While he was gone she continued to fight and finally broke away from Sgt. Graham and ran around the house, presumably to the back door. Then she came back on the other side and he was right after her all the time, and went in to 2530 Maple and he followed her inside. A few minutes later the other officer came from across the street and wanted to know where they were and I told him and I don't know what happened in 2530. The next thing I kow the wagon came and they went in to 2530 then they came out with Mr. Eldridge. Then she started another scene because she didn't want to get in the patrol wagon. They finally got her inside. Then Sgt. Graham came back to where I was living and asked me to come along as a complaining witness.

Q. In the first place was this woman drinking? Mrs. Eldridge?

A. She didn't seem to be drunk to me.

Q. Was she using any violent or obscene language?

A. Terrible language ,about the worst I have ever heard used by anybody.

Q. Tell us if anything happened in the patrol wagon on the way to the police station?

A. I wasn't in the patrol wagon. I was in the cruiser car with Sgt. Graham. and didn't see anything go on.

Q. After you got to the police station and went in the bull pen tell us what happened there?

A. They drove the patrol wagon in the runway and Sgt. Graham and myself came in the front way, and then we went in, I followed him, in to the bull pen and a little later they were bringing Mr. and Mrs. Eldridge from the patrol and Mr. Eldridge came first to the door and he didn't want to come in the door an Sgt. Graham pushed him in. Than she came in, Then she immediately started a scene after she got in, she started swearing and using all kinds of loud language. I don't remember all she said but then they proceeded to make her sit down on the bench in the bull pen and that is when she started fighting him,—Sgt. Graham. He tried to sit her down on the bench in the bull pen and that is when she started fighting him, Sgt. Graham. He tried to sit her down on the bench and instead of sitting down on the bench why she fell to the floor and when she fell to the floor she started kicking at him. Then during this kickng her dress went up around her wast and t was very obscene to me, it was very embarrassing to me, and I turned my head away rather than look at her. I didn't even look toward her. A little later they calmed down and she gave her name and he gave his and then they were taken out. I waited around a few minutes, I didn't know what they were going to do with me and then I asked the man at the desk — "what about me" and then he asked my name and age and what happened out there and I told him and then I waited about ten minutes an then I said I would like to go home and move and be out of there way all together", and then he sad he would have to take a $10.00 bond from me and asked if I wanted to call somebody and I said I had ten ollars on me and I gave it to him and got a receipt and left.

Q. During this whole affair did you see any unnecessary force used by the officers at the house or the police station?

A. No sir.

Q. Mrs. Eldridge made a statement that Sgt. Graham took her by the feet and lifted her high so her clothing fell and covered her face and she was all exposed and while he had her that way he kept kicking her Dd you see anything like that?

A. No sir.

Q. You were right in the bull pen ad would have known if that went on?

A. Yes, she didn't have anything on but a dress, that is what embarrassed me mostly, that is why I looked away.

IRVING JOHNSON.

witnesses, Julius Stigge,
Willard W. Weed.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a duly authorized Notary Public this 21st day of March 1942.

Agnes Savage,
Notary Public

My commission expires April 24, 1946.

READ The GUIDE

his wife had had the trouble. I grabbed him and was holding the two of them when he said to her, 'What is all this about' and she said "them dirty mother..... over there cut my arm."

I told this man, whom I learned was Wm. Eldridge that she had been over there and had a fight and that she had run her arm thru the glass in the front door. He said he did not give a G..... dam what had happened, he said he would get his pistol and kill me if I did not let loose of her. At about this time she kicked at me saying "You....., I'll kick your ..... off." I did not answer her. I turned around and noticed a colored man and woman standing in the room; I asked the man if he would see where the other officer was; he went out and came back and said something but I did not understand what he said. Then Mrs. Eldridge asked me if she could sit down, I told her that if she thought she could behave she could sit down; we walked over to a large overstuffed chair and she sat down. I continued to hold her by the left arm as she had said before that "If I get loose, I'll kill you, you son of a....." At about this time Officer Goodrich came in and I told him to watch this man, as he had threatened to kill me, so Officer Goodrich did watch him. Mrs. Eldridge asked this lady standing in the room, if she would call someone, but I did not get the name, which the lady did. She hung up and said that no one answered—Mrs. Eldridge then asked the lady to call Captain Rose, which the lady started to do, but I shook my head to her and told her not to call; I told Mrs. Eldridge that it would not do any good to call any one, as she was going to jail. The woman put the receiver down and went out of the room; at about this time I told Officer Goodrich to go with Eldridge so he could put on his clothts; while they were in the back room Mrs. Eldridge said "You son of a...." and grabbed my right hand and started to bite me; I jerked my hand over, punched Mrs. Eldridge in the eye with my left fist, knocking her loose and at about this time Officer Goodrich and Eldridge came out of the back room. Eldridge walked up to within about three or four feet of me and she says "The mother....hit me" Eldrige said "You son of a...." and put his left hand in his pocket and when he pulled it out again, I could see that he had something in it that looked like a knife; he put his hands behind him and it appeared to me that he was attempting to open it; I hollered to Goodrich to take that knife away from him, and at the same time I said to Eldridge "You son of a.... if you come at me with that knife I will kill you", reaching for my gun. Officer Goodrich took the knife away from Eldridge with very little trouble. I told Goodrich to call the station to see if they had sent the wagon, which he did, and turned around and said the wagon was on the way. A few minutes later the wagon crew consisting of Officer Kofelt and Officer Yost came in; I told them to take that man and put him in the wagon; I said to Mrs. Eldridge "come on, you are going to jail". She says "No, you mother....son of a ....., you are not going to take me out of here"; I then put

(continued on page 8)

MR. ELDRIDGE

(continued from page 6)

Trainmaster.

Q. What time was that?

A. It was right close to ten o'clock or ten fifteen. I said thanks the Lord I got to put the report in so he can get an extra man for the next morning" and a little later they said "you can go home".

Q. Can you tell me what this Officer did to your wife?

A. As I go in I comes to my left and the door was open, the fellow right on the opposite side of me, I don't know what hit me, 'got in there' and the lick came. I kind of fell back to the south side in the corner and I looked and she came in and said something, they first shoved her in the north east corner of the bullpen and he