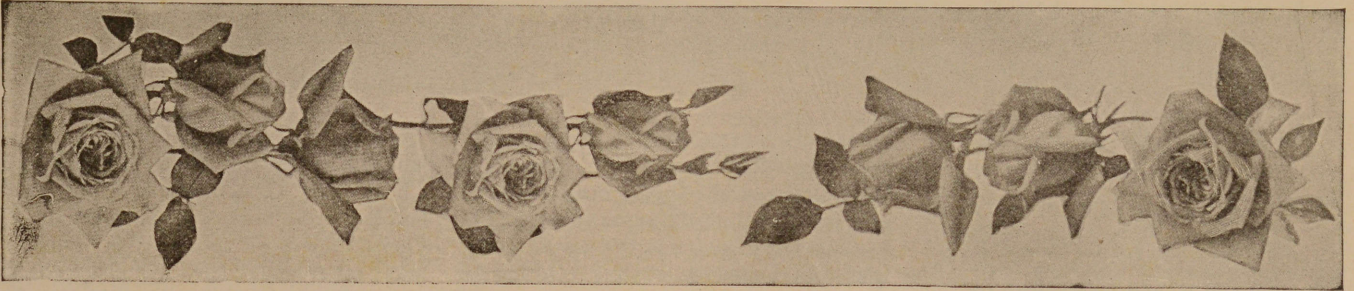


Spelman Messenger

Vol. 35.

SPELMAN SEMINARY, ATLANTA, GEORGIA, NOVEMBER, 1918.

No. 2



HYMN OF FREEDOM

BY NATALIE CURTIS BURLIN

Music from the old Negro Spiritual, "O Ride On, Jesus!"

O march on, Freedom,
March on, Freedom,
March on, conquering hosts,
Liberty is calling.

To martyred Belgium,
Freedom!
To wounded France,
Freedom!
'Tis God who summons our advance,
Liberty is calling.

O blow on, bugles,
Blow on, bugles,
Blow on, bugles of hope,
Liberty is calling.

To struggling Russia,
Freedom!
To the starving Pole,
Freedom!
The trumpet sounds within my soul.
Liberty is calling.

O ride on, leaders,
Ride on, leaders,
Ride on, leaders of men,
Liberty is calling.

To bowed Roumania,
Freedom!
To the stricken Serb,
Freedom!
Autocracy's proud will we curb,
Liberty is calling.

O drive on, soldiers,
Drive on, soldiers,
Drive on, soldiers of Faith,
Liberty is calling.

To Jew and Christian,
Freedom!
To white man and black,
Freedom!
Democracy can not turn back,
Liberty is calling.

O fly on, Progress,
Fly on, Progress,
Fly on, winged of heart,
Liberty is calling.

To each religion,
Freedom!
And to every race,
Freedom!
March with the dawn light in our face,
Liberty is calling.

Then march on, Freedom,
March on, Freedom,
March on, conquering Truth,
Victory is calling.



CHRISTIAN WORK IN THE TRAINING CAMPS.

Ever since the beginning of the World War, Christian work has been faithfully and vigorously carried on by a multitude of men and women representing the church, the Y. M. C. A., the Y. W. C. A., and other Christian organizations. Ministers and other speakers of power have left their work in the homeland and have gone to camp and to battlefields, where they have given their best to the brave soldiers, who are fighting and dying that the ideals of Christianity may be preserved.

Men, returning from the front, pay a glowing tribute to the Christian workers who actually go over the top side by side with the soldiers. They thus heroically elect the place of supreme danger because they deem it their duty to stay by the fallen. The soldier may not linger by the side of the wounded comrades, but must keep his place in the battle front breast to the foe. But the chaplain, kneeling by the side of the dying boy who has gone over the top for the last time, speaks words of comfort and takes his farewell message to be sent later to wife or mother. The admiration which the common soldier has for the Christian worker is seen in the following remarks made by a Tommy who exclaimed, "It is bad enough to go over the top with a bayonet in your hand with which to encounter the foe and protect yourself; but it is infinitely worse to go over the top with only a Bible for your weapon."

The experience of the chaplain is of wide range. The heart of the soldier opens to him as to no other. At the midnight watch, upon the eve of battle, at the communion service, at the Christmas season, when tender memories flood the soul, it is the Christian worker who hears the outpourings of full hearts; it is he who stills the fear of the terror by night and of the arrow which flieth by day. He receives messages and keepsakes, notes promises, listens to confessions, and hears penitent prayers. Often it is his privilege to hold the cross of Christ before the closing eyes of a brave soldier for whom heaven's morn is breaking. Nor is this the end; for he must write the boy's mother. He must tell in what manner the end came, and faithfully record the last words of her fallen hero. Oh! the letters that are penned—countless numbers of them—to the loved ones in desolated homes all over the world.

The United Society of Christian Endeavor is effectively answering the call to serve the soldier. Many branches of this

society are buying books in large quantities and sending them to the camps. In Australia several societies combined their efforts and sent needle-cases valued at \$500 to a number of ships of the navy. Other Christian Endeavor circles, working for the Red Cross, have furnished the material and have made many things which were gratefully received by the soldiers. In some training camps 10 percent of the men belong to this organization. They are marching to the front taking their Christian Endeavor ideals with them as soldiers of the Cross of Christ.

Another organization which is doing well its part is the Pocket Testament League. The origin of the Pocket Testament League is most interesting. An English girl found Christ when she was thirteen years of age; three years later when attending high school she felt a great desire to win other girls to the Master. She began to carry a little Testament and to use it in soul winning. The girl who started the work was Miss Helen Cadbury, now Mrs. Charles Alexander, wife of the well-known Gospel leader, himself now a worker in the Y. M. C. A. camps. In 1914, when the war broke out, the League was deeply impressed with the conviction that it had some great purpose in connection with the troops. Workers were sent to cantonments and to soldiers in warring countries where their efforts have been wonderfully blessed. The League Testaments are given only to men who become members; thereby signifying their willingness to carry the Testament and read some portion of it every day. Over 365,000 British soldiers have been enrolled in the League, while tens of thousands of the men have accepted Christ as their personal Savior. In speaking of the League as conducted in Scottish military camps, some one has said that results can be fitly summarized by nine words of Acts 19: 20—"So mightily grew the Word of God and prevailed."

