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Columan
Service Roster

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No. 3

EDITORIALS

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HE ALUMNI AND friends of the W. Va. Collegiate Institute have reasons to take pride in the installation of a Reserve Officers' Training

Corps at this school.

It is announced elsewhere in these columns, that Captain Purnell is the Professor of Military Science and tactics over this unit.

The presence of the unit here is tangible evidence that the national government has determined to forestall any future unpreparedness, if any calamity shall ever require that its men be called to the colors.

Since the rudiments of the principles of military science must, at such schools as this, be taught in conjunction with the moral, the cultural and the practical, we see greater benefits arising from the influences such teachings may exert than those that spring from military knowledge.

We know that things military appeal to a certain percentage of

young men, to whom the call to other, and more pacific lines of service has but negligible influence. We reason, that the existence of this unit will be no barrier to the many young men who may desire to secure the best from what else we have to offer.

The school to the former and to the latter class, yet offers an opportunity for knowledge and helpful vocations that were never needed so much in the history of the world, as they are needed now.

The draft revealed an appalling state of illiteracy among our race, that even the United States last Census report did not divulge. The physical examinations of the draftees too frequently disclosed that we were physically unfit even for the duties of normal life.

It is up to the public schools, and especially to the state schools, colleges and universities to do their part for a better manhood physically, mentally, and morally.

The Colored Schools of the United States welcome this innovation. In lieu of West Point, it

offer an opportunity for advancement in the military service of the nation, that has hitherto rather restricted. The influence exerted upon society by the prospective R. O. T. C. graduates will be more refined and more helpful, than if they had received their training under less favorable conditions-

in a number of important criminal and civil cases and has been rather successful in handling the same.

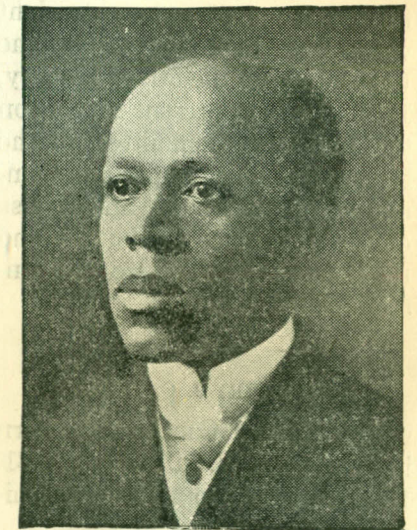
He was assistant Land Clerk in the Auditor's Office for about six years; Supreme Leading Knight of the Improved Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks for five

THREE MEMBERS OF RACE IN W. VA. LEGISLATURE

HON. T. G. NUTTER

T. G. Nutter was born at Princess Anne, Maryland, June 15th, 1876; he attended the public school at Princess Anne, and graduated from the High School thereof in 1899, and later graduated from Howard University, Washington, D. C. in 1899, receiving the degree of LL. B. His father died shortly after his graduation and he was forced to return to Princess Anne, in order to look after his mother. While he was there he was appointed Principal of the Schools of Fairmount, Md., and served in that capacity from September 1899 to April 1901, and then declined reappointment in order to enter upon his profession.

He was admitted to the Bar of Marion County, Indiana November 13, 1901, and to the Supreme Court of Appeals of West Virginia, March 15th, 1903, and has practiced continuously in Charleston since that date. He has appeared



HON. T. G. NUTTER,
Member of the House of Delegates
in the State of West Virginia.

years and Grand Exalted Ruler for three years; he was Grand Attorney for the Grand Lodge Knights of Pythias of West Virginia for several years and last August was elected Grand Chancellor of the Grand Lodge and President of the Pythian Mutual Investment Association. He is Secretary-treasurer of the Mutual Savings and Loan Company, capi-

tal stock of \$125,000, being the only colored bank instituted in the State of West Virginia.

At the request of a number of white and Colored citizens, he entered in the race for the nomination for the House of Delegates and was nominated and elected. He was elected by a majority of thirteen hundred and eighty-eight votes and took his seat in the Legislature on the 8th of January, 1919. He is at present serving on the Judiciary Committee of the House, the most important Committee of that body, and is also on the Insurance Committee and the Committee of Waste and Unappropriated Lands.

HON. HARRY J. CAPEHART

Hon. Harry J. Capehart was born in Charleston W. Va., May 2, 1881. He graduated from Howard University Law School in 1913. He was admitted to practice before the Supreme Court of West Virginia within one week after his graduation, and appeared in his first case before the State Supreme Court a year later. He was elected a member of the City Council of Keystone 1917, which position he now resigns to enter the Legislature.

He was elected a member of the lower house of the West Virginia Legislature November 6, 1918, and took his seat January 8, 1919. He is married and lives in his own

home in Keystone, W. Va.

