JOEL E. SPINGARN —MAN AMONG MEN.

Major of Infantry, United States Army, Camp Dix, Wrightston, New Jersey.

I am trying to answer here a question which, in one form or another, has often been put to me in the last six months by colored people: "Is Mr. Spingarn sincere?" They refer, of course, to his apparent goodwill toward the best interests of colored Americans. At first thought it seems absurd that such a question should be asked about a man whose recent efforts have resulted directly in commissioning 700 colored men as officers in the United States Army— and whose efforts put forth in the city of Louisville, Kentucky, four years ago have just as surely resulted in the recent decision of the Supreme Court declaring residential segregation unconstitutional. But on second thought, and in justice to the colored people I must say that in the last quarter-century they have been so often betrayed and "camouflaged" that they sometimes suspect even the honest intentions of the Great God in creating them. Most colored people do not know how closely Mr. Spingarn's efforts were connected with the fight that wiped out segregation. I shall tell of it now.

I think it very pertinent to say just now what I am about to say, because of the change that has taken place in the last two or three years in the public mind in its attitude toward the manhood claims of the American Negro. This change has come so swiftly that many have scarcely noted it. The Negro or the Negro's advocate is not looked upon today as a "dangerous radical" if he simply claims that colored men should vote, free from all restrictions except such as are laid upon white Americans; that colored children should be educated should be no bar to service in capacity, opportunity and bent; that color should be no bar to serivce in any department of our government; and that colored people should be permitted to work in any industry for which they can fit themselves, from the Atlantis to the Pacific, and from the Gulf to Canada. No, these tame statements are not as "radical" today as they were twelve months ago. And to say that a Negro has the right to live in any dwelling house in the United States, if his means and his social and legal behavior will permit, is not one-tenth as "inflammatory" today as it was three and a half years ago when Joel E. Spingarn stood in the city of Louisville before a great concourse of colored people and encouraged, organized and inflamed them for a fight against their newborn segregation ordinance;—which fight never stopped until the Supreme Court rendered its decision. He warned them against the technical pitfails, and advised them how to get the legal assistance for bringing before the Supreme Court a case that would stand squarely upon the issue of segregation or no segregation, stripped of all side issues and loopholes. But I will always believe that the greatest contribution which he made to the colored citizens of Louisville on that memorable occasion was not instruction but inspiration. I had the honor of sharing the day with him; any other intelligent colored man might have done that. But the absolutely necessary and indispensable thing was that some white man, big and fearless and honest, should impress upon those colored people at that time that not all of their white fellow-citizens wanted colored people forced into ghettos, and that if the colored people would stand up and fight well and patiently and LEGALLY, many white people would assist them and they would probably win. Mr. Spingarn supplied this need. If you have not experienced it, you do not know how calamitous and discouraging it is to the colored people in their eternal fight to rise, when they are suddenly loaded with a new handicap like that segregation law. It is like being told that an unexpected and irresistible enemy is at the gates of your city. It is like struggling for a generation in a dark tunnel or mine, trying to find an exit and when you suddenly see a ray of light, some malignant god drops a blank and impenetrable wall across your path.

I marvelled at Joel E. Spingarn on this occasion, as I have wondered at him on several other occasions. His passion and frankness were not one whit inferior to my own. And yet I was a member of the suffering race, while he was only a friend. He was counsel for the defense, while I was defendant endeavoring to plead my own cause. The grateful colored peopel answered the call to arms and raised money to initiate the fight. The seed of success was sown. A year later another mass meeting of Louisville colored people called for Mr. Spingarn. He could not go and I was asked to go in his stead. I found that, as a result of his previous work, colored Louisville was thoroughly organized and determined to fight.

I repeat that this was a time when it was worse than unpopular to take any such attitude toward the rights of colored people. The foremost leaders of the Negro race, however much they desired it (to my personal knowledge) were not able to advocate openly these simple, fundamental rights for colored people and at the same time pursue their other constructive work in security.

