

CONVENTION

(Continued from Page 1)

"Essentials of a good club."
"How to travel peaceably as First Class Citizens."

As usual, a most attractive Handicraft Hobby Show was displayed. It proved to be the best ever. A new feature of the annual meeting was a display of posters from each club depicting briefly the story of activities of each club.

Highlighting the whole occasion was a Musical and Dramatic Recital by Miss Geraldine Lawhon, a versatile blind artist from Long Island, New York. The credit for this treat goes to Mrs. L. V. Merrick, 4th Vice President.

Climaxing the session was a mass meeting at Seabrook Auditorium on Sunday with Prof. Frankie P. Adams of Atlanta University as guest speaker. Speech found elsewhere.

Sandwiched in on Saturday was a record-breaking parade, beginning at the home of President Henley, the host, and going down the main street where there was an hour-long clearance for the parade.

There were some twenty-five cars including the special ones bearing placards to identify Federation officials. There were four bands, Girl Scouts, Boy Scouts, other youth groups, 4-H Clubs, adult groups and floats.

Officers for 1956-1957 are:

Honorary President, Dr. Charlotte Hawkins Brown, Palmer Memorial, Sedalia.

President, Mrs. Rose D. Aggrey, 700 West Monroe St., Salisbury.

First Vice President, Mrs. Maggie Jones, 4 George Washington Dr., Asheville.

Second Vice President, Mrs. L. B. Curtwright, 119 E. Washington St., High Point.

Third Vice President, Mrs. E. O. Donoho, 1104 Cameron Ave., Winston-Salem.

Fourth Vice President, Mrs. L. V. Merrick, 906 Fayetteville St., Durham.

Fifth Vice President, Mrs. Ethel Hines, 615 E. Green St., Wilson.

Recording Secretary, Mrs. E. M. Spellman, 606 Euclid Ave., Elizabeth City.

Assistant Recording Secretary, Mrs. A. W. Pridgen.

Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. A. P. Collins, 135 S. Fifth St., Smithfield.

Treasurer, Mrs. E. M. Barnes, 152 N. Dudley St., Greensboro.

Parliamentarian, Mrs. Norma Darden, 209 Pender St., Wilson.

Chaplain, Mrs. Beulah Perrin.

Director of Music, Mrs. J. S. Brown, Morrison Training School, Hoffman.

Senior Organizers, Mrs. E. B. Taylor, Box 405, Pinehurst; Mrs. Anna B. Johnson, 1008 East Nash

St., Wilson.

Junior Organizers, Mrs. Lille B. Gibson, 419 Carolina Ave., Shelby; Mrs. Ruth J. King, 23 Adams St., Asheville; Mrs. Cora Hawkins, Box 311, Warrenton.

Supt. of Training School, Miss Mae D. Holmes, Training School for Negro Girls, Kinston.

Editor of Journal, Mrs. Fannie T. Newsome, Box 295, Rich Square; Assistant Editor, Mrs. Lu Sybil Taylor, 123 Masondale Ave., Durham.

Executive Board, Mrs. A. B. Byrd, Chairman, 835 W. Thomas St., Rocky Mount; Mrs. David Jones, 714 Gorrel St., Greensboro; Mrs. F. V. Avant, 813 Red Cross St., Wilmington; Mrs. A. B. Nelson, 903 Lindsay St., Greensboro; Mrs. H. H. Hawkins, 63 Chestnut St., Concord.

Mrs. Esther Moore, 445 First Ave., Hickory; Mrs. Hardy Liston, Johnston G. Smith University, Charlotte; Miss Connie Young, 611 Mobile St., Durham; Mrs. Sallie Orr, 43 Walton St., Asheville; Mrs. M. A. Hauser, 910 West Horah St., Salisbury.

Mrs. M. C. Holliday, 241 Garfield St., Statesville; Mrs. Ammie Foster, Box 343, Pinehurst; Mrs. Jennie Lee Enloe, 330 Hudson St., Shelby; Mrs. Isabelle T. Smith, P. O. Box 583, Laurinburg.

"Some Beliefs of Our Times"
by Miss Frankie V. Adams,
Professor Atlanta University
School of Social Work.

In our times when the world is sorely threatened by so many factors of persecutions, including wars of annihilation by bombs and germs, it seems rather important that Christians re-define and reaffirm their beliefs. For what we believe determines our quality of living for our times.

