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N. B. Communications for publication should be given or sent to the Editor or, Managing Editor. All news will reach these columns through the Editors.

EDITOR
MANAGING EDITOR
BUSINESS MANAGER

BYRD PRILLERMAN
S. H. GASS
C. E. MITCHELL
E FEEL THAT MANY of our citizens fail to realize the many opportunities and educational advantages offered the Negro youth of this State. For this reason we are planning to publish a brief history of all the Negro schools—high school rank and above—of this State in a future issue of this paper. We are collecting data for this issue now, but will be seriously handicapped without the aid of the presidents and principals of these schools. Wherever possible, space will be reserved for photographs of the schools with an insert of the principals, together with the history of the schools. These cuts must, of necessity, be loaned to us by the various schools, the expense of having cuts made would be to great for us to attend to alone. We hope, therefore, that the principals of the schools will lend us their hearty cooperation, and help us give the citizens of West Virginia a true view of the educational opportunities afforded the Negro youth of this State.

Richard Lonsdale Brown was born in Evansville, Indiana, August 25, 1892, and died at Muskogee, Oklahoma, September 23, 1917. He was the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Brown, formerly of Parkersburg, West Va., but now of Muskogee, Oklahoma, and the grandson of Mr. Tandy Brown, who now resides at Parkersburg, West Va.

Richard entered the West Virginia Collegiate Institute when a mere boy and graduated in the class of 1910. In connection with his academic studies he took painting as a trade, under the late George Collins of South America, who was quite an artist. In addition to house painting and interior decoration, the boy showed wonderful aptitude for artistic painting, and was encouraged to paint the hills and scenery along the Great Kanawha River near the institution. Soon after he graduated he went to Pittsburgh and then on to New York, where he introduced himself to the famous artist, George Foster de Brush. About the same time, he attracted the attention of the National Association for the advancement of Colored People, of which Prof. W. E. B. DuBois, Ph. D., is Secretary. Mr. de Brush and this organization encouraged the young artist to prosecute his studies and gave him every assistance. In March, 1912, he gave an exhibition of his pictures on Fifth Avenue, New York, that attracted wide attention.

He was recognized by an English artist as being the second best artist in America. Probably his most enduring monument in
West Virginia is the scenery he painted for the stage of the Garnett High School, Charleston, West Va., while he was a student at the West Virginia Collegiate Institute.

ALUMNI NOTES

"THE NEGROES' PART IN THE WAR"

To-day the world is engaged in a great war. Our country calls to every individual to do his bit in this great struggle for Democracy. Our country is urging its citizens to conserve food, purchase Liberty Bonds, and do everything in their power to help win this war.

What part is the Negro to play in this struggle for Democracy? Is this the time to debate race prejudices and adjustments, or is it a time to act? The Negro is doing the latter, he is acting his part well. Not only is he conserving food, raising war funds, buying bonds, but he has offered himself a living sacrifice, to serve on the battle fields for the honor and dignity of this his country.

The Black Man has ever been true to the stars and stripes. He has answered the bugle call from Boston Commons to Carrizal. Although a member of a race who prefers peace to military honor, yet when he goes to war he has never been found wanting in courage or sacrifice.

The war has opened many fields of labor for the Negroes. We firmly believe that he will be fully compensated for the service rendered in this great conflict. Some one has said of the Negroes that "they came to the call, not of the country, but of their country." If the war lasts, America will owe to the Negro not what she owed in '63—reparation, but a debt for service, which she will not forget nor seek to evade.—An Alumnus.

ORGANIZATIONS

Mr. Craver, International Secretary of the Young Men's Christian Association, visited the local association during the later part of last month. Mr. Craver has just been recently appointed as an international secretary, and this is the first school that Mr. Craver has visited. While here he told, very vividly, of the tragic voyage of Messrs Ritchie and Pritchie—two secretaries who were sent to Africa to assist in the "Y" work on that continent. While enroute to Africa, Messrs Ritchie and Pritchie were shipwrecked, their ship striking a floating mine. They were picked up among a few other survivors after five hours of exposure on the open sea. Their possessions were gone and they were weary from exposure, but this did not seem to dampen their spirits as the letter Mr. Craver read will testify.

In the beginning of the school year, great effort was put forth by the committee of Bible Study work, to get as many students as they could enrolled in the Bible class. To stimulate interest in this campaign, the chairman of the committee, Miss Mary Eubank, offered a prize to the person who succeeded in getting the largest number of students to enroll in the different Bible classes. Every person who was connected with a class got busy and began to prevail on his fellow associate to join a class because of the good to be gained from such connection.

A few evenings ago, all the members of the Bible Study department were asked to assemble in chapel. After we had assembled and discussed some things of general interest for the good of the work, Miss Eubank presented the prize to Miss Freda Campbell as a small token of the interest she had manifested in the securing of new members in this study. Miss Campbell succeeded in influencing 38 students to take up this work.