The following incident illustrates the extent and power of this unpopularity. That first Louisville meeting was in July of 1914 In the spring of the same year the national association of Charities and Corrections was holding its annual meeting in Memphis, Tenn. The National Association for the Advancement of Colored People had been given a place on this program, which, I suppose, was to be filled by Mr. DuBois and Mr. Spingarn. But such was the tenor of the public psychology toward any prominent mention of the rights of colored people that the charities organization withdrew its invitation at the eleventh hour, leaving the Advancement Society in a seemingly embarrassing position. Some benevolent spy in the interest of the public good had no doubt suddenly warned the unsuspecting Charities people that if representatives from the other society should speak, they might advocate such revolutionary and subsersive doctrines as the full education, the equal enfranchisement and the non-segregation of colored people. The people of Charity thought that Memphis was too near to the Middle Ages to stand any such shock as that—and we can easily forgive them for that thought. But Joel E. Spingarn thought otherwise and determined to show that these things could be said, even in Memphis. He wired for me at Talladega, Alabama, stating the case briefly. Avery Chapel was secured in Memphis, and on the same night when the Charities meeting was in progress, Mr. Spingarn, Mr. DuBois and myself addressed one of the most magnificent audiences gathered in that city. Some white members of the Charities Society abandoned their own meeting for ours. it was a revelation to some of them. Our "friend," Mr. Clarence Poe, editor of the Progressive Farmer in North Carolina, occupied a front seat along with our real friend, Mrs. Florence Kelly, of the National Consumers' League. It is Clarence Poe, who for years has been advocating the extreme infamy of the rural segregation of colored people—tor eally push them out of the fertile farms to the barren hills or to the swamps. He was unwilling to have the rights of the Negro mentioned in the Charities meeting but, characteristic of his class, he was willing to come to Avery Chapel and hear for himself. Mrs. Kelley was there from the purest motives, as always. How Poe was affected was shown by the bitterly negative but rather enlightening editorial which appeared in the Progressive Farmer when he returned to North Carolina, in which he showed aalrm at the enthusiasm of our meeting and rather cleverly referred to the different colors of our speakers: Mr. Spingarn, a white man, had spoken firs ; Mr. DuBois, a mixed type, had spoken second; and I, a [illegible] man, had spoken last. This seemed to suggest to Mr. Poe [illegible] s c essive degrees of darkness into which our civilization would surely sink, unless the Negroes were segregated in the ruralp arts of North Carolina.

Mr Spingarn has no doubt been looked upon as a bad citizen by some of his fellow whites. But time supports the truth and brings out the realities ; now Joel E. Spingarn is a high officer, a Major in the United States army, while many of those conservatives who would segregate and lynch the Negro are slackers. He will fight the foreign foe in behalf of all Americans just as valiantly as he has fought American race prejudice in behalf of the handicapped Negro, proving that he has not aided colored people because they were colored people, but because he saw clearly the righteousness of their claims.

We are not trying to give a story of Major Spingarn's life, for he has a splendid career as university teacher and author. We mention only one or two points where his fine life has touched the Negro's cause, in order to answer the natural query of colored people as to his "sincerity."

Now, permit me to speak of what I regard as the most far-reaching achievement of Major Spingarn's life. And whatever he may do in the future, I will stick to this opinion, even if he should succeed in bringing home as a captive Kaiser "Bill" himself. I refer to the establishment of the camp at Fort Des Moines, Iowa, where twelve hundred and fifty colored men have been trained to officer their fellow-balcks in the United States army. What as torm of opposition his suggestion at first awakened from the colored leaders and the colored press! It is now noticeable that many of these leaders and papers are practically claiming the credit for the establishment of this camp. Wonderful, isn'ti t? But cany ou blame a people whow ere then in the midst of a great battle to destroy segregation, if they failed to discriminate between a friendly suggestion of separateness and the unfriendly ones? There are two sorts of "segregation" for the American Negro: first, the unjust setting aside of the Negro in order the more easily to deprive him of certain rights and privileges, and second, a drawing aside of his forces for organization rather than segregation, in order the more effectively to use his powers to acquire further rights and privileges. Nobody would say that the Clef Club in New York, or that the A. M. E. Church, or that Howard University is a "Jim Crow" arrangement to DEPRIVE the Negro of anything. They may be regarded as methods, imperfect perhaps, to ENABLE THE NEGRO TO ACQUIRE something of which he is already deprived. It was the same with Camp Des Moines; it was not to get the Negro out of anything—it was to get him into something. It would be different if the Negro were being trained at Plattsburg and some one proposed to take him away and set him aside. Only an enemy would do that. But the Negro was not at Plattsburg and was not going to be. A friend proposed to get him in somewhere else. The proposition acknowledged, of course, a defect in our civilization and sought to remedy it in the only way in which it could be remedied at the time. On the other hand the separate car or the separate residential block is not to endow the Negro with any power or privilege but to lessen his powers and privileges; not to get him into anything, but to get him out of certain comforts and properties. But we were fighting segregation so hard that we were willing to fight even its name and intimation,—which is to our credit. In the fury of the battle, disordered and almost blinded by the enemy, we could hardly distinguish af riend from a foe. Our judgment was handicapped. Our spirit was true.