There are a few beliefs I want to call our attention to. If you can say in your heart as the popular song "I Believe" in the ideals I will mention, I foresee the realization of a safer and happier world for all of us.

First, I believe in the protection of children. Children need two kinds of protection (1) material (housing, adequate schools, playgrounds), (2) spiritual-religious life and love of parents (natural or foster). We begin the realization of our beliefs where we live and let it spread. You may not know that many Negro children still have inadequate schools; that we still have high incidences of crime and delinquency because of poor homes; that one orphan home is insufficient; that many children are hungry; that Child Welfare agencies cannot find adoptive parents; that the little boys and girls hang out in beer and wine joints to dance, because somehow we have failed to develop places

for children to recreate. We have even failed to open our church basements for supervised recreation and guided programs. I drive at night through an area toward home where there are twelve churches, I see the joints opened but not the churches. I see our children are not being protected physically and spiritually.

Second, I believe in the Sacredness of marriage. Just recently I looked at one of our weekly papers, a long column gave the divorce decrees. The number of children born out of wedlock is exceedingly high. When marriage vows have been made and kept, we find creative homes and solid communities. We find children who are leaders in the world and we find affection and love dominating human endeavors.

Third, I believe in the dignity of all men. Sometime ago, I talked about the need for intercultural education. It did not seem timely then, but there is upon us now a closer view of unsegregated schools, churches, transportation and all facilities. Hence, our regard for all men as equals becomes increasingly important. We were born neither evil or good—we were born with freedom of choice.

Fourth, I believe in the contemplation of beauty. The Aprocrypha portion of our Bible says, "Look upon the rainbow and praise him that made it." No life enriched by seeing beauty can be poor, bad or think evil. During the war, I worked in California briefly. I saw the fruit, and vegetable arrangements the Japanese had taught us. I bought a pin made of tiny sea shells, superbly colored and intricately set together. I could not then hate the Japanese, although I was being taxed to fight them. A California woman, who sensed beauty in all she saw, saved her home financially. She made gourds into lovely household wares. But another woman lost her funds, she could not buy jewels any more so she refused to look at them because she could not possess them. "No point in looking at things you can't own," she said. Stupid. One can't own the golden orange sunset over Atlanta's shadowy buildings, but one can enjoy it. And the enjoyment calms the struggles of the day and erases the tiredness of the soul as one drives homeward. Hawthorne's delightful story of the Great Stone Face tells of a little boy who grew to be the courageous man he saw. Langston Hughes says in a poem, "I've known Rivers, My Soul has grown deep like the Rivers."

The great sociologist, Margaret Mead, tells us we need models of leadership, people who believe in contemplating beauty of living.

Finally, I believe in the Fatherhood of God and the Brotherhood of man. Theology is not my forte, it is not clear to me. There are innumerable unanswered questions about the nature of God in my mind. There are questions, too, about the planting of one bean seed from which a bunch of beans comes to supply my need for food. I can't answer that either. But I experience it. So it is with the Fatherhood of God, I believe, because I have experienced mercy, graciousness, and gifts of love, too abundant to measure.

The story of The Robe concerned the persecution of the early Christians in Rome. The play itself proved for me again what can happen to men when they truly believe in the Fatherhood of God. Their works and their ways are made real in world brotherhood.

In these things I believe, for our times.

PRESIDENT

(Continued from Page 3)

ern and the National Associations also.

The Northeastern District is in the heart of our colored population, and is in an area where some of our most experienced leaders live. Although this is the youngest of our district organizations, we shall be looking to the Northeastern for help in every need, and in the words of that well known hymn, therein also, is "our hope for years to come."

How many questions have we not had to answer about Greensboro-cultured Gateway City. Why so few clubs from that area? Another district association is needed that will include Durham, Raleigh, Greensboro, Asheboro, High Point, Lexington, Thomasville and adjacent areas. Durham with twenty applicants on the waiting list for membership in one of its historic clubs could easily furnish both the leadership and the inspiration. Plans for the organization of a Central District Association are being formulated.

Let me thank all who sent cards to me during my illness at convention time; let me thank the clubs also for their extraordinary cooperation. May success follow every lifting and every climbing effort throughout the year. May your membership increase and your interest deepen as the months roll by!

ROSE D. AGGREY
STATE PRESIDENT

Happiness is not a monopoly. No one can corner it. It is for sale in the market place of life for everyone who is willing to pay the price. He who gives it to others gets a double portion for himself.