

through the Greenwood ^{village} families who so kindly entertained the Summer School Teachers. Henceforth I was often called upon to give private performances. I struck ^{ike} ~~up~~ ~~up~~ acquaintance with a J. T. Williamson, a fellow British subject, native of Jamaica, B.Sc. of ^{Kalamazoo College} ~~Kanala~~ (Mich^{igan}) and Prof. of Chemistry & Physics here. He is greatly enamoured of affairs English and whilst I ⁱ gave him all ~~what~~ I know of English life, people and conditions, he ~~was~~ ^s initiated me into many things American so that this comradeship has been at once mutually enjoyable and profitable.

Tuesday 16th. Mr. Palmer took me out for a whole day to a Farmers' Association 5 miles in the country at Solomon's Chapel. One of the hottest days. Meeting timed for 11 a.m. but began 12.30 and by 4 p.m. people were still coming in! Interesting discussions on agricultural matters e.g. how to produce the best peach, raise best chickens etc., Real sons of the soil spoke here. Plenty of jokes, humour and Yankee excessive speechifying. Returned just in time for supper.

Mr. Williamson takes me out to Greenwood ~~to~~ to a party at the Powell's ^{for} Whist, Music & Dancing. Learnt the American dances and got thrilled with them.

Wednesday 17. At B.T.W's. Lecture a quartette sings in my own language and seeing how they were guessing what language it might be I rose and proclaimed it mine and was thereupon called to the platform publicly to translate it and expatiate on it. Having been bored by so much Yankee talk, I sought by example to be brief. After that general public intro-

duction many who had not hitherto realised who I was approached me enquiring as to my home and conditions African and I got 3 invitations from Georgia to give addresses whilst on my way back to New York and these I gladly accepted.

Began work at the Printing Office - Proof-Reading and Editing.

Evening Lecture on China. Hot evening. Mans hard at work. Terribly bored because I had lately heard more than enough Lectures on China in England. Left the meeting half time sick of the stuffy atmosphere.

ay 18th Final day for the Summer Sch. Teachers. Very hot. Mr. Palmer shows me round the Women's Industries and Laundering, Cooking, Household Govt. & Millinery, Sewing & Basketmaking.

Evening Concert by Teachers. A fine piano Solo and good recitation a Rubenstein which however fell flat ^{as the audience} through ~~a lack of~~ ^{failed to} catching the humour. This was followed by a Reception and Dance in Dining Hall. Disproportion of numbers. About 400 ladies to 40 men! Hot as it was I joined with zest in every ^{dancing} turn I could with a fresh partner. I flabbergasted the Americans with the quickness with which I assimilated and mastered their dances even to a point of exaggeration and burlesque. Perspired copiously and drank gallons of iced drinks to no purpose as I remained as thirsty as ever.

urday 19th Summer School Teachers depart. Sweltering Heat. Bought Melon and enjoyed it. Began ^{reading} (1) "Souls of Black Folk" (265 pp) and (2) "Tuskegee and its People" (305 pp.).

Monday 20. Attended and gave a short address at the Greenwood Sunday School at the invitation of Mr. Hatcher, ^{Spent an evening at} Mr. Wilson, ^{in Tuskegee} Town.

Tues. Wed. 21, 22, 23 Gymnasium Students dances and Cake Walk.

Finished the two books and began to re-read "Up From Slavery".

Friday 24. Mr. Mack took me to the Flake's & Willis' - music and dancing.

Saturday 25th. Mr. Williamson took me to Mrs. Bruce's, the American mother of african boys here.

Sunday 26th Music at the Carter's.
Dance 8 p.m. by Hutchison & Co.

Monday 27th Severe bilious attack. Thinking it a temporary disorder did not trouble about Medicine. Visited Mr. Wilson, town.

Tuesday 28th Fasted all day to try and cure my stomach-ache by inanition. *The Atlanta newspaper "Constitution" reports* Negro thief lynched at Houston Ga. for injuring a white man.

Wednesday 29th My pain persists.

Thursday 30th My biliousness attains a crisis which produces a terrible headache and fever; was relieved from the high temperature and raging fever by my friend Williamson but spent a sleepless and haunted night with the deranged stomach.

Friday 31. With a great effort woke up after having eaten nothing for 24 hours and consulted the doctor. His dose gave another haunted day which must have "spring-cleaned" my entire gastric machinery. Anyway I slept well that night altho' many complained that it was an exceptionally warm night.