I agreed with Major Spingarn's suggestion and went at once to its rescue. It was no superior foresight; it was doubtless my knowledge of the man. When you know a man and his ways, your insight is keener, your sympathy quicker. Again he sent me a hurry call. I met him in Washington, where our combined persuasion was to begin the raising of 200 volunteers to meet the requirement of the War Department. Strange such volunteers from colored Americans. The storm of the Negro press was furious. Spingarn, who yesterday was the admiration of ten thousand colored auditors was today anathematized by every term that could pass through the mails. There were some notable exceptions, of course, like the Crisis. Our appeal to the boys of Howard University met a magnificent response. In addition to logic and mechanical consistency, the young have courage and FAITH. Two hundred were secured, and then the War Department raised the requirement to two hundred and fifty, later to five hundred, and finally it looked as if the training camp could not be secured for any number of hundreds of colored men. The press continued its fury. In fact, this fight against a separate camp is the most splendid unison I have ever known the colored press to strike up so symphoniously. The Howard University boys who started in the fight on the day when Major Spingarn and I appeared before them kept in it till the camp was secured. It could not have been secured without their co-operation.

And what do you suppose was Major Spingarn's comment on this opposition? He said he thought it the finest thing he had ever observed from colored people; it showed that they were at last awake and capable of united action in their own behalf. He said it rewarded him for the struggles he had maintained for them. He was convinced more than ever that they were worthy of an officers' training camp, and he fought all the harder to get it. How different is this from the attitude of a small-minded man! Many of our friends would have been embittered and turned againstu s forever, because of our "ingratitude."

Permit me to relate a little incident which further illustrates this quality in the man. He told it to me in a personal conservation, and I ask his pardon for repeating it. Once he boarded a rather crowded subway train in New York, but there was a vacant seat beside an intelligent looking colored man. The man had on a long coat and seemed to be a preacher, or some other dignitary. Spingarn did not notice that one tail of the gentleman's coat stretched out arrogantly, and itself ocupied the seat beside its wearer. So the Major sat down in this seat, and, all unintentionally, of course, sat on this sensitive coat-tail. The colored gentleman took advantage of Spingarn's moment of abstraction and jerked his insulted coat-tail from under the Major with a violence and in a manner not only to unseat the white man but to hurl him clear across the car. After relating the incident to me, this is what Major Spingarn went on to say: That it made him sad all that day and for days afterwards. That it preyed upon his honest thoughts. That he blamed a civilization that could make a man feel as that colored man evidently felt—hostile to a whole class, without individual distinction, and ready to sting the first white man he got a good chance to sting. The Major said his mind filled itself with pictures of the petty insults and wrongs which that colored man had suffered, and which had secreted in his life that drop of gall which he spat forth in the subway. Then he PITIED that colored man from the bottom of his heart. He wanted to do something to rescue men from that. He never thought of hating that unfortunate and ill-maneerd man —much less of despising his race— much less still of taking this as an excuse to wish for Jim Crow cars in New York City. But think of the effect of any similar occurrence upon the average white man, anywhere in this country, the average man, I mean, not to mention the selfish.

I speak here especially of Major Spingarn. Else I could tell of several incidents observed with my own eyes, which show the magnanimity of colored men toward white men whom they chance to meet on the pathway of life and who were hampered and fettered and unfortunate in their native prejudice toward colored people or by their environment. Indeed it is the black man's triumph that he forgives the individual white man for the sins of the group. And it is through the courage and patience of such white men and such black men that we will ultimately find a common basis for our common civilization.

Baltimore, Md., December, 1917.

R. R. TIME TABLES.

N., C. & ST. L. RY.

(April 15, 1917.)

