

Boost Pay and read The Bystander

THE BYSTANDER

The Best advertising medium to reach colored people in the west

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DES MOINES, IOWA, FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1918.

Price Five Cents

With The Colors

By Gus Durdan, Des Moines, Iowa Son's Diary.

SERIES NO. 9.

Last evening I sat gazing at the last dying coals of our camp fire. Each of these seemed to be an eye of my mother, searching into mine, seeking to know whether or not her son had kept the trust. On the table before me lay the question, "Can you come home as again as you are now?" Again and again I thought over the question. I was wondering whether or not I could.

I had just returned from over to Hampton Normal and Industrial Institute. There a social evening had been tendered to 300 Camp Hill boys or stevedores, as they are commonly called. My thoughts turned to the evening just spent. It had meant much to me. The kindly smiles of the matrons, as they poured me a cup of hot coffee, or insisted that I have a second helping of delicious homemade doughnuts carried me back to my far away home and mother. There instantly arose in my heart that reverence for womanhood which my mother had instilled in me during my tender years. The grasp of their hands and that maternal look in their eyes seemed to impart to me renewed vigor and determination to conquer myself, and, by so doing, render the maximum service to my race, to my country, humanity, and to God.

And who knows but that 300 boys, with kindred thoughts, sat by their fires last evening? Little as one may think, those little things, a grasp of the hand, a kindly smile, or a cheery word, means the most to a soldier in those lonely hours of camp life. With the coming of the nightly shadows comes that longing for mother, to whom we can tell our troubles.

We are not wholly bad. We are only human. Our hearts long for association, and we must have it. In every town there is a class of people whose doors are always open to everyone. We may not care to enter these, but unless more desirable homes are open to us, we must. Our souls are starving for association. Whichever people ask, those will we bide with. No loner can we decide whether or not our home ties will be kept firmly vivetted.

Our mothers are silently pleading with every other mother to protect their sons. If we are given an outing like the one of last night, every once in a while, we all can go home, look our mothers in their eyes, and truthfully say, "Mother, I have come home clean."

(To be continued.)

A Healing Salve For Burns, Chapped Hands and Sore Nipples.

As a healing salve for burns, sores, sore nipples and chapped hands Chamberlain's Salve is most excellent. It allays the pain of a burn almost instantly, and unless the injury is very severe, heals the parts without leaving a scar. Price, 25 cents.

INDIANOLA, IOWA.

Feeling that our people have contributed largely to the third Liberty loan drive we are asking that they report as soon as possible. Iowa colored people have always stood in the front ranks of every good cause and we feel certain that they are doing their part at this time.

Martha F. White, 2nd V. Pres. I. S. F. C. W. C., 706 W. Boston Ave., Indianola, Iowa.

A Worth-While Habit.

"It is worth a thousand pounds a year to have the habit of looking on the bright side of things."—Samuel Johnson.

Do You Sleep Well?

To be at his best a man must have sound, refreshing sleep. When wakeful and restless at night, he is in no condition for work or business during the day. Wakefulness is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and is quickly relieved by Chamberlain's Tablets. Try a dose of these tablets and see how much better you feel with a clear head and good digestion.

Phone Red 6440 600 Eight St.

Roy E. Handy Funeral Director

ITALIAN METHOD OF EMBALMING

Des Moines, Iowa

NEW MISSION

Miss Sidney J. Davis, of Keokuk, Evangelist, Lecturer, Soloist, Iowa's Most Traveled Colored Woman; Has Served Twelve Years as General Missionary of the National Baptist Convention (the Largest Organization of Christian Negroes in the World); Was Active in the Local and State Work of the Church Before Entering the Mission Field; She Was Pioneer Field Secretary of the Western Baptist Convention and For Two Years Corresponding Secretary of Its Women's Auxiliary Convention; in 1913 She Served a Successful Term as Assistant Secretary of Foreign Missions for the State of Texas; Last Fall Miss Davis Was Appointed by Governor Harding as a Delegate to Represent the State of Iowa in the Tenth International Purity Congress, Held in Louisville, Ky., Nov. 8-14. She is at the Present Time Editing at Keokuk "The Baptist Missionary," a Monthly Journal Devoted to the Interest of Missions, Endorsed by the Executive Board of the Iowa-Nebraska Baptist Association and the Board of Managers of the Iowa Baptist State Convention (White). Miss Davis is Now Establishing a Colored Women's Mission in the State, the Work of Which She Explains.



