THE BEE
WASHINGTON

VOL. XXX NO 31 WASHINGTON, D. C., SATURDAY DECEMBER 11, 1909

COLUMBIA LODGE 85

A GREAT MEETING

Columbia Lodge of Elks Honors its Dead—Fine Address by Attorney Gaskins

The Metropolitan Baptist Church was packed from the door to pulpit last Sunday evening with one of the most representative oudiences that has ever assembled in that large edi fice. The Monumental Orchestra was in attendance and rendered some excellent music. The occasion was memorial exercises of Columbia Lodge of Elks, No. 85, in honor of the members who died in the year of 1907, 1908 and 1909.

The friends and relatives of the deceased members must have numbered fully three thousand and hundreds were turned away because the seating as well as the standing capacity were taxed to the limit.

The opening address was delivered by that well known and popular Masonic Charles D. Freeman, who is the Exaulted Ruler of Columbia Lodge. His address was eloquent and full of pathos. A large candle stand containing seven lighted candles was placed upon a table directly in front of the Exalted Ruler, which represented the dead and departed members. As each name was called Mr. E. W. Brady put out the light as follows:

R. D. Griffin, 1907, C. D. Whitfield, 1907, Joseph Harris, 1907, John H. Gray, 1908, C. S. E. Brooks, 1908 Lewis Reed, 1909, Reuben Hill, 1909, George Hamilton, 1909.

The officers of this well known and strong organization are as follows:

C. D. Freeman, Exalted Ruler; A. W. Beckett, Est. Leading Knight; Stuart Johnson, Est. Loyal Knight; Clifford Andrew, Est. Lecturing Knight; H. W. Hunter, Secretary and District Deputy; A. J Gaskins, Treasurer and District Deputy; E. J. Waller, Financial Asst. Secretary; W. H. Toliver, Second Assistant Secretary; S. W. Taylor, Inner Guard; H. L. Dickerson, Chaplain; W. R. Robinson, Master Social Session; Dr. S. G. Holmes, Medical Director; J. W. Patterson, Legal Advisor.

Board of Trustees:

R. G. Smoot, chairman; Rr. Wm. E. Gales, vice chairman; H. L. Dickerson, recorder.

The committee in charge of this successful memorial consisted of, J. E. Collins chairman; R.. G. Smoot, secretary; Dr E. Seff, B. L. Gaskins, S. L. Drew, J. T. Brown, E. W. Bundy, S. H. Wilkins, A. W. Beckett, J. D. Lawson, Eugene Blair, W. H. Toliver and A. H. Hawkins. The Eulogy was delivered by Attorney B. L. Gaskins. It was a masterly effort on the part of these rising young members of the bar. The following was the order of exercises:

Prelude Overture — Cyrano Ch. Bache—Monumental Orchestra.

March—Coronation, G. Meyerbeer —Monumental Orchestra.

Hymn—Choir.

Invocation—Pastor.

Opening Ceremonies—The Lodge.

Hymn—"I Cannot Always Trace The Way"—J. C. W.—Elks Glee Club.

Piano Solo—Mrs. Edna Plummer

Prayer—By the Chaplain of the Lodge.

Hymn—"Lead, Kindly Light"—By Buck—Elks Glee Club.

Address—"The Order of Elks"—D. S. G.. Holmes.

Selection — "Traumeri"—R. Shuman—Monumental Orchestra.

Solo—"By the Waters of Babylon" —Miss Mamie Simmons.

Eulogy—By B. L. Gaskins.

Solo—"Come Unto Me, Ye Weary One"—Carey Robinson.

Selection—"No Tears in Yonder Home"—By A. T. Sullivan—Elks Glee Club.

Closing Ceremonies—By the Lodge

Selection — "National Emblem"—Monumental Orchestra.

Hymn—By the Choir.

Selection — "Auld Lang Syne"—Monumental Orchestra.

Remarks—By the Pastor.

Postlude—By the Choir.