	Leaves	Arrives
West and Northwest.		
Memphis, Hickman, Paducah, St. Louis, connects for Centreville	7:05 am	8:50 pm
Jackson, Memphis, Hickman, Paducah	2:00 pm	1:40 pm
Waverly Acco., connects Centreville.	*5:30 pm	*7:40 am
"Dixie Flyer" to St. Louis	8 15 pm	7:55 am
Memphis & Hickman	1:50 am	3:01 am
SOUTH AND EAST.		
Chatt. and Atlanta.	3:11 am	. 40 am
Chatt., Atlanta, Jacksonville, connects for all branch pts.	8:30 am	6:54 pm
"Dixie Flyer" Chat. Atlanta and Jacksonville	11:52 am	4:45 pm
Chatt. and East, con. (*) Shelbyville, Sparta, Fay'tville, Huntsville, Tracy City S. Pitts	3 30 pm	11:15 am
Tullahoma acco. con. for Shelbyville	*6:00 pm	*8:15 am
Chatt'nooga, Atlanta, Wash., Phila., New York	9:15 pm	6:35 am
LEBANON TRAINS.		
Lebanon Mixed	*7:00 am	
Lebanon Express	*9:00 am	*2:00 pm
Lebanon Accom.	*5:20 pm	*5:40 pm
Lebanon Accom.	*4:30 pm	*7:45 am

*Daily except Sunday. Other trains run daily.

City Ticket Office, corner Church street and Fourth avenue. Phones Main 422 and Main 423.

Louisville & Nashville R. R.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE

(Effective 11:59 p. m. May 6, 1917.)

	Leaves	Arrive
Louis. & Cincinnati.	*3:10 am	2:44 am
Louis. & Cincinnati.	*8:05 am	8:35 pm
Louis. & Cincinnati.	*8:30 pm	7:59 am
Louisville Accom.	a*12:05 pm	3:20 pm
Evans. & Chicago..	*8:00 pm	7:49 am
Evans. & Chicago...	*3:20 am	2:30 am
Evans. & Chicago...	*4:53 pm	11:40 am
Evans. & St. Louis..	*7:43 am	8:25 pm
Evans. & St. Louis..	*3:20 am	2:30 am
Evans. & St. Louis..	*8:00 pm	7:49 am
Birm. & N. Orleans.	*2:57 am	2:55 am
Birm. & N. Orleans.	*8:30 am	7:40 pm
Birm. & Montgomery	*9:05 pm	6:50 am
Nash. & Dec. accom.	*3:50 pm	10:10 am
Hopkinsville Acco.	a*6:00 pm	9:55 am
Colu'bia & Mt. Pleas.	*3:50 pm	10:10 am
Columbia & Tuscum.	*7:45 am	6:50 pm
Nash. & Clarks. Acco	*4:10 pm	8:20 am

Dixie Limited discontinued.

NASHVILLE, FRANKLIN AND COLUMBIA.

Leaves.	Arrives
*7:45 am	12:35 pm
*2:55 pm	6:50 pm

LEWISBURG DIVISION.

Leaves.	Arrives
*8:10 am	9:25 am
*4:45 pm	5:55 pm

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

aStop at North College St. Station.