Headquarters of The Baptist Missionary Publishing Co., 23 North 4th Street, Keokuk, Iowa, Where the Young Women's Christian Industrial Mission will be formally opened the week of May 27, 1918.

OUTLINE OF THE WORK OF THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN INDUSTRIAL MISSION.

(To be formally opened in Keokuk, May 27, 1918.)

By Miss Sidney J. Davis, Superintendent and Founder. "I was a stranger and ye took me in." Matt. 25. 35. Who e'er hath traveled life's dull round, What e'er his station may have been, May sigh to think he yet hath found The warmest welcome at an inn." —Shenstone.

In an address before the Ad club and a group of Social Service workers in the Chamber of Commerce in Des Moines recently, Mr. W. T. Cross of Chicago, General Secretary of the National Conference on Social Work, featured the rapidly developing problems of social work, directly affecting every city and almost every community as a result of war conditions. He said that the reaction is coming to every community by the drain made by the war. From general principles this condition applies to Iowa and to all people in Iowa, hence, to the Negro people.

The calling from the South of the Negro men to the Army, is making it necessary for many of their wives and daughters to come up North, for more than twelve years a sa work. As one who has enjoyed the glorious privilege of serving the general mission field over these United States for more than twelve years as a worker among my people and having traveled more than any native woman of the race in Iowa, my heart runs over overwhelmingly to do hospitality and service to the women and girls of my race now coming to my home state as strangers.

A large part of my time since traveling has been spent in the South. I have been to the very bottom of the South. In all probability some of the women and girls who will come are friends with whom as a Missionary I have shared their home lives. While it may not be true with the masses (it is not true with the masses of any people anywhere), some of the finest characters among women whom I have met in any section of the country were born and reared in the South. The exceeding kindness and large appreciation of my services among the South ever forget. I thank observation that enables



A PIONEER CITIZEN GONE—DR. DULAN.

As was announced last week in our paper of the death of Rev. Dr. T. J. Dulan of 1619 Walnut street, who died after only a few days' illness, April 8, 1918. He was born in Littleton, Va., August 4, 1834; married to Miss Mary J. Braxton of Hannibal, Mo., in 1858; his wife preceeding only a few months ago. She died November 30, 1897. They came to this city in 1878, where they have lived ever since. There were no children to this union, although they adopted and raised and educated three girls and two boys, of whom three are still living. Dr. Dulan

me to know life at both ends of the road North and South of the Mason and Dixon line, not by reading about it, or being told about it, but by physical sight and experience on the scene.

Among the number of women who have come and are coming are many true and noble, who love and follow what is good and as strangers in a strange part of the country desire that trend.

To mediate in helping them to reach the particular group of our people in each city and town where they may locate, who stand for the "upward way," will be the paramount object of the Mission herein set forth.

All who have been South can appreciate and should be prepared to sympathize with the differences, geographical, climatic, social, economic and almost everywise that will be experienced in the new surroundings when Southerners arrive in this section of the country to live. In many instances the conditions will have to be met with by "training," purely. While some of our colored women of the South are coming from comfortable and well appointed homes, many having the advantages of University, College and Boarding School training—others are coming from the rural South, from one and two room cabins, whose employment has been in the cotton fields—and they are wholly inefficient for service as maids in modern Northern homes. SPECIAL TRAINING CLASSES for any of these who may desire to learn is one of the purposes of THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN INDUSTRIAL MISSION.

THE MORAL PROTECTION AND GUIDANCE of the unattached woman and girl having to work for her living as a stranger in Iowa is another purpose of THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN INDUSTRIAL MISSION.

In looking over the State of Iowa during the past winter, I have found for white women who are strangers like that, portentous buildings and vigorous organizations of The Young Women's Christian Association—(taking them alphabetically) at Boone, Burlington, Cedar Rapids, Clinton, Council Bluffs, Davenport, Des Moines, Dubuque, Fort Dodge, Keokuk, Marshalltown, Mason City, Ottumwa, Sioux City and Waterloo—while for the colored woman, alone, and a stranger, there has seemingly up to this good day been no thought of a provision.