Many and varied are the departments of the Y. W. C. A. The whole wide world round this association is deep in war work. Over in China the Shanghai Association has a Red Cross Club which is putting in full time on surgical dressing for the British Army. Old Basra, Mesopotamia, has a Y. W. C. A. Club for war nurses. This club was started by special request of the British Government, which was familiar with results of a similar club in Bombay, India. In Colombo, Ceylon, the headquarters of the Y. W. C. A. is a place of great magnificence, consisting of capacious buildings, beautiful compound, and wonderful gardens, all of which came as a gift to be used in war work. Nor

are the Japanese women behind in these laudable endeavors, for in Tokio there is a busy Y. W. C. A. which is doing excellent Red Cross work. This Young Women's Christian Association is also found in many other lands where splendid work for war sufferers is carried on. Side by side with this association is the Patriotic League. The button of the Patriotic League indicates that the wearer is an adherent to the type of patriotism and morals for which the Y. W. C. A. stands.

And what of the Young Men's Christian Association? The province of this branch of Christian work extends every where. The helpful worker of this organization is in the camp, on train and boat, in trenches, on the firing line, facing every danger, knowing no fear, eager only to help those in need. In order to enumerate his good deeds we would have to annihilate time and even then we would be but repeating what is already well known. Among the men of world-wide fame who are giving their services for the love of Christ to the soldiers in camp, is Harry Lauder, the well-known Scottish singer, who before the war felt no need of God in his life. It was not until he had lost his son, an only child, in the battle of the Marne that his heart turned to the Savior. Now, Harry Lauder in Y. M. C. A. camps is singing of his faith in God with a power which rescues the souls of men. These Y. M. C. A. workers are made happy by the blessed assurance that Christ has become precious to many of the soldiers. Gypsy Smith, the English evangelist, a worker with the Y. M. C. A. in France, tells of the strong Christian spirit of the young men who have been at the front. Those who have been badly wounded and maimed for life carry a smile with them and are not ready to give up, for they believe Christ is on their side. They are willing to pull their weight in the great struggle for freedom. They fully believe the measure of sacrifice is the desired measure to win the war.

In this short time it is impossible to speak of all the Christian organizations which have willingly and effectively answered the world's tragic call for aid. It is said that Christianity has never been so triumphant as it is to-day. This truth is evidenced not in the building of cathedrals nor in the adhering to a special creed, but it is manifested in the Christ-like spirit with its unlimited outpouring of love, service, and sacrifice.

Eva DeRuse Jones, H. S. '18.

"The Old Testament begins, 'Where art thou?'; the New Testament begins, 'Where is He?'"



THE NEGRO IN ART.

"Art is the effort of man to express the ideas which nature suggests to him of a power above nature whether that power be within the recesses of his own being, or in the Great First Cause of which nature like himself is but the effort".

Among the greatest painters who were born in obscurity who have mounted and scaled the ladder of fame and whose works are known in both the Old and New World, is Henry Ossawa Tanner of the A. M. E. church who was born at Pittsburg, June 21, 1859.

His parents wanted him to become a minister, but he told them he would do more with his brush than he could ever do with his voice. When a boy, he spent a deal of his time out of doors because of feeble health. While he was musing under trees and roaming through woods he became interested in the pictures which God has flung on earth and sky. On these he feasted his soul and longed to copy their beauty. Because of this desire to imitate nature on canvas, his parents sent their ambitious son to the Pennsylvania Academy of Fine Arts where he showed talent as an artist. Upon completing his course in this school in 1882 he went to Paris to continue his education along the line of his chosen subject. In this city he spent his time not only in studying painting but he also devoted himself to sculpture in which he likewise excelled.

Tanner has painted many pictures which command the world's admiration. One of these which brought him a gold medal was the "Raising of Lazarus." As we look at this interpretation, we realize with what wonderful skill the artist has depicted the mark of death upon the face of Lazarus, and the grave clothes which show white and livid in the gloom of the little cavern at Bethany. It has been painted with such power that we are startled by the celestial light that falls on the face of Christ. The sorrow of Mary and Martha, the curiosity of the Jews, the sadness of the disciples are represented very clearly. At this time an art critic said, "Tanner has now 'arrived' in the vestibule of the Temple of Art, the portals of which will swing back as he passes from the ideals of life to the broader and limitless vistas of eternity."

As we look with admiring eyes upon his presentation of "Daniel in the Lion's Den," it seems as if we are looking at actual lions and are seeing Daniel in real and deadly danger. This painting won for the artist a medal. A high honor was conferred upon Tanner when the Chicago Art Institute bought his painting, "The Dis-

ciples at the Tomb." Paris took note of two of his pictures, "*Le Pelerin d'Emmanuel*" and "*La Retour de la Sainte Femme*," which were exhibited at the Paris Salon in 1906. His exquisite interpretation of "The Annunciation," which is noted for its brilliant coloring, its quality, and technique carried him into even a higher realm of art.

Most of Tanner's paintings are drawn from Biblical history and have Oriental settings. He tried in every way to procure atmosphere for his subjects. It was upon a housetop in Jerusalem that he painted his "Nicodemus." His paintings hang on the walls of many galleries in two hemispheres.

Tanner has risen into world-wide eminence as the finest Negro artist. His paintings have admitted him within the circle of the Eternal and all glorious forces that hold sway in the artistic realm.

There are other Negro painters of less prominence, such as Bannister, Harper, Scott, and Brown. The most famous of this list is Bannister, who was the founder of the Rhode Island Art Club. In 1876 one of his pictures brought him a medal at the Centennial Exposition.

One of the foremost Negro sculptors upon whom the world has smiled is Mrs. Meta Warrick Fuller, who was born in Philadelphia, June 9, 1877. Her recognition as an artist took place at the Pennsylvania School of Industrial Art, where she won a scholarship, and received a part of her education. She went in 1899 to Paris where she studied for about three years. While she was in Paris she came in contact with some of the best artists history has recorded. Upon her return to America her genius found ready recognition.

One of her best known pieces of statuary entitled "Peace Halting the Ruthlessness of War," represents War mounted on a great steed and mercilessly trampling to death helpless human beings. In one hand he carries a spear upon which is the head of one of his victims; but as he goes on his relentless career, Peace meets him and commands him to cease his ravages.

As we look upon Mrs. Fuller's genius as displayed in her piece of work called, "Man Carrying Dead Body," we behold a scene from the battlefield, the theme of which is "Brotherhood." We see a man bearing on his shoulders a comrade who has bravely fallen in the fight. In her work of art, "The Wretched" we have seven different figures, representing seven different phases of life. The first figure which attracts our attention is a mother yearning for her loved ones, whose

bodies have become the dust of the grave. The second figure is that of an old man, wasted by poverty and sickness, who prays for death; another aged form, disgraced, hides his face from the sun. The fourth figure is even more pathetic; it is that of a sick child suffering cruelly from some inherited disease. Next we have a youth regarding with rebellious attitude a task which is far beyond his strength. The sixth figure presents a woman once endowed with beauty of face and intellect, now sadly deformed because of insanity. Then above all is the Philosopher who, sympathizing keenly with the others, realizes that he can not relieve their agony. Thus suffering more than they all, he finally sinks into hopeless despair.