LETTER FROM LIEUT. LAFAYETTE CAMPBELL

349th Field Artillery, Camp Dix, N. J., December 9, 1917.

My dear Mr. Prillerman:

I am in the 349th Artillery. There are two colored regiments of Field Artillery here—the 349th and the 350th. Our duties are to direct the shooting of the cannon and big guns. We shoot sharpnel and high explosives. This is the first time in American history that Negroes have participated in this branch of the service. Our assignments to these regiments were indeed a pleasant surprise to us.

The training is entirely different from that in the infantry. If I had not taken geometry, I could never survive. In this branch of the service, the officers are mounted, so I am blessed by being a country boy and having a little knowledge about horses.

I am delighted with my work and like dealing with the men immensely.

Yours truly,

Lafayete Campbell, Class 1914.
SO EASY

So easy to say what another should do,
So easy to settle his cares,
So easy to tell him what road to pursue
And dispose of the burdens he bears,
It is easy to bid him be brave and strong
And make all his short-comings known,
But oh, it's so hard when the care and the wrong
And the dangers we face are our own.

It is easy to stand in the other man’s place
When our comforts of life are assured,
And the sting of the rain beating sharp in his face
By him must be bravely endured.
It is easy to tell him the path he should take
And to bid him laugh at his cares,
But oh, it is hard when it’s our hearts that ache
And we have the burdens to bear.

We all know the things that another should do,
His faults are like books on our shelves,
We can ponder them over and read and review,
But we haven’t a book on ourselves.
We can settle the other man’s problem each day
His griefs we can calmly discuss.
It is easy to sweep all his troubles away,
But we can’t do the same things for us.

The need of another it’s easy to see,
When our wants are all satisfied;
Brave and courageous it’s easy to be
When it isn’t our souls that are tried,
But oh, it’s so hard when we’re struggling along
To keep ourselves steadfast and true;
It’s easy to tell some one else to be strong,
It’s easier to talk than to do.
—Edgar A. Guest.

EXCHANGES

The following exchanges have been received and may be found on
the exchange table in the library:
The Howard University Journal,
Howard University, Washington, D.C.; The Tuskegee Student, Tuskegee, Alabama;
The Aurora, Knoxville College, Knoxville, Tennessee; The West Virginia Tablet,
Romney, West Virginia.
The Southern Workman, Hampton Institute, Hampton, Virginia;
The Gazette, Petersburg, Virginia;
The Tatler, Huntington High, Huntington, West Virginia;
The Picket, Shepherd College, Shepherdstown, West Virginia.

We learned through the Tuskegee Student that the football team
of that school won the championship of the South.
The Picket relates a very interesting story: “A Heroine by Chance,” which deserves special
mention.
“Suggestions for Study” are well worthy while reading in the Tatler.

ATHLETICS

Owing to the lack of material in some of the classes, the athletic
council has decided to dispense with inter-class football this season
and devote all its time to perfecting a good basketball schedule
for the coming season. A schedule of forty games has been ar-
ranged so that each class will play four games with each of the other
classes, beginning with the college and going down the line to the
First year class.
The schedule will start January seventh, with the College lined up
against the Fourth year five. This game will be played at four o’clock.
The next game will be played on Thursday between the second and
third year teams. On Saturday the second year team will line up
against the first years. Thus the schedule will be played until all
the games scheduled are played off. One game on Monday and
Thursday and two games on Saturday of each week.

SKETCHES OF THE MEMBERS
OF THE 1917 VARSITY.

CAPTAIN, RUSSEL HARDY

Captain Hardy, and a hard fellow he is too. “Iron-man” Hardy as
he is best known started as an end, but by his hard pushes in scrim-
mages, the coach saw it was not the end for Hardy. He was placed
at full-back, and there he has just completed his fourth successful
year on the team. Hardy hails from Montgomery, West Virginia,
and if he is as successful on the gridiron of life as he been on the
football grid, he indeed has before him the prospects of a bright life.

LENOARD S. HUGHES

Lenoard, who came to us early
in his teens from Claremont, West Virginia, by constant practice soon developed into a half-back of All-American caliber. He was well liked by all of his associates; his broad grin showing a row of pearly white teeth, has often dispelled the gloom and endowed his team mates with confidence. Hughes was captain of last year’s squad; he is now a soldier in the United States National Army. Let us hope that he makes as many touchdowns in France for Uncle Sam as he did for the Old Gold and Black.

CHRISTOPHER MORGAN

This “Big Boy” hails from the Old Dominion. Emmonsville is the town in which Christopher received his primary training in football. For three consecutive years he has held down the position of center on West Virginia’s line. His cool-head on the defense and his bulldog tenacity and aggressiveness has won him a reputation gained by only a few. Patterson of Wilberforce has been forced to admit that in Morgan he has met a man worthy of his steel.