HON. JOHN V. COLEMAN

Hon. John V. Coleman, a resident of Kimiberly in Fayette County West Virginia, is the third Negro to represent that county in the legislature of the state. Mr. Coleman takes pride in styling himself a laboring man who, thru his own efforts, has won this signal place in the gift of his citizens.

He is a freeholder, active in church and civic uplift, and a secret order member of national reputation.

Mr. Coleman has also been postmaster of his home town.

INSTITUTE BOYS IN THE SERVICE IN FRANCE

Alexander, Fred
Allen, Lewis
Black, Robert
Ballard, Matthew
Brown, Hugheston
Brown, Berkley
Buster, Laurence
Bruce, Clarence
Burke, Clark
Carpenter, Russell
Carpenter, William
Calhoun, John C.
Clark, Benjamin T.
Connors, Lyman
Cunningham, Arthur B.
Davis, Charles
Davis, William
Davis, William H.
Dixie, Turner
Edwards, Robert
Fairfax, Norwood
Fairfax, Elliot

Ferguson, G. E.
Ferguson, William P.
Few, Herman
Fleming, Henry
Fulks, O. E.
Gray, J. Wesley
Gordon, Samuel
Hodge, Orlando
Hodge, Walter
Hughes, Leonard
Henderson, John
Houston, William
Jackson, Houston
Jones, J. McHenry
Letman, John
Lockett, John
Lomans, Gillespie
Moss, Russell
Marshall, Hurt
McKinney, Mansil
Mills Sumner
Prillerman, Delbert M.
Patterson, George
Peters, Wilbert
Pogue, Will
Reid, I. J.
Vaughn, William
Vaughn, Charles
Washington, James
Wright, Samuel
Wells, Holley
Parrish, Tally
Thorton, William
Buckner, Stanley
Hardy, Russell
Deans, David
Dean, Benj.

* If you know any other student or graduate whose name is not in this list, kindly send some to President Byrd Prillerman.

ORGANIZATIONS

A Literary Club, the purpose of which is the discussion of current international topics, was or-

ganized by the male students in the Chapel, Friday, January 17th, 1919. The following officers were elected.

President, Charles Fairfax; Vice President, Henry Price; Secretary, Clarence Hubbard; Assistant Secretary, Charles Penn; Treasurer, Randolph Porter; Sergent at Arms, Harry Saunders; and Critic, Prof. W. D. Johnson.

Intense interest has characterized its sessions, and some very heated discussions have developed. Among the topics discussed have been: "How far should Germany be punished for her part in War?" and The "League of Nations." The working basis of the club are discussion outlines in "World Citizenship" and literature dealing with reconstruction problems edited and provided by the Student Department of the Young Men's Christian Association.

The club has not yet been officially named.

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What could better serve to deepen our faith in righteousness and to buttress our hope for the birth of a new day than an expression of confidence and determination, that such shall be, coming from the leaders of the nation?

The halls of Wallace Lodge, Yonkers, New York, where the Conference of Student Young the Men's Christian Association Secretaries was recently held, were for

three days vibrant with the voices of America's Christian leaders, seeking a plan to call to, the attention of the world that all men are created equal. The recent achievements of our soldiers on the battlefield of Europe have demonstrated to the dominant nations our ability to qualify when given a fair chance. Early in the war national statesmen voiced the futility of attempting to further restrain the progress of our. To-day the colossal task of forestalling another such world catastrophe, and of insuring a just and lasting peace, magnifies the the inconsistency of World Democracy and racial distinction. The delegate to the Peace Conference struggling with the problem of making an amicable international adjustment. In the same measure that they succeed will our hope be realized.

MISSION CALL

Why sit thou with arms afold,
 Since 'tis something thou canst do?
 Rise and be pressing onward,
 For the Master calls for you.

The field is o'er the ocean,
 Thou shouldst go and labor there;
 Indeed thy Master needs thee,
 Why sit thou contented here?

In this great Bible country,
 Treasures are near at hand;

Yet Heathen are in darkness,
 Waiting for the King's command.

Wake to thy sense of duty,
 Bring the Heathen in the fold;
 That your name may be written,
 Far above in letters of gold.

—Dr. M. T. Sinclair.

NEWS FROM "OVER THERE"

Mr. Dana S. Gordon,
 St. Albans, W. Virginia.

Dear Brother:

Just a line to say I am well and doing fine. Thanks to the Deity who has never forsaken me. No one could have gone through what I have unless God was with him. Dear old Boots (brother) is in the hospital, wounded, but not seriously. We have been in a drive for thirty-four days. We are in the third line now for a little rest.

Boots wrote me the other day that he is in the Scottish Hospital.

All nurses and doctors are women. You can tell the boys at home that Luther has been tried by the fire and came out shining gold,—a man, a Gordon, a chip off the old block. He was in one of those places where I have seen strong men tremble and cry like babies, and weak men go crazy in five minutes. He had forty-five minutes of it and never turned pale.

