

FRIENDS FOR MANY YEARS

The picture above shows Mrs. Cottie S. Moore and Mrs. Annie Day Shepard as they may have been seen together many times during the years of their beautiful friendship which began in their early years and lasted until they were separated by death. This characteristic portrayal reflects something of their lovely personalities and their close friendship which were manifested at local club meetings, in their social contacts, and in the State Federation in which they were both pioneers.

Many of our readers will recall with delight Mrs. Shepard's very helpful column in the Federation Journal entitled "A Moment for Meditation" for which she selected rich poems and choice quotations that she had garnered through the years.

Although seriously ill at the time of her last contribution, Mrs. Shepard copied with her own hand the selections which she submitted to the Federation Journal.

While this column has been a very valuable contribution to the sum-total of loveliness and beauty, joy and inspiration in the world, it is an almost negligible quantity as compared with other fields of service from which Mrs. Shepard is now so sadly missed.

Beginning in her home as companionable, loving mother, as faithful and sympathetic wife, interested in every activity that engaged the attention of her distinguished husband, Dr. James E. Shepard, and her devoted children, and stretching out to the college in whose humble beginnings and subsequent development, her vision, her tireless service, her prayers always played so vital a part, and then extending to the community where in various clubs and church organizations she let her light shine—in all these she will be missed.

Lovely friend she was to those who were blessed to enter the inner circle of her heart; jolly comrade she was to those who journeyed with her day by day enjoying her good humor, her laughter, her faith, the richness of her varied conversation about people she had met, about books she had read, about the Federation, about extraordinary answers to her prayers, about all the rich experiences around which her lovely life centered. Beautiful Christian she was to all who knew her. Member of the Executive Board of our Federation for many years—how sadly we miss her!

For many years Mrs. Cottie S. Moore was one of the brightest lights of the North Carolina Federation of Negro Women's Clubs. Her passing on July 26, 1950, brought to a beautiful close the lovely life of a consecrated servant of our Master.



MRS. COTTIE S. MOORE
and
MRS. ANNIE DAY SHEPARD

Mrs. Moore was the widow of the late Dr. Aaron McDuffie Moore, one of the founders of the North Carolina Mutual Life Insurance Company. Her husband was also the company's first medical director and second president. He was Durham's first Negro physician and founder of the Lincoln Hospital.

It was in 1889 that Dr. Moore was united in Marriage to Miss Cottie S. Dancy of Tarboro. Miss Dancy was born there on August 6, 1866. She was educated in the public schools of her native city and at St. Augustine's College in Raleigh. Shortly after leaving St. Augustine's College, Miss Dancy taught briefly in the Episcopal School in Charlotte, North Carolina. Her marriage united two of the most promising of the state's young people whose practical Christianity was demonstrated in a wide range of community activities. Her marriage was prophetic of the profound influence that it would have upon the Negroes of North Carolina.

Mrs. Moore's life is reflected in the remarkable growth of the Durham Negro community over the past half century. She and Dr. Moore were integral parts of that life. Until her late husband's death in 1923, Mrs. Moore's own activities were somewhat restricted by family responsibilities. With the passing of Dr. Moore, however, Mrs. Moore succeeded valiantly in continuing the Christian service to the state and local community which Dr. Moore had been practicing since coming to Durham after finishing the Leonard Medical School at Shaw University in Raleigh.

Church work claimed a considerable amount of Mrs. Moore's time. Her Christian service, however, was not limited to the church organizations alone, for she,

like Dr. Moore, firmly believed in the humanistic aspects of practical Christianity which was constantly demonstrated in community activities. She loved her fellowman and was generous of her resources to help whoever needed them. Through the Dorcas Club, which she faithfully presided over for many years, she found additional avenue for her philanthropic activities. In church work, she served as assistant superintendent of the White Rock Baptist Church Sunday School for a number of years. She was also a long-time member of the Communion Committee and cherished this responsibility highly.

Lincoln Hospital, the Stanford L. Warren Public Library, the Harriet Tubman Branch of the Durham YWCA, and the State Federation of Negro Women's Clubs are among the organizations which benefited from her wise counsel and guidance. In the early days of these organizations, Mrs. Moore was a forceful figure who constantly encouraged members to broaden their vision and to develop outstanding organizations of community service. Shortly after Lincoln Hospital was started, she became a key figure in the Lady Board, an organization that served as an auxiliary to the management and trustees in equipping the institution. Her contributions and services were forceful and effective wherever she lent her hand. Until shortly before her death, she was actively interested in the library, the YWCA, and the Negro Women's Clubs. Her consistent efforts for a state-supported home for delinquent girls cannot be overlooked.

In all her activities, Mrs. Moore brought a modesty and humility and a passionate love of justice which will make her ever an honored and loved figure in this community which she and Dr. Moore gave so unstintingly of themselves to help build to its present position of leadership and eminence in civic and community activities.

Collect of Club Women of America

Keep us, O God, from pettiness; let us be large in thought, in word, in deed.

Let us be done with fault-finding and leave off self-seeking.

May we put away all pretense and meet each other face to face without self-pity and without prejudice.

May we never be hasty in judgment and always generous.

Teach us to put into action our better impulses, straightforward and unafraid.

Let us take time for all things; make us grow calm, serene and gentle.

Grant that we may realize it is the little things that create differences; that in the big things we are as one.

And may we strive to touch and to know the great common woman's heart of us all; and O Lord God let us not forget to be kind.—Miss Mary Stewart, Colorado.