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Colored People

BYSTANDER

VOL. 33 NO. 4

DES MOINES, IOWA, DECEMBER 17, 1927

HOLD TWO FOR MURDER

The Observer

By Charles P. Howard

THE SMITH-VARE FIGHT

The democrats apparently are going to put up a fight to keep Vare and Smith out of the United States senate, on the ground that their primary campaigns conducted in their own states were fraudulent. I don't believe the democrats have the courage to do this. They can't stand an investigation of their own primaries. Negroes throughout the country hope that the democrats are stupid enough to stir this mess up until it focuses public opinion upon their own illegally conducted primaries. If they do Negroes will be the great beneficiaries. If republican primaries may be investigated democratic primaries may be investigated. An investigation of democratic primaries in the south will disclose that there is not a legally elected congressman from states where Negroes are disfranchised.

Once that question is gone into the south is going to vote or the representation of the south is going to be cut down. We are unquestionably headed toward another crisis in this country between the north and the south. Another crisis that will result in the political freedom of the Negro. It may cause blood shed but it is coming. Cost what it may it is worth it. Negroes gave their lives fighting for Democracy, a Democracy which they never enjoyed. Perhaps white men will give their lives along with other Negroes that Negroes may enjoy this democracy.

This Smith-Vare debate may be to this age what the Lincoln-Douglas debate was to the age it preceded.

Charles Lindburg

As I write this Lindburg is on his way to Mexico. Along with the rest of black America I hope that he gets there. I have but few heroes. Charles Lindburg happens to be one of them. The modesty with which he goes about the performance of his most thrilling tasks is something so unprecedented that it overwhelms me.

Let's We Forget

Election time is close at hand. Some men in office have been friendly and some have not. Those individuals belonging in both groups are known to you. A rehearsing of the record at this time is not necessary. The Negro man or woman who FORGETS should not be heard to complain when he gets another over dose. As for me, when you discriminate against, when you mistreat a Negro man or woman, you have discriminated against and you have mistreated me. EVEN THOUGH YOU DO IT

Jamaicans Meet Garvey

States That He Will Continue His Back to Africa Movement

Kingston, Jamaica, Dec. 10—Marcus Garvey, once head of the Universal Negro Improvement association, arrived here today on the steamer Santa Marta from Cristobal.

He had been deported from the United States after President Coolidge commuted the federal penitentiary sentence he was serving for using the mails to defraud. He had a wonderful reception from the Negro population here, many assembling from all parts of the island.

Garvey said that he would continue his "back to Africa" movement. His imprisonment he said, had steered him to carry on the work.

He thought the American authorities had dealt unfairly in deporting him, but he was certain that the Negroes of America always would support the movement which had been initiated for the benefit of his race.

With regard to his future movements, he has not decided, but thought there was a possibility he would reside in London.

Named Chief Probationer

Des Moines takes great pride in the number and efficiency of workers engaged in looking after the social welfare of city. Among those who have a large share in this work is Mrs. Effie M. Watkins, one probation officer in the juvenile court.

Mrs. Watkins received her first appointment while T. P. E. Elick was chief probation officer and Judge Hubert Litterback, judge of the court.



MRS. EFFIE M. WATKINS

She was given charge of all investigations where Negro boys and girls were involved and also assisted with white cases whenever her time permitted.

Later Judge Thompson was assigned to this division and he again appointed Mrs. Watkins. He presided over the court three years. Judge Fletcher and Judge Meyer, who later presided over this court, have retained Mrs. Watkins. In 1925 Mr. Elick resigned as chief probation officer and was succeeded by Mrs. Margaret Holland. Mrs. Watkins work has been of the very highest type and her chief officers have so stated to a Bystander representative on several occasions. With the assistance of the Y. M. C. A. and other social organizations she has been able to help many boys and girls who found themselves involved in legal tangles.

In addition to the work mentioned above, Mrs. Watkins has been assigned to the LEST OF THEM, YOU HAVE DONE IT ALSO TO ME.

Penso Relates Adventures in England and France; Goes to Drake University

Unite in Appeal To Congress

New York, Dec. 9—Leaders of fraternal, religious, welfare, and civil rights organizations of Negroes throughout the United States, meeting in Conference in Washington under the auspices of the Elks, have united in an appeal to the Congress of the United States, to leaders of American thought and to the American people, for enforcement of the entire Constitution.

The appeal drafted by William Pickens, Field Secretary of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People and Vice-Chairman of the Washington Conference, and signed by representatives of the following organizations as well as by many individuals: The Elks, by J. Finley Wilson; The National Equal Rights League and Races Congress, by W. H. Jernagin; The National Association of Republican Colored Women, by Nannie H. Burroughs; The National Association of Colored Women's Clubs, by Mrs. Mary McLeod Bethune; The Shriners by Caesar R. Blake; The True Reformers, and the A. M. E. church by John R. Hawkins.

The appeal deprecates "the dangerous policies of those time-serving political leaders of any party or section, who are disposed to compromise with the sentiment that certain of our laws and

Former Des Moines Musicians to Return

The Ethiopian Symphonians, of Minneapolis, Minn., will make their first appearance in Des Moines Monday evening, December 19th, at the Street Car Men's Auditorium, where they will play featuring a Minneapolis Carnival Dance.

Among the members of the Orchestra are two former Des Moines boys, Eddie Bearfield and Roy White, who were at one time playing with Eddie Pillows' orchestra. They will arrive in the city Sunday and will be the guest of their friends for two days.

constitutional provisions cannot be enforced because of the fact that a minority, even a powerful minority, is opposed to such enforcement provisions. The appeal states that the 13th, 14th, 15th, and 18th Amendments are as vital to the Constitution and "should be as honestly enforced as the 5th or 6th." The appeal continues: "In the last analysis white people and black people have a common interest in the sacredness and the security of the ballot and of all constitutional rights." Besides its meetings, participated in by Negro leaders from every part of the United States, the Conference called upon Republican National Headquarters, and met in a banquet celebrating the program in which all Negro organizations of the country are now cooperating.

Police Hold Woman For Knifing Man

Better Travel Condition Sought in South

Maryville, Tenn., Dec. 16—Efforts for better conditions for colored passengers on railroads of the South were sought at the first fall meeting of the Interracial Commission of East Tennessee at Maryville College last week. The secretary was directed to write other interracial commissions of the South for their cooperation to this end. The commission is composed of representatives of Knoxville College, Maryville College, Morristown College, and University of Tennessee.

the duty of investigating all dependent Negro children and matters involving widows' pensions.

She has been a resident of Des Moines many years and is the widow of the late Gus Watkins. Because of her interest in public service she has always taken an active part in political questions as they affect our group. In 1925 when the state legislature reduced the number of probation workers in the court, Mrs. Watkins being the last appointed, was a victim with those laid off. Because of her interest in the work and because she felt the Negro race should have a representative in this court, Sheriff Park Findley appointed her a deputy sheriff and assigned her to the juvenile court until the law could be changed and provision made for additional officers.

Episcopalians to Hold Services Sun.

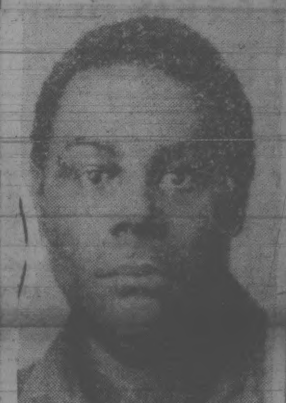
St. Simon's Episcopal Mission, organized a few weeks ago, under the direction of a Father E. M. M. Wright of Keokuk, will hold services at 1208 Center street Sunday afternoon at 11 o'clock. The place has recently been decorated and the equipment necessary for the work is being placed. It is the plan of those interested to hold services each Sunday after the 18th, the hour to be announced later. The public is cordially invited at any time.

Rev. and Mrs. T. L. Scott were guests of Mayor and Mrs. Fred Hunter at the Chamber of Commerce dining room last Friday at which Miss Mary E. McDowell delivered an address.

London, McQuittie Suspects in Murder Of White Soldier



JACK LONDON



LEVI MCQUITTIE (Courtesy Tribune-Capitol)

Two Bills Vital to Negroes in Congress

New York, Dec. 6—The N. A. A. C. P. calls attention to two bills introduced in the new Congress of vital interest to Negroes.

The first is the Dyer Federal Anti-Lynching Bill, re-introduced in this Congress by Representative Leonidas C. Dyer of Missouri as H. R. 5540. In view of President Coolidge's strong pronouncement on the "foul crime" of lynching and his strong recommendation that "the congress should enact any legislation it can under the Constitution to provide for its elimination," the reintroduction of the Dyer Bill is of especial interest.

The second bill is introduced by Representative George Holden Tinkham of Massachusetts as House Resolution 34, directing a report from the Census Committee in connection with legislation to reapportion Congressional representation. This resolution would reduce the representation from Southern states which disfranchise the Negro.

that queen. My father was the only thing that saved me. I remained in doors for two weeks. Everyone was talking about what George Penso's boy had said. That was my first and last encounter with Garvey," he said.

Penso, whose father is a retail merchant of Hudson motor cars in Jamaica, says that he has had many offers to go into the commercial world, but he prefers to become a minister. "Preaching the gospel of Jesus Christ, despite its poor monetary returns is the only business I will ever enter," he asserted.

Earthworms Full of Eyes
Dr. Walter N. Hen of Johns Hopkins, announces that earthworms have eyes in every section of their bodies. With a small beam of light he found every segment sensitive to light. He was able to identify the skin cells and respond to the light.

United States Army officials together with Police detectives are attempting to uncover the statements and evidence which will lead to the solution of the mysterious death of Private Oscar Brown, 17th Infantry, stationed at Ft. Des Moines, who died Sunday morning at the Des Moines General hospital, after he was removed from the home of Mrs. George Gehring and Jack London, at 100 South Union street, at 10 A. M., when Bob Hawkins informed police that he had found Brown unconscious in the yard of Mrs. Gehring's home.

Mrs. Gehring was arrested immediately after the soldier's death. London and Levi McQuittie, 210 South Union street, who are said to have been present when Brown was assaulted, were also arrested.

According to Mrs. Gehring, Brown came to her home about 6:30 Sunday night accompanied by Corporal Applegate, who is attached to Co. M, 17th Infantry. She declared that she found the soldier in the front of her yard about 9:30 A. M. in a precarious condition and that she took him to the house to treat him. On his head. Thinking him badly hurt, she said, she left the house to go on a party with some friends.

Hawkins Tells Different Story

Hawkins told detectives he found Brown lying in Mrs. Gehring's yard at 9:30 A. M., Sunday, his tunic removed and his hat in the house.

McQuittie remembered that he had seen Brown at Mrs. Gehring's Saturday night. However he denied that he had fought with the soldier and would not say whether any of the others present had undertaken to fight with him.

Applegate Left Brown

Corporal Applegate broke he had left the Gehring home after his arrival. He admitted Brown had come with him, but declared that the soldier did not leave at the same time that he (Applegate) did.

That the soldier was attacked by London and McQuittie when he attempted to force advancements upon Mrs. Gehring, and was struck by a blunt instrument during a resultant fight is one theory advanced by investigators, Monday morning. However the report that his hat and tunic were inside the house makes this theory improbable.

