

# THE FEDERATION JOURNAL

*"Listen to our Clarion Watchword—We are Lifting As We Climb"*

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## Welcome To High Point

By MRS. C. M. MAYFIELD

As president of the local city Federation of Clubs of High Point, on behalf of our local organization we extend to the fine women of our State Federation a most warm and heartfelt welcome. We feel that your coming to our city will mean much to the city's advancement. May I say to the women who make up this great organization, we feel that you are labourers with zeal, ambition, courage, and with Christ as your cornerstone. With this thought in mind I quote: "Now he that planteth and he that watereth are one: and every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labour. For we are labourers together with God. Ye are God's husbandry, ye are God's building. According to the grace of God, which is given unto me, as a wise master-builder, I have laid the foundation, and another buildeth thereon. But let every man take heed how he buildeth thereupon. For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ." I Corinthians 3:8-11 (unquote).

Sometime we are inclined to put too much emphasis on the financial returns for our labour. We sometime measure a man or a club's success by the amount of money earned or raised and forget the good deeds done on a voluntary basis which are too great and lasting to be measured in dollars and cents.

We should realize that the main business of a club is to work, and may God help us to be aware of the dignity and responsibility of work, considering it a privilege.

Let us remember with Paul that we can only start ourselves in the right direction — it is God who will enable us to grow and increase in spiritual stature.

*Remember to  
Bring Your  
Hobbies to  
Our Hobby  
Show*

## High Point's City Federation



RETIRING PRESIDENT

The High Point City Federation of Clubs was organized April 8, 1946, as a result of the continuous efforts of the club women of the community.

Charter clubs were the Alpha Art, Criterion, Tsungani, Yadseut, Women's Auxiliary to the Furniture City Medical Society, Needlecraft, and Beautician.

Initial officers were Mesdames O. E. Davis, president; M. B. Byrd, vice president; Ophelia Corbitt, secretary; Bertha Martin, assistant secretary; Mamie Boss, treasurer; M. B. Davis, reporter and L. B. Curtright, advisor.

Under the leadership of these officers and the cooperation of members of affiliated clubs, the Federation made remarkable progress. Greater strength was given the organization by the joining of the High Point Normal and Industrial Club, the Ministers' Wives Alliance, Home Arts and Garden Club, the Alpha Omega Sigma Chapter of the Delta Sigma Theta Sorority, the Modernistic Club, the Les Soeurs and the Entre Nous Garden Club.

Mrs. O. E. Davis was president for eight years. During this time the following projects were accomplished:

1. Perpetual care given to the Greenhill Cemetery for Negroes.
2. Street lights placed where most needed.
3. Improvement at the Washington Terrace Municipal Park, such as the planting



INCOMING PRESIDENT

and cultivating of more trees, extension of water to the picnic grounds, conditioning the tennis courts, painting of the swimming pool and other minor improvements.

To effect these changes, letters were sent to the city council, the city manager, the mayor, and the Parks and Playground Commission.

For almost five years the majority of our people have boycotted the Paramount Theatre, due to inadequate facilities. The F. W. Woolworth Store was, also, boycotted when it failed to provide rest room and eating facilities for Negroes.

On March 20, 1953, officers elected for the ensuing year were Mrs. L. M. Mayfield, president; Miss N. C. Moss, vice-president; Mrs. E. M. Strader, secretary; Miss Ruby Moore, assistant secretary; Mrs. Z. Simmons, treasurer; Mrs. L. B. Curtright, advisor and Mrs. O. E. Davis, reporter.

Special efforts are being made this year for the affiliation of additional clubs.

## MY PRAYERS

I often say my prayers  
But do I really pray?  
And do the wishes of my heart  
Go with the words I say?

—Scrapbook