Benediction.

Monumental Orchestra—Prof Chas. Hamilton, leader.

The Elk Quartette—Carey Robinson, director.

NATONAL TRAINING SCHOOL NOTES

Miss Mamie H. Burroughs

Each week our responsibilities increase. The Quiz Hour is very the judgment hour. While it is the most interesting period, the "Sifters" are not able to retain enough to satisfy the president. We are struggling to reach the ideal.

The hour for "Practical Talks" on Friday, showed that the president is right, when she says that there are very few women and girls who know how to perform the ordinary household duties properly. We are being taught how to do the ordinary thing in an extraordinary way, and I wish to assure you that it is the hardest task that some of us have ever had.

Miss Versa gave a most interesting talk on "How to Wash Dishes. The president , however, objected to having all of the plates put into the pan at once. Miss Laura Austin told us how to care for porches and lawns and as it is our purpose to make the campus among the most beautiful in America, we were anxious to know from this Texas specialist just what steps to take. Miss Rosalie Hanna prepared a table for four. When she finished, we felt that we all knew not only how to set a table for four, but how to set a table for an unlimited number. Miss Hannah Crawford on the "Care of Halls and Steps," and not find any dirt in the corners if her directions are followed. Miss Nettie Washington showed in her most interesting talk, "How to care for an Office,, that she will not only make a first-class dressmaker, but a most desirable office girl. Miss Daisy Cannon has been taking such excellent care of the lamps, that she knew just what to tell us to do to keep them bright and shining and free from odor. After these practical talks we turned to our literary program, and this was indeed a rare treat. Miss Hanna told a most interesting story of Moffat and Livingstone, and all who had not read the remarkable incidents were constrained to do so at once. The story was well told, Misses Austin and Versa, two of our best singers rendered a duett. Under the direction of our proficient music director, these young women are destined to do good work Miss Rudolph recited. She is our African speaker, and we are always glad to hear her.

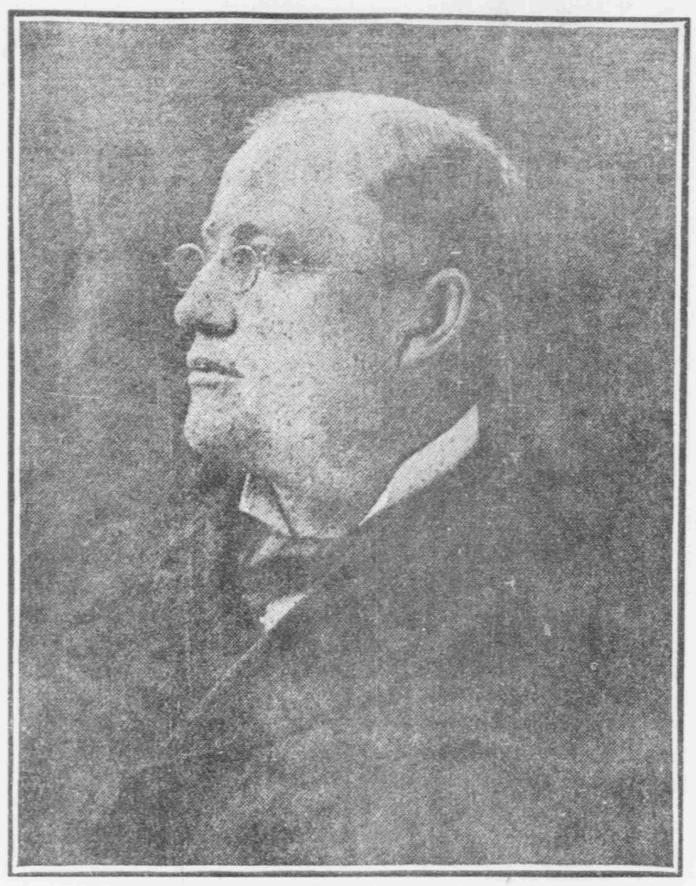
We next had quotations from Dunbar. Miss Hazel Brown is the best interpreter of the poet laureate. This was the most enjoyable period. Next week we will have quotations from our own D. Webster Davis.