ARTHUR B. CUNNINGHAM

“Cunny” a typical representative of the physical manhood of the mountain state. Marlington claims the distinction of being the birth place of this big fellow. For two years he played at tackle, but lack of material forced him to be shifted to a guard where he has few equals. With long muscular arms and strong clasping hands, he parts the interference and gets his man. May he guard his welfare in after life as he does the welfare of Institute on the gridiron.

LEVI GILMORE

Tackles are hard to find, but Gilmore of Lexington, Virginia, by a strong determination, together with plenty of hard practice and courage, has developed into a tackle of no mean ability. This was Gilmore’s second year on the varsity, and his efforts to make good were rewarded with much success on the grid. We trust that “Gillie” will return next fall.

DANDRIDGE BROWN

Dan is a native of Institute, and is the other half of the tackling force. For four years he has been making a hole and getting his man. The success of the Old Gold and Black in a measure, is due to the work and service of Dan “Butch” Brown. Although short in stature, Dan manages to break through the line and down his man in his tracks. He has the distinction of making more tackles than any other man on the team.

HERMAN FEW

When W. V. C. I. defeated Bluefield Colored Institute, little did we realize that on that weak, inexperienced team was one of the best and swiftest ends in the state. When Herman came to Institute and enrolled on the football squad, a bud blossomed into full bloom, and we all now realize his wonderful, natural-born ability as an end. This is Few’s second year on the varsity, and we hope not to lose such a worthy wearer of the Gold and Black very soon.

CHARLES VAUGHAN

Last year he was asked to join the football squad and he flatly refused after much persuasion he agreed to play on the class team, where we first saw that he had unusual ability as a green undeveloped player. He signed up for the squad late in the season, and in two weeks proved himself capable of holding a place on the varsity where he played with credit to himself and the school. He is now a member of Uncle Sam’s big squad and we pity the German that “Daddy” Vaughan tackles.

SAMUEL HOLLAND

When any team achieves honor on the athletic field, they brag of the ability of the man who can kick the ball. Following the road of conventionalism, we place “Bill” with the best of them. We never fear when the enemy has the ball in our territory for we know that Sam’s toe can be relied upon to punt the ball out of danger. He is also a good player on the offensive and defensive, and we have fear when the drop kick formation is called; we all realize his value to our team.

WILLIAM SPRIGGS

Some say that “Bill” has the advantage of seeing good football all his life, but so have many others. Taking that for granted, we acknowledge his polished ability as a player. Broken field running, handling the forward pass, a punter of unusual ability are some of the achievements of “That Fellow”. All athletes should envy Bill’s future.

JAMES HARRIS

When Jimmie came to Institute, he was filled with a burning desire to make a football player of himself. Fresh from Lexington, Virginia High School, he played two years with the Reserves. Not discouraged and with that determination which made those gains against Howard, and with the spirit so characteristic of football lineage, he forged ahead in the next season and won a place on the varsity. Now Jimmy is one of the best. Fast, gritty, hard-working, are but few of the adjectives his name deserve. He has one more year to defend the colors which are so dear to him, and bids fair to rival the fame of his remarkable brother, C. V. Harris, the best all around...
When one of our teams is on an enemy's field, no comfort has ever been denied any member. Mr. Brown stands for moral and physical perfection, and it is thru his demands that we have been proud of our teams.

HUMOR AND WIT

Instructor—Trace the circulation of the blood, Mr. Moore.

Wm. M.—Who do you think I am, Nick Carter or Sherlock Holmes?

Mr. Prillerman—What is H2S, Mr. Harris?

J. H.—I do not know sir, it has been a long time since I studied Geography.

Is Jeanette Cross enough to Amaz(a) Harris?

R. H. P.—Get off my feet.

B. M.—Why I thought your feet were made to walk on.

The West Virginia Hills—Clara and Clarence.

To avoid the Draft, keep away from the open windows.

Teacher—What do you know of general History?

Miss H. B.—I have never heard of him, I do not know many of the generals of this war.

LOCALS AND PERSONALS

Mr. Stephens has resigned as reporter for this column on account of other pressing duties. As his resignation came as a surprise and at a rather late date we were unable to secure some one to fill Mr. Stephens' place; for this reason, this column may not be as complete as it might have been. We hope, that if anything is left out that was intended for publication in this issue under this column, that you will pardon the oversight.

EDITOR'S NOTE.

Friends of Mrs. Jacob Johnson will regret to learn of her death. Mrs. Johnson has been an invalid for some time and fought a brave fight. She leaves a husband, four daughters and four sons to mourn her loss, besides a number of relatives and friends.

Funeral services of Miss Harriet Lipscomb, who died on the 27th of November, were held in the Chapel on Thanksgiving Day. Miss Lipscomb was a sufferer of diabetes and had been sick for some time. She is survived by her parents, brothers and sisters. Her brother, Mr. Lipscomb was recently drafted into the new National Army and was in training at Petersburg cantonment at the time of his sister's death.