

Africo-American Presbyterian

"AND YE SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH, AND THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE."—John viii. 32

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NO. 2.

INSTALLATION OF REV. J. B. BARBER

By L. P. Berry

When the Rev. C. E. Tucker, D. D., resigned the pastorate of the Leonard St. Presbyterian Church to become the President of Swift Memorial College, Rogersville, Tenn., the church was left without a pastor. The officers called a congregational meeting, and in this meeting it was decided to invite the Rev. J. B. Barber to supply the pulpit until the meeting of Presbytery.

The people soon saw that the Rev. Barber was a good man, so they called him to the pastorate. Since we were satisfied, why wait until the regular meeting of Presbytery? By request there was a called meeting of Presbytery at Synod at Johnson City, Tenn., to place the call in the hands of the Rev. Barber. He accepted, and a committee, consisting of the Rev. E. B. Clarkson, D. D., and the Rev. W. C. Hargrave, D. D., was appointed to go to Chattanooga and install the Rev. Barber on the second Sunday in November.

The Rev. Dr. Clarkson, Moderator of Presbytery, presided, and asked the constitutional questions. Rev. Dr. Hargrave delivered the sermon, which was helpful and interesting, after which he charged the Pastor. Following this, the Rev. Dr. Clarkson delivered a solemn charge to the people, advising them to follow the fundamental teaching of the Church. At the close of the service, the right hand of fellowship was extended to the new pastor and his wife. The Rev. and Mrs. Barber are now settled in the manse, which has been overhauled by the co-operation of the Ladies' Missionary Society.

Chattanooga offers a great field of opportunity to the right man, and the church feels confident that it has found this man in the Rev. Mr. Barber. He is young, ambitious, active, and a good mixer. Already, many of the organizations of the city, such as Circles, Clubs, Missionary Societies, and Public School Teachers' Associations have called upon him for talks or speeches.

The Ministers' Union of the city held their Installation services in the Leonard St. church Sunday, Dec. 12, at 3 P. M., closing with an old time hand-shaking and all going away feeling the glow of co-operation in Heavenly things, as well as in things of earth.

We would not have you think for a moment that Brother Barber is punning alone, for he is not. By his side in all activities is his amiable and accomplished wife. These two servants of God, finding the temporal side provided for, have free hands to press forward along spiritual lines. As Dr. Trusty and his faithful wife led in the erection of a beautiful church and manse, Dr. Tucker and his loyal wife gave to us the Newton Normal building, for which we thank them and pray that success may continue with them in their several fields of labor.

Changes, as a rule, bring re-organization. Some new officers have been added, young men with new ideas and strength, and all are working side by side with the older men as guides.

The congregation is growing. Several have been added by letter and others by profession of faith. The contributions are growing also. The members of the choir have purchased new robes, and desiring to come from downstairs in a procession, the Session granted the request, and had steps put on the East side of the church inside, which adds much to the services.

The Session feels that it made no mistake when it gave its endorsement for a young woman to be Superintendent of the Sabbath school in the person of Mrs. E. Davidson Hayden, who has been very successful, and

whose work has far surpassed the most hopeful expectations.

The Chattanooga notes would be incomplete without a word about Newton Normal Institute. The Session wishes to thank the Board of National Missions for the appointment of Mrs. J. B. Barber to the school. She is an experienced and consecrated worker, and, with the aid of her teachers, is doing a very good work.

COLONEL MATT. N. LEWIS—AN APPRECIATION.

By Rev. Chas. A. Ward, D. D.

He was such a healthy, robust individual, and such a vigorous personality, that one did not associate death with Matt. N. Lewis. Now he is numbered with those who have taken their places in the "silent halls of death." He is not, for God took him.

I suppose I shall never be able to describe my feelings or the shock I received when a telegram was read over my telephone informing me of Mr. Lewis' death in Newport News. We had been associated in so many ways—in church, in fraternal circles, in recreations, in clubs and associations, and in many campaigns for community good. We had attended Presbyteries and Synods together and had been associated on commissions and committees. It was my pleasure to have had some part in making him the Moderator of Southern Virginia Presbytery and in sending him as a commissioner to the General Assembly which convened in St. Louis.