Her work falls into two divisions: the social and the romantic. The romantic is represented by "The Wretched," the social by "The Silent Appeal," another one of her realistic representations. Her work as a sculptor has proved to the world what the Negro is worth in art.

Her pieces of statuary led her into the fellowship of the master minds of the earth; her name has been written in characters of living light and inscribed upon the world's roll of honor.

These artists did not win recognition and fame on the spur of the moment; they had to burst the trammels that impeded their progress, bury despondency in oblivion, fling melancholy to the winds, and with firm bearing, steady steps, resolute will, clear vision, and prayerful spirit press their way on to victory.

T. V. McKinney, H. S. '18.

PORTO RICO.

Porto Rico is one of the West India Islands. It became a part of the United States in 1898. It had a population of 1,120,000 in 1910.

English is the official tongue, but the popular tongue is Spanish. Business and professional men know English.

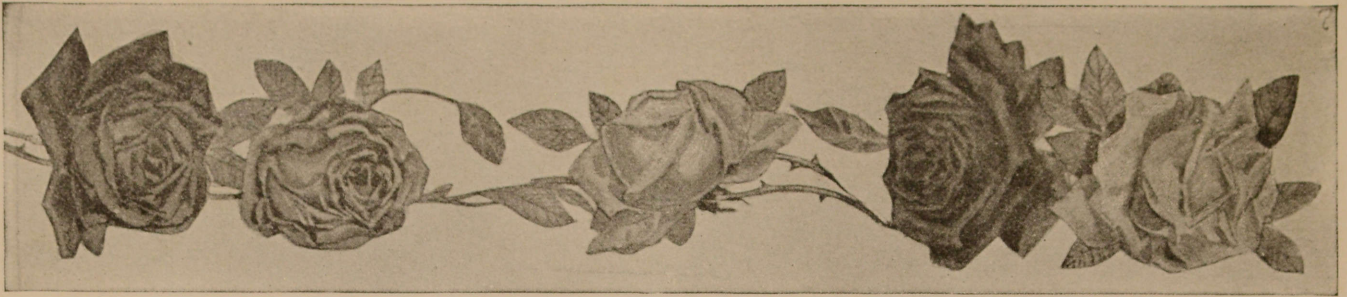
The government is under the United States War Department, administered by a governor and seven heads of departments.

There are rural schools, grammar schools, high schools, one university, and one college of agriculture. Educational work centers on the basic idea of agricultural and industrial efficiency.

Agricultural land is valued from \$10 to \$200 per acre. Scarcely one-quarter of the land is under actual cultivation.

U. S. money is the currency of the island.

The temperature averages 76°. There is no wet season, no dry season. "Summer smiles the year around."



Spelman Messenger.

Miss E. O. Werden, *Editor and Publisher*

Atlanta, Ga., November, 1918

Published monthly during the school year, by members of Spelman Seminary.

Terms: 35 cts. per year, in advance; single copies, 5 cts.

Club rates: Ten copies, one year, \$3.00.

To introduce the paper we will send it on trial to new subscribers two months.

Subscribers wishing to introduce the MESSENGER to their friends can have specimen copies sent free from this office to any address.

Subscribers asking to have the direction of a paper changed should be careful to name not only the post-office to which they wish it sent, but also the one to which it has been sent.

Letters concerning subscriptions should be addressed to

SPELMAN MESSENGER,
Atlanta, Ga.

Entered at the Post-Office at Atlanta, Ga., as second class matter.

Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917.

THE SPELMAN MESSENGER is owned and controlled by The Spelman Seminary, Atlanta, Ga.

SCHOOL OFFICERS.

PRESIDENT, Miss Lucy Hale Tapley.
DEAN, Miss Edith V. Brill.
TREASURER, Miss Angie E. Kendall.
SECRETARY, Miss Eleanor Arthur.

DIRECTORY.

Y. W. C. A.—Pres., Miss Roumolia Sellers.
Y. P. S. C. E.—Supt., Miss C. E. Berry.
Euromian Society—Pres., Miss Howard.
Sunday School—Supt., Miss Hamilton.
Congo Miss. Circle—Pres., Miss Howard.

Now, we trust, school work has begun in earnest. Not that good work was not done in October but that minds could not be fully concentrated on books. There was a bit too much "flirting with the 'Flu.'" But that is well over; the clock is set back, we do not have to rise too early; rains have come, the Power Company can give better service; the matrons have arrived; there are still roses for the tables; the grounds are beautiful; the air is balmy; every body is getting well and feeling thankful; and the Dove of Peace is on the way. Our hearts are right in tune for Thanksgiving Day.

THE FIRST MONTH.

The opening of Spelman Seminary was promising, but there was a worm in the bud, and its name was Influenza. Before a full week had passed the tidal wave of pestilence passing over the country reached Atlanta and the first orders considered were those by health authorities.

Schools, churches, movies, all places of public gatherings in the city were closed. All without Spelman borders stayed out; those within stayed in. Day-scholars were, of course, absent. But counting teachers and employees the Spelman family numbered a good five hundred persons. A big responsibility had to be assumed. MacVicar Hospital with its nurses was a great asset, but it had its normal quota of patients to occupy rooms and take the time of nurses. Should serious cases develop they could be taken there; but the limit would soon be reached. The doctor directed preventative measures, and teachers organized in bands to carry out these measures.

Every morning every person's temperature was to be taken, and every eye, nose, and throat was to receive treatment. Yes, it was a task, and not a pleasant thing to do or to have done; but every one realizing the need came forward with a smile. Many a student, when later she heard of the dire ravages of the disease elsewhere, expressed gratitude that she was where she could be cared for so well. Faithfully orders were carried out for two weeks; then the doctors decided the danger had passed and the work was lessened.

Nearly a hundred pupils were noticeably ill, but only a few seriously so, and there were no fatal cases from influenza alone. In view of the fatality around, is not that a wonderful record? One is reminded of the words of the 91st Psalm, "It shall not come nigh thee."

During the last week of October the ban was lifted in the city, and the dayscholars were allowed to return on Nov. 4. One month of the eight was past, and much would need to be done over for their sakes. But all were well and happy, and ready to do their best.