On Sunday morning we attended the services and as usual divided ourselves into several groups that we might be able to visits as many churches as possible. Quite a number went to the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, others attended the Metropolitan Baptist Church and others the 19th Street Baptist Church.

At six o'clock we made our report. You ought to be here to hear these reports on sermons. All are invited except the pastors, whose churches we visit. Indeed they are welcome, thrice welcome — but we would not make a full report because it would be rather embarrassing. The president said "that either our hearing is defective or our memory is poor." One young lady said "at the Sunday service, that the preacher took his text from a certain chapter of a certain book, and from a certain verse, but she looked for it and could not find anything like that in the Bible. She just naturally forgot that's all. When you see us at church bear in mind that we are listening because we must report.

Lincoln is getting more beautiful every day. Our chapel is finished. Manufacturers are delaying us, by not sending us our seats, but in a few days, they are likely to be installed, and then we are going to have the opening to which you are all invited We cannot write any more, because the president has announced that she is going to cook dinner on Thanksgiving Day and we are thinking about the turkey and cranberries. A girl from Dixie said that she just naturally liked possum and sweet potatoes, better than any turkey and cranberries she ever saw.

Assistant Superintendent Roscoe C. Bruce was confined to his home this week with a severe cold.



HONORABLE WALTER I. SMITH

STODDARD'S BAPTIST HOME

The Woman's Auxiliary Board of the Stoddard Baptist Home uses this medium to thank the churches and many friends who so generously assisted in the annual Union pound party given, November 16th, at Third Baptist Church, Rev. James.

Dr. Geo. Murray, of South West, a staunch friend of the home, had a regular pound party of his own.

Many of the leading grocers remembered us. We are especially thankful to Mr. John H. Magruder, who sends us a large supply of groceries each year.

The churches giving special pound parties not including the great number who brought pounds are as follows:

New Bethel Baptist pounds; Alexandria Memorial, pounds; First Baptist (West Wash.), 1 ton of coal; Third Baptist, pounds and 1 ton of coal; Rock Creek Baptist, pounds; Tennley Town Baptist, pounds; Emanual Baptist Garfield D. C., pounds; Vermont Avenue Baptist pound and 1 ton of coal. Shiloh Baptist, pounds; 19th Street Baptist pounds, 3 ton of coal and 2 pair new shoes (through Mr. W. Walker Sunday School $3 for Thanksgiving turkey); Mt. Horeb, pounds; Mt. Zion, pounds; Mt. Jezreel, pounds; 10th St. Baptist, pounds.

We are very grateful to our friends

On Sunday, November 28, the Woman's Board held its first mass meeting of the season at New Bethel, Rev. W. D. Jarvis, pastor.

The president, Mrs. L. F. Queen, presided. The meeting was largely attended and an interesting program was rendered.

Among the speakers were:

Mrs. Hammond, of St. Louis, Mo., and Dr. J. M. Waldron.

Mrs. Hammond gave an able address upon the theme "Old Age" Dr. Waldron made a strong plea for the home and suggested many helpful things which the ladies intended to do. He also spoke of the necessity of providing larger quarters. It is hoped that in the near future the new building will be started which is to accomodate between seventy-five and a hundred people.

READ THE BEE.

