



# YOUTH'S CORNER

Anna) had succeeded in establishing a self supporting mission forty miles interior of Basso, Liberia, with boarders and twenty day pupils, and was planning to build a schoolhouse and church. You see we were taught early in life to love missions.

(2nd)

We served sixteen years as president of the local society of John Wesley church, Pittsburgh, Pa., (1904-1920), responded to every request made us by the General Missionary Society or General and local church. We feel proud to have served as district president of the Pittsburgh district, Allegheny conference seventeen years, 1907-1924.

The district that is always ready to make her contributions to any worthy cause, and always busy. We give only one example. On October 6th, 1923 in annual conference assembled at Pittsburgh, Pa., Rt. Rev. G. L. Blackwell, presiding, this district donated \$112.00 for Home Mission work. Thirteen days later, October 18th, reported to the convocation at Philadelphia \$430.50, less than three weeks. Nov. 15, held the quarterly mass meeting, raised \$175.40, sending \$110.30 to General Treasurer.

This district the late Annie W. Blackwell spoke of in her address at Chester, S. C., Jan. 15th, 1921, saying "The women of the Allegheny conference were in the lead in missionary work and had never missed holding their quarterly mass meetings since these meetings had been inaugurated. They study foreign work. They know Africa well. They have a large vision and do big things." Therefore we feel our long experience as a successful local and district officer fits us for accomplishing a larger work.

(3d) When the sad news was flashed over the wires that our beloved Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. A. W. Blackwell, had been called from labor to reward the question was asked "Who will take her work?" To our great surprise we were selected to fill out the unexpired term of office. When notified we knew not what to do, for the one who always advised us, helped us to solve all of our perplexing problems (my husband) had passed to the great beyond, May 18th, 1921.

After careful and prayerful consideration we accepted the task, went at it with trembling hands, a heart full of love for missions and faith in God. In the fourteen months we have touched the women in every conference, every district in Zion, either by personal touch or correspondence. The convocations have been held on schedule time with interesting programmes and financial success.

We have tried to keep the Society up to the high standard of excellence attained by our predecessor.

(4) We have a vision that in the near future we will see young men and young women studying Missionary Methods in our own schools and colleges.

Ah, yet; we shut our eyes and looking in the future we see African girls properly clothed, with text book in hand entering the open door of the Annie W. Blackwell Memorial school for girls, Mt. Coffee, Liberia, Africa.

I want my dream to become a reality. These are some of the reasons why I am a candidate for re-election to the office of Corresponding Secretary of the A. M. E. Zion Church.

Sincerely,

Anna L. Anderson.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

### ZION AT JENKINS, KY.

Rev. A. B. Ewing.

Dear Sir:

In a recent publication, mention was made of many of the churches throughout the various conferences that intend paying their full claims at the Mid-year conference. Allow me to say that Jenkins has paid in full and has the bishop's receipt for the same.

We are pulling for Zion here and the number is small but loyal.

On last Sunday afternoon Mr. W. J. Bell, our noted chorister and chef, dined at his bachelor's quarters Mr. and Mrs. Wims, Rev. and Mrs. Jackson, Rev. Grey, the pastor of the Baptist church here, Mr. and Mrs. Woodson, Mr. and Mrs. Calloway, and Mrs. Thompson. It was a delightful repast. All had a fine time, and much praise and appreciation is given Mr. Bell, who is an ardent worker in the church here with much influence in the community with both races. We have met things here far beyond our expectation, and the good work goes on.

Pray for us.

### DEATH OF MR. WILLIAM F. WITHERSPOON.

Bristol was greatly shocked as a result of the death of William F. Witherspoon, Jr., son of Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Witherspoon, of Bristol, Tenn., February 17, 1924, at his home on Southside Ave.

The services were conducted Tuesday, Feb. 19, from Hood Memorial A. M. E. Zion church of which he was a member.

Rev. R. T. Mitchell, presiding elder of the Johnson City district, conducted the service with the following pastors assisting: Rev. E. H. Foust, pastor of John Wesley M. E. church; Dr. C. H. Johnson, pastor of Lee St., Baptist church; Rev. G. R. Carter, pastor of the Ninth Street Presbyterian church and Rev. M. F. Wilson.

After the reading of the second scripture lesson, Mrs. R. E. Clay beautifully sang "A Perfect Day."

Telegrams were read by Dr. B. L. Underwood.

William leaves to mourn their loss a loving mother and father, a devoted wife, formerly Miss Ruby Goins, three sisters, two brothers and a host of friends and relatives.

He was a young man whose life expressed the sweetest and best in human character. Possessing a winsome personality, nobility of mind and heart, a loving spirit of helpfulness to others, he had long since won a place in our hearts. We are thankful for the memory of his useful and well spent life, bowing in humble submission to Him who doeth all things well.