He was passionately devoted to his church and was one of the leading spirits in putting over a program for a new church building for our people in Newport News. In this purpose to build Mr. Lewis was united with me in its prosecution before the Presbytery, Synod, and finally before the board. His personality, his enthusiasm, and his sincerity did much to bring into being the splendid church building now occupied by our people in the Ship-building City. He was an active elder, a member of the trustee Board, a teacher of the Intermediate Boys' class in the Sunday school, and an aggressive worker in all the activities of the church.

I had worked under his direction in Y. M. C. A. campaigns for men and money; later in a community chest movement. I had appeared with him before city council in behalf of movements for the good of our people. We had stood side by side and fought for the good and glory of our fraternity. We were members of the same civic club whose sworn purpose is to work for the common weal. I was a member of the Sanhedrim of which he was the presiding genius. We had played volley ball together upon the floor of the "Y," where business men, government employees and men from all the walks of life met in happy, if sometimes noisy, contact. Often we had sat in his office or his home in the twilight and had indulged in long, intimate talks.

With me there is something sacred in the memory that Mr. Lewis was my friend. Those intimacies, those confidences, and those contacts are past. My friend has gone out upon the Great Adventure. Some day I shall join him.

I hate to be a kicker. I always long for peace. But the wheel that does the squeaking is the one that gets the grease.

—Sanford Herald.

It is better to be silent and thought dumb than to speak and remove all doubt.—Portage La Prairie Graphic.

EMANCIPATION DAY AT HICKORY AN INTERESTING OCCASION.

The Emancipation Day program rendered by the colored people of Hickory was successful beyond the most sanguine expectation of those in charge. The committee deemed it inadvisable to attempt holding the program on Saturday and voted to celebrate Friday, December 31st, instead.

As the result of judicious advertising the Negro populace awaited the coming of that day with assurance that a treat was in store. The morning dawned auspiciously clear and by ten o'clock groups of expectant citizens could be seen approaching St. Paul A. M. E. Zion church, the place of assembly. Very soon an inspiring array of cars had lined up on the East side of 12th Street, and, at the appointed hour, led by a group of horsemen, the parade started.

The local band lent harmony to the occasion by a spirited rendition of patriotic airs, and this, together with the decorated cars and the general holiday tone, formed a most inspiring spectacle. The procession moved slowly along the principal streets of the city, then back to St. Paul's, the starting point, where a large crowd awaited their return. All were quickly assembled in the church and the program began.

The master of ceremonies, Rev. C. S. Stroud, opened with a few genial remarks of welcome, after which "America" was sung. Rev. J. M. Henderson delivered a fervent invocation, followed by the Battle Hymn of the Republic.

The President, Mr. John F. Snipe, next spoke of the efforts that had been put forth to make the occasion a success, and Miss Forney Ray Johnson, a Senior of our Ridgeview High School, recited a dialect poem with delightful grace and expression.

At this point Prof. J. H. Alston, Dean of the College Department of Johnson C. Smith University, was introduced and captivated the assembly with a few well chosen words of humor and appreciation.

Miss Minnie B. Lancaster, impressively read the Emancipation Proclamation, after which Mrs. E. T. Moore favored us with a solo that was a revelation of melody and power and formed a fitting atmosphere for what was to follow.

The Secretary, L. L. Ramseur, in a few words introduced Prof. Geo. W. Brown, Director of Dramatics and Public Speaking at Johnson C. Smith University, as the orator of the day.

The wisdom of selecting Prof. Brown was quickly demonstrated. Ere many moments had elapsed, under the winning magnetism of his persuasive eloquence the audience sat as men hypnotized, and save where here and there a silent tear stole down a furrowed cheek, or a half-stifled ejaculation punctuated a rhetorical period, there was no movement. It was, indeed, a masterpiece of eloquence and inspiration to young and old alike, and at the conclusion the entire audience gave vent to applause sincere and spontaneous to a convincing degree. So unanimous were the expressions of pleasure that the committee, at the solicitation of the hearers, immediately secured Prof. Brown's services for another year.

Not the least striking feature of the occasion were the animated remarks made by three of our oldest citizens, ex-slaves, Mrs. Denny, Mrs. Tolbert and Mrs. Lingle. With streaming tears they pathetically related antebellum experiences.