In Waterloo, Sunday afternoon, January 6, as speaker of the afternoon at the vesper of the Young Women's Christian Association, I was asked to address the meeting on the subject, "The Colored Girl and Her Problems." I told them the problems of the colored girl are simply the problems of "the girl," plus RACE, PREJUDICE." The only difference between the intelligent, respectable white woman and the intelligent, respectable colored woman traveling alone on business who may get off the train with suit case in hand at any hour of the

day or night when the train comes in, is, that one feels the assurance that any select Hotel, Boarding House, Cafe, Restaurant or Lunch Counter that she has the money to pay for the service, is open to her—the other, well, she may find that regardless of her ability to pay for it, no desirable lodging house is open to her in the whole town on account of her color of face.

When the Young Women's Christian Associations for white women were being organized, had the same provision been made for colored there would not now be such a problem. It may be that in former times so few of our women were coming to the State, it was not a difficult matter for them to find location suitable. But with the influx now begun and not likely to cease, provision of some definite sort for the moral preservation of the respectable and worthy among the masses of strange colored women coming to Iowa—such as, their location in acceptable homes to stay in; assistance to find work; the proper and best extending of their social acquaintance and the finding of their Church preferences must be made.

The agency I have planned, by the help of God and with the assistance of friends to open in Keokuk the last week of next month (May) is intended to be of state-wide scope in its usefulness as a Mission for the protection of lone colored women and girls coming to Iowa as strangers to work or visit. In that connection the Mission will feature a BUREAU OF INFORMATION, with perhaps an INTELLIGENCE OFFICE. If women and girls wishing to locate in any part of Iowa will correspond with the Mission before leaving the South or any other sections of the country, the Mission will endeavor to get them in touch with right surroundings in this state, even before they leave their respective homes.

The citation of many true incidents in proof of the need of such an agency can be given—take it in Des Moines, for instance, in face of the congested conditions brought about by the increased number having arrived during the past few months, some nearly unthinkable and outrageous occurrences to the embarrassment of strange colored women, and those who are natives of the place as well, have transpired. The writer has been on the scene, observing the situation.

The Des Moines Evening Tribune of Saturday, August 4, last, tells of eight respectable colored women who have been employed as maids in some of the best white families of the city for a considerable time, and who were found upon investigation by law, to be all of good character, who were made to leave their home at midnight and stay at the police station until morning to be investigated in Mayor MacVicar's court, simply because they all occupied one house, and that house, the paper stated, had once upon a time been occupied by a person (not of their race) who had been notorious in red light districts. The article in

the Tribune is under caption, "Women Released By Examination."

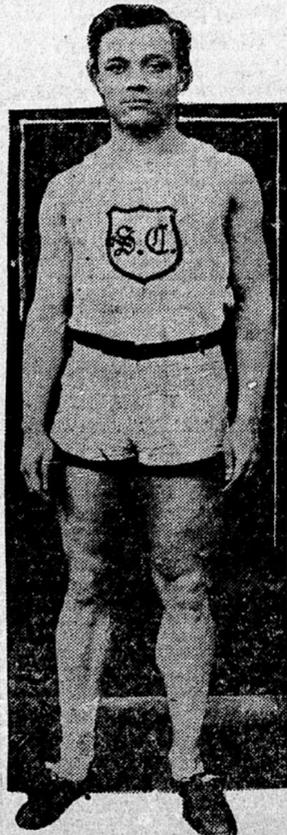
In a more recent issue of the Tribune, November 7, under caption, "Woman Found Nearly Frozen In Barrel," is the story that the Koss Construction company removed a pile of barrels and boxes from near the Union station that morning to a yard in East Des Moines. In the job lot was a sugar barrel. When the workmen were half way to their destination they heard a groan. It came from the sugar barrel. Investigation revealed a Negress probably 35 years old. She was half frozen and ill from exposure. She managed to tell the workmen that some time that night before she had crawled into that barrel to sleep. City physicians removed her to the Methodist hospital." Here are but two cases of the many that can be produced to show the woeful need of some recognized authentic agency for the protection of strange colored women before leaving their former homes, to get them in touch with Thompson's Hotel. The Home Maker's League, The Protection Home and the organization of Soldiers' Wives, in charge of Mrs. S. Joe Brown, are all recent agencies among our people in Des Moines to look after the well being of strangers and all doing commendable work, yet none of them of adequate equipment to entirely take care of the masses now needing assistance along that line.