Saturday Aug. 1st. Felt better and stronger. Home mail comes by "Olympic"
Finished "Up From Slavery" (3) and began "My Larger Education" (4).

nd
aturday 2/8/13

Continued to convalesce. Shaved at the Barbers -
luxurious American shaving, no wonder it is more expensive
than the English.

rd
unday 3/8/13

Chapel, Adam Smith's vigorous sermon - Killing sun-
heat - felt quite recovered - visited Mr. Wilson, town
and had music 3 p.m. - visited Mr. Thomas Greenwood 7.30
p.m. music, learnt the diabolical machinations of the
Democratic Party to "Jim Crow" all American legislation
at Washington, in New York, Age; gave address at the
Baptist Chapel (~~on aspects of Truthfulness in England &
Africa headings: 1. Eng. Quakers, Business Politics
Literature & Science. 2. Africa: Primitive people's
customs, European Trades, Alcohol and its effect, Missions,
true Christianity~~) and sang solo "Nearer my God to Thee"

th
day 4/8/13

Fine cool morning ushering, however, a cloudless and
therefore hot day. Felt fresh, well and lively; returned
to work after a sick leave of 3 days - completed "My
larger Education (4) (313 pp) and began "The Negro in
Business (5) (379 pp). Heard from Blekie. Papers report
the Westminster Cathedral Litany disturbance by Suffra-
gettes. Rattlesnake shot in Georgia 7ft long. 13" in
circumference. A party of Georgia whites in chase of a
murderous negro become victims of their own bloodthirsti-
ness and shoot their own men in the dark, killing one,
and wounding several others. Gruelling heat of a broiling
day. No air about. Played and sang at J.H. Washington's
where Hutchinson, a veritably unbleached specimen of a
Negro took me for the evening.

eday 5th

Fresh morning and a cloudless sky indicating atrocious

13

LV

DAVIDSON JABAVU, B. A.

(LONDON)

*First South African Negro Graduate
of the University of London,*

*Late Principal Violinist, Hampstead
Brotherhood Orchestra*

(London),

*Pianist and Baritone Vocalist in Pro-
vincial and London Concerts*

Accompanist: MISS EZELLE MEEK

Admission: 10 Cents

Students 5 Cents

heat which was realised increasingly until a thunderstorm
somewhere near by relieved us about 4 p.m. ~~By a vigorous~~
~~use of my fan I escaped the brunt of it.~~ A.P.Mack ~~who~~ *my*

dining table neighbours

saw the funny side of everything in the world. ~~He~~ even
laughed at the idea of my being sick and complacently
said he would ~~always mean~~ ~~to be taken at~~ would
always mean ~~to be taken at~~ ~~at a~~ taken at
dinner! ~~he~~ ~~at a~~ at a
coloured lady was still ~~whilst~~ whilst
playing piano during one ~~storms!~~ storms!
Finished "The Negro in Bus" and began
"Working with the Hands" (2 ~~used~~ used Violin
to the delight of a few ~~to give a~~ to give a
Recital.

Wednesday 6th

Cool morning followed by a scorching sun, which breaks
record at Kans. by reaching 114° Shade! A train in
Birmingham Ala. is robbed by bandits with pistols.
Watermelon Party at the Flakes 8 p.m.

Thursday 7th

Cloudless day and grilling sun. Finished "Working with
the Hands" (246) (6) and began (7) "The Story of the
Negro Vo.1" (332). Close evening. Went to the Flake's
8 p.m. Rained during night.

Friday 8th

Fresh morning followed by smelting heat; my office comrade
has headache and is absent for the afternoon. Got my
Concert Circulars printed and advertised. Attended the
Baptist Ch. Entertainment and spent the night at the Rev. J.
Smiths.

Saturday 9th

Cloudless morning and a blazing sun - went to Tuskegee
town with J.T. Williamson and we saw a real rattlesnake

recently killed near by; the tail, on being flourished made a noise just like a baby's toy-rattle. My English mail includes a batch of "Daily News" and for the first time I get into touch with English news and discover what I had lost in information.