On Sunday, Nov. 3, there was preaching service, after an interregnum unprecedented in the history of Spelman. Prayer meetings and Sunday-school classes had met in the various halls, but a general chapel meeting had not been deemed wise. So it was a full house that listened to Dr. Wallace Rogers on the 3d. The boys from Morehouse College were out in full force, and, that being now a military training school, there was a good sprinkling of khaki. And O, how that audience sang, "I Ain't Goin' to Study War No More"!

If only the Kaiser could have heard them, he would have realized that there is something higher than brute force.

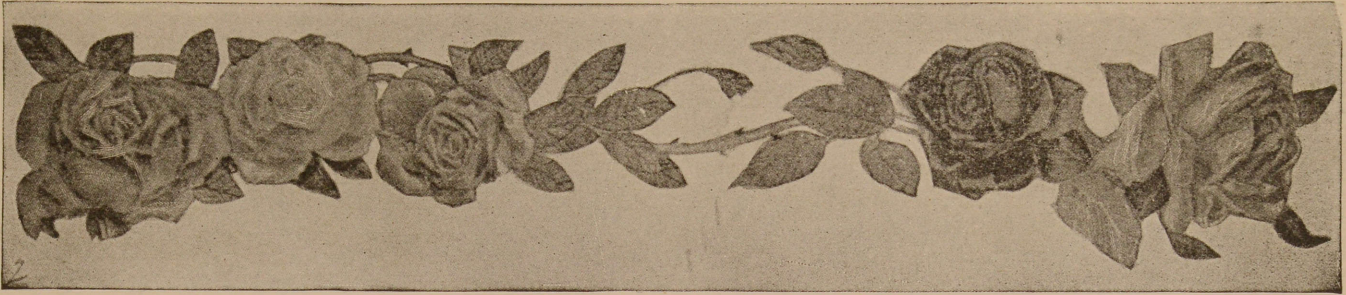
Naturally, under such conditions, there seems little else to chronicle of Spelman than general thanksgiving.

Thus endeth the first month.

The Woman in Grey.

THE SPELMAN FACULTY.

- Miss Lucy H. Tapley, President,
West Brooksville, Me.
- " Edith V. Brill, Dean,
Moors Forks, New York.
- " Angie E. Kendall, Treasurer,
Clinton, Mass.
- " Eleanor W. Arthur, Sec'y and Reg'r,
Keeseville, New York.
- " Anna Smedley, Bookkeeper,
Oxford, Pa.
- " Inez E. Adkins, Asst. Bookkeeper,
New York City.
- " Semira H. Swan, Purchasing Agent,
Ayer, Mass.
- " Evelina O. Werden,
Editor SPELMAN MESSENGER,
Bogota, N. J.
- " Laura A. Dickinson, A. B.,
Librarian and Teacher,
Amherst, Mass.
- " Kathryn Shelters, B. S.,
Supt. Normal Department,
Moors Forks, New York.
- " Mabel H. Parsons,
Principal High School Department,
Halifax, N. S., Canada.
- " Eppie M. Nichols,
Principal Grammar Department,
Moors Forks, New York.
- " Florence I. Delano,
Principal Primary Department,
Somerville, Mass.
- " Evelyn Bateman, R. N.,
Dean MacVicar Hospital,
Shediac, N. B.
- " Bessie McLean, R. N.,
Superintendent of Nurses,
Stoughton, Mass.
- " Ferne L. Salisbury,
Supt. Home Economics Dept.,
Burlington, Wis.
- " Gertrude H. Anderson,
Moosup, Conn.
- " Gertrude R. Anderson,
Newton Center, Mass.
- " C. Ella Berry, Birmingham, Ala.
- " Jane D. Beynon, Wilkes-Barre, Pa.
- " Ella Blythe, Farmersburg, Ind.
- " Bessie M. Cairns,
Hemingford, Quebec, Canada.
- " Inez T. Clark, Pittsburg, Pa.
- " Amelia M. Cleveland,
New Bedford, Mass.
- " Isabel Cole, So. Shaftsbury, Vt.
- " Evelyn A. Dievendorf,
Brookline, Mass.
- " Marian Everett, Beverly, Mass.
- " Helen A. Farquhar, Hollywood, Cal.
- " Allene Freeman, Milton, N. S., Can.
- " Matilda G. " " "



- " Ruby B. Glenn, Columbus, Ga.
- " E. Pearl Gorham, Rochester, N. Y.
- " C. Maria Grover, Montwait, Mass.
- " Effa D. Guest, Ph. B.,
La Fayette, Ind.
- " May C. Hamilton,
De Smet, So. Dakota.
- " Clara A. Howard, Atlanta, Ga.
- " Mabelle A. Hutchins, Phillips, Me.
- " Wilhelmina Kurrelmeyer, A. B.,
Strawberry Point, Iowa.
- " Mary A. Mack, Terre Haute, Ind.
- " Maud L. Merrihew, A. M.,
Pasadena, Cal.
- " Egeria V. Morse,
Oriskany Falls, N. Y.
- " Carrie H. Olesen, Lunenburg, Mass.
- " Eleanor Peverly, North Troy, N. Y.
- " Sarah G. Philips, Rochester, N. Y.
- Mrs. Jessie S. Power, Terre Haute, Ind.
- Miss Maggie B. Sheffield,
Cedar Springs, Ga.
- " Ellen M. Small, Riverton, N. H.
- " Luella Spengler, Menasha, Wis.
- " Eleanor J. Stevenson,
North Troy, N. Y.
- " Minnie B. Timson, Hyde Park, Mass.
- " Mabel A. Topping, Delavan, Wis.
- " Hazle Tyler, Southampton, Mass.
- " Pauline I. Wright, Clinton, Mass.

Miss Lucile Desjardins, formerly college teacher at Spelman, is now a student at the Lexington Ave. Bible School, New York City. She writes most interestingly of the work of teachers and students there in caring for the children of the Ghetto suffering from the influenza. All school work was given up while they gave themselves wholeheartedly to the task of nursing, putting in practice their theories of Christian living. Miss Desjardins calls it the most wonderful week of her life. A nurse said they were, "the only folks she had known who practiced their religion." Another asked if Dr. White's school was a school for nurses. We are confident Miss Desjardins did her full share in this ministry.