Following an autopsy, Coroner H. J. Wright, declared that a murder's blow fractured Brown's skull and caused his death. The inquest has not been held.

London, McQuittie and Mrs. Gehring have retained Chas. P. Howard as their attorney. Charges have not been filed.

Offers Aid to Stop Lynching

Law Must Be Maintained Hazards, Says Tenn. Executive

Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 16—State of Tennessee wants to break the habit of lynching and stands ready to do all it can to prevent them, announcing a letter to sheriffs and justices by Governor Harvey Callahan today. Calling attention to the gloom the Governor fears is coming to "hail town" police officers of the

EDITORIALS

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COMPULSORY MILITARY TRAINING

Iowans are pretty well stirred up over the question of whether military training should be made compulsory at the state universities at Ames and Iowa City. A group headed by the American Legion, contend that it should be compulsory; a group, sponsoring peace movements, contend otherwise.

Everybody will welcome the day when a practical movement looking toward world peace is made workable, but no rational minds are going to throw down their arms to await the coming of that day.

Men who FOUGHT in the last war well remember the costly errors made by untrained officers and are hoping to avoid a repetition of these sad experiences should another emergency occur.

Men who FOUGHT in the last war and the public generally remember the first men called to the officers' training camps were those actually in college or recent graduates of colleges. For these reasons the Legion men are not going to give up a practical position for one based on beautiful theories which will require many years to even begin to put into practical use.

Senate Reverse States Rights

United Mrs. M. J. C. Bothie at Position Tuesday after the election of Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Illinois have been denied the oath of office by a decisive vote in the senate. They were instructed to make their peace with the Reed committee which unearthed the facts showing that the two men had large sums of money or securities from tainted sources in order to get their nominations. Peculiar too, the democrats who heretofore have insisted on the doctrine of states rights in all matters concerning elections voted against these men, while republicans were found defending states rights.

Several years ago when men who were former Senators Vandaman of Mississippi and Tillman of South Carolina made their campaign on the promise that they would not be allowed to be elected and actually kept them from doing so by force and intimidation their elections were upheld by a court of people.

Womankind insisted that the courts were matters of states rights and could not be touched by congress. They were the last link too. Dozens of resolutions have been offered in congress to investigate these conditions but they never got out of the committee to which they were referred.

It enforced its election, regardless who is to vote, the Negro complain. He

would vote about as strong as the white man and election results would be different. Instead, intimidation and fear of clashes and riots keep Negroes from the polls rather than the absence of a desire to vote.

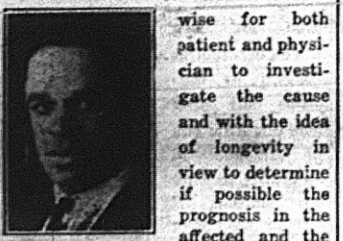
By its action, the Senate says a man may go out and threaten, browbeat and intimidate a part of his constituency or allow his friends to do it for him to the extent that nearly fifty per cent of them are not permitted to vote, and still be admitted to the Senate because its a matter for the states; he violates no Senate rule, nor shocks the modesty of the Senate.

By the action of the same Senate a man who spends a half million dollars on his campaign by friends to gain an office or allows his friends to do so, cannot be admitted to the Senate because the Senate may say who shall be a member, in spite of state rights—its modesty is shocked, the spirit of its rules are violated.

Smith and Vare both made mistakes but the Senate's inconsistency is a bigger one. The state rights question is correct or not depending upon whose ox is gored.

Weekly Health Talks

Dr. H. H. London
With heart disease still in the lead as a cause of death among all classes it would seem



wise for both patient and physician to investigate the cause and with the idea of longevity in view to determine if possible the prognosis and the apparently well. In other words those with heart disease would like to know what chance there is for cure or improvement and those who are apparently well and not affected would like to know what the chances are for contracting it and the possibility of its existence without symptoms being in evidence.

With the heart under consideration in many cases the investigation should go back to childhood as many cases of heart affection in the adult really have their beginning before the second year of life. Of course congenital heart disease when well marked is so obvious and so disabling to the child that something has to be done for its relief. The mild cases of congenital heart disease may go unnoticed into adult life limiting the ability of the individual in every respect just enough to make him slightly inefficient in certain respects. Such a condition of course makes such a heart more vulnerable to new infections and the knowledge of the existence of such a condition means much to the individual since with such knowledge he can seek and obtain the advice necessary to avoid harmful stress and strain and with improvement an increase in mental and physical efficiency.

In order to diminish the number of cases of this disease it will be necessary for us to start early in life and protect the child against rheumatism which is by far the greatest factor in its development. In fact it will be necessary for us to prevent if possible all the diseases which attack the heart directly or indirectly if such prevention is no longer an impossibility and can be realized.

Your Home Prettier
Your Furniture Bright
Your Work Less Use



FINE OLD BRIDGES FOUND IN ORIENT

Many of Them Remarkable Engineering Feats.

Great as may be the engineering achievements in building such wonderful structures as the Quebec bridge, the Forth bridge, the great Tower bridge across the Thames, they do not eclipse in wonder some of the native-made bridges of China and India.

The bridges of the Occident were erected with the aid of every modern device known to man under the supervision of thoroughly trained engineers. The bridges of the Orient were erected by comparatively untrained men, unassisted by the wonderful appliances at the command of occidental engineers.

A real thrill may be secured by watching the working of the pontoon bridge at Howrah, says an article which appeared in the Times of India, or by being rattled over the seemingly interminable Sone bridge. It is to an older civilization, however, that one must turn for splendid examples of bridge construction.

The province of Szechuan, in western China, is interlaced with water-courses, which required bridging, and apparently necessity stimulated the inhabitants, at a very early period, to anticipate some of the best conceptions of modern engineering. The bridges in Szechuan mark the intermediary stages between the simple tree trunk thrown down across a stream and the present elaborate structures of steel and stone. Moreover, in bridge building the Chinese discovered yet another way of accumulating merit, for the builder of a bridge in China lays up treasures for himself in heaven in much the same fashion as does the man who erects a shrine, endows a hospital or buries the poor.

The most common type of bridge in Szechuan is the "arcade bridge," which resembles in some respects the Rialto bridge over the Grand canal, Venice. It consists of a single arch built of stone and topped with a tiled-roof structure of wood, the interior of which is often decorated with paintings and carvings and flanked with sweetmeat stalls at which weary travelers regale themselves.

Another fairly common type of bridge is the iron-chain suspension bridge. One of these spans the Mekong river, which, owing to its strong current, is unnavigable. The bridge has an elevation of 3,900 feet, and is about 80 yards long. It consists of a number of stout chains secured at both ends to massive piles of stone, on which are built picturesque chandeliers.

Across the chains planks are laid, forming a roadway, which is wide enough for laden mules to pass over. As might be imagined, these bridges away a lot. During a storm crossing becomes difficult, and sometimes impossible, for every bridge is not safely raised off.

Another example is that of a bridge over the Pakool Hka, which marks the boundary between Burma and China. It spans an impetuous torrent, which is studded with boulders and unfordable during certain periods of the year. The bridge is 20 yards long very narrow and very rickety. It is built entirely of bamboo, and in its general appearance bears a marked resemblance to the ordinary cantilever bridge of modern times.

Air Line Across Sahara

It will soon be a matter of 48 hours—by air—from Algiers to the River Niger. An airline across the Sahara linking Algeria with the big, valuable possessions of France in black Africa, which the French government has been studying seriously, will be a reality, possibly this year. Announcement of the project was made before the French parliament by the minister of war and the director of the air service after an Algerian deputy stressed the need of a trans-Saharan aerial service.

An appropriation of some million francs (a franc—19.3 cents) is being set aside.

Turning Point

Chicago's Assistant State's Attorney O'Brien, recently shot by gangsters, was brought up on the streets. But while selling newspapers he read and studied and became a lawyer. Once when trying a case in which an educated man, member of a wealthy family and a "silk stocking" was on the other side, the "silk stocking" man referred to O'Brien in a heated argument as a former boot-black. O'Brien rose from his chair, bowed to the court, and pointing his finger at the silk-stocking gentleman, said, "Sir, if you had ever been a boot-black you would be one yet." That retort helped to make O'Brien in Chicago.

White Birth Rate Declines

Statisticians have agreed that the birth rate among whites in the world is steadily decreasing, but this is offset to some extent by the decrease also in the death rate among whites. It is estimated that the best that can be expected in a falling death rate, however, is that the average length of life will be raised to 65 years.

FIELD ILLUMINATED BY AIRPLANE'S HUM

Ingenious Electric Device That Aids Night Flying

Pittsburgh, Pa.—A formidable enemy of night flying—the unilluminated landing field—was conquered automatically by the modern wizardry of electricity at Bettis field, McKeesport, the other night. At a public demonstration there the hum of a plane, one thousand feet in the air, closed a switch on the landing field. A bank of airport floodlights was turned on, and an instant later the pilot was gliding safely along a path of illumination that was called into being by the voice of his own plane. Thousands witnessed the successful exhibition of the sound-sensitive automatic lighting agency developed by T. Spooner, research engineer of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company.

Merle Moltrap, chief of the air mail pilots at Bettis field, made the landing which opens a new volume in the annals of aviation.

Essentially, the function of the device is to use the drone of an airplane to control electrical energy. At first this controlled energy is a tiny weakling, but it is nursed along by a corps of amplifiers, and finally emerges as a husky child capable of closing a good-sized lighting switch. This switch locks automatically and the lights remain on until turned off by the field attendant.

Loud Speaker Reversed. A loud speaker constitutes the "ear" of the mechanism. It works in reverse order, inhaling rather than exhaling sound. The loud speaker laid on its back gives the apparatus a directive effect with reference to noises from above. A microphone completes the auditory section. After passing through the initial amplifier the impulse is received by a resonant circuit set, tuned to the dominant frequency of the airplane drone. Here a second amplifier does its work and then the thread is picked up by a device which has an amplifying power of 100,000,000.

The electrical impulse, which a split second before was awakened by the hum of the plane, is now ready for the time-limit relay—the last step in the process before the long arm of electricity reaches out to close the power switch.

The time-limit relay is a vital unit in the Spooner sound-selective switch. Without this feature the automatic lighting mechanism might be operated by sporadic transient noises. With the time-limit feature nothing less than the continuous hum, characteristic of the moving plane, will operate the apparatus and light the field. Lacking this unit the apparatus would be like a nerve frizzled watchman, who, startled by the slightest disturbance, jumps to the lighting switch, not knowing whether the noise he heard came from the air or the earth. The time-limit agency gives the Spooner device the advantage of the self-possessed watchman who knows what he is about to do before he acts.

New Type of Projector. The lights that went into action automatically came from a new type of airport projector developed by the Westinghouse company.

The new unit is designed to furnish sufficient illumination over an uneven field, at the same time keeping the source of light low and eliminating objectionable glare in the eyes of the aviator. It consists essentially of a steel drum 25 inches in diameter and 19 inches deep, mounted on a 2 1/2 inch pipe standard. Mounted within the drum are a lamp socket with vertical, lateral and in-and-out focusing adjustments, a 23-inch parabolic metal reflector of such focal length that all reflected rays come approximately within a 8 degree divergence, and a system of louvers to absorb all those rays of direct light the upward tilt of which exceeds 1 1/2 degrees. A spread lens mounted in front of the shell gives a horizontal spread of 45 degrees to the beam.