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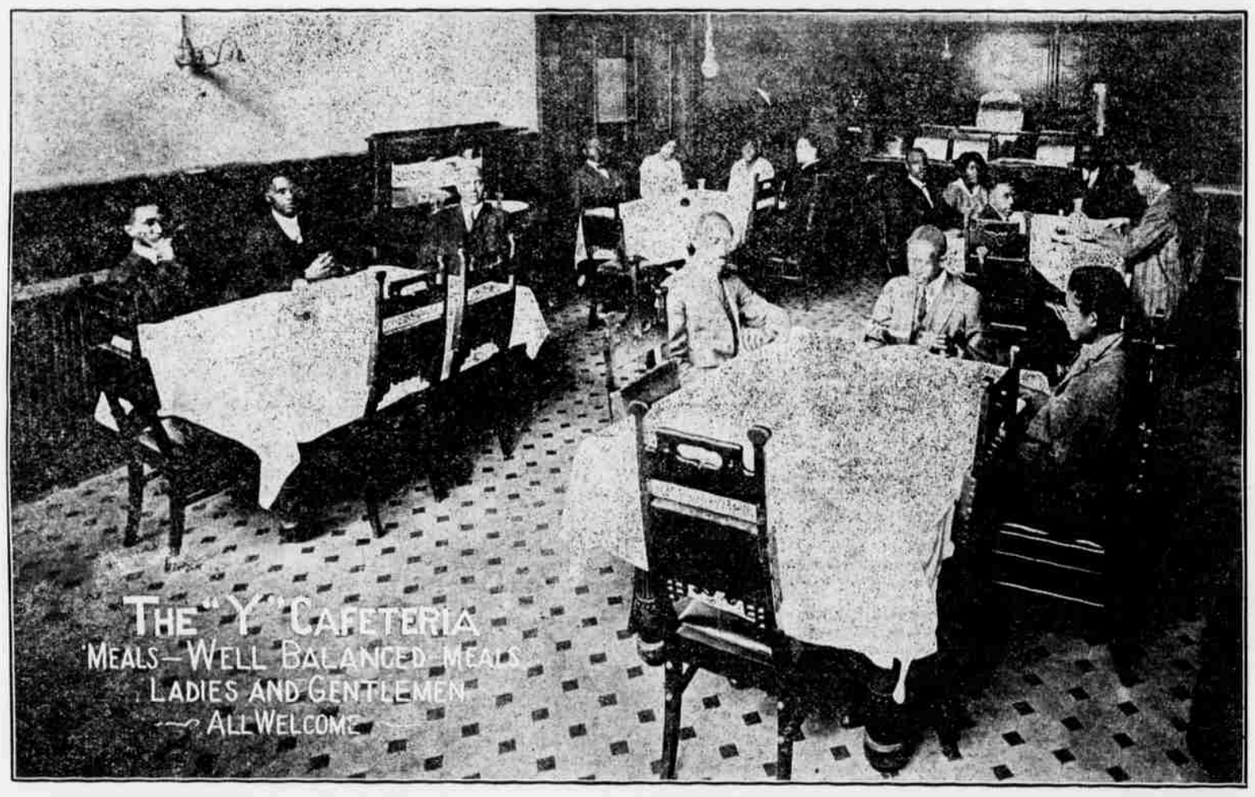

THE COMING OF WINTER.

By Mattie Louise Bostick.

1

The snow is falling thick I see,
I wonder what all this can be?
The snow has laid a white cover o'er
the acorns in the woods,
The children are clad in their little
warm hoods,
The people are buying turkeys everywhere I go,
The snow-birds have come to us once
more.

2

The snow is falling thick and fast
Dear old winter has come at last,
Children hurry off to school,
Keeping each the golden rule,
Never too late.
Beautiful winter is something great.

3

Around the cheerful fire at night,
When the lights are burning bright,
Children whisper to each other,
Then they turn and say to mother:
"When will Santa Claus be here?"
"Very soon, my little dear."

4

Then with faces beaming bright,
The little ones say good night,
Thinking each of Santa dear,
Whom mother says, will soon be here.
Soon we'll hear the sleigh bells ring.
And dear old Christmas with all its
joys will bring.

This little childish poem was written by the talented little fourteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Bostick. Her talent as an elocutionist was noticeable at four years of age, and since that time she has made quite a reputation as a young reader.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, EAST. NASHVILLE.

Special Christmas services at 11 a. m. "A Message from the Prince of Peace to the Warring Nations of Earth" will be the subject of Rev. W. S. Ellington's discourse Sunday morning. The choir is preparing excellent music for the occasion. At night, "The Visit of the Shepherds to the Manger" will be the subject of Rev. Ellington's discourse. Great crowds are expected to be present at these services.

A Christmas Tree and concert Monday night, December 24th. Admission free.

CHRISTMAS SPIRIT FOR THE FORWARD QUEST GIRLS.

The Forward Quest Girls Club of the Bethlehem House which is now organized into three circles with an advisor for each circle will hold its first mass meeting on the Sunday evening before Christmas in the Negro Public Library at 7 o'clock.

A program is being planned which it is hoped will inspire in every listener the real spirit of the Christ Child and one that will be a true celebration of His advent into the world. There are being prepared tableaux of Xmas Bible scenes, and Xmas music by some of the best musicians of the city; these will be marked features of the program. Rev. Julian C. Caldwell, Secretary of the Allen Christian Endeavor League of the A. M. E. Church, will talk on the Spirit of Christmas. It is expected that the first mass meeting of the Forward Quest Girls Club will be a memorable occasion and eevrybody concerned is interested in making it mean the most possible to each one who shall attend. All girls and their friends are invited and we ask each mother to be interested in bringing her daughter.

BLIND SCHOOL NOTES.