He held his men together and saved the lives of many.

Though wounded himself, he carried all of his men who were wounded too badly to walk to shelter and to the dressing station.

This particular night he was in charge of the food detail, the most important one, and no officer to take it, so he was detailed in the place of an officer. He had fifty men. You see, in the day we can do nothing but keep down in our shelter holes to keep from being shelled. At night we fight and get one meal in twenty-four hours.

The nights here are as bright almost as day, still food and water must come up to us, who are only forty yards from the enemy.

When food and water start up on the other side, and are seen, not much of it gets there unless an awfully good man is in charge.

Boots always brought food and water to us, although the last time he got it after he had taken his wounded to shelter and first aid.

He brought it to us after being wounded himself, and I had to make him go to the hospital the next day. I think he will soon be back.

The hardest of the fighting is now over and we will soon be on our way home. So far, I have held my own. I have never fallen short. I have never sent my men any place. I go first and tell them to follow. When going over the top I always go first. My men love me as if I were their father and seem more worried about me

than themselves, I mean they are brave men and great soldiers. I wish I could tell you all about this war and the devastated country. I will tell you all when I return home. Tell Dad the Civil War was a picnic to this. Ha! Ha! Ha! All war is bad enough, but this is the worst in the history of war. Tell Mother and Dad that Luther and I are O. K. and still in the old game and we will win soon now. Love to all the boys and girls. Tell Elwood and Sam Blair and all the boys about Boots. He is credit to the old United States of America and our little burg, St. Albans.

Your brother,
 S. S. Gordon.

1st. Lieut. Co. C 370 Inf.

*H. O. Det. 317th Engineers,
 A. P. O. 766 Mobile,
 American Expeditionary Force.*

October 12, 1918.

Dear Mr Ellis:

No doubt you will be surprised to hear from me, but I have been trying to write you for some time. I received your letter of June 14th. The letter reached me sometime in August. You gave me an address in Richmond, Va., but I knew that unless you contemplated spending the summer there, it was to late to write you.

I have had some wonderful experiences over here. I suppose you keep up with the latest war news and have drawn some mental

pictures of the great struggles, but regardless of what one may read or hear from some one who speaks with authority, I think it is impossible to get a clear conception of the horror of this universal tumult without seeing a part of it. We moved up closer last week and now we reside in territory which until recently was occupied by the enemy. I wish I was able to give you a good description of our environs. My tent faces No Man's Land of a month ago.

At a distance, it resembles a plowed field. I went through it today.

It is almost impassible—dugouts demolished, trenches caved in, trees uprooted or shot to pieces, bare of limbs, deep shell holes and many wire entanglements.

Down in a ravine near us is a village of dugouts. Some are in good condition and were well equipped—had tables, chairs, and stoves. I saw one that had pictures on the walls. Some had poultry yards and flower gardens. A narrow-gauge railway runs through these hills. In some places it has been blown up. Perhaps the enemy did it in his retreat. There are many German graves near here, and sometimes we come upon a row of silent tributes to the cause of Democracy, marked by a small cross and perhaps a blood-stained helmet and gun. There are many evidences that the enemy departed in haste, as he left many implements

and other useful things.

We have crossed France on almost a direct line with the port we landed in. We passed many wrecked villages, one in which every house had been shelled.

The guns are roaring continuously tonight, but this is a common occurrence.

All the boys are well. I saw Laurence Buster last week. He is Sergeant Major of his regiment.

I was informed of Romeo Ferguson's death sometime ago.

Please give my kindest regards to President and Mrs. Prillerman, teachers, and students.

I am writing in a little tent, by candle light.

Your sincere friend,
Wilbert A. Peters.

Summer School

At the West Virginia Collegiate Institute

June 16-July 25, 1919

*On Active Service With the
American Expeditionary Forces,
A. P. O. Mobile 766.*

November 11, 1918.

Dear President Prillerman:

I am now writing you at this time because I am out of the mountain and my condition permits me to do so. I have been so awfully

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busy I just haven't had the time and could not get to a Y. M. C. A. to get stationery. President Prillerman, I have met nearly all the boys who came from Institute.

They frequently speak of home. James McHenry Jones and Moses Lindsay stay in the same dugout with me. We make ourselves as cheerful as we can with our present condition. Our regiment has certainly made a record over-seas everywhere we have been. We usually go into the cities immediately after the doughboys go over the top. We even operate the German narrow gauge railroad. The boys certainly "know their stuff" on the line and off the line. I am yet in Regimental Blacksmith Shop shoeing horses as usual. I have never been hurt seriously. None of the other boys of the 317th Engineers or the 302nd Pioneer Regiment have been hurt. Russell Hardy, Russell Moss, David Deans, Lawrence Buster, and Fred Alexander say they like the engineers fine. I heard some rumor here in this old ruined city that the Huns had enough of us Yankees. I guess

you Americans get more news over there than we soldiers over seas in these mountains. James Jones and I frequently speak of the great things we intended to do when turn to the land where life is worth living. I have performed my duty and accomplished my aim—that was to whip the Huns across the Rhine.