Monday 10th

Fresh morning followed by excruciating heat. Mr. Palmer preaches at the Chapel. In the afternoon wrote my English mail letters and visited Mrs. Green and had watermelon for "tea". Gave a solo "Sun of my Soul" at the Students' Evening Prayer Meeting. To my embarrassment the students received my last top note with the solemnity and reverence I would expect from an English Sunday audience but with a laughing and almost frivolous burst of appreciation. The dictum of my friend Williamson is once more confirmed, namely:- "Americans will laugh at anything". Went to the Greenwood Methodist Chapel and heard a typically American sermon, following this I was pounced upon to sing "Nearer my God to Thee".

Monday 11th

Cool morning and a cloudy sky for the first time! This followed upon a close night and some rain. Later the sun bursts out as from a furnace. Neighbouring States of Oklahoma, Kansas & Missouri report a whole week's heat, ranging between 100 & 110° in the shade daily! Finished Vol. 1 of "Story of the Negro" (332) (7) and began Vol 11. (1-401) (8). More Daily News packets and joy to get English news.

Tuesday 12th

Fairly cool for a start, though sunny later ending with a frightfully warm afternoon; and ^{an} airless and enervating evening during which I visit Mr. Green and return to retire early.

A lynching episode reported in South Carolina and a display of savagery that can hardly be outstripped by Africa's most barbarous tribe.

Wednesday 13 Cloudless and hot first thing, enjoy a delicious ~~of~~ 1/- giant watermellon. Ferocious heat for the rest of the day. Papers say that Kansas has suffered more than any other State from heat this season for a week the temperature ranging from above 100° and culminating 112° ! in the shade, and Oklahoma claimed 104° and Missouri 106° too. In Georgia - two racial shooting affrays:- A white injures a negro by shooting; a negro shoots a white man dead and makes good his escape. Barbarous state!

Letter from Mr. Holmden. For 5 days in succession I have now had mails from England. Busy for my concert in the evening; tickets selling fast. My Recital:- Full house all expectant - especially after what they had read of "Dark Africa" and many irresponsible magazine articles and pamphlets, which by laying great stress only on the worst side of the African, had not only damaged the prestige of the potential powers of the African ^{native} ~~negro~~, but had left a patronising, if not actually a contemptuous attitude towards the native African. Today it was my duty to discount this. After supper I get into my evening dress and appear as attractive as possible for the contest. I had advertised it to begin at 8 promptly but by 8 there was hardly a soul there. Americans, like Africans, make absolutely no object of time. But by 8.30 the room was full, the girls having come in one bunch. Mr. Logan signals for me to enter, ~~I come in amidst cheers~~

BAVU, B. A. (London)

DAY, AUGUST 13, 1913

SKEGEE INSTITUTE

- Pianoforte Solo.....Prelude in C Sharp Minor.....*Rachmaninoff*
Song.....A Sergeant of the Line.....*Squire*
Violin Solo.....Home Sweet Home (with violin).....*Farmer*
Song.....Until.....*Jerson*

No rose in all the world until you came
No star until you smiled upon life's path
No song in all the world until you spoke
No hope until you gave your heart to me.

O rose, bloom ever in my lonely heart!
O star, shine steadfast with your light divine!
Ring on, O song your melody of joy!
Life's crowned at last, and love is ever mine.

—*Teschmacher*

- Whistling Solo.....Happy Song.....*Teresa del Riego*
Violin Solo.....Intermezzo.....*Mascagni*
Pianoforte Solo.....Polonaise Militaire.....*Chopin*
Song.....A Yeoman's Wedding Song.....*Poniatowski*

Accompanist: MISS EZELLE MEEK

~~and struggle heroically to banish stage fright. He makes~~
the customary flatter ~~introduction, in which~~
he joyfully recites ~~very~~ past, present and
future. ~~go on~~ ~~lude in C Minor, I~~
race through ~~be~~ ~~come to the~~
cataract arpeggio ~~and with~~ ~~ose~~
solemn ponderous chords. ~~Loud~~
known piece here, ~~so they naturally~~ ~~me with other~~
~~local artists and I was told later that my account of it~~
~~was characterised by ease and comfort as contrasted with~~
~~the joyless and laboured performance of the last Pianistic~~
~~Virtuoso, Mr. Eaton. The night is very close and warm~~
~~and I am already perspiring profusely and I am now busy~~
~~with my towel-like handkerchief)~~

No. 2. "A Sergeant of the Line", ^{Self} ~~I~~ accompany myself.