After the collection of a liberal offering the congregation dispersed, satisfied in mind and spirit. Taken as a whole this effort was the most successful that the city has experienced and is well calculated to encour-

age those in charge to still greater effort in the future. The various committees are to be commended for their industry and devotion, and the President is to be praised for his untiring determination to keep alive the spirit of patriotism in Negro youth.

The citizens of Hickory are proud of Dean Alston and Prof. Brown, and they may ever rest assured of a hearty welcome at any time they elect to visit us again.

L. L. RAMSEUR, Reporter.

BARBER COLLEGE NEWS

By Joetta Stinson

Christmas came to Barber and went away, leaving many pleasant memories and gifts. Santa was good to all the girls and teachers. The many nice boxes of spiciness and useful gifts sent from friends did much to make everybody happy. Lovely boxes came from parents and home folks.

Christmas morning shiny-eyed girls appeared in all corners and rooms throughout the building. Resplendent also were the guests who enjoyed it all as much as anybody. Miss Dorothy Kinniburgh and Miss Jean Knight, just from their schools, Mrs. Bell and Mrs. Hawkins, her mother, all joined in the activities each day.

The girls were not happy just in themselves, for on Christmas day when the White Gift Service came, each member of the school contributed to the cause of making those less fortunate happy.

After listening to a quartette of blind boys from Birmingham who are planning to build a factory in the city for the sustenance of other blind people, part of the offering was used to help these people. Another part went to a sick woman who needed an operation. The gifts of candy, fruit, etc., were distributed among the neighboring poor.

The Poetry Club is planning to use the funds from the Christmas play to get new books for the library.

The Monday after Christmas, Miss Lillie Mae Wynn, who is a Sopomore, entertained her classmates with a dinner party. The weather was lovely and the girls had a very nice time.

On New Year's Eve the dining room witnessed much merriment and fun as the Old Year made its departure. About 10:30 the first Seniors served dainty sandwiches and hot chocolate as a final repast for the year. Then, festivities over, the New Year was brought in on wings of song during a little service in the Chapel. A "Happy New Year" to everybody, then all retired for the night.

On January 1st, following the evening meal, the College girls entertained Miss Dorothy Kinniburgh with a little party and impromptu program. Miss Dorothy also in her pleasing and gracious way sang for the group. Quite a number of the faculty were present and made a few scores in the games.

The Auld Lang Syne Bulletin Board of greetings from old teachers of Barber and friends, to the students and faculty, was quite interesting. Among them was a greeting to the Y. W. C. A. from the Y. W. C. A. of Emporia College where Miss Dorothy is attending. The greetings from Misses Smith, Ponsler, Painter, and quite a number of other former teachers, including the book for the library from Miss Dawson, were very welcome.

Misses Mevich and Arduser

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LAURA STREET CHURCH, JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

By Mrs. B. S. Harris

Sunday morning, December 26, our pastor, Dr. E. J. Gregg, preached a most wonderful sermon on the Incarnation. His text was John 1:14, "And the word was made flesh and dwelt among us, full of grace and truth." Gal. 4:19, "Of whom I travail in birth until Christ be formed in you."

Our Sunday school missionary, Rev. H. M. Scott, was with us and spoke to the Sunday school. We are always glad to have the Rev. Scott in our midst.

Sunday morning at 7:30 the choir rendered its third program in the "Better Literature Campaign." It was the best rendered so far. The program follows:

Prelude—Organ and piano duet, Mrs. C. A. Lloyd and Mrs. F. M. Morton.

Processional, "Lift Every Voice and Sing" (Johnson).

Invocation—Dr. E. J. Gregg. Hymn by congregation—"Joy to the World."

Anthem—"Sing, O Heaven." Piano Solo—"June," Mrs. Anita L. Holmes.

Reading—"Toussaint L'Ouverture," Mr. E. L. Rogers.

Vocal Solo—"Fear Not Ye, O Israel," (Buck) Mrs. L. Randall.

Book Review—"Quo Vadis," (Sienkiewicz) Prof. J. E. Wesson, Edward Waters College.

Vocal duet—"He Shall Come Down Like Rain," (From the cantata, "Glory to God.")

Miss A. B. Clemmons and Mrs. F. M. Morton.