At the conclusion of the sermon Rev. E. H. Forrest in a brief, but sweet manner, beautifully pictured the life of young Mr. Witherspoon. Solos were rendered by Miss Nannie Fagins and Miss Elizabeth M. Wilson of Louisville, Ky.

Interment was in Citizen's Cemetery.

Bristol, Tenn.

### IN MEMORIAM

In sad but loving remembrance of my dear "mother," Annie C. Vance Tucker, born in Malden County, near Charleston, W. Va., October 5, 1863, served as matron of Livingstone College, from 1893 to 1923, and who died March 8, 1923.

Today recalls sad memories of a loved one gone to rest,

And the ones that think of her the most are the ones that loved her best. There's such a sad, sad longing deep down in my heart today,

To see again my "mother" whom death took away.

Rest on, dear "mother," thy labor's o'er,

Thy willing hands will toil no more, A faithful "mother," both true and kind,

A truer mother ne'er could be found.

Miss Fannie C. Clay,  
Salisbury, N. C.

### IN SACRED MEMORY.

In sacred memory of our dear parents, Mr. and Mrs. Virgil Byers, father who departed this life February 5th, and mother who died one year ago February 20th, 1923.

Two faces that to us were dear, We look and look in vain; Their voices too we cannot hear, But shall see and hear again.

Their children, Wm., B. T., E. E. and Effie Byers, Mrs. Rella Hoke, Mrs. Elnita Funderburk, Mrs. Emma Hamilton.  
Lincolnton, N. C.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy loving-kindness and thy truth continually preserve me.—Psl. 40:11.



## REVERENCE Planted in Childhood will Bear Fruit in Manhood in BETTER LIVES HAPPIER HOMES NOBLER CITIZENS

WATCH YOUR STEP.  
PRAYER AND FASTING.

Benjamin C. Robeson.

"Then came the disciples to Jesus apart, and said, Why could not we cast him out?" Having sense enough to know when you are beaten is a great virtue. Being frank enough to admit it is a greater one. The devil licked the disciples. They knew it. They also knew that they should have licked him. Using gumption, they went to Jesus and asked the cause of their weakness.

With the devil poking fun at our Tercentenary fiasco, our yearly Conference Black Bag Brigade, our untouched resources mocking our anaemic reports, we pat each other on the back and yell "bully, bully, bully." Blinded by the desire for office we stifle the cry of submerged manhood, the wall of impoverished (needlessly) institutions, the moans of a wrongfully assessed and greater oppressed constituency, while hanging to the coat-tail of some demagogue supposed to carry the votes of some coward in his pocket.

We have failed and all the bouquets of flattery between here and heaven can't cover it up. Let us admit it. No sinner wants Jesus until he realizes the wreck he is making of his life. The prodigal first "came to himself" before he said "I will arise and go to my father." The path from the p'g-pen of failure, defeat and sin has never been macadamized. God will not kill any fatted calf for Zion while we wait to get elected before seeking to right things.

Stop collecting money and we can hold any conference in 30 minutes. Let the bishops travel and everybody wonders how much money he is seeking. He ought to be an inspiration to the children, a spiritual headlight, one of God's mighty men. We know this is not so. To blame the system is not enough. Whatever the cause they are failing. The ministry is weak. We know it and deep down in our hearts too. We even hold revivals to raise our claims while winking at God and begging Him "please don't show me up." One of the saddest sights on this earth is a crowd of ministers enroute to an annual conference. Apostles of joy shrouded in gloom. Ambassadors of heaven whose credentials have been lost. Preachers of Jesus singing "Where is the blessedness I had when first I knew the Lord."

Our churches are spiritual refrigerators. You might as well hang a convert as to put him in a majority of our churches. So bent are we to meet financial demands that the gospel, the pure old fashioned gospel accompanied by the power of the Holy Ghost is a lost chord. Let the Holy Spirit visit a man or a church and we become so surprised that we call him or it fanatical. Friendship with God and playing Hide and Go Seek with the devil will not mix.

Suppose we go to Jesus instead of borrowing money from each other to hide our failure. He knows, and more, He cares. He will tell us how to handle these devils which defeat and laugh at our bishops, our ministers and our churches. "Howbeit this kind goeth not out but by prayer and fasting."

Fayetteville, N. C.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.—John 14:27.

# FAMILY ALTAR

GREATEST OPPORTUNITY FOR EFFICIENT GENERAL CONFERENCE DELEGATES IN THE HISTORY OF THE A. M. E. ZION CHURCH.

By Rev. B. J. Bridges.

There has never been in the history of the A. M. E. Zion Church a more efficient ministerial and lay delegation selected to take charge of our next General Conference which meets at Indianapolis, May 7th, 1924. I am impressed from the personal contact I have had with many of them in my travels throughout the country that the men and women we are sending to this General Conference are selected from the most cultured class to be found in the race, and can be relied upon to transact business for our great Church upon a high, sane and unselfish line, holding the utmost respect for the rights of others, however vast they may differ in their opinion upon the most vital questions that may be raised pertaining to the future good and welfare of the Church.