The lively opening bars animate the expectant listeners
because this is a vigorous type of song unfamiliar to
the negroes here who are preoccupied either with the time-
honoured and mechanical ragtime, the recurring ~~decimal~~
chorus of the Jubilee Hymns or ^{else} sentimental songs. ~~My~~
~~voice is in its best mettle and I control it as flexibly~~
~~as one manipulating a concertina. I rise above the~~
~~handicap of an upright piano which needs tuning badly.~~
The applause is uproarious and spontaneous. ^{For} ~~The~~ encore
~~is inevitable and I willingly rise and hand the music~~ ^{is handed} ~~to~~
Miss Meek, my dainty, refined and clever accompanist, to
negotiate "Young Tom o' Devon". This goes down equally
well and ~~I have so conquered~~ the audience ^{is conquered,} ~~that they are~~
~~now on intimate terms with me. I keep up this auspicious~~

Next comes the

~~start by playing my favourite Violin Solo "Home Sweet Home" with variation; confident that if I win their love at the beginning I can afford to let the end take care of itself. My dear Violin has never sounded better and this tropical heat has so loosened my finger joints that although I had lost a six weeks' practice I feel I am playing at my best. I am at home altogether, my tremolos send palpable sound-waves through the auditorium; no squeaking (like "Signor Scrapini"), no stage fright; I am filled with the courage of Mischa Elman, and my eyes sympathetically close with those 4th position pathetic notes on the E string and I imagine myself at the Harboro House Drawing Room (Newcastle, Staffordshire) where my violin is regarded as necessary a part of myself as my coat. I take the last variation at Presto Agitato speed and literally "go like mad" as Mrs. Jelley used to teach me to do. My accompanist is an angel only without wings. She is perfect not only in her personal aspect and millinery accoutrement but in her mental and musical capacity. The understanding between us is telepathically ideal. She is not a demi-semi-quaver ahead or behind me. Both in time and sympathy we work like clockwork machines and we begin and finish the ^{piece} "Concerto" absolutely together. The applause is thunderous. I take a well-earned rest. The girls chatter like fledglings in a nest. The men are restless with their surprise and delight.~~

Then follow

~~Up and doing I touch those magic chords of my most favourite ballad: "Until". The words of Teschamacher are printed in full on the program, and this is a novelty and~~

unprecedented journalistic departure in Tuskegee Programs. It generates a vital concern with the song and makes an otherwise barren sheet of paper a real and living memento and souvenir worthy of being preserved in the bottom drawer of every Tuskegee student or even in the Tuskegee historical annals for the benefit of posterity! Word by word I watch the listeners follow the verses, whilst I reproduce them and the melody from memory.

The brazen-lunged top F upon the concluding phrase "and love is E V E R mine" evokes a thunderstorm of applauding. I feel like a hero and conqueror. I bow with a mock-modest smile, as much as to say "It is too good of you, but I do not deserve it all". I return to the stage and accidentally arouse merriment by colliding with the low-suspended electric lamp. This joke profoundly appeals to the girls and they laugh with an unrestrained joy to which I must confess giving encouragement. "The Rosary"

is, as in England, popular; and is sung by the high and the low, the educated and the barbarous. So I purposely ~~sound~~ ^{when} the first 5 chords to announce what is coming, ^t They recognize it and the faces show evident pleasure and expectation. ~~With difficulty I freeze the atmosphere of laughter and flippancy down to an appropriate icecold solemnity and studied seriousness. I sing it, as far as I can, with the dead earnestness of the lady singer in Florence Barclay's novel on "The Rosary". I get through it, and the popularity of the rendition is immediate.~~

Next: The Whistling Solo. The contrast is an agreeable one indeed, for, Teresa del Riego's "Happy Song" is the

most joyous ~~the~~ vocal ebullition that I have ever known in Soprano Songs. The accompaniment is a wonderful combination of musical intricacy with a vivacious irresponsibility and originality - all not subordinate, but co-ordinate with a soprano air of spontaneous gaiety and calisthenic rhythm. To this delightful compound ^{is} ~~I~~ added a bird-like warbling trill, ~~which, evolved by unguided industry, I had eventually worked up to a certain standard of professional art.~~ The novelty of the item placed me in the confidence of my hearers, for that time Pres. Roosevelt himself could well have envied me at this particular time and under these particular circumstances. The volley of hand-clapping was irresistible and I repeated the number accordingly. The Mascogni Intermezzo was designed to be a quiet and tender contrast to the lively "Home Sweet Home". I utilised all what I knew of the touching effects of the high register. It is well-known here too and many, especially Major Wolcott, expressed how glad they were to hear it. Somebody compared my interpretation of it to that of Mr. Wright a previous Violinist who had given a recital here. Well as he played it, I am told, I showed more sentimental interest and ~~concentration in the solo than he did.~~