OPEN LETTER

Washington, D. C., Dec., 1909,

My dear Mr. President:

I am one of your fellow citizens who believe that you are the colored American's friend and I further believe that you will take your own time in convincing him in a more substantial manner. You have no idea, however, of feeling and dissatisfaction that exists among the great masses of voters and you have no opportunity of knowing because there are numbers of your allies fearful of being ignored in the pie cut if they should honestly express their opinions. In the several executive departments of the general government, Mr. President, in which colored Americans are employed gross discrimination exists and there seems to be no redress. I have on more than one occasion called the attention of the heads to this discrimination, but the imposition seems to grow greater instead of abating. I don't believe that you will tolerate for a moment the imposition that is being daily heaped upon your faithful colored fellow citizens and I hope this letter will be the medium through which you will act. I briefly called your attention in my former letter to the appointment of two Commissioners of the District of Columbia, the successors to Messrs West and Macfarland. You have no idea of course, of appointing one of your colored fellow citizens to one of the vacancies, but you can, Mr. President consider the appeal of ninety thousand of your colored citizens who compose one-third of the entire population of this city. I know that I am expressing the wishes of this one-third when I ask you to appoint men who are friendly disposed toward my people, at least. You have the names of several dozen men before you, but there are none more acceptable to my people than Captain James F. Oyster and W. P. Richards.. The records of both, Mr. President, are open books and will stand the light of day. Just think of it, Mr. President, not a representative place given to any one of my colored fellow citizens since the establishment of the present form of government. It is harder for a colored citizen to secure an ordinary place from our distinguished Republican Commissioner than it would be for a fly to go through the eye of a No. 8 needle. What do you think of this, Mr. President? Do you wonder then, that I ask you to appoint men who wil be acceptable to this class of your fellow citizens? I am proud that you are sending warships to protect American citizens, but don't you think it would be more commendable to enforce the Constitution of the United States in protecting your loyal black citizens in the South who are being burnt daily at the stake? The conditions in this country for the colored man, Mr. President, are fearful. Discriminatory laws are enacted daily. Your Supreme Court of the United States seemed to have left the colored Americans to seek redress elsewhere. To whom shall your faithful allies appeal, Mr. President, in this crisis? I have faith in you, but the masses are losing it. Will you not do something to restore their confidence? The civil service is at a standstill. The colored brethren seemed to be barred from recognition. He is shut out so to speak. In the appointment of your officials for the coming term I fail to see one colored American named by you. What does this mean? It must be an unintentional oversight. Out of ten millions of colored Americans in this country who were faithful in the last election, I fail to see any consideration given them. You may be told, Mr. President, that everything is serene, but, if you will ask our friend, Dr. Washington, who has the ear of the country, he will inform you of the unrest. If you are not satisfied with what he tells you consult our good friends, Messrs Vernon and Tyler, both are two political prophets, both have the confidence of the country. Don't pay any attention to Ben Tillman or any other fire-eating Democrats so far as colored Americans are concerned. You have some good men under your administration, Mr. President. I don't mean for you to understand that every chief or head of the several departments tolerate oppression. There are a few who will give the colored American consideration. I don't believe in displacing colored men who have only one term in office, Mr. President, and appoint another. Let the one term office holder hold on. Give him another term. But where there are men who have had two terms he ought to be willing to resign and give the other fellow an opportunity to draw a few dollars.

Don't you know, Mr. President, that colored laborers can hardly reach a messenger's place. Their places are given to either the white boy or the white man and either one or both soon reaches a clerkship! The colored laborers are kept in his place as a laborer and but few of them have regular hours. Just have long these conditions are to continue, it is left with you or your executive heads.

I have concluded, Mr. President, and hope to discuss the Liberian situation with you in my next issue and until then believe me to be

Your truly,

The Editor.

WASHINGTON COMMERCIAL COUNCIL

A number of well known citizens and business men met at the residence of Mr. R. W. Thompson, 1918 11th Street, n. w., and perfected an organization to be known as the Washington Commercial Council of the District of Columbia. Its declared purpose is to further the political, commercial,industrial and educational interest of the colored race. The following named persons were chosen to serve the first year:

John A. Lankford, president; Daniel Freeman, first vice president; J. W. Stockton, second vice president Dr. A. J. Gwathney, fourth vice president W. Dyson, corresponding secreetary; R. W. Thompson, recording secretary; F. Morris Murray assistant recording secretary; Samuel T. Henry, treasurer; W. R. Griffin, statistician; Dr. William Jenifer, chaplain; Rev. J. V. Pace, and A. H. Underdown, sergeant-at-arms.