Probably never in the history of Spelman was there a more dramatic moment than on Nov. 7, when to the vast gathering in the chapel it was simply announced, "Germany surrendered at 11 o'clock this morning." There was one indrawn breath, then wild cheers and hand clapping, followed by a unanimous rising to the feet as the band struck the notes of "The Star-Spangled Banner." And didn't they sing? The house was crowded to its utmost capacity with Morehouse College and Spelman Seminary students, entrusted to set the pace for the South-Eastern Division of the War Work Fund. Very enthusiastic were the speakers, and references to President Hope and the 150 Morehouse men at the front raised the house to the point of sacrificial giving. 46 Morehouse men in khaki led off with \$500. Cards were given out for subscriptions. When counted up, results showed \$1,379 from Spelman only. Morehouse was not heard from yet. We open the form to add this good news, which merits better telling. Peace news proved a fake; Spelman's giving did not.

GRADUATES' CORNER.

Miss Claire B. Humphries, H. S. '16, T. P. C. '18, is teaching at Rome, Ga. She writes, "Tell the girls I say to get every *little* thing they can; for it is really the little things which determine whether we shall succeed or fail."

Miss Bettie E. Lovejoy, H. S. '12, now Mrs. William Butler, Curryville, Ga., writes to renew subscription to the MESSENGER.

Miss Alice Turner, H. S. '02, is now at the Base Hospital, Thomasville, N. C., awaiting her call over seas.

Miss Rosa B. Ganns, H. S. '09, writes from 78 6th Ave., Bartow, Fla. She has been very ill with influenza, but is now recovering. She is school principal there.

Miss Florida A. La Garde, H. S. '07, has not reported for some time. A letter now comes from Binghamton, N. Y., where she is acting as agent for the Parkdale Industrial Institute of Parkdale, Ark. We are very glad to locate her once more.

Mrs. Minnie C. B. Robinson (Minnie Berry, H. S. 1889) has returned to Washington, D. C., where she has charge of a children's home at 607 Howard Place, N. W. Her daughter Ethel is married and lives near her.

Miss Josie B. Robinson, H. S. '12, is still at Tyler, Texas. During the summer she put up over a thousand cans of fruit.

Miss Alline Hendrix, N. T. '18, holds a good position in the County Hospital at Jacksonville, Fla.

A letter, bearing date of Aug. 12, has come from Miss De Lany, saying that our long-delayed letters, along with fifty others, had just been received. We can faintly imagine her delight. She had been nine months without letters. She wishes to impress on all her friends the necessity of using the following address in writing her: Miss E. B. De Lany, Box 60, Monrovia, Liberia, West Coast Africa." Do not write her Christian name in full. This is because she has a double with exactly the same name. They have much trouble and mail is lost. Hence they have each adopted a special signature to avoid this. Our Miss De Lany is just E. B., not Emma any more. Let's all try to remember. She writes that if the porcupines allow, She has in her garden cassada, potatoes, beans, greens, edows, native eggplants, and corn. At time of writing, the mission was nearly surrounded by small-pox and the natives were trying to hide it. The cold rain causing it to spread, she had to report it to the government and the Doctor was there looking after things. He would be back to vaccinate—sore arms would be "another straw on the camel's back". And she must look and listen for war news, as she is the only civilized person there. We read on: "The Powers that be" in the government are very kind to keep my courage up by telling me the government will not strike a blow without notifying me. They say they do not think there will be any war, but I know war news is secret. They are stationing troops. I have made up my mind to this: Come rocks, come 'Gibbets', come fire, poverty, or whatever else it may please God to permit, I am

His and I am going to stand until I am relieved one way or the other." But the stain of sleepless nights, anxiety, and suffering with rheumatism is making her very tired. She rejoices over the kindness of the Government in stationing a special lookout for the Mission. They appreciate the work she is doing. May she have strength to continue it! One of her girls was married in July and she made the wedding dress. Of it she writes: "I have such a reputation for dressmaking as any French dressmaker would envy. The Doctor said, 'he could hear nothing but the dress talk up and down St. Paul River.' Human nature seems to be the same the world over. We are interested to know that much of the materials for her wonderful dresses came from Spelman.

Miss Azlene Matthews, Coll. '13, is now Mrs. S. L. Minor, and lives at 282 Brush St., Detroit, Mich.

Miss Camilla Weems, Coll. '12, supervisor of the colored schools of Fulton county, is still spelling Success large. The exhibit made by her pupils at the South-Eastern Fair attracted much notice and won many prizes, although at the time Miss Weems was too ill to give it her usual attention. Returns are not yet all in. We hope to give a complete report in next issue.

Miss Vessie L. Comer, H. S. '13, who has been a stenographer in Atlanta since leaving school, is now holding a government position in Washington, office of the Director of Military Aeronautics, where about six hundred girls are employed.

Mrs. Eugenia Gullett Wade, H. S. 1899, is now permanently located at 1388 24th St., Detroit, Mich.

Miss Daisy M. Reed, N. T. '10, is now assistant to Mrs. Ludie Andrews, N. T. '06, at Grady Hospital, Atlanta, Ga.

We are saddened by the death of Miss Mae P. Barrett, H. S. '15, which occurred at her home, Peakes' Turnout, Va., Sept. 6, 1918.

Miss Annie M. P. Young, Coll. '15, is teaching in A. and M. College, Normal, Ala., this year, with Miss Rosa Latimer, Coll. '16.

Mrs. S. C. Mitchell (Lillie L. Gibbs, H. S. 1894) has moved. She is principal of the public school at Vinegar Bend, Ala. Address her R. F. D. No. 1, Box 17.

Miss Leila B. Adams, H. S. '17, is teaching at Gainesville, Ga., again this year.

Miss Fannie C. Avery, H. S. '12, is teaching at Selma, Ala.

Miss Lila Brown, Coll. '15; Miss Salena Marchman, H. S. '18; Miss T. V. McKenney, H. S. '18; Miss Iona Crawford, T. P. C. '18, are teaching in Florida Memorial Institute, Live Oak, Fla.

Miss Flora E. G. Zeto, H. S. '15, has been giving volunteer service to Red Cross work during the summer and has won well merited praise from her co-workers. She expects to leave in a few days for Washington, D. C., where she will enter the Freedmen's Hospital for training as a member of the Student Nurse Reserve.



AN APPEAL TO THE NEGROES OF THE UNITED STATES.

Our Nation is engaged in a war for its very existence. To win this war we must save food, grow great crops of food-stuffs, and substitute other foods for those most easily shipped to our associates in this war and our own soldiers in France, thousands of whom are men of your own race. The Food Administration realizes that the Negro people of this Nation can be of the utmost help in food conservation and food production. Every Negro man, woman, and child can render a definite service by responding to the appeal and instructions of the Food Administration and its representatives. The Negroes have shown themselves loyal and responsive in every national crisis. Their greatest opportunity of the present day, to exercise this loyalty, is to help save and grow food. I am confident that they will respond to the suggestions of the Food Administration and thus prove again their patriotism for the winning of this war.—*Herbert Hoover.*

FOOD CONSERVATION MOVEMENT BEING PUSHED AMONG NEGROES.