The unit is so mounted on the pipe standard that it may be rotated horizontally, or tilted vertically two degrees above and six degrees below the horizontal. It is dust and rain proof.

When equipped with a 1,500-watt projection lamp and spread lens, the unit gives a maximum intensity of 250,000 C. P., with an estimated intensity with plain lens of 3,000,000 C. P. The projector may be accurately focused by the use of a day-light lamp-setter developed for the purpose.

Eskimos Like to Have Teeth Pulled

New York.—Eskimos like to have their teeth pulled, says Dr. Leuman M. Waugh, professor of orthodontia at the Columbia School of Dental and Oral Surgery. In a report sent from the Labrador coast, and made public at Columbia university. He left New York June 23 to carry on researches with the Eskimo tribes in northern Labrador and the Ungava bay region.

Extraction brings smiles instead of wry faces, according to Doctor Waugh who sailed on the Nannu, a thirty-four foot sea skiff, with a crew of two sailors and his young son, Donald, to deprive the theory advanced by Howard Mumfery of Birmingham, England, in 1930, that the teeth of Eskimos were straighter than those of any other primitive

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ing nature to do its work. Leaves the silky, Perfumed with a balm of a thousand flowers. The best known Black Eye-Brows, also restores Gray Hair to its Natural Color. Can be used with Hot Iron for Straightening. Price sent by Mail 50c, 10 cents extra for postage.

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The Dolly Santa Brought



Joe's Christmas Job

Two weeks before Christmas, Joe was slated to be offered a new job, a real position this time. For five years, since he was thirteen, he had worked for a photographer and was earning only sixteen dollars a week. It seemed to him that he would remain at that humble wage the rest of his life. If he did not get out and do something right away. At eighteen a boy should be making good if he is ever going to—at least so Joe thought—and with a sick father and two younger brothers to help support, he really needed more. So when a competitive firm offered him twenty-five dollars a week, he jumped at the bigger opportunity and resigned his old place.

But Joe was no slacker and although he was "getting through" on Saturday night, the Saturday before Christmas, and though he had to be at his new place bright and early Monday morning, he stuck by his post with his former employer until all the "profits" were out. That meant hours of slavery, for in the photographic world, practically the whole year's business is done between Thanksgiving and Christmas, and every one connected with it has to buckle down to work, nights as well as days. Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights, none of the men went to bed at all. At five in the morning they would skip over to a Turkish bath for a plunge, and recline on the divans for an hour. But seven o'clock found them back at the studio, developing, drying and retouching negatives, making proofs, and getting them mailed to customers. There can be no loafing on such a job as all the work must be done to order in a short time, and cannot be stocked up.

Joe showed his pluck in sticking with the gang, for the work was hard and no extra recompense went with it. He knew the extra work his pals would have to do if he should quit, and so for them he stuck it out. Such is the Christmas spirit in the shops, behind the scenes, where Christmas joy is made for others overnight, and dried comrades stand in line, too courteous, proud, and loving to desert each other though muscles ache and home ties call. Joe did not have to stay, but did—and got no extra pay except the satisfaction of it all when at ten o'clock Sunday morning the work was finished.

At lunch time Monday noon Miss Meechem of the studio found Joe standing on a street corner and stopped to talk with him.

"How do you like your new place?" she asked.

"I haven't seen it," he said. And then

The First Christmas

In David's town of Bethlehem, Land of Judea, far away, At David's crib in the old town, Was born our Lord, that Christmas Day.

Far off town of Bethlehem, With ridge of hills and cliffs so white, My angels, heralded, at night.

Mother Mary, girl so fair, Among all other women blest, Who there, where animals were housed, Held Jesus to your loving breast.

Beyond the gates of Bethlehem Within green pastures Syrian sheep, Were watched by shepherds, lowly men, Whom angels awakened from their sleep.

Came not from proud Herod's court, Who heard the news on that great day, But lowly shepherds watching flocks, Who saw the great star point the way.

To preach the gospel to the poor, We came our Savior, Christ our Lord, And sing his praise with one accord.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

In answer to her further queries, for Joe was never over-talkative, he added, "The beasts! They said another boy had come last Monday just after I left there, and as he could begin at once they took him on, and had no place for me. I've been to every studio in town, and no one wants me now. It is too late, for after Christmas they have no more work. I don't know what I'll do."

"Do!" exclaimed Miss Meechem. "Do? Why, come right back to the old studio with me where you belong. They need you there. We miss you terribly. They can't pay you twenty-five, but sixteen and a sure thing is better than this treachery. They ARE beasts!"

No one but Miss Meechem could have ever dragged poor Joe back to his old job, but false pride could never withstand her arguments, and a few minutes later Joe was in the office of his former employer.

Mr. Bangs was infuriated at the abuse the boy had had, and called his competitor on the phone to tell him what he thought. But first he sent Joe out to work, so that the boy would not hear the complimentary things he had to say, nor the abusive language that he used to his competitor. Then he slipped out of the studio for a few minutes and later that day there was delivered at Joe's door a large, mysterious package, plainly marked "Not to be opened until Christmas."

Joe did not have an increase then, but his job was permanent, and Santa Claus had delivered at his door much better things than he could have bought himself even with the extra pay that he had hoped to have.

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Just for Christmas You Know



THE sun was gliding the crests of the Rockies. How it gilded them, this Christmas Eve! A line of gold ran to north and south, blocking them out against the champagne sky like huge crumpled masses of purple cardboard. Great far-shining shafts of light were breaking the heavens, touching to bursts of color every tattered remnant of cloud. But below, the shadows were settling on the foothills, and in the valleys it was almost dark.

Almost dark, too, it was in the heart of little Mrs. Derrit. For three years she had worked the farm alone, and each Christmas seemed a little darker than the one before. She was beginning to wonder if it was true that time heals all sores. It was five years now since Dave had died, and three since young David left the farm, and the ache seemed heavier than ever.

Mrs. Derrit rose from the rocker where she had been sitting beside her kitchen stove. The gloaming had swallowed up the walls; her few cheap pictures had faded into night; only a stray flicker from the fire glinted on the cream separator in the corner of the room. She crossed the floor and with a hand fumbling in the darkness, found the match-box on the wall. Then she lighted her lamp and set it on the kitchen table. One must eat, even on Christmas Eve.

It Olson, the hired man, had stayed it would have been not quite so bad. But he had done his chores up early and left for the dance in the Swedish settlement across the valley. Olson was Mrs. Derrit's right hand, without which the farm work would have been impossible. He was a bachelor, living in a lean-to beside the machinery shed, and coming to the house only for his meals, which he ate for the most part in silence.

Mrs. Derrit found food on her kitchen table, and set down before it. Her meal was frugal, not so much from necessity as from weariness. She ate and drank mechanically, then arose, washed her few dishes and put them away, wiped her table and spread a colored cloth upon it. The light from the lamp fell gently on its patterns. She drew the rocker to the table and sat down. The little clock on the shelf said only six o'clock. It was three hours until bedtime, and who could say how long until morning?

Her little hands found work to do—mending for Olson. For a while her needle darted back and forth, trailing a little thread of silver light in the glow from the lamp; then presently work-and-needle rested in her lap. For was not this Christmas Eve? And down through memory came a procession of these gracious anniversaries, marking the birth of the child, and sacred to children everywhere in



Then Presently Work and Needle Rested in Her Lap.

Christendom. In a moment or two Mrs. Derrit was no longer seated in her little cabin, at the vast foothill valley, but was back in that home down East where little David had first entered her life. What Christmas Eves were those! What laughter and shrieks of delight when Big Dave, her husband, with his great fur coat with the red-sash and whiskers of cotton batting burst through the door, being to the chimney after the tradition of Santa Claus! What feasting and fun, and after little David had grown tired of play, what hours of domestic torture flunking husband and wife! It all seemed now so strange and unreal, as though it had been part of some previous incarnation.

Down the years came memory. David was now a healthy lad. Trouble-some, sometimes, but never bad; just overflowing with that boyishness which no mother quite understands and none would ever relinquish.

Then the breaking of the old home ties and the plunge into the great West. Young Dave had taken to the new land even more readily than did his father. How he grew! How

loved to show his strength in the field, his arm in the corral! How soon his mother found she had no boy at all, but two grown men in her house! And then that sad, sad night when Dave, his father, had been brought home by neighbors who found him in the road. Just at the crossing of the creek, in the lower end of the farm, it was. No one ever knew how it happened, but all supposed he had slipped from his wagon as it lurched on the prairie trail. It was piled high with wood from the valley; perhaps he had been clambering down to steady the load as it lurched, and slipped under the great rear wheel. There was frost in the earth, and a little snow on it; she remembered there was still snow on his face when they laid him in the room.

David had stood by her for two years, but his infatuation for the Ransom girl had been his undoing. They would have nothing of the farm, after that. David could earn big wages in a distant city, working in an automobile factory, where there were no cows to milk and no chores to do after supper. So they had gone. She had blessed them—what else could a mother do?—and had settled down to her farm and her loneliness.

For some time glowing fletters came back from David, and from his wife, whom Mrs. Derrit still thought of as



The Winding Road Along Which They Brought Him.

the Ransom girl. She held no spite, did Mrs. Derrit, but if it hadn't been for the Ransom girl—I think after a while the letters fell off, until they almost stopped. It was two months now since she had heard from David. Not even a letter for Christmas!

Mrs. Derrit arose and went to her window. The moon was now up, flooding the great shoulders and sides of the valley with light, just as it had done that night when they brought Dave home to her, with the little patch of snow still on his cheek. There was snow tonight, too, just a little stirring of it as there had been then. It would be cold and frozen down by the creek. For a while she had avoided the spot, but afterwards it had a fascination for her. Often, on moonlight nights, she had walked that far. She wondered if Dave—her Dave—knew? Perhaps. This Christmas Eve, when watching, waiting somewhere, wondering if she still remembered? Remember! Ay, for ever and ever!

She drew on a shawl. It could not be so very cold, the night was so bright, the moonlight so soft against the edge of the hills. The door creaked as she opened it; there was frost on the hinges, but her heart was warm; she was going to do her best for Dave. Down the winding road she went; the road along which they had brought him home. How warm it was! Or was it cold? Cold and warm are so much alike. How the road stretched on and on! It never had seemed so far. And the moon—why was the moon growing dark, when it had not yet reached the zenith? And what made it sway like that?

Ah, here was the spot, the very spot. She sat down on the ground. This was where they found him. Her hands touched the snow, but it was not cold. Nothing was cold. All was warm. But the moon had gone out. Why had the moon gone out? Ah, there he lay, Dave! She felt his arms about her; she felt his kiss on her lips. There was snow on his cheek!

"Don't you know me, mother? Don't you know me?" he was saying, as she opened her eyes. She was in her room, there was no doubt about that. Yes, it was her room; through the open door she could see the cream separator in the kitchen. But who was that woman, that—Why, it was the Ransom girl! And what was she carrying? She was bringing it to her; and David, kneeling beside her bed?

"We brought you another little David, for Christmas, mother," the Ransom girl was saying, and before Mrs. Derrit knew it a little face was pressed against hers, and suddenly her hand, dry cheeks were wet. "David," she cried. "Your Grandpa's David!"