The colored department of the Tennessee School for the Blind is situated in the southern part of the city of Nashville. The building is spacious and is surrounded by a beautiful and large campus. The school is open nine months in the year and any person of school age, male or female, is admitted free of charge, all provisions being made by the good old Volunteer State.

Mrs. Susie M. Lowe, the principal, has been at the head of this institution for over thirty years and the good work that she has done during these many years is inexpressible. The teachers in this institution are Prof. James Neal, Miss Annie Holman, Miss R. B. English, Miss J. T. Henry, Rev. E. C. Jones, who looked after the religious welfare of the students for fourteen years, was recently succeeded by W. H. Hollins.

HON. EMMETT J. SCOTT THANKS THE GLOBE.

War Department, Washington.
December 12, 1917.

Editor, The Nashville Globe,
447 Fourth Avenue, North,
Nashville, Tenn.

My dear sir:

To me it is a source of very great pleasure and satisfaction to make note of the splendid support you have been good enough to accord me in connection with the recent appointment as Special Assistant to the Secretary of War.

I cannot tell you how much I value and appreciate the whole-souled support given by your valued newspaper and by the members of the Negro press generally. All that I can say is that I shall seek to be of the greatest service possible to Secretary Baker, to the Negro people, and to our country.

May I not count upon you for frequent counsel and suggestions? I am serving merely in a representative capacity and I want you and all other loyal and patriotic Americans to know that I earnestly desire your closest possible co-operation.

With thanks and best wishes,
Sincerely yours,
EMMETT J. SCOTT,
Special Assistant.

BISHOP AND MRS. R. A. CARTER OF ATLANTA ARE VISITORS AT "SUNSHINE."

Bishop and Mrs. R. A. Carter of Atlanta, Ga., spent Monday and Tuesday in the city as guests of Bishop Phillips, his friend and colleague, both being chief pastors of the C. M. E. Church. Bishop and Mrs. Carter were en route to Atlanta from England, Ark., where the bishop has just closed his conference season.

Tuesday morning Bishop and Mrs. Carter visited Fisk University, where the bishop delivered a timely address to the faculty and student-body after having been fittingly introduced by Bishop Phillips. Mrs. Eliza Peterson, the widely known W. C. T. U. worker, also spoke. Mr. A. N. Johnson complimented Bishop Phillips and his guest with an automobile sight-seeing tour covering many points of historic interest in and around the city. Bishop Carter visited Meharry and exchanged greetings with President G. W. Hubbard and Dr. J. A. Lester. He was accompanied by Dr. Phillips.

Prominent ministers and friends called upon Bishop and Mrs. Carter and extended social courtesies in various ways. The distinguished visitors were pleased with Nashville and its warm-hearted citizens. Before leaving last Tuesday they expressed a desire to revisit our city sometime in the spring. In a rally for education recently held in Tyler, Texas, Bishop Carter raised $20,000 and was crowned "Money King Bishop" of the C. M. E. Church. The bishop is an author and orator of wide reputation and stands high in church circles. He has a daughter, Miss Grace Carter, who is a junior at Fisk University. It is understood she is making a brilliant record in her studies and music.

Begin the "Xmas Spirit" with the Forward Quest Girls Sunday at the Library at 7:00 p. m.

WILSON COUNTY TRAINING SCHOOL.

Lebanon, Tenn.

Our first quarterly examinations are just over. Prof. J. R. McDaniels, our science teacher, is quite sick at this writing. His wife has had charge of his work during his absence. Electric lights haev been installed in our school, of which we are very proud. A beautiful $90 range and a Singer machine has also been added to our industrial department. Our new industrial teacher, Mrs. Pearl Crews, has arrived and the work of that department is taking on new life. In spite of the ice and snow our daily attendance has been fine this week. The members of the First Year Senior Class served the members of the faculty with a beautifully arranged lunch last Tuesday at noon. Mrs Eliza Peterson of Texas, the great W. C. T. U. lecturer, was with us Friday night. All were delighted with having her.

GIFTS FOR OFFICERS OF COMPANY G.

A package left the Fireside School head quarters this week that is to go to the officers of Company G. who are now located at Newport News, Va. This package contained a metal mirror for each officer, a gospel of John of the Pocket Testament League edition, and two cakes of chocolate. The friends contributing are the Home Mission Society of the Clark Memorial Church, the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and Miss Myrtle Sanford, who gave through the Fireside School.

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