The colored people very generally are planning through the agency of their state administrators, Negro state directors, county representatives, organizations, and churches, to secure promptly the New Home Card to be distributed the week of December 2 throughout the nation. Conservation Sunday on the first of December is to be celebrated at one of the church services of every denomination. Every fraternal, educational, and religious society, lodge, woman's club, and war workers' organization will unite in the effort to reach their membership with the new message of food thrift to be given out during conservation week beginning Monday, the 2d.

The director of the Negro section of the U. S. Food Administration, Ernest T. Attwell, with headquarters at Washington, in discussing the special appeal to his people to assist in the campaign, said:

"Every Negro in this country—and they are all American—desires to feel when this great world strife is over that he has contributed his full share in all the efforts looking toward the winning of the war since the United States entered the conflict. No racial group will benefit more if the ideals for which we are fighting are achieved; therefore, we ought not to let any other people do more in any direction in proportion to our means and opportunities. The program of the United States Food Administration with its doc-

trine of food economics, saving, production, conservation, offers our race a larger opportunity to contribute in real service toward helping to secure victory for the great cause which includes the ideals of world democracy, of freedom, and liberty than in any other direction or activity.

"The immediate need is for our people to help in the distribution of the New Home Card of the United States Food Administration which every Negro home should have as a guide for personal conduct as long as the fight against Germany goes on, and which is valuable as a food conservation code for the future. This New Home Card carries the food message by Mr. Hoover to the American people, emphasizing the need and importance of observing the food regulations so that the 'common table' at which we and 120,000,000 allies must eat may be amply supplied."

For next year the American food program will be a direct reduction in the consumption of all food, particularly the staples, rather than a series of emergency regulations such as meatless and wheatless days and meals, and the substitution of one food for another. Stress is laid, however, upon the fact that the Food Administration does not wish curtailment in the use of milk for children.

Atlanta Constitution.

UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION.

The United States Food Administration has established a section on Negro activities for the purpose of bringing about a stronger organization and more effective work for food conservation by colored people. Ernest T. Attwell, head of the Business Department of Tuskegee Institute, has been appointed director of this section with his office at the Washington headquarters of the Food Administration.

Following the Food Administration policy of decentralizing all its work as far as possible into the individual states, Negro State Directors are being appointed by the Federal Food Administrators of the States with considerable Negro populations. Mr. Attwell, who has for some time been a Special Representative of the Food Administration, has recently visited seventeen of these states, helping to organize the Negro activities for food conservation, and will now devote his efforts to directing the organized forces of his people who are contributing their service to the Government under the Food Administration program. He believes that the establishment of this section, which has

long been hoped for by Negro leaders throughout the country, will stimulate the already valuable work accomplished in food conservation in many states by loyal men and women of his race.

With the decentralization of the Negro work into the States, the Negro Press Section, which has heretofore sent material to Negro papers and conducted other similar activities from Washington, will be discontinued and U. S. Craig has given up his work with the Food Administration as the director of that work. The Food Administration, through its Educational Division, will send information to the Negro press as it does to the journals.

COLORED GIRLS IN THE SECOND LINE OF DEFENSE.

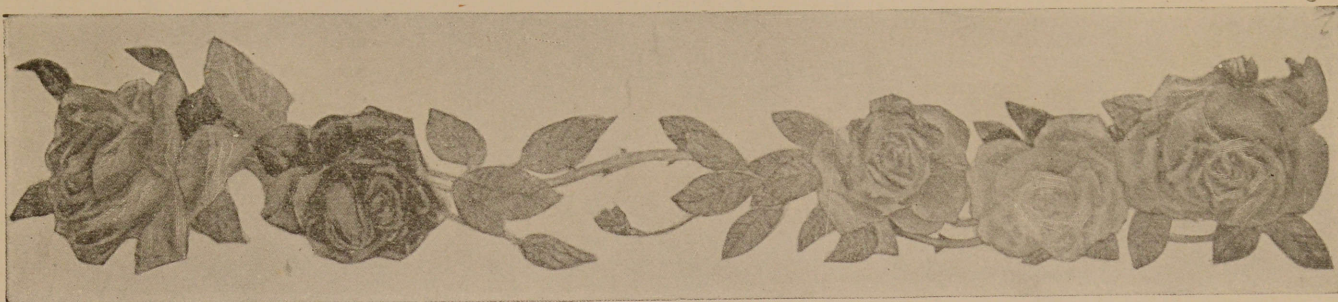
War times create so many new situations in national and industrial life that we are learning that the attendant changes must be carefully studied and directed. The advent of the colored girl in the broad fields of industry is one of the most significant alterations. Long has she been denied economic opportunities and restricted to the field of domestic service, but now while the men of her race fight in the trenches, she is taking her rightful place in the "second line of defense."

Every one realizes that both justice and efficiency demand that white and colored soldiers be treated alike. We are just beginning to awake to the necessity of giving colored girls fair wages and hours, sanitary working conditions, and preliminary training in order that they may make their contribution to the nation. * *

More is involved than simply opening new opportunities. The women must be safeguarded in their new environments. "Colored girls are entering industry!" exclaim race leaders enthusiastically when groups of women are discovered cleaning engines for the railroad, carrying lumber in the lumber yards, running power machines in clothing factories, working in steam laundries and thus in small groups taking on better paid and more desirable occupation. Each new occupation opened to a colored woman is a step toward recognition as a factor in industrial work. However, the new opportunity brings accompanying responsibilities and dangers.

* * * * *

Tremendous responsibilities rest upon leaders to stimulate their girlhood to put forth its best effort in the hour of opportunity, and to warn the colored girl of the hazards of the untried fields into which her country's needs beckon her. She must be made to know she is no longer in



any sense a ward of America, but a citizen with the rights, duties, and responsibilities of citizenship. She must be expected to do not her bit but her biggest. Whether she is invited into the country's activities or not, it is perfectly obvious that she is needed and upon the recognition of this need she must act. This is her time to prove her worth, her value, in the broader fields of industrial life.

Mary E. Jackson, in *The Association Monthly*.

JUNIOR RED CROSS.