Big Dave's hand was in hers. "You found me on the road, David?" she asked, after a while.

"Yes," he answered, gently. "Just—just where it happened."

Her eyes were big and bright. "I knew he would come," she said. "But I didn't know he would bring you, and see David, and—and the Ransom girl!"

"Well, here we are," the Ransom girl rejoined. "The city is all right for a while, but when a man has a wife and a family, it's best to be home. We were keeping a secret from you, just for Christmas, you

She Helped Everett Do His Christmas Shopping

FOR weeks pretty Clare Reynolds, the new girl of a busy insurance office, worked directly across the table from Everett Moore without having drawn even a glance from him. And this was unusual for Clare.

Everett seemed glued to the sheet before him, but Clare, determined not to be the ice cracker, waited and hoped that sometime, somehow, something would happen to force him to look up and speak to her. She liked this good-looking, earnest-working chap in spite of his utter indifference, and just had to steal a furtive glance at him occasionally.

It was Christmas eve and not a word had passed between them. He was still oblivious of her presence.

Early in the afternoon Clare put away her things and was putting on her wraps when someone questioned: "Leaving us, are you?"

"Yes, the boss is letting me off to finish up my Christmas shopping."

"Shopping! Shopping!" almost shouted Everett Moore, looking up, startled, and for the first time, catching Clare's eye. She felt her cheeks flame. "Say, are you going Christmas buying, Miss—Miss—"

"Reynolds," she replied. "Yes, is there anything I can do for you?"

"Well, I should say! I had forgotten, really. Could I trot along with you and get you to help me make a couple of purchases? I never know what to buy for a woman."

Clare's heart was beating wildly. "Sure, I'll help you. I rather like spending somebody's money."

Out they went together. The sharp wind whizzing around the corner sang a joyous tune to Clare. Everett held her firmly by the arm and deftly guided her among the busy late shoppers, within a very short time a lamp for his sister had been decided on and ordered delivered at once. They then went to a tea room for refreshments, and there, over the tea-cups, they really became acquainted. It was hard for Everett to leave her, but she had problems of her own to solve and time was getting short.

Christmas morning a bunch of red roses with a note attached from Everett was among Clare's most highly treasured gifts. The note read: "From an admiring friend. Why didn't we know each other long ago?" And Clare also wondered why—Lily Rutherford Morris.

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Plum Pudding and Her Christmas Dinner Guest

MARION opened the door of the bedroom so suddenly that she did not see the young man standing in the hall. And such was her haste that she bumped into him. He attempted to recover his balance but fell and struck his head.

"Oh, dear! I beg your pardon. Have I killed you?" she cried.

"Not at all," he replied scrambling to his feet.

"But your head is cut; it's bleeding. Come in and let me bandage it." The young man entered the room and Marion deftly bandaged the cut.

"And now won't you stay and eat Christmas dinner with me?" she asked.

The man smiled. "I certainly will. I was smelling your plum pudding when you opened the door. It smelled like those we used to have when I was a boy. I was hungry and was thinking how wonderful an invitation to dinner would be."

"My aunt sent me the dinner. I was homesick thinking of all the folks and the good time they're having and I was wishing I had a guest," chirped Marion.—Jane Roth.

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Gets It All



He uses no tools, no drills and no saws. And he doesn't quite break any new ground. Though results are the same you can bet your last peg as if you had met a professional yegg.

Christmas Card Custom

In 1846 the king of England sent cards of greeting to his friends and this started the custom. In England, too, was first started the nice custom of saying Merry Christmas and of decorating the house.

Christmas Joy

A man is only an apology for a man if he fails at Christmas to bring joy to at least one man, one woman, one child.—Chas. H. Hill.



The Green Jinx A CHRISTMAS STORY

THE green glass thing gleamed like an eye as Olivia took it from its holly-paper wrapping and looked at it ruefully. She had been excited and hopeful about this Christmas gift from Aunt Matilde and it was disappointing—a bit of green glass, gnarled and unlovely. Olivia had never seen her aunt, who was childless, wealthy, and altogether a likely star in the horizon of a vigorous young artist of a niece. Certainly this gift at all, for the aunt and the artist niece had, heretofore, known little of each other; but—

Olivia gathered up the tinsel cords and papers and pranced to her shining kitchen. Today was the day of her great chance, for Drahelm, decorator of homes beautiful, was coming to take tea, and she was looking for a junior partner. Olivia had joys prepared, but the green glass thing was a problem. If Matilde's card had not promised a visit on this day of days, the way might have been easy, although there were few hiding places within the little flat. But now the gift must be displayed in all its discordant greenness. Everything else was perfect. The silver twinkled softly in a polished heap beside carefully folded linen. Serving trays were ready with a smart array of nuts, and candied violets, and fruits and creams—almost an entire paycheck's worth. The glistened salad, only suggestive of opulence, was cooling properly in its mold of aspic jelly, and the rolls were heating piping hot in the little glass-walled oven. The boy left the laces in the back entry and thrust his head in respectfully, very without her knowing and the worried little lacy pucker across her forehead suddenly turned to merriment. She laughed. She fingered the purse in her pocket, doubtfully; three pennies, exactly, pay day yesterday and the next one—when? Everything was delightfully expensive.

But the green thing still grinned on the mantle piece. Olivia had a swift, disturbing vision of this aunt whom she had never seen and she made a little grimace at the picture. Oh—little Drahelm and Aunt Matilde should not have to meet. Olivia's rooms were in exquisite taste—soft, warm browns with dashes of Chinese reds and blues that shone on old mahogany and teak, an etched brass bowl on the table, a real Maxfield Parrish on the wall between the window, and the green glass thing on the mantel—three cents in Olivia's pocket. She regarded the glass ornament thoughtfully and wondered if it might have been smashed in the mail, and decided no. Olivia was not a good liar. She considered a headache or a broken leg and thought of the glistened salad and the pickled cantaloupe.

The borrowed maid had not arrived, but Madame Drahelm had. Olivia knew by the positive, well-behaved way in which the door-bell jingled. "What can I do? Interior decorator, I, with a green glass thing like that on my mantel piece? Yes, Drahelm will be impressed, very. The door-bell rang, again, insistent. Suddenly, Olivia knew what she would do. And she would get the coveted position.

Drahelm, decorator of homes beautiful, had bright little beady blue eyes that leveled at once fiercely above her fitting quail of a body. They approved, unreservedly of the Chinese reds and blues and the polished mahogany and teak, of the etched brass bowl and the Parrish picture, and then they fell on the green glass thing. It had never grinned so boldly from out the lovely room, an ugly mask in

ly be named. Perhaps you thought I wished to sell it to you. I am sorry. You misunderstood me."

"I'll give you fifty dollars for it," Olivia could have laughed and cried with the knowledge of her power. She had done the impossible. She had succeeded in selling the green glass thing to Madame Drahelm. Better, she had made Drahelm buy it. It she had done that she could sell her services. She knew the position was hers, indeed, the green glass thing became very precious to her. "No," she said. "I won't sell it. Is there anything else I can do for you?"

"Yes," Madame's eyes twinkled with mirth, now, without apprehension. "The test was over. You can be a niece to your Aunt Matilde Drahelm. Firm needs a resourceful young woman."

Olivia laughed at the green thing and it grinned back at her. She was a merry, merry Christmas eve, truly.

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A RONDEAU TO SANTA CLAUS

By SOPHIE L. REDFORD in Missions Farmer

DEAR SANTA CLAUS—They're telling me you're not the same you used to be—That times have changed, and things are new. But surely you're not altered too. You're not so changeable as we.

So, I just thought I'd write and see if you and I don't quite agree. That all this nonsense is not true, Dear Santa Claus.

We've just the same old Christmas Tree. Our hearts are just as full of glee. And you're the same, so here's to you—A Merry Christmas and, please, do bring us an old time jubilee. Dear Santa Claus!

a gallery of madonnas, Olivia quaked as she studied the expression on Drahelm's shrewd little face. It was half disgusted, half gratified, with an approving, impersonal antagonism about it.

Olivia swallowed the lump in her throat and straightened her shoulders for the battle. She forgot the glistened salad and the pickled cantaloupe, she forgot the little nestle of hostess courtesy. She and Drahelm were two individuals, measured by a social standard, measuring each other, the green glass thing between them. They seemed conscious of nothing more. Olivia broke the taut silence. "It's lovely, isn't it?"

"What? Madame Drahelm's hearing was excellent. "It's odd, a rare place. Would you like to see it closer?" "No."

"I beg your pardon." "There was a hint of interest in Drahelm's infection, this time, and a relief from monosyllables. "I suppose it's very old," with a shade of sarcasm.

Olivia was glad. She had made Drahelm take the offensive. "No," she answered and was silent.

"What then?" "Very new."

"I thought so." There was no innocence in Madame Drahelm's tone. She spoke simply. "You're not a good girl, are you?" Olivia was suddenly calm. "No," she said. Then, "Why?"

"I supposed you'd hide it or break it."

Olivia was off her guard for a moment. She stared openly. "What?" "I said I supposed you'd break the thing. 'Why didn't you? It's plain of course; you know it's hideous.' There was a penetrating keenness in her bird-like eyes.

Olivia felt it. This was her test. She had no time to wonder; that would come later. Very carefully she chose her words, but there was no suggestion of uncertainty, of confusion, of confusion in her manner. "I'm afraid you are mistaken, Madame Drahelm, or perhaps I am. I believe that you were interested in my green glass decoration which was a gift to me and the value of which was exactly what I named. Perhaps you thought I wished to sell it to you. I am sorry. You misunderstood me."

"I'll give you fifty dollars for it," Olivia could have laughed and cried with the knowledge of her power. She had done the impossible. She had succeeded in selling the green glass thing to Madame Drahelm. Better, she had made Drahelm buy it. It she had done that she could sell her services. She knew the position was hers, indeed, the green glass thing became very precious to her. "No," she said. "I won't sell it. Is there anything else I can do for you?"

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Forty-five Thousand Accommodated in Community Center During Past Year Says Mrs. Lillian Edmunds, Director

Say Merry Christmas to Him With One of Frankel's Broadcloth Shirts

SPECIAL 1.45

IN OUR BASEMENT

Very special long wearing quality. All collars attached that men like. Plain whites now the popular shade.

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A Fountain of Ideas For Christmas Shoppers

If you need ideas for your Christmas list, there are countless thought-starters in the FREE vest pocket booklet of Des Moines Products, classified and alphabetically arranged. It helps to

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American Market

221 Locust SPECIAL SAT. DEC. 17th

Fresh Shoulders	12 ^c _{lb}	Fresh Ham Whole or Half	15 ¹ _{2c}
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Fresh Meaty Spare Ribs	15 ^c	Sausage or Hamburger	12 ¹ _{2c}
Large EGGS	29 ^c _{d z}	Fresh Pork Chitterlings	59 ^c _{a kit}

Special prices to churches and clubs. Ph. W. 480
Ben Hurwitz, Prop. Toussaint Howard, Mgr.

Card of Thanks
We wish to thank our friends for their kind expressions of sympathy during the illness and death of our mother and grandmother, Mrs. Mary Ray, also for the beautiful floral offerings, and Mr. Frank F. Fowler of the Frank Fowler Undertaking Service for the efficient manner in which he rendered his services.