Chopin's "Pol^onaise" simply bathed me in perspiration and I was thankful to complete it. ~~Major Wolcott is enthusiastic on it.~~

I finished up with "The Yeoman's Wedding Song". The young men could hardly sit still at the bewitching sea-saw and galloping rhythm of Poniat^{ow}nskis masterpiece. I was

deluged with applause. Miss Meek played me the "Lighterman Tom" which continued this dancing time, and ~~my top note was purposely prolonged and fortified with vocal volume gradually rising in crescendo.~~

The congratulations overwhelmed me and for the first time I realised the meaning of the American hand shake which all Presidents and heroes are obliged to undergo. It was hands, hands, hands from every quarter. Compliments lavished were ~~as~~ unreserved and extravagant, as they were spontaneous. I select two at random :-
J.T. Williamson, "You exceeded my expectations".
Mrs. Williams (Matron) "I have heard plenty of Negro singing here in Baltimore and other parts of the States ~~but I have never heard such singing as yours~~".

My personal friends Negroes, Campbell Amakyi, Williamson etc., all feel delighted. All other evidence available points to one single impression of favour and desire for a subsequent recital.

~~I indulge~~ ^{after} in a delicious watermelon and "sleep the sleep of a just".

Thursday 14.

Hot first thing till, and through, the night! Every student boy or girl or teacher who was present communicates unreservedly the great appreciation of last night's concert and the desire for another.

Enjoy Williamson's watermelon.

Another racial affray in Georgia.

Is it really safe for me to go to Georgia?

Busy day at Office.

Friday 15.

Baking day first thing, and remains so and all night. Papers report that Kans^{as} & Okla^{homa} continue to have terrific

heat. In fact Kans is a ~~veritable inferno~~, experiencing the dryest and hottest summer in its history.

Okla reports 2 negro lynchings: cause: negro shot a white in a dispute over the price of a watermelon!

The other had shot a white boy whom he had found in his watermelon patch!

Began to give violin lessons to Mr. Clay.

Visited the Brooks in town.

Saturday 16.

Early home mail, ~~and one from Carter and the first from Miss Inpey~~, Blazing sun. Negron's Porto Rico Watermelon party. Interview with Dr. Washington 4 p.m. He is geniality personified and presented me with two of his books. We briefly discussed a few outstanding questions such as the Rand Mine Strikes, the Native peril from this as indicated by a leader in the Boston Transcript. The cause of the European dread of Natives in S. Africa, the relative populations; Friends at ~~Street~~, Somerset, England; The Negro Business League Conference at Philadelphia from which I am kept back by financial considerations (Railway journey of about £6 !) prospects of the 1915 Tuskegee Negro Conference.

I give a ~~violin lesson at 5 to Clay, and~~ a violin solo "Secret Love" (encore Cavatina) at the Students Lyceum Club; I go with J.T. Williamson to the Greenwood Baptist Ch. Evening Picnic. Moonlight and ~~Romantic~~ and Alfresco surroundings, I enjoy the icecreams, pea nuts, ~~and~~ ginger beer and the genial company.

day 17.

I give an address at the Zion Church Sunday School, Tuskegee Town and am called upon to speak after the

regular Sermon! Have a splendid dinner at the Wilsons. I give an address on "Truthfulness" to the Students Evening Meeting. Frightful heat all day and evening. Attend a sort of Revival Sermon at the Greenwood Bapt. Church. The strained shouting of the preacher I could hear a mile away whilst going there! He preached in a musical cadence exactly as Welsh preachers do, only his lung power was extraordinarily great and brazen; ~~and~~ more wonderful to me was the length of time he kept this up without any apparent physical exhaustion nor tendency to getting hoarse. Mystically impressive was the foot-stamping and musical improvisation in ragtime rhythm and cadence in harmony with the preacher, maintained by three ^{effervescent} ~~ebullient~~ women who rose by turns in palpably hysterical fits, and marched up out of their pews right up to the speaker and shouted at him "Preach the Gospel my Friend!" expressing their appreciation of his heart-searching harangue and then backwards and forwards in their pews, shrieking to the utmost of their voice and dancing so wildly that their hats gradually fell from their heads. More hysterical gymnastics. This is the good "old time religion".