Quintette, "Sleep, Holy Babe," from "Glory to God," Dr. E. J. Gregg, Miss A. B. Clemmons, Mr. Walter Harper, Mrs. F. M. Morton and Mr. L. E. Rogers.

The program was witnessed by a large and appreciative audience. The collection was very good.

Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock the Sunday school had their Christmas exercises and tree. The cantata, "Christmas Eve in Santa Claus' Work Shop," was given by the Primary Department.

"Everywhere, Everywhere, Christmas Tonight" was rendered by the Junior and Intermediate Departments. Each child performed his part well. Much credit is due the teachers for such an excellent program.

Watch meeting was held on Friday night, December 31st, in all of the churches of the city. Thus the New Year was ushered in.

Time

What we call the New Year is not new; it is only marking the period of time that is embraced within 365 days. This that we call the New Year is only the old year, and all preceding years over again; all the years that are passed are gone forever, serving, if serving at all, only for guidance in the year immediately ahead and for all the years to come, through knowledge acquired and experiences gained.

Time never changes. Time was, it is and ever will be, world without end. Time is ongoing; it does not halt, although sometimes it seems to lag, hanging heavy on our hands. But this is so only in seeming and according to how we employ ourselves.

Time never turns back, although many men and women, too, wish again and again that their yesterdays might be their today. Time, however, serves them not; gives no pause, no interval; there is no turning back to the past. Forever and forever time goes on and on. Oh! how swiftly, how very swiftly it passes for all who are ever worthily busy.

The New Year is taken by many as the time for making resolutions, for which there will be no occasion when in every

day of every year there is so much of trying, as is humanly possible, to do the things that should be done and none of the things that should not be done. Only a perfect individual could so shape his or her course as to have no cause for regrets, no reason for a new task. The trouble with so many people is that, throughout the year, they loosen their hold on themselves and permit themselves to drift with the tide, and, when they approach their Niagaras, to make strenuous efforts, as on New Year's Day, to save themselves from going over the falls to certain destruction. Too many, alas, find themselves too weak to turn back when the danger point is reached, and over they go, resolutions or no resolutions.

New Year's Day surely is not different from any other; it is not the beginning of time, or the end. The days and the years will come and go as they have for ages, each with its cares and sorrows, each with its sunshine and joy. Let us, then, if we would do anything out of the ordinary on this day which we call New Year's—let us endeavor to make it full of goodness and gladness for ourselves and for others with whom our lives come in contact, to whom our influence extends, to carry to each succeeding day as much as possible of all that is true and noble and good, and make life "one glad, sweet song," and every day the beginning of a New Year or a new period of time.

Sunday morning, January 2, we listened to an excellent sermon from Ex. 12:2; Isa. 6:1; I Cor. 5:7. How our hearts burned within us while our pastor unfolded the words of God to us. The Communion of the Lord's Supper was celebrated after the sermon.

The series of meetings conducted by our Synodical Evangelist, Rev. S. D. Thom, D. D., began Monday night and will last two weeks. Pray for us that God's Spirit may permeate the entire meeting and Christians be strengthened and sinners brought into the fold.

SUCCESSFUL COLORED PLANT AT PALMYRA, N. J.

Washington, Jan. 10.—Palmyra, N. J., is justly proud of an enameling plant operated and owned by Negro experts and unskilled workers. The plant, which was put into operation about four years ago, by a corporation whose capital stock at that time amounted to \$125,000, is progressing in quality and quantity of output.

Conveniently situated on its own unencumbered land, the dimensions of which are 150x200 feet, the enameling factory runs parallel to the Pennsylvania Railroad, whose side tracks and spurs carry the outgoing shipments of enamel signs, designed, alloyed, manufactured, and shipped by a complete force of Negro workers. The factory itself contains about 10,000 square feet of floor space, upon which are located such essential departments as stamping, pickling, dipping, spraying, drying, burning, stenciling and shipping. Advanced processes in the manufacture of enamel products are worked out in a well-equipped laboratory, where chemical and other experiments determine the fitness of the proposed product for manufacture and use.

At present the plant is manufacturing enamel signs, only; but preparations are being made for the installation of a new furnace, specially adapted to the manufacture of kitchen utensils and varying types of enamel ware. The principal present market gateways for enamel products of the Palmyra factory are Wilmington, Del., and Philadelphia, Pa., at which latter place a sales force of approximately

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