Signed
Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Moore
Mrs. Cleo Anderson, Kansas City.
Mrs. Mae Hawkins, Johnston, Ill.
Miss Alta Davis

OBITUARY

Mrs. Mary Ray passed away at the Moore, Thursday morning, December 8th, at 8:35 A. M.
She was born in Burksville, Cumberland county, Kentucky. At the time of her death, she was about 63 years of age. Her husband, Mr. Wilson Ray, passed away two years ago. She leaves to mourn her loss two daughters, Mrs. Irwin Moore of Des Moines and Mrs. Mae Hawkins of Georgetown, Ill. One grandson, Nolen Emery of Des Moines; three granddaughters, Cleo Anderson and Thelma Sawyer of Kansas City, Mo., and Alta Davis of Des Moines. Our loss is Heaven's gain.

YOU WILL FIND A FULL LINE OF

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Cobacker's

New location
SEVENTH & WALNUT

Fur Chinese Product
Tibet or Tibet lamb is a fur obtained from an animal of the sheep family found in China. The skins are white, fine, silky, and are of long and curly hair. When combed and tressed straight, this fur is improperly named Iceland fox.

Origin of Common Words
The common word lumber originated from the Lombard room, or place where the Lombards or medieval bankers and pawnbrokers stored their pledges, and they, in their turn took their name from Lombardy, Magnesia is the name of a place in Thessaly, and in milliner we see the city of Mil-

Y. W. C. A. CALENDAR

Sunday—Vesper services, 4:00 P. M.; 5:30, Glee Club.
Monday—Monday Club, 4:00 P. M. to 5:30 P. M.
Tuesday—Y. Pearl's Club, 4:00 P. M. to 6:00 P. M. Dramatic Club 8:00 P. M.
Wednesday—First Wednesday, Girls Work Committee, 2:00 P. M. Every Wednesday, Bible Study, 1:00 P. M. Second Wednesday, Publicity Committee, 2:00 P. M.
Thursday—Roadside Settlement Club meeting at Road Side Settlement. First Thursday in each month, Committee of Management meeting, 8:00 P. M.
Friday—H. S. K. Club, every Friday. Second Friday, Race Relations Committee. Third Friday, Mother's Council, 2:00 P. M. Other clubs by appointment.

BASKETBALL GLEE CLUB! DRAMATIC CLUB! Come and get acquainted with Blue Triangle activities.

A QUESTION

Am I the master of my fate
Am I the captain of my soul?
Or am I guided from afar,
By some mysterious higher power?

Must I be guided by my will
Or must I yield to those
Who duly walk with me on earth
Their pleasure to fulfill?

Am I the one who must be pleased
Or will my pleasure come
In pleasing those who lean on me
For their desires to be appeased?

Would it be better if I had my way
And not give those a thought
Who push me upward toward the goal
Which I am striving hard to gain day by day?

Or would I be a better man
By helping others in my meager way
Their goal to reach, their aim to gain
Traveling together hand in hand?

CLINTON, IOWA

A. A. Bush
Mrs. Scott Robinson who has been confined to her home on account of illness is able to be out again and is very much improved. The Iowa Social and 20th Century clubs met Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. O'Neal Davis. A nice present to the by-standers would be, a settlement of subscriptions in arrears. The Dixie Ramblers, orchestra of which E. J. Freels of this city is a member, spent the week end in Chariton. Mrs. Freels accompanied them to Des Moines where she will visit a sister. Mrs. Mamie Ward who has been at Iowa City for the past two months is reported much improved. A memorial service will be given at Bethel A. M. E. Sunday evening Dec. 18th for Bishop I. N. Ross of the Arkansas Episcopacy.

Edward A. Powell, brother of G. A. Powell, 2409 Garfield Ave., passed away at his address, 1221 McCormack St., at 1:30 P. M., Dec. 6, 1927. He was born in Lawrence, Kansas, March 6, 1881. He passed out of this life at the age of 46 years 9 months. He is survived by a brother G. A. Powell, of this city. William Powell of Lawrence, Kansas, Edward Powell was a member of the M. E. Church. Also a class leader of his church. Funeral services, 2 P. M. Saturday at L. Fowler and Sons, Funeral Home. Interment, Laurel Hill Cemetery. Rev. H. Overton officiated.
Our loss and Heaven's gain.

OBITUARY

William Ashby, aged fifty-three years, passed away at his home December 11th.
He was employed by the Peoples Fuel and Supply Co., and served that company for a period of seven years. His employers learned to depend on him and knew that work assigned to him would be well, cheerfully and honestly done. His going is keenly felt by his company and associates.
Surviving is a widow and nine children. No mourning the loss of a good husband and a loving father. His many friends and associates are ready to ex-

St. Paul A. M. E. Church, 12th and Crocker Streets

Introduce New Features at Y



GORDON H. KITCHEN

The Crocker street department of the Y. M. C. A. announces many new features to be inaugurated in the ensuing year. They are: 1. Reading department and library, 2. Corresponding conveniences for the public, 3. Information bureau, 4. Open forum, 5. Prospective volleyball league tournament for older men, 6. Industrial hikes, 7. Weekly prayer services, 8. National Negro Health Week, 9. Service department, 10. Employment department, 11. Hiking club, 12. Old camper's reunion, 13. Educational programs, 14. Big mass meetings for men at which motion pictures will be shown, 15. Leader's reunion, 16. Publicity department.

GROCKER ST. Y. M. C. A. NOTES

The committee of Management, and Staff wish all of our friends and supporters a very happy Christmas and may the New Year be one of great prosperity.

Mr. Humphrey Dudley delivered a fine and inspirational message on "The Churches: Greatest Need." last Sunday, December 12th. He pointed out that the greatest need of ones churches today is Religious education in all departments.

Atty. S. Joe Brown, chairman of Committee of Management will lead the discussion next Sunday, December 18th on "Christmas." Come out and get the Christmas spirit. Miss Virginia Mackay and others will furnish music. Don't forget, Sunday, 3:30 P. M. at "Y."

The basketball league will open December 20th at West High gymnasium. Public is invited.

The Committee of Management will have an important meeting Saturday, December 17th at the Crocker St., Y. M. C. A., 8 P. M.

A few of the members of the Committee of Management lunched with the Board of Directors at the Central last Monday. Business of importance was discussed.

FAIRFIELD, IOWA

By Mrs. S. P. Armistead
Mrs. Simms is on an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. William Smith. Miss Margaret Wix passed through enroute to her home after attending the funeral of her grandfather, Clay Reed of Mt. Pleasant. The social for the benefit of the pastor which was held at the parsonage last week was a real success. Out-of-town guests were Mrs. Garrett of Keosauqua, Mr. Garfield Foster and Miss Rosa Buckner of Keosauqua were visitors here Sunday. Mr. Bailey has returned from Omaha. Mr. Denzel Williams and sister, motored here Sunday bringing with them as guest, Mrs. W. J. Greenup. Mrs. Dan Backner and Mrs. Turner of Cedar Rapids visited in our city Sunday. Mr. William Smith is slightly indisposed at this writing.

And the Indians

The children were discussing the discovery of America by Columbus. One youth, explaining the arrival of the explorers, instead of saying Columbus embraced the land, asserted: "On landing Columbus embarrassed Des Moines, Iowa."

St. Paul Has Good Year

By R. S. Simms, Secy.

St. Paul A. M. E. church has just ended a successful year of spiritual and financial success under the leadership of the Rev. T. Leslie Scott, pastor, with due consideration of the moral and economical condition of the times.

This was done by a six weeks Union Revival service of the three leading west side churches. In this meeting 75 persons connected themselves with this church.

Rev. Scott then proceeded to organize more church clubs and alliances, some of which were, T. L. Scott, Wide Awake Parsonian, Ladies Usher Board, Usherettes, Alter Girls, Sons of Allen, Daughters of Allen, and the Junior church with its girl and boy trustees, Stewards, Deaconess and Stewardess. This innovation is found only in the metropolitan churches of the larger cities and speaks of the progressiveness of Rev. Scott.

The Sunday school baseball teams closed a successful year, having won the championship in 1925 and was runner up the last two years. A basketball season, another sport in which they won the first season's championship will begin soon.

Rev. Scott has a program for St. Paul that will make it one of the most popular churches in the west. The semi-annual rally, Dec. 1st, was a great success. \$1200.00 was raised by the fifty captains. Sister Alice McDowell head the list with \$225.00. Susie Hart 2nd \$134.58. John Mayweather 3rd, \$61.00.

MASON CITY

By Mrs. Maud M. Brewton
Mrs. Maud B. Brewton and Mrs. Emma P. Stratton gave a "Waffle supper" last Tuesday evening, in honor of Miss Estell Stratton who is leaving soon for Chicago. Rev. Coggs has been conducting a series of meetings at St. Johns Baptist church. Mrs. Smith of Hampton was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Taylor last Friday. Miss Pearl Martin who under went an operation at Union Memorial hospital at Waterloo, Iowa, is improving nicely. The Elks had their Memorial services Sunday at St. Johns Baptist church. Rev. Green of Manly preached a wonderful sermon.

BURLINGTON, IOWA

By Mrs. W. Bowles
Sunday afternoon at the Union Baptist church, services were held by the Rev. H. E. Heywood of St. John's A. M. E. church. Mrs. Lena Louise Johnson will give a recital at the Union Baptist church on December 27th. The Ladies Alliance gave a bazaar December 9th at St. John's A. M. E. The play given on December 5th, sponsored by Mrs. Ida Baker, was well attended and a success financially. Tuesday evening, Mrs. J. E. Johnson entertained with a surprise party in honor of her husband's birthday. Whist and rubber were the evening's diversions. A dainty three course luncheon was served. Mrs. Essie Rice has returned to her home after spending the summer in Hannibal, Mo. Mrs. Tom Saunders left Friday for her home in Chicago after three weeks with her mother, Mrs. Victoria Leslie. Mrs. Leon Taylor is a business visitor in Hannibal. Mr. and Mrs. E. Milligan of Ottumwa have moved to Burlington. Mrs. Al Cook was called from Natchez, Miss., by the illness of her husband, who is a patient in the Mercy hospital, Mr. Cook is slightly improved.

KYLES A. M. E. ZION NOTES

By Dorothy Fillmore
Morning and evening services were well attended. Rev. Mosely conducted services at Shiloh Baptist church, Sunday afternoon in the absence of Rev. J. Lucas.

Christian endeavor was also well attended, although there was no program. We had a very interesting discussion of the lesson. We are looking forward to a program next Sunday. Last Sunday we were delighted to have with us, Nelson Thompson, Everett Newcomb, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wilson and three members of the gospel choir. Mr. Thompson gave a wonderful talk, his subject was the "Torch."

Mrs. S. Robinson is giving a musical program, Wednesday, December 21st, for the benefit of the S. S. and the U. C. E. Four quartets will sing. Also some of the members of the gospel choir will render vocal numbers.

Study History on Spot

In various English schools pupils are sent in groups to historical places of Europe to study history first-hand. The groups are in charge of teachers and children pay their own expenses.

Reviews Activities Of the Year

By Mrs. Lillian Edmunds, Director

We are at the close of a very successful year of service to the community. Reviewing the twelve months work, we find we have seventeen regular club meetings, monthly, semi-monthly and weekly at the center. Fifty seven different organizations have been accommodated with 972 meetings making a total of more than 35,000 for the year's attendance.