Miss Genevieve M. Clarke, Washington, D. C., Assistant Director of the Junior Red Cross Membership, Potomac Division, speaks enthusiastically of the splendid work which has been accomplished in the colored schools of Washington and other places. She says:

"The real purposes of the Junior Red Cross are to develop among the children the spirit of service and sympathy for others wherever the need may be felt, to teach them lessons in the truest type of patriotism, and to provide opportunity for the practical application of these lessons. Many auxiliaries have their own pledges of service which the boys and girls have written themselves. In all the pledges, however, are embodied these three ideas: to make, to save, and to earn.

The organization of the Junior Red Cross is broad enough to co-operate with all the activities that desire to use the school. The activities it suggests furnish a motive for many of the routine school studies and many familiar subjects are presented to the pupils from a new viewpoint. It is not necessary or even desirable that every school auxiliary should do the sewing and knitting usually thought of as the only kind of Red Cross work that children can do.

"Every school and every child should be taught to understand its relation of this great world crisis and to feel that it can be of some service in the home, community, the country or the world at large.

"In doing their lessons more faithfully, in running errands and being of general service to a neighbor's family where the son or father has been called to the colors, in saving their pennies for those less fortunate, in assisting in food conservation cheerfully and in making articles when needed, the children are helping to do their share in winning the war.

"President Wilson said in a proclamation, 'Is not this perhaps the chance for which you have been looking to give your time and efforts in some measure to meet our national needs?'"

THE NEGRO IN WAR-TIME.

12,000,000 Negro people are serving the country loyally.

"This is no time for us to worry over our own difficulties with our own country. You and I must stand by our men—black men and white men—by our President and his advisers."—Dr. Robert R. Moton.

"Principal Moton of Tuskegee has been made chairman of a committee of leading Negroes of Alabama to act for the colored people and direct their war activities in cooperation with the State Council of National Defense."

The War Department is opening more and more arms of the service to colored men.—Emmett J. Scott.

Lieutenant Russell Smith, 2nd Battalion, Student Army Training Camp, Howard University, is the first colored officer to be in command of a training camp.

The first honor flag ever given to the colored people of the United States was presented by the Federal Government, on June 5, to the Negroes of Jacksonville and Duval County, Fla., because they had subscribed and paid for over a quarter of a million dollars' worth of Third Liberty Loans.

Morehouse College is one of the five hundred institutions in the Students' Army Training Corps.

At the meeting of the National Negro Business League, Aug. 21-23, a session was devoted to a discussion entitled "Winning the War", led by Emmett J. Scott, Special Assistant to the Secretary of War. He reported 311,308 colored men called up to Aug. 8, 1918.

The widow of Paul Lawrence Dunbar is field representative of the Women's Committee, Council of National Defense.

The colored citizens of Elizabeth City county, Va., adopted a resolution putting them on record as standing by the President in his war program for the triumph of democracy.

The Negroes of Memphis are putting up a community house to care for the Negro soldiers who may pass through the town.

Camp Alexander, Newport News, Va., was so named in honor of the late Lieutenant John H. Alexander, 9th U. S. Cavalry, a colored graduate of the U. S. Military Academy.

"It isn't hard to send Negro men into danger; the hard part is to keep them from going into it on their own account." This is the testimony of their officers. The Germans are afraid of the "black Americans."

A French officer said the finest soldiers he had seen were the American draft Negroes.

I place the greatest confidence in the patriotism and devotion of our colored soldiers, and their splendid work both in the front line and in the services of supply. It also gives me pleasure to say that they have made a fine impression on our Allies by their soldierly bearing and exemplary conduct.—John J. Pershing.

Read "The Negro in War-time" by Bolton Smith, in the *Public*, August 31, and "Young Black Joe" by Irving Cobb, in the *Saturday Evening Post* for Aug. 24.

OUR COLORED SOLDIERY.

They're marching, marching, marching—
Hear you the tramping feet
On cool sequestered roadside
And city's teeming street?

Freedom's insistent drum beat
Has swung their souls in line,
And they are marching forward,
Heeding her call divine.

Brave hearts and clean, hard bodies—
Full measure of man power—
They bring to help give battle
To win her triumph's hour,

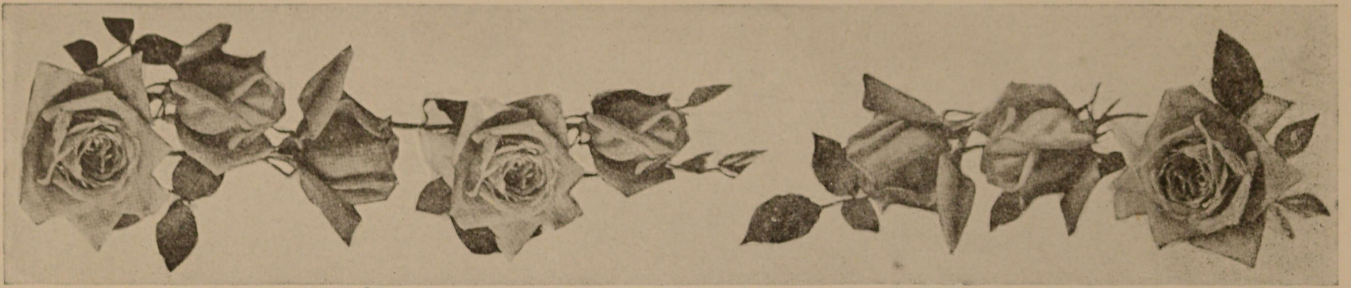
O, men with dusky faces;
Yet hearts as true as steel,
Filling your fighting places,
You make a strong appeal

For a new, human justice
That knows no color line,
When Freedom's dawn triumphant
Over our world shall shine.

Sarah C. Fernandis, in *Southern Workman*.

The War Department is sending out to all the camps where colored troops are stationed, Mr. J. T. Blanton, half-brother of Dr. Moton of Tuskegee, to teach the men and encourage them to sing more of the old spirituals. He is giving special consideration to the new Hymn of Freedom, which is very popular among the black men. After hearing it, many say, "We feel all right about going now." The *Southern Workman* interestingly tells how it was sung for the first time on St. Helena Island, where the tune originated, on the occasion of a farewell to a group of Island drafted men.

"No better soldiers in any army," says the white colonel of an American colored regiment in France. His soldiers are nearly all fatalists, he says, and that makes them fearless; for they believe that if they are to be hit they will be hit, and even running will not prevent it. To one dark-skinned soldier who was made a little nervous by the screaming shells his sergeant said: "Don't worry about that shell, 'Rastus; it ain't got your number on it.'" This expresses the general attitude of fearlessness in the regiment.



US ANGRY-SAXYUMS.