The secretary makes a desperate canvass to raise a dollar for the collection, and struggles hard to get it past 68, 75, 78, 80, 89, 94, 96, to 100 cents. in the manner of an auction agent.

Monday 18.

Daily News parcel, letters from home, ~~Mr. Fox and the Rileys.~~ Cloudless day and burning sunshine to which I have become ^{used} ~~braced~~ while I read in the Daily News how

excessive rain in England is destroying crops. Would that we had a few drops of it round here.

For crime on Sunday alone, Atlanta Ga. reports 20 negroes arrested and 3 killed in ~~their~~ drunken brawls!

Saw a "barbecue" in process, ^{by which meat is slowly cooked for 2 days in a trench by live coals a foot away.}

Visited Mrs. Coopers, Greenwood and had music and dancing.

^{Crowds} ~~Hordes~~ of Freemasons arrive for their convention. I

give a little Recital for some of them.

Tuesday 19.th

As usual sunny and baking. Three whites injured by sheriff's shots in an abortive attempt to break open the prison doors and lynch a negro who was inside. Began "Man Farthest Down" (390) (9). ~~I give a little recital to some, at the request of Mr. Meek.~~ Watermelon feast in my room. ~~Violin lesson.~~

Wednesday 20.th

Sunny and hot.

Thursday 21.th

First really cool day since I came to the States; thick clouds discharging rain in the afternoon. Papers report (1) a Negress at Savannah Ga. shooting a white man dead and then killing herself by taking poison. (2) Again at Greenville Ga. a negro who was being conducted to trial on a trivial charge kills his white captor! He "jumped from the Buggy, rushed into a negro's house by the roadside and secured a shootgun. He chased his man around the house for several minutes, finally killing him."

Sang at the Zion Church Literary Society.

Friday 22.

Hot then cool.

Finished (9) Man Farthest Down (390)

Freemasons, nearly 1,000, depart.

Began (10) "Character Building" (291)

Home & English Mail (~~HPBC; MH; Passage Money, Pater~~)

Saturday 23 rd

Hot day. ~~Last Daily News Batch reaches.~~

In Savannah Ga. a negro and a white fought over ^{12/6} ~~13~~ and the wife of the white seeing her husband get the worst, shot the negro with a revolver!

Went to Tuskegee & Wilson's Restaurant.

Diton's Quartet Party. Sharp shower in the evening.

Baptist Chapel "Old Folks' Concert".

Sunday 24 th

Sunny. Tuskegee Band returns. ~~Violin at J.F. Washington's~~

Sang "Lead kindly Light" at the Students' Chapel and led in the Anthem.

Spoke at the Methodist Missionary Meeting.

Band Concert 6.30.

Monday 25 th

Cool then baking hot. Finished (10) "Character Building"

(291) and began (11) "Future of ^{the} Am. Negro" (244) ¹⁸⁹⁹ 1899.

~~Arrival of "The South African Natives" (233) 1908.~~

Several murder affrays in Ga; ^{longer} a white woman is exculpated for killing a negro.

Tuesday 26 th

Cool and cloudy morning followed by an intense afternoon.

Roosevelt: "Learn how to fight and then you can be as peaceful as you like."

Finished (11) "Future of American Negro" (244).

Wednesday 27 th

Cool morning and cloudy then very hot.

Had supper at Mr. Imes and music.

Porto Rico Citerie Farewell Party to Capt. Valle.

Thursday 28 th

Sunny and Warm. Began (12) "Life of Douglass" (351)

by B.T.W. Watermelon party.

Negro lynched in Jennings Ga; ^{longer being forcibly} dragged from jail.

Friday 29 th

Sunny and hot, thunderstorm 6 p.m. and cool night.

Saturday 30th

Sunny and very hot. Left Tuskegee, for the first time, on my way for Birmingham, Ala.

Train 1.15 change Chehan^w 2 p.m. reach Montgomery 3.30 p.m. and put up at some unknown apartments so as to catch an early and fast train next day. Montgomery (34,000) is the capital of Alabama, and is well laid out. The streets lined with trees, are picturesque. Tram fare 5 cents (2½d) to anywhere. Fine stores and shops. Visited the Negro Quarter but was not very much impressed as I found it impossible to get a really decent restaurant to settle in.

Sunday 31.