A very active part of THE YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN INDUSTRIAL MISSION'S work, as planned, will be to try to find suitable private homes for worthy strange women of the race to stay in, and perhaps to furnish competent help to reliable families. In interest of this Mission I have for the past few months been over the state on a self-appointed commission to endeavor to promote the cause.

As a result, I am gratified to report hearty co-operation in a number of cities and towns in the state on part of white and colored friends who will act as advisory board members and lookout committees, for the work in their respective communities. I feel myself honored at the personnel of those who have so readily consented to assist by engaging with me on a State Board for the work.

The next issue of our journal, "The Baptist Missionary," which we are at the present time using as an organ in the development of the work of the Mission, will contain a list of the names of the friends whom by their manifest genuine interest we shall ask to be our advisers and counselors in the conduct of the work.

Beginning the Mission in the little store front building at 23 North Fourth street, Keokuk, that I personally rent for the offices of Baptist Missionary headquarters, my original intention was to make the institution a private work, wherein we would in connection with our publication do our bit during the war by opening a



Howard P. Drew, the world's champion sprinter of Drake university, will run Saturday in Drake relay annual meet at the Drake Stadium. He will also speak Sunday at 4 o'clock at the Army Y. M. C. A.

door for the strange colored woman, the single girl or woman worker to whom in some cities a bed is her only home (and sometimes it to be shared with others).

Most of these plans I have successfully tried of before in a private adjunct in connection with my missionary headquarters in other sections of the country. Rev. and Mrs. F. B. Woodard of Buxton perhaps know of the Young Women's Christian Industrial Mission we conducted in connection with our work in Lynchburg, Virginia, in 1910.

In case of this present undertaking, after laying my plans for a private work, from observation and investigation I was impressed with the statewide need in that direction, and a call to broaden its scope to that larger field of usefulness, thus, I set to work to interest and enlist friends of kindred spirit over the state to aid me in the founding of a larger institution than I had in mind at first.

Mrs. John D. Rockefeller, Jr., chairman of the Housing Committee of the War Work Council of the Y. W. C. A., in her booklet of suggestions being at this time distributed to 7,000 manufacturers in this country, states: "This is not simply a war problem, but has been one of the most pressing and acute questions for all working women for many years. No matter how comfortable and attractive the living quarters may be, the girls will not be happy and contented unless there is adequate provision for social and recreational life. For the last fifty years one of the chief activities of the Young Women's Christian Association has been the providing of proper living conditions for young women."

Commensurate building and extensive system of the Young Women's Christian Association is not the consideration in the venture we shall make at our little quarters in Keokuk. Lack of specific definite training required for the development of that work would make the attempt impractical at this verge, especially among the classes of our people whom I desire most to reach, the untrained.

I mean to try out a plan more within the grasp of my people. Of course, our future vision is in time to have the building and the correct organization all right; (surely there should be at least one concrete Negro institution of some kind in the whole state of Iowa after all of these years) a building of brick or stone, donated by the white people (with all of their centuries of advantage) to the colored people.

But my conviction from certain knowledge about the real work of the Young Women's Christian Association is that our people are not prepared for the organization of that work among the colored, right away.

An organization in name where the work is not being thoroughly and properly carried out, would be unworthy and not a credit—and to conduct a well regulated Y. W. C. A., it requires preparedness on part of the prospective membership.

In 1913 I was serving as assistant superintendent of Foreign Missions in the State of Texas, making headquarters at Houston, when nearly one hundred of the most representative and wealthy Negro women of the place formed a club and raised a few hundred dollars for the purpose of organizing a Young Women's Christian Association. This done, they sent for Miss Eva Bowles of New York, who is the National organizer for the colored, to "come right down and organize a Y."

What Miss Bowles did was to come down and give us a very instructive and practical talk, setting forth in full the detailed work, asking the club to take up instructions covering about two or three years' time, when they would be ready for organization. Miss (Continued on Page 2.)

Relieves CATARRH of the BLADDER and all Discharges in 24 HOURS. SANTAL CAPSULES MIDY. Each capsule bears the name MIDY. Reserve of MIDY. Made in U.S.A.

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