They are not made up of that type of individuals who think they know more than all the rest of the people in the world, and are willing to consume the time of the General Conference in attempting to send up the roar of a lion to drown out the rights of their fellow men who may differ with them, which chills the spirit of righteousness and destroys the foundation of democracy, and whatever is done without the spirit of right will prove a hinderance to the future progress of the Church. While I believe we are to differ and will differ upon issues of vital importance, yet we must not forget the honor that has been conferred upon us by our annual conference that made it possible for us to become a part of this national assembly of the Church and lose respect for ourselves and our fellowmen and reflect dishonor and humiliation upon the annual conferences that sent us up as their representatives. We should let all of our acts and deportment be upon a sane and most dignified line.

I have been attending General Conferences as a delegate since 1904 when it was held in the city of St. Louis, Mo., and have found that some of the delegates who attend these conferences have the wrong conception of the rights of our bishops at the General Conference and attempted to place the bishops in the same columns with the delegates by saying everybody is out of office at the General Conference. If this was true where would we get executive power to operate the General Conference. It would not be wise to place a delegate in the chair over the General Conference. So it seems to me the positions of the bishops never changes until they are retired or pass out.

Taking this view of the situation our bishops with their profound efficiency and national experience are the only resource we have to draw upon for the operating of the General Conference and should receive the highest respects and cooperation at the hands of the delegates in order that the work of the Conference may accomplish the best results for the future good of the Church.

All that I have said in this Epistle I feel will be given broad consideration by the cultured, refined and intelligent delegates that will have charge of our next General Conference.

Atlanta, Ga.

### SADLY MISSED.

By Mrs. M. C. Taylor.

The members of Bank St. Zion church sadly miss our dear beloved friend, and Brother, William Snodden, who was a willing worker, class leader and trustee of Bank Street Zion church for twenty-five years. Brother Snodden departed this life January 19, 1924 in full triumph of faith. He is greatly missed in our church and community. Bank Street A. M. E. Zion church has lost one of its strongest pillars.

Russellville, Ky.

### CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR IN PITTSBURGH.

By Mrs. Anna H. Mahoney.

We are using the Varick Christian Endeavor literature which we receive with much promptness from our General Secretary, Prof. Aaron Brown. Our work has been greatly helped and encouraged by our former Presiding Elder, Dr. J. C. Taylor. Dr. Taylor is ever ready to advance and develop the spiritual and the educational life of the young people, realizing that they soon must take care of the Church and race.

Dr. G. W. Kincaid is already proving a worthy successor to Dr. Taylor. Under his leadership and direction, our work is moving forward in a manner that is most gratifying to all the members.

I have attended several young people's conventions, including the largest held in America, and have seen Prof. Brown hold his own with the leaders of the National Christian Endeavor movement, representing the A. M. E. Zion Church in a very acceptable manner. I have seen him in charge of our denominational conference, presiding over the meeting, with leaders of other denominations present, and he always played his part in a most able manner.

It seems to be the general sentiment of the Church that the General Secretary be continued in his office and I hope he will be provided with a living salary, such as becomes the dignity of the office, as is true in the case of the other General Officers of the Connection, and I further hope that he will be provided with funds adequate to travel over the local field. Prof. Brown has done remarkably well with the scant means which he has had to work with, and he continues to carry the work on without murmur or complaint.

Pittsburgh, Pa.

### WHY I AM A CANDIDATE.

Dear Co-Workers:

It was not my intention to make any statement in The Star as to my candidacy for re-election to the office of Corresponding Secretary, but my friends write daily requesting me to "Say Something." Busy as I am with the work of the Woman's meeting to be held in Indianapolis, Ind., May 4th and 6th, in a few words I will give one or two reasons why I am a candidate.

(1st)

I have an inherited love for missionary work. My mother's father and two sisters, Harriet and Anne, left America, sailed from New York to Africa as teachers and missionaries in the year 1865. As a child, how well do I remember my mother sharing her meager means with those far away, that father, those sisters. Well do I remember how the tears would steal down her cheeks as she read the letters from Africa, and of the sacrifices, the sickness, the doing without the proper attention or medicine, but never complaining. How proud I was when old enough to address a letter to my aunt, Harriet C. Miller, Grand Basso Co. Liberia, West Gold Coast, Africa, and to Aunt Anna F. Adams, Bulten Town, Gascon, Basso Co. care of Mr. James Henry Deputie, Mt. Olive, West Coast Africa.

After twenty years of hard work Aunt Anna writes from Edina, Feb. 21st 1888 to the Matron of the St. Phillips Parish Home, 137 W. 30th St., New York City that she (Aunt