The Community Center

We have sponsored group and public meetings for the betterment of the community, educationally, physically, musically, socially and economically. We have been able to serve church clubs, lodges, Greek letter organizations, city federation and their junior branch, N. A. A. C. P., Y. M. C. A., art literary and social clubs from all parts of the city. We hope all groups have been benefited by having a central place for their activities.

In April, the Center sponsored the National Negro Health Week activities in Des Moines. The third anniversary of the baby clinic was held October 6th. The portrait of the founder, Dr. J. A. Jefferson, was presented to the center by the mothers of the clinic.



Mrs. Lillian Edmunds

The second inspirational and social meeting for high school and college students was held Sept. 16th. The Rev. Harold N. Geistweit delivered the principal address.
The Nathaniel Dett Choral club of the Community Center held a public reception honoring Richard Oliver, whose composition, "The Rambler" won a prize at the Wanamaker contest in Philadelphia. Geo. Ogden was the principal speaker.

One of the most important activities that the Center sponsored the past year was the "Get Acquainted Meeting" held October 20th. Four men's clubs of the Center, Automotive Workers, Rock Island, Monarch and Roosevelt combined in a joint meeting. A picture of A. A. Alexander was presented to the Center on that evening.

The Negro History club observed National Educational week in November by presenting Joe Lily, hunter of big African game, who gave an illustrated lecture at Corinthian Baptist church. The meeting was free to the public.

Lincoln post, American Legion, gave an Armistice Day program on Nov. 11. These are a few of the events sponsored by the Center during the past year. Many activities are already planned for 1928, which is expected to be a better year than 1927. The Center wishes to thank those who cooperated with us in making our program successful.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving remembrance of our beloved father, Robert Nelson Hyde, who departed this life December 8, 1927.
Sunset and evening Star,
And one clear call for me
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea,

For though from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have cross'd the bar.

BRANHAM N. HYDE and family.
GERTUDE HUDYE-NORTH.
ADAH HYDE-JOHNSON.



Our New Funeral Coach

The growth of our business has made it necessary to add new equipment to our Funeral Home during 1927 among which is the Beautiful Funeral Coach shown above. It is the latest model in the funeral business, like all other equipment we use.

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Tale of Accomplishments of Negro Youth in State of Iowa

Delegates to Older Prejudice is Insanity- ence of Roids M. M. Dowell

THE IOWA BYSTANDER

Three Thousand Attend Local Churches Says the Rev. T. L. Scott

Being somewhat new in this community, I cannot go into detail about the religious status of your city as I would like, and can only comment on what I know from a year of personal observation, and actual contact.

From the number of churches and the small missions dotted here and there, and I refer to the whole town, it cannot be doubted that Des Moines is a church city and a religious city.

Among our group, I believe we have something like thirteen churches, with an attendance of a little less than three thousand; all of which support ministers, which goes to say these congregations are functioning under religious leadership.

These churches are being supported by the masses, and they are to be highly commended for their financial assistance in the upkeep of these institutions, when we consider the small wages and the labor conditions among our laboring class of people, and when we take into consideration also the small number who actually support the church to which they belong.

The majority of this approximated number attending church, worship in beautifully built churches, modern in most respects. St. Paul's A. M. E., New Corinthian Baptist, Union Baptist, Bethel A. M. E., Maple Street Baptist, Kyles A. M. E. Zion and Burns M. E. church are not only a credit to Des Moines and its Negroes, but to the whole Negro race. We are proud of the effort that some of the churches above mentioned and some of our smaller ones, are putting forth towards raising funds to build new edifices in which to worship.

Since being here in your city, I am convinced in saying that the spiritual development of our churches is on the increase. The Union Revival held among the churches of the west side last year, together with the other revivals of the churches on the other side, has added much to the spiritual strength of our community, and yet we ministers can see that the churches of today have to step to make before they go up to the spiritual standard of our churches of yesterday. Our people today are not willing to make the sacrifices our mothers and fathers did to increase our spiritual strength. The great importance of religion and what is has accomplished throughout these many years is being expounded from our pulpits by learned men, who from personal experience can logically reason with their listeners and especially the younger people, that in order to make a touch down in life, they must have the proper relationship with God. I believe the younger generation is interesting themselves in religion to day more than ever before, but there is a question in my mind if it is the kind of a religion that means regeneration, or is it a religion for moral effect only.

The Ministerial alliance of your city has broken a barrier that I think destroys the spiritual development of a church more or as much as anything else, and that barrier is religious prejudice. We don't care what one's religion belief is, but that he will stand and uphold that which he has in and uphold that which he has in and is.

At this season when our minds are turned to Christmas, is it the giving and receiving of gifts that occupy the foremost thoughts in our minds, or is it Christ, who 1927 years ago made possible this season. If we could only reach the thousands in Des Moines to day who do not know Christmas is the celebration of the birth of Christ, how far reaching, would be spiritual atmosphere be, not only at Christmas time, but throughout the whole year.

Our churches have gone a little farther than trying to put over a financial and spiritual program in Des Moines, but we find because of the social conditions among our group, we had to give some thought to the social development of our young people, by interesting them in athletics and other recreations. Each year we send a boy and girl to the "Y" Camp, and also to the Polk County Religious Youth Conference, and we do all in our power to encourage all of them to take active part in all state, county, and city activities, where ever they are permitted.

Denotes Crown Property
The broad arrow stamp consists of a conventionalized arrowhead. It is placed on government stores in Great Britain to distinguish them as public or crown property. It was the device of Henry, Viscount Sydney, Earl of Romney, master in general of the ordinance, 1693-1702. The broad arrow has long been used in England on the outer clothing worn by convicts.

CHRISTMAS TIME IN
Y. W. C. A. LAND

By Clara Webb

Whoopie! Another whole year has passed and Christmas, is right over the fence again. Does not the very sound of Christmas send a thrill through your heart. The word brings to my mind the scene of a bustling household busily adorning the rooms with decorations, early trimming the Christmas tree or awkwardly dodging this way and that with a mysterious package of some kind.

Let me tell you a few things about Christmas in Y. W. C. A. land. You probably want to know first of all about the land and its inhabitants. It is a fair land, widely known but it is a land not frequently understood. The inhabitants of this land have bodies just as you have, they eat just as you eat, think the same way you do and they have qualities physically, mentally and morally—the same as you have. "By their names you shall know them." They are the Girl Reserves.

Their emblem is the royal banner of blue and white which stands for Loyalty and Purity. Nothing in their way of living is different from yours except that every true Girl Reserve lives up to her code which is:

G—racious in Manner
I—mpartial in Judgement
R—eady for Service
L—oyal to friends

R—eaching toward the highest
E—arnest in purpose
S—eeing the beautiful
E—ager for knowledge
R—everent to God
V—ictorious over Self
E—ver dependable
S—incere at all times

This code is a part of the life of a true Girl Reserve. She holds before her as an aim the G. R. Slogan: "To face Life Squarely" and she is guided by the G. R. Purpose: "To find and Give the best." Do you not think that, not only Girl Reserves, but everyone should have such a code such a Slogan and such a purpose to guide his life by.

Y. W. C. A. Land is also divided into cities but I'll just mention one which is the Blue Triangle City. Immediately upon arriving at the Port of Y. W. C. A. Land I secured citizenship papers and became a resident of Blue Triangle City. It is a very beautiful city and Girls are employed in many of its lovely occupations which insure profitable returns.

Christmas in this beautiful land is so wonderful, so impressive and so magnetic. The Girl Reserves are kept very busy. All poor people of foreign lands are thought of and baskets are prepared for them. In some parts of Y. W. C. A. land, toys are made and stockings filled for the less fortunate children.

The Girl Reserves give vent to their feelings at Xmas time by singing the sweet carols of Yuletide. It is a beautiful thing in some parts of the land to see the burning of the Yule-Log on Christmas eve and to list to the voices sweetly humming the strains of Silent night, Holy night, Peaceful night.

I wish I could tell you more about this land and its people, but space will not permit. Nevertheless you are as welcome as the first sign of Christmas to our happy land. Fifteen or more this term have taken out citizenship papers and are now loyal inhabitants. This land shall continue until the code ceases to be a guide.

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Christmas Greetings From The Utica

Smith & Fisher's INDOOR CARNIVAL

Starting Mon., Dec. 19th

at the Palm Garden

Enjoy an evening of real entertainment for
10 centsEthiopian Symphonians
Featuring Minneapolis Carnival

Dance

MONDAY, Dec. 19th

Car Men's Hall

Adm. 50c

Announcement

This comes to advise our patrons and the public in general that we have moved our offices from our former location just around the corner to 515 Mulberry Street, where we are now permanently located in the same suite of rooms with Attorney S. Joe Brown, who is a member of our Company and for the past two years has had charge of all our legal matters and who from this date forward will also have charge of all collection to be made to our office.

Assuring you that we shall continue to serve you in our new location with the same cordiality and pleasure that we have in our old; and hoping that you will have no difficulty in finding us whenever you are in need of Insurance, Bonds, Real Estate and Rentals, and that if you are indebted to us you will also call and make your payments at our new location, we beg to remain,

The Standard Loan & Realty
Company

A. P. TROTTER, Pres.

Frank Fowler Funeral SERVICE

This institution can always be depended upon to give high class service at a time when the family cannot very well look after its own affairs.

DAY AND
NIGHT CALLS

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ANNOUNCEMENT
ATTY. CHAS. P. HOWARD
wishes to announce the removal
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to his former location
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Cor. Sixth Ave. & Mulberry St.
Phone Market 1715

Women, Weak, Tired, Rundown and Nervous

or who suffer ovarian pain, pain in the lower part of the stomach, bearing down pains, female weakness, headaches, backache, melancholia, dependency, nervous derangements, flashes of heat, bleeding and indefinite pains, white, painful or irregular periods, should write to Mrs. Ellen Lovell 6210, Mass. Kansas City, Mo.

She will entirely FREE and without charge to the inquirer advise of a convenient home method whereby she and other women say they have successfully relieved similar troubles. The most common expression of these thankful women is, "I feel like a new woman." And more, "I can hardly believe myself that your Wonderful Method has done so much good for me in such a short time." Write today. This advice is entirely free to you. She has nothing to sell.

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Razor 3,600 Years Old

A bronze razor with a wooden handle has been unearthed by excavators at Ur of the Chaldees. It is supposed to date back to the Seventeenth or Eighteenth century B. C. and so far as known is the oldest shaving instrument in existence. Pathfinder Magazine.

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BACTERIOLOGISTS IN BACTERIOLOGY AND ROENTGENOLOGY

Applications Rated as Received Until
January 7, 1928

The United States Civil Service Commission has announced that the Veterans' Bureau hospital at Tuskegee, Ala., is in need of laboratorians in these examinations.

Bacteriology and roentgenology that applications for the positions be rated as received until January 1928. The Tuskegee hospital is for colored patients only, being the best of its kind in the world. It will be the policy to select colored eligible persons, men or women, who are qualified are therefore urged to enter these examinations.