A voice flared through the car—a voice trained to camp-meeting eloquence.

"Whar we-all gwine? We's gwine to France! Whuffur is we-all gwine to France? We's gwine to France to fight—to fight for *Libbutty*; to fight for de women an' de lil chillen; to fight fo' de honnah ob de Unitum States, an' fur de Glory! Ebery one on us bleegeed to bring somepin' back home wid us fur to make de Glory out en—de Glory ob de Unitum States."

"Huh," whined a conscientious objector, "what has de United States ever done fur we-all?"

Like a war-horse who saith with the trumpet, "Ah, ha!" Job lambasted his questioner.

"Whar was we-all when de Unitum States was born? Wha' kine o' close was we a-wearin' den? Huh? Nuthin' but sunshine! Wha' kine o' close we got on now? De uniform ob de Unitum States. Ain't no sogers in de hul army whar loek putti-er dan we does."

"Yah! but how is we been treated in de past?" persisted the tormentor.

"Man, dis ain't de past. Wake up! De pas' is pas'. Forgit it. De Unitum States say we kin show what we kin do fur freedom. Dey gin freedom to us once. We is gwine hab de same chance as de white folks is. We has de same uniform and de same grub and de same pay. We's gwine hab colored officers an' our own camp."

"Whuffur dey put us in a separate camp? Dey oughtn't be no discrimination in de army," protested some one.

"What you talkin' about—no 'scrimination inde army, youlil black baby boy? Ain't you know dey ain't nuffin but 'scrimination in de army? Dat's de way armies is built. If you gits to be corporal and I ain't, right dar's whar 'scrimination gwine come in. And, any way, whuffur you want white folks snufflin' round yo' camp? You listen yer. Every lumberjack whar go to France gwine tote somepin' wif him whar ain't in his ole kit-bag. Dat am his disposition. Eberywhar you go, you gwine tote yo' disposition. An' when it am cold an' measly, an' when de captain he gits big-gotty, an' when de grub gits scorched, den when yo' disposition gwine show right fru de uniform. Whuffur you want a white man a lambastin' roun' de camp den? No, suh! not for Babe. When you fru wid a hard day's fightin' an' you come er limp-in' back to camp, both hands full an' yo' nose er running, an' yo' set down on er log er wood, an' maybe de cook lem you have a bucket o' hot water an' a whuff o' mustard in, an' you untwis' an' untwine

your foots an' plump 'em into dat bucket an' my landy! how de comfort soaks fru you! You lights your briar an'—right den comes erlong a white man. 'Yer, you nigger,' he say, 'you take your huffs out'n dat bowl o' bran mash an' you gif it to me'; an' he totes dat bucket erway fur to comfort hisself."

"Not my bucket he won't tote away!" asseverated Bildad the Shuhite.

"Den you an' dat white man gwine have what de matches got on 'em—friction. No, suh! I don't want no camp 'cepen jes' only one whar my color am in style!"

Some one shunted Babe back onto the main track by asking, "What-all is you gwine do fur to make de glory ob de United States, when you gits to France, Babe?"

"Me? What I gwine do? When I gits to France,—you know when I gits to France, I's gwine walk right out into No Man's Land, and I's gwine call ober, 'Mistah Kaisah! Mistah Bill Kaisah, you come yer!' An' when he come yer, I's gwine put my hand on his shoulder an' I's gwine scrooch down and look in his lil face, and I's gwine say, 'Mistah Kaisah, *yo' day am come!* You'se been er-messin' roun' long enough, spokin' de wheels in de factory an' pullin' up de gyarden sass, an' rattlin' on de palin's ob de fence, an'—an' hurtin' lil chillums—big man lik' you! hurtin' lil chillums! Mistah President Wilson, he done sont de black folks ob de Unitum States way ober yer to France to tote a message to you. You ain't de boss of de yarf an' we-all ain't gwine be your slaves. Git dat? No, suh! Dat's what-all I's gwine take home fur to make de glory out'n. Bigger dan lickin' de whole German army. I's gwine let daylight into de nut ob de Kaisah. You jus' wait, Mistah Kaisah. You ain't seed one fight yit. You wait till us Angry-Saxyums git to France — *Yo' day am come!*" — *Atlantic Monthly.*

UP FROM SLAVERY.

Freedom came slowly to the world. Hundreds of years ago every man was master or slave. Every strong nation went to war to make slaves of its neighbors. Little by little the idea of freedom grew among men.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea
And he died to make men holy and he died to make men free.

One nation after another recognized that freedom was the right of all and slavery was wrong. One nation after another saw that every people had the right to work out its own salvation and that conquest was wrong. Men come to know that one country can not justly rule another, that one race of men can not rightly be made chattels of

another. In this belief America, and all the company of free people—22 nations in all—are united. Germany alone, with its vassals, resists this belief and fights against it. Once and forever this denial of the rights of men must be stamped out. Germany must be beaten that the whole world for the first time since the races were scattered abroad at the towel of Babel may be a world of free people, living under the rule of justice.

Fighting to subdue all the world, Germany fights against the American doctrine that all men are created free and equal, fights against the teaching of Jesus that we do unto others as we would have them do unto us.

The thousands and thousands of black men who are fighting in the cause of freedom that the way of America may prevail over the way of Germany, that the gospel of Jesus may rule the wills of men, and that the God of nations may reign over all.

For Germany does not believe in the God of the nations. Germany believes in a false God who would permit Germany to slaughter and destroy all people who refuse to submit to Germany.

In khaki suit and army visor
All aboard to can the Kaiser,
Look away, look away, look away, Germany.
In Kaiserland he reigns alone,
We'll push the Kaiser off his throne,
Look away, look away, look away, Germany.
We're off to can the Kaiser.
Hooray! Hooray!
In Kaiserland we'll take our stand
Until we can the Kaiser.
Let's go! Let's go! Let's go and can the Kaiser."

A colored minister in Rayville, La., Rev. R. H. Windslow, is entitled to wear twelve service pins as he has twelve sons in the army, two of whom are twins and three, triplets.

"A sword was ordered in Brussels in 1914, while the Germans were holding that city, to be presented to King Albert upon his return to the capital. The model was made and the artist carried it to Holland and to Paris, where he made the sword with a gold and platinum hilt set with jewels. It shows the Belgian lion overcoming the German eagle. After long years it has been sent to Brussels in time for the king's entry.

Lloyd George says: "Drink during the war has used up as much tonnage as the Germans have sunk with all their submarines. Drink during the war has killed more men than have been killed by the German submarines. Drink during the war has destroyed more food than all the German submarines put together."