WILL HONOR GENERAL HOWARD

Bethel Literary and Historical Association will honor the memory of General Oliver O. Howard Tuesday evening, December 14th, 1909, at 8 o'clock p. m., at Metropolitan A.. M E. Church, M St. between 15th and 16th Sts., n. w.

Program

Music — Metropolitan A. M. E. Choir—Dr. John T. Layton, director.

Invocation—Dr. I. N. Ross

Music—Mandolin Glee Club, Dr. W. P. Napper, director.

Address—Prof. William H. Richards — Howard University Law School.

"Howard at Atlantic"—Mrs. Coralie Franklin Cook.

Reminiscences — Mrs. Belle M. Howard.

Music — Met. Choir.

Address — Dr. Walter H. Brooks.

Louis G. Gregory, President.
Mrs. Carrie W. Clifford, Secretary.

PARAGRAPHIC NEWS

BY

Miss Gonevia B. Maxfield

Joseph Warren assistant professor of history at the University of Chicago, died Sunday suddenly of blood poison due to an ulcerated tooth. Mr. Warren who was 36 years old was graduated from Harvard University in 1897 and was made a doctor of philosophy in 1900.

Rameses, the venerable mummy something near 3,000 years old is now safe at Yale. Great interest is been taken in the aged potentate. It is said the Rameses brothers numbered thirteen, and all of them were illustrious in their several different ways. Most all of them are displayed in museums.

A gold watch was presented to Robert S. Person, of South Dakota, who has resigned as auditor of the Interior Department, to become clerk of the House Committee on Indian affairs. Mr. Person for twelve years has served as auditor. One hundred of the clerks showed their appreciation by the gift.

A German publication, Army and Politics, has caused a stir in military circles by describing a new appliance gun to enable the soldier to take aim great distance in complete darkness. The inventor is an engineer named Issel. A telescope search light, containing a small electric lamp is fixed to the barrel below the stock. Military authorities are said to have made successful trials.

John Brown Jubilee, souvenir edition of the Boston Guardian, met the exception of their friends this week.

According to the report of Mr. William E. Curtis. There are now 29 statues in the public grounds in the city of Washington, seven others are authorized and the one of Gen. U. S. Grant, now being erected which will cost $20,000, when completed.

A young colored woman of South Dakota drew as a prize 16 acres of land, in a recent land drawing.

Rev. Sedgewick W. Bidinell, of East Middleburg, Vt., preached last Sunday a sermon of 25 minutes duration in observance of his 100th birthday anniversary. In the church at the age of 90, he completed his active pastorate after 66 years in the ministry. Mr. Bidinell says he is the oldest clergyman in the world.

BURNING INDEFENSIBLE

Less Excuse for Georgia Crime Than for the Usual Lynching

From the New York Sun—The recent burning at the stake of the Rev. John Havard seems to be more indefensible than the usual lynching in the light of the facts which have developed.

Havard, who was a leader of his race and owned property in Pulaski County, was going home from Hawkinsville driving a pair of young mules.

William D. Booth, a merchant of Hawkinsville, was speeding in his automobile and met Havard. The Negro's mules were frightened by the automobile, but Booth did not check his machine.

Havard resented this and a quarrel followed. Both men drew pistols and began firing and both were shot. Booth hurried here in his automobile and told his friends, who chased the Negro and found him at home badly wounded.

Booth's friends took the Negro to the scene of the shooting, bound him to a stake, piled wood about him and fired the pile.

The Negro begged for his life, told of his mules being scared by Booth's automobile and said that when he protested Booth cursed him and began firing. The Negro vowed that he did not shoot at Booth until the latter had wounded him twice.

There is much indignation about the burning, but it is not likely that the criminals will be prosecuted, though they are known. Booth is still living, and though badly wound-