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Suits and Overcoats\$14.⁴⁵ - 19.⁶⁵Featuring in 2 great groups colors and models
to please all. Now is your chance to buy
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SILK	98c	BOYS' CAPS	98c	BOYS' SUITS	6.85
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NECKTIES	98c	BOYS' SHEEP COATS	5.85	BELTS	59c
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London CLOTHING COMPANY



The WONDER of CHRISTMAS

by Mary Graham Bonner

EVERYONE had wished for snow and now it was snowing with a white, calm dignity all its own, and a cheery merriment about it so much in keeping with the season. Snow was not unusual. They had all seen plenty of it before but they wished for it because it was Christmas time and snow at Christmas time was lovelier than at any other time of the year. It seemed so fresh, so new, so clean. There was a new-found wonder every year in snow at Christmas.

THE AIR was crisp and keen and alive. There seemed to be new life in the air, new, joyous life. There was a new-found wonder every year in the crisp air of Christmas time.

WEATHERS hung in the windows of houses, lighted Christmas trees could be seen, busy people were being busier than ever, taking around presents, arranging presents at home, filled with the light-hearted joy of the Christmas rush and excitement. There was a new-found wonder every year in the busy days around Christmas.

CHILDREN were on their way to bed, thinking of nothing save Santa Claus, who would soon be speeding across the roofs of the world with his fleeting reindeer, ready to pick from his overflowing pack, presents for them. There was a new-found wonder every year in the boundless generosity of Santa Claus and his merrily understanding reindeer.

YOUNG people who had grown older came back home for Christmas. Every corner, every store, every house had its childhood memories for them. They felt happily young again. Their thoughts danced and skipped. There was a new-found wonder every year in coming home for Christmas.

THERE was laughter in the hearts of everyone, so that everyone felt young. Laughter is the secret of youth. All who know this secret know perennial youth. There was a new-found wonder every year at Christmas in discovering this glowing truth.

FOR THE wonder of Christmas is the wonder of the beauty of the usual, elevated and enhanced into the unusual. For the spirit of Santa Claus and his reindeer speeds not only over the roofs of the world but into the hearts of everyone.



IT WAS Christmas Eve—quite the most glorious Christmas Eve Virginia Ray had ever known. Everything was ready for the party—her party—cards to the splendid Christmas trees that would be ablaze all evening with little lights and colors.

Virginia pinned the last red stocking to the mantel, and turned to her mother. "I think it was real mean of George not to offer to play Santa Claus for me," she said. "After his having such a nice costume, too."

"But, dear," her mother answered. "How could he when you invited him?"

"I didn't, but of course I would have, if he had been just the least bit nice." Virginia pouted, and hurried off to get ready to receive her guests. Her mother, busy with last-minute details, smiled in what might have been reminiscence of her own youth.



A few minutes later she went to the phone, held a brief conversation, and as she hung up the receiver she called up the stairs: "Hurry, dear, I do believe some of your guests are coming."

"I'll be right down," Virginia's voice preceded its owner by only a second. "Do I look all right, mother?"

"All right," said Mrs. Ray's voice, and her eyes said, "Lovely," and her heart said, "My own darling!"

Virginia, responding to an urgent bur-ingger! admitted her earliest guests. Half an hour later, when the rooms were filled with merry, chattering young people, the orchestra struck up the first dance. Escorts led their laughing partners to the center of the floor, but Virginia did not dance the first number—she had not invited George. Neither had she invited, as her partner, anyone else.

That dance was over, and another, and another. The Christmas tree was admired; the mistletoe was found, and put to its proper use; occasional silences made clear the distant sound of carolers; the clock struck ten—eleven—twelve.

At that moment the guests surprised (and so was Virginia) by the sound of sleighbells, a hearty "Merry Christmas," and the appearance, from somewhere near the tree, of as jolly a Santa as one could imagine. Near beside him stood Mrs. Ray.

"Why, Mr. Santa Claus, I do believe," and then she presented him to the company. "My old childhood friend, Mr. Santa Claus, has come to pay us a visit, and as he is all loaded down with his various gifts, which must be delivered by tomorrow morning, I suggest that he give any of us who are to receive his attentions, our presents now."

"I didn't know, Virginia," said Pudgy Clark, the fat and awkward youth who had stepped on Virginia's toes during the last dance, "I didn't know you believed in Santa Claus."

"I don't!" Virginia snapped. "All right," he laughed, "you needn't bite my head off."

The favors distributed, Mrs. Ray called Virginia. "Here, dear, you and Santa lead the grand march. If you will all follow, I think we might find some refreshments in another room."

"Righto!" said Santa, in a decidedly unfriendly voice. Somehow, Santa knew just where to go. But then, of course, Santa Claus knows everything. He even knew, a few moments later, when Virginia excused herself from the party, and slipped back to the other room, now in a state of partial disarray, and (for even the orchestra members were enjoying the repast in the other room) forlorn in its emptiness. Virginia was testing particularly forlorn and particularly proud.

Santa Claus must know everything, for he knew just how long to wait before he, too, wandered from the merry group and joined Virginia. And he (or was it Cupid?) knew just what to say to make this really the most wonderful Christmas Eve in all Virginia's life. Just what it was, I am not sure, but he must have told Virginia, for presently she said, "I know; I know," and she had cheered up quite a bit before he put his arm around her. Somehow she wasn't so forlorn—nor quite so proud.

After a while they walked over to the tree together, and they listened to the carolers; and then, somehow, they stopped right under the mistletoe! What George said was whispered in her ear, so we shall never know, but Virginia was laughing as she answered him.

"Why, George," she said, "how dare you say I don't believe in Santa Claus?"



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Attorney S. Joe Brown Tells of Accomplishments of Negro Youth in State of Iowa

Concludes This Better Physically Named As Type of Three Negroes Delegates to Older Boys Conference at Cedar Rapids

Intellectually and Morally Th an Previous Generation

Prejudice is Insanity—Miss McDowell

By S. Joe Brown, A. M. LL. B.

Ed. Note: Atty. S. Joe Brown who contributes this article, was the first Negro to graduate from the University of Iowa College of liberal arts; the first to receive a Master's Degree from any Iowa College; the only Phi Kappa Phi from the University of Iowa and for the past two years has served as vice president of the Polk County Council of Religious Education.

So many disparaging things are being said nowadays concerning the decay of the younger generation of Negroes, by those who like myself have passed the half century mark and therefore belong to the older generation, that it gives me pleasure to be able to turn the search light for a moment to another sector and to point out some evidences of the fact that the Iowa Negro youth of the present generation are not entirely without commendable virtues.

True it is that many of them are intoxicated with the jazz-spirit of the times, which cause their mothers to bob their hair and bare their knees, while their fathers seek affinities and home brew, and like many of those of our generation have wandered from the straight, narrow path; but, considering \$400.00 a year of gasoline, cigarettes, New Motorbikes and other things, I am inclined to believe with our good friend Dr. Harold Geistweidt, pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city, that when weighed in the same balances, the youth of today (and of course I include in this the Iowa Negro youth) are about as good if not better, physically, intellectually and morally than were those of my own generation. As an evidence of their physical superiority witness Archie Alexander and Duke Slater, football stars of the University of Iowa; Howard Drew, world's champion sprinter and Charley Howard all around field event champion of Drake University; Sol Butler, sprinter and jumper of Dubuque college, Sioux City; Scotty Rowland and Elbert Hall, Jr., leaders in this year's foot ball squads of North and East High Schools, respectively.

Of their intellectual superiority, there are innumerable examples, perhaps most outstanding among which is Lawrence C. Jones, a product of the University of Iowa, who, though scarcely more than a youth himself, is founder and principal of a veritable "Tuskegee" at Piney Woods, Miss., built up in less than twenty years by himself and his wife a native Iowa girl, from a log cabin and forty acres of land to an institution with half a dozen modern brick buildings housing several hundred students, owning more than fifteen hundred acres of land and dollars; and with a faculty of a score or more, several of whom are also graduates of Iowa high schools and colleges.

Then there is W. T. Keden, another University of Iowa graduate, who was formerly on Prof. Jones faculty at Piney Woods; but who is founder and principal of the Delta Industrial Institute at Daddsville, Miss., which has recently been taken over by the public school authorities and made a County High school; and more than a hundred others from the various Iowa colleges and universities who are making good in the professions of education, law, medicine, dentistry and engineering, prominent among whom are Drs. E. A. Carter and Leo Welker, native sons of Iowa who are two of the leading surgeons of Detroit, Mich.; Drs. H. H. London and W. J. Ritchey of Des Moines; Elizabeth Gross, Gold Crutcher, Minerva Bullock, Edna Braddock, Mamie Diggs, Enola Thompson, Lorraine Crawford, Earl E. Clark, Juanita Ewing, Helen Benhears and Leonard Anderson and a host of others in the educational field.

But what, you ask, are those of this younger generation doing to raise the moral and religious standards of the communities in which they live; and in reply I am pleased to be able to call attention to the fact that never before were there so many Iowa Negro youths attending institutes, conferences and summer camps, the sole object of which is character building and religious education; prominent among whom are Alfred Shepard, Lloyd Shelton, Mack Wilson, and Jack Smith of the young men and Lucille Simmons, Anna Wilson, Mary Holmes, and Virginia Mackay of the young women.

In addition to these there are about one hundred boys and young men and about twenty young women from Des Moines, alone, spending a week each summer at the Des Moines Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. camps near Boone, Iowa. A year ago one young man, Merle Eppse was selected as one of the representatives from Drake University to the Y. M. C. A. conference at Lake Geneva and just this past summer two young women, Calar Webb and Milbra Adams, were sent as representatives of the senior and junior Hi "Y" respectively to the state Y. M. C. A. conference at Lake Okloboji.

Not only are they being led, but they are also developing in to leaders of religious work; and as a result of the training above referred to, one Iowa Negro young man Jas. N. Williams is director of more than a thousand boys in the 135th St. Branch Y. M. C. A. in New York city; Gordon H. Kitchen, not a native but a graduate of an Iowa college is executive secretary of the Crocker St. Y. M. C. A.; Miss Mary Wood, a native Iowa girl and a graduate of Drake University is executive secretary of the Y. W. C. A. at Tulsa, Okla.; and Miss Lillian Jacobs, the first Negro young woman to receive a master's degree from Drake University, is teaching religious education in Paul Quinn, an African Methodist church school in Waco, Texas.

These are only a few random observations upon the rise or decay of the younger generation of the Iowa Negro; but perhaps they will suffice to establish a foundation for the declaration which I made in the beginning of this brief article, that with all their alleged faults, the younger generation of the Iowa Negro will measure up to, if not surpass, any of its predecessors in physical prowess, intellectual attainment and moral character.

CONSOLIDATION—THE TREND OF BUSINESS

On another page of this paper will be found an announcement that the Standard Loan & Realty Company has moved its office to 515 Mulberry Street, where they will be located in the office of S. Joe Brown.

The Bystander is mindful of the fear that creeps over some of those who have watched the growth of the company with a great deal of pride—brushing aside those of the "doubting Thomas class"—and advises those people that there is no occasion for alarm. The move was simply a matter of retrenchment in order to avoid such a pitfall as dozens of business institutions have met not only in Des Moines but all over the country.

The present trend is toward consolidation, thus forming bigger concerns with efficient management and mass production with a minimum percent of overhead.

The Standard Loan has made splendid progress in the past. It has done so because its friends have been loyal and because it has pursued a wise course in the conduct of its affairs. That same status can and will continue. The public must do its share, too.