I received your letter in Sant Dia, France, which you sent to Long Island when you were in Washington, D. C. It was quite a consoling one at such a time.

Edward Fulks and I journeyed to one of the old parks from which it is said that one can see into Strassburg, Germany.

Wishing you and your school a Merry Christmas, I am as ever,
Your scholar,

H. S. Charlie Lewis Allen.

General Order No. 2.

167th Field Artillery Brigade

A. E. F.

1 The Commanding General of the 167th Field Artillery Brigade desires to record in the Orders of

the Brigade his appreciation of the high qualities displayed by officers and men during the recent operation in this sector. They have been zealous soldiers and skilful artillerymen. Their recompense lies in their knowledge of well done and in the commendation of those qualified to speak. By day and by night, often under a hail of shrapnel, often through clouds of deadly gas, they marched and fought, dragged their guns sometimes by hand into line, kept open their lines of communication and brought up their supplies, always with a cheerfulness that earned them the admiration of all.

2 New conditions confront us and to conquer them nobly will give the Brigade as much honor as the winning of a great battle. Morale is now to be put to a sterner test. The inspiration of preparation for the conflict is now lacking. The stimulus of battle itself no longer sustains us. Yet these days of peace require as fine a morale as did the days of war. Already an excellent beginning has been made. The Commanding General is not unmindful of the splendid manner in which the men received and carried out the order to turn over their equipment. It seemed as if they recognized that no Brigade has more at stake than this, and their cheerful compliance bore witness to their desire to live up to their responsibilities.

3 The slightest relaxation in discipline now would bring in its train serious consequences that would react unfavorably, not only upon the soldiers themselves, but also upon those in America whom they represent. Maintain what has been won in Training Camps and on the field of battle by the strictest discipline. Remember that soldierly qualities can best be kept by close-order drill and instant attention to military orders and courtesies. Remember also that the reputation of the Brigade demands it, and that the busy soldier is the happy soldier. By its conduct in line, this Brigade has earned a prestige that any organization may envy. Maintain that proud record and it will not be forgotten in America.

4 This order will be posted.

By Command of Brigadier General Sherburne.

LOCALS AND PERSONALS

Miss Sadie Henderson a former student at this institution died at her home, Macdonald, W. Va., after a brief illness. She was a teacher in the public schools of Fayette Co. She leaves a Mother, Mrs. Clara Henderson, and a brother, Mr. Alexander Henderson, who graduated from this institution in 1904.

President Prillerman has been unable to be in his office for some time on account of illness. His

friends are hoping for his speedy recovery.

Corporal G. E. Smith, our professor of chemistry, who has been on a leave of absence with the A. E. F., has returned to this country among the first contingent of homeward-bound soldiers. Professor Smith visited the Institute January 19, and was gladly welcomed by all. He will resume his work here at no distant day.

Mrs Mabel Overton Fowler, and Miss Clara Overton Fowler, wife and daughter respectively of Professor G. Selton Fowler, of our department of mathematics, returned home from Chicago, Thursday, January 23. Professor Fowler has assumed an air of paternal sobriety that only comes to the newly-wed over their first born.

Professor W. D. Johnson, who was absent from his classes for a few days on account of sickness, is meeting his classes again.

Lieutenant Lafayette Campbell, an old graduate, was a pleasant visitor the latter part of January. Lieutenant Campbell was honorably discharged from service at Camp Schenectady, N. Y., and is now employ of the Mutual Savings and Loan Bank at Charleston.

Mr. Thomas Mayo, sergeant in the quartermaster's department at Camp Grant, was a welcomed visitor at the school for the week end-

ing January 18.

Lieutenant L. E. Bendett of Washington, D. C., paid this school an official visit the latter part of January.

Lieutenant Daniel Lee Ferguson, dean of the Collegiate department, who has been on leave of absence in an artillery camp, has returned to his home here.

"Y" secretary, Mr. R. P. Scott, made a flying trip to Columbus his home Tuesday, January 21. It is reported that Mr. Scott is doing some research work in esoteric masonry, and expects soon to contribute valuable information on the anatomical functions of the ancient free and accepted goat.

Captain J. H. Purnell, has been detailed professor of Military Science and tactics over the R. O. T. C. forces here, by the war department. Captain Purnell has entered upon his duties with a vim, and the outlook for a creditable unit is very encouraging.

First Lieutenant Robert Hendricks, who had been commanding officer of the S. A. T. C. unit here, was ordered to Camp Lee, Virginia, to be discharged, and left for that point January 25.

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