Left by 9.30 train. Our half carriage overcrowded and there was hardly standing room. The authorities stung by the evident disgrace of providing only ½ a car for blacks, out of a train of 12 coaches or more, clear out the whites from the remaining half, for our benefit.

The scenery is mostly forest and is charming. Not much panoramic landscape but plenty of bushes and shubbery and signs of the wood - industry. The usual great discomfort of the American trains, is in evidence, viz:- the smuts and coal dust from the engine which ~~not only~~ soil one's clothes ^{and} but make one awfully filthy. Arrive Birmingham 12.5 noon, 5 minutes before we are due! Tremendous town of 135,000 and like its England ancestor, is the largest town of its county or state though it is not the capital. Plenty of coloured people, of the best sort too. Whatever derogatory things anyone may say about the American Negro, they simply excel in dress. What the coloured ladies do not know of the sartorial and millinery science cannot be worth knowing. In my opinion, they, as a community,

distinctly outclass their white neighbours. Anyway they were to be seen at their best on Sunday and I felt small with my dusty and besmirched appearance after travelling. Dr. J. A. Bray who had readily invited me to be his guest completely failed me ~~in sustaining the invitation, replying to my correspondence, and in publishing a notice of my visit in his paper.~~ Falling back on my resources I went to Mrs. J. D. Moseley, 1505, 7th Avenue N., the arranger of the concert, went to the A. M. E. Ch. where she is organist and she took me to the Baptist Ch. where the concert was to be and I gave a solo "Nearer My God to Thee" to the huge audience of about 500 to 700. The sun was ^ugrovelling and a thunderstorm menacing. I saw a Tuskegeeian Miss Simmonds the Music Teacher and Mr. Diton the Pianist & Music Professor of Paine College, Augusta, Ga.

Dinner 3.15 p.m.! Tram ride of about 7 miles through beautiful neighbourhood; passed by the spacious grounds of the Alabama State Fair at Fairview where was the colossal Iron Man constructed at the local gigantic Foundries. It took 3 or 4 cars to "Tow" him there, it is said. Saw the immense Base-ball Ground, which corresponds to the English County Cricket Ground. Jumped out at Vinesville to hunt out Dr. Bray. Found him away for a week end. Returned and called at Miss Hudson's whom I had met at the Tuskegee Summer School and whose sister was to be my accompanist. No tea! Went to Zion Church 7 p.m. preacher began ^{his sermon} at 9 p.m. ~~his sermon!~~ We got home 10 p.m. had supper 10.30 p.m. and then E. Blekie of Johannesburg called. We spoke our language to the amusement of all and he wound up with

an invitation to go to him in the country and spend an evening and night.

Monday
Sept. 1st.

Very hot. "Labour Day" and a general holiday throughout the states. Mr. Moseley took me round town to show me the sights. Went along Fourth Street and got into the Negro Quarter where almost every building is occupied by a coloured person. Every kind of business is done here. I visited 2 Negro banks, Printing offices, Photographers, Newspapers, Doctors, Barbers, Tailors (one of whom was a Tuskegee graduate) blacksmiths, restaurants, moving pictures, fruiterers, billiard saloons; in fact almost every kind of trade one can think of, was represented here.

My host, I discovered, is the proprietor of a billiard saloon. His son-in-law Dr. Boothe took me out on his Automobile and we called at 1319 H. Avenue the residence of the Misses Wyatts whose acquaintance I had made at Tuskegee. We remained chatting here from 1 till 4 p.m. when I went home to have a belated dinner! The sun was in its fiercest mood. At 6 p.m. Blekie's messenger, promised for 4 p.m., came and drove me to East Thomas where he boards within the vicinity of the immense smelting and iron foundries where he works. We inevitably had to go to the local chapel to an entertainment, (such as it was) which kept us till 11 p.m.

uesday Sep. 2

By 5 a.m. Blekie had gone to work. At 10 Luzipo turned up to see me. I taunted him in my language for marrying in this country and not taking his wife and family back to South Africa.

In the tram-car a Miss Winslow, Canadian, whom I had met

at Tuskegee came in and I spoke to her. I looked around the City on my own, visiting living pictures, shops, etc., and came home for dinner at 2 p.m. Then went to have a Violin Practice with Miss Hudson and spent the rest of the afternoon trying to rest in the stifling heat. Concert at 8.30. p.m. After 9, Mr. Thomas, a local Insurance agent gave me a eulogistic introduction and then I went through my program as follows:-

1. Song. A Soldiers Song (Mascheroni)
2. Violin Home Sweet Home
3. Song Until.
4. Piano Prelude (Rachmaninoff)
5. Song Thora.
6. Whistling Happy Song.
7. Violin 1. Serenade.
11. Secret Love.
8. Song A Yeoman's Wedding Song.
9. Lecture - On South Africa.