McDOUGALL MADE SPECIAL AGENT

F. W. McDougall has been appointed division special agent for the Northwestern Bell Telephone company, effective December 1st, it is announced by H. G. Conger, division manager.

Named As Type of Iowa Youth!



Miss Willie Juanita Ewing

Discover Race of Half-White Jungle People

Scientist Tells of Tribe in Madagascar Mountain Jungles

ORIGIN OF SPECIES UNKNOWN

Chicago, Dec. 16.—A race of partly white, partly red-haired people living in primitive style has been discovered in a Madagascar mountain jungle, according to disclosures here today by Dr. Ralph Linton, assistant curator of the Field Museum.

Accredited the first white man to gain access and subsequent study of the jungle people, Dr. Linton, as head of the Captain Marshall Field expedition to the island, encountered many thrilling adventures. Three attempts were made to kill him.

"The half-whites I found were banded into a single clan called Mens, meaning red, to distinguish them from the other clans, all of which are black or brown in color," Dr. Linton said.

"These half whites have reddish-brown hair, regular features, and brown eyes. Unlike their darker brothers they are able to blush."

"In their clan organization the women have political and property rights equal to the men, even after they are married.

"Their culture, however is just as primitive as that of their black and brown fellowmen. They worship their ancestral spirits; and they believe that their medicine magicians (including women as well as men), have the power to divine the future and to make charms of win love, kill enemies or cure illness.

"Their marriages are practically always cousins. They eat dry rice and their clothing consists of beaten bark. They hunt with a primitive blow gun and poison-dipped darts.

"The origin of this strange race is baffling. It may have been caused by an intermarriage of white and black peoples about which we know nothing, or it may be the result of a strain of Albino blood in one of the black races."

Negro Artists Are Honored

COLORED ILLUSTRATOR'S WORK AMONG 61 OUT OF 225 BOOKS COMMENDED

New York, Dec. 16.—N. A. A. C. P. reports that the book illustrations of Aaron Douglas, young colored artist on the Crisis Staff, have been included in the Second Annual Exhibition of American Book Illustration, which is being held in New York under the auspices of the American Institute of Graphic Arts. Mr. Douglas' illustrations for James Weldon Johnston's "God's Trombones," were among the work of 61 illustrators chosen for special mention out of 225 books submitted by the publishers.

The conditions governing the exhibition were that the illustrations should be creative work designed for the particular text; that they should be the work of an American artist; and that the book should be a modern publication of the last twelve months.

Varieties of Clams

As a result of a study of clams made by two professors at the University of Oregon 81 varieties have been found. The same scientists have found 68 kinds of snails and 20 varieties of crabs. All of them have been classified and officially listed.

By Lloyd Shelton and Alfred Shepherd

The Twenty-first annual convention of the older boys conference, was held at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, Nov. 26th, 27th, and 28th. From Des Moines there were 115 delegates, three of whom were Negroes, Lloyd Shelton, J. Nelson Thompson, and Alfred Shepherd.

The conference work operates through the "Hi-Y" clubs of the various high schools throughout the state. The conference has two objects: First, to develop better young manhood; Second to develop youth toward a four-fold life. The program Friday night opened with a banquet in honor of the delegates. There were approximately 1500 present. Following the banquet vocal numbers were rendered by Coe college Glee club and the Alpha Phi Alpha quartet from the University of Iowa. The principal address of the evening was delivered by Dr. Timothy Stone on "Emphasis on Qualities for Future Life." Stone pointed out that the most important qualities of a future life are self control, honest manhood, overcoming difficulties, belief in the future and spiritual life. Sessions opened Saturday morning at the Benjamin Franklin high school, with song service and prayer. The conference was then divided into groups for twenty minute discussions. Each Negro delegate was placed in a different group.

The conference theme was "Move Forward". It was conceded by the delegates in order to move forward it was necessary to advance self in the four-fold life: spiritually, mentally, morally and physically. Friendship, parentage, athletics and inter-racial good fellowship would carry home a broad mind and open heart towards their fellow man.

The Second Discussion

Qualities of leadership:
1 Set mind. 2 Task. 3 Firmness. 4 Kindness. 5 Justice. 6 Self-courage, confidence. 7 Contact. 8 Self sacrifice. 9 Compassion.

1 Sapient plans, no superior complex. 2 Knowledge. 3 Tolerance. 4 Respect for peculiarities. 5 Reserve. 6 Self sacrifice. 7 Service.

The Third Discussion

Results of Discussion—brotherhood:
1 Home activities. 2 Close race relations. 3 Sentence prayers.

The third lectures were given by the Rev. Harold N. Geistweidt. The subjects were "Which" and "What's in Your Pockets." "Search your pockets, for what you have in your pockets is what you have in your soul, and is an index to your character." "We should carry nothing in our pockets, that might reflect on our character or that we would be ashamed of any one else to see," he declared. "Young men often carry things in their pockets and do things such as gambling, petting and necking because they are afraid of disapproval. Do not live for others. Have we no self? He asked. Speaking from "Which"—something to choose from. Life offers supreme wealth, popularity, aristocracy and christian character. "Which shall you have youth?" "Which—most tragic of words, it signifies that a choice is to be made, and sometimes it is a tragic choice." The Rev. Geistweidt said further, "Select always the best. Remember as youth chooses now, so shall his future be directed. Life is like a game of checkers, no back moves," he declared. "Be what is expected of you."

Saturday afternoon was optional starting at 1:30 with a conference parade through the business district, followed by a basketball tournament and sight-seeing trip.

The Sunday session's results were to be entirely personal but we decided to reveal the things we pledged to try to do on our return. Shelton's were: "That I may attain a higher christian character. 2 Rightful influences in the program of the human and the Negro race. 3 That I may gain the above through the church and the Y. M. C. A." Alfred Shepherd decided that his greatest need was a greater christian character. He intends to accomplish this by strengthening his convictions in Christ, and being more interested in the home, and by developing with earnestness, the greatest degree of interest in his church and community relations.

Child Welfare Widespread

In the United States alone there are approximately 7,000 child-caring institutions and societies. They spend several hundred million dollars a year looking after 500,000 children who have been removed from their homes mainly because of poverty and ill health. Of these 7,000 institutions or societies 1,400 are orphanages which care for 350,000 children.

Insane Slayer Must Die

VIRGINIA N. A. A. C. P. FIGHTS EXECUTION IF INSANE NEGRO

New York, Dec. 16.—The N. A. A. C. P. has received a report from David H. Edwards, President of the Norfolk, Va. branch of a legal fight being conducted to prevent the execution of Shirley Winnegan, Negro who was sentenced to death despite his having been previously declared insane by the Isle of Wight county Lunacy commission.

The case has created a political furor in Virginia, two officers, Commonwealth Attorney George F. Whitely and Sheriff William Holmes Chapman having been defeated for re-election on the ground that they had removed the colored prisoner from the county and thus prevented a threatened lynching. Winnegan is charged with criminal assault and murder of a 14-year old white girl following his release under bond, after having been declared insane.

The jury conviction of the Negro is held unlawful and his execution is being contested on the ground that he should not have been released from custody after being declared insane. Mr. Edwards announces that the N. A. A. C. P. is organizing a Citizens' Committee composed of outstanding persons in the various cities of Virginia, to contest the sentence of death, execution having been set for January 25, 1928.

Negro Labor Deserves Equal Wage Says Secretary Davis

Washington, Dec. 8.—"It is but fair and just to give the Negro worker an equal wage for his labor," says Secretary James J. Davis in the Fifteenth Annual Report of the Secretary of Labor to Congress, emphasizing at the same time his conviction that "the industrial and economic interests of the Negro are indissolubly a part of those of all the American people."

The full text of the reference of the Secretary of Labor to the Negro in industry appears in the following paragraphs:

"In the sense of absolute justice to all the people living in America, President Coolidge has said that—

"The social well-being of our country requires our constant effort for the amelioration of race prejudice and the extension to all elements of equal opportunity and equal protection under the laws which are guaranteed by the Constitution."

"And upon assuming the duties of directing the Federal Department of Labor in its work in behalf of the Nation's wage-earners, I said:

"There is no such thing as segregating the economics of the Negro from those of any other group in America.

"At this time, I am firmly convinced that the industrial and economic interests of the Negro are indissolubly a part of those of all the American people. Our Constitution so decrees it; and our convictions as a Nation which is foremost among the powers of justice of the world forbid that any group within our keeping should be denied the full freedom of democratic government and opportunity, because of race, creed, or previous condition of servitude.

"He will become a larger buyer of American products, reaching beyond the mere necessities of life, rather than a poorly-paid competitor, unable to purchase commodities and the comforts of life, which increase the Nation's business and create an increased demand and supply.

"Upon these principles, I believe, a substantial measure of our future industrial success is dependent."

Tea and Tongues in Tibet

In Tibet it is the custom of natives, when meeting, to stick out their tongues as a mark of respect. A peasant who would accost a person of higher rank without doing this would be regarded as grossly discourteous. Tea drinking is also necessary at social visits, the tea being emulsified with butter flavored with soda.

Old Illusion

The illusion that times that were better than those that are has probably pervaded all ages.—Grealey.

Women's Committee Chides Senator Glass

Washington, Dec. 8.—The Women's Committee for the Repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment, of New York, has made public several pointed questions which it has openly asked of Senator Carter Glass, democrat, of Virginia, who recently stated that there was no statute providing for enforcement of the Fifteenth amendment. The Committee addressed the following queries to the Senator, who has as yet made no reply:

"Do you deny the power of Congress to pass appropriate legislation, as the Fifteenth Amendment authorizes, to enforce the Fifteenth Amendment?"

"If you do not deny this duty of Congress why do you favor Congress not acting in the one case and favor Congress enforcing the Eighteenth Amendment in the other?"

"The public will be interested in your answers to these questions."

England's "Golden Age"

The term is applied to the reign of Queen Elizabeth. It was a period in which patriotism assumed proportions never before attained in England. Famous explorers, such as Sir Francis Drake, Frobenius and Gilbert, set out upon adventurous quests. The navy of England swept the armada from the sea. Christopher Marlowe, Lyly, Kidd, Peele, Stern and Shakespear were creating the so-called Elizabethan drama.

There is a New Negro and We Must Have a New White Says Social Leader

NEW ATTITUDE NEEDED



MISS MARY McDOWELL

"The attitude of prejudiced people toward the Negro is an insanity we must get rid of," said Mary McDowell, nationally known settlement worker at a meeting of about one hundred persons at the First Unitarian church last Thursday evening.

"We have a new Negro with a new psychology, and now, we must have a new white with a new psychology," she asserted.

Miss McDowell said that it was her opinion and that of many people that the progress that the Negro made since emancipation had never been surpassed by any race in an equal period of time in the story of the world. She stressed the white achievements of the African race.

"American music is Negro music," she said. "We haven't any other. It came out of the natural rhythmic feeling of the Negro. Sometimes I think that we don't have much creative ability in this country outside of the Negro race."

When asked from the floor what she considered was the best way for a Negro to overcome the prejudice of the whites, Miss McDowell replied, "The only way to overcome that prejudice is by accomplishments. Every one respects high grade accomplishment."

She urged the white people to learn the other side of Negro life, the side that is not played up in large headlines in the newspapers.

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