It was highly appreciated by the audience and there were many invitations for me to come again. It lasted till 11 p.m! Then I had supper and slept well.

Wed. Sep. 3
Hot day again. Got up early to catch the 8.33 train, which came at 9.50 and got me into Montgomery at 12.20 noon and I had time to get a lunch and go on by the 12.50 reaching Tuskegee 2.50 in blazing heat.

Thursday 4.
Cool morning then warm. Interview with Emmet J. Scott the Institute Secretary. Finished (12) "Life of Douglass" (351) and could not by any means obtain the "Story of my Life". Visited J.H. Washington.

Friday 5.
Cool for half the day then hot. A terrible Fire takes

place at Mrs. Cooper's house about 9.45. For the first time I hear the fatal knell of the Fire Bell. Every man woman and child in Tuskegee Inst. must drop work and rush to the spot. The top story is well ablaze whilst the occupants bowl out the furniture from the windows. The students all help bravely. The heat was so great that I could not approach nearer than 50 yards. The fire engines come when the 1st floor is already completely demolished. These American wooden houses have this drawback, they burn like paper. I have rarely, if ever before, seen such heroism as the students displayed in fighting the flames. They actually saved the ground floor and defeated the raging conflagration. This being a boarding house for students, one of them whose rooms was farthest from the fire's starting point saved every pin of his, whilst two others lost every cent they possessed. How it started nobody knows. Another important interview with Mr. Scott. My friend Williamson returns from South Carolina.

Saturday 6.

Regular "English Weather" day, cool and continuous showers at intervals.

Sunday 7.

At short notice I consent to go to Montgomery and represent the Foreign field in a great Missionary meeting at the Day Str. Baptist Ch. The pastor W.M.D. Madison was a fellow-student of a Mdoana of Cape Town, for five years at Selma, Ala. I spoke at the Sunday School too. The meeting was great, there being five clergymen on the platform including a white, and I was the principal speaker. In the morning service Mr. Madison gave a remarkable

AKw

exhibition of oratory preaching on Adam's theft of the garment and treasures and the consequent disaster to the Israelites and to himself. I spent the night at the palatial house of Mrs. Stirrs, 259 S. Jackson St., paying only 50c. for bed and breakfast and returned early on Monday in a train full of Tuskegee returning students. Some sensations - from the "Atlanta Constitution":

Mon. Sep. 1. A negro in Atlanta shot dead by negro disturbers of his Sunday service.

Waycross, Ga. A negress in a squabble over some trifling matter kills a murderer of some white man called Aldridge Joynes.

Valdosta, Ga. Negress shoots a negro dead.

N.Y. Aug. 31. The "equal rights" law passed by the last legislature becomes operative tomorrow "Some of the provisions forbid any hotel restaurant or theatre to discriminate against any person on account of race, colour or religion:"

Wed. Knoxville Tenn. Two brothers fight and go insane over an argument about the Bible!

Perry, Ga. Negress shot by negro over a quarrel and through jealousy.

Monday 8.

Hot day. Teachers & Students return in large numbers.

Tuesday 9.

Official re-opening day. Great heat. Mr. & Mrs. B.T.W. take dinner with us.

7 Music with G. Lake Imes.

8. Chapel Meeting B.T.W. conducted.

Wednesday 10.

Rainy most of the day.

Thursday 11.

Freshest morning and day I have known here. Rose as happy

and bright as a King.

Cable from South African Govt. reaches me commissioning me to give them a full report on Tuskegee and my views on the suitability of methods here to South Africa. I accept and change my departure plans.

Leave the Printing and take up a Room in the Administration office for the purpose, *and this work kept me busy till I left Tuskegee.*

Friday 12.

Fine and Fresh. Sang at Carnegie Lib.

Saturday 13.

Fine and warmer. Pastor Smith's to supper.

Sang "Lead Kindly Light" at Students' Meeting.

Sunday 14.

Overcast. Students' Battalion drill reminded me of the British Regiments in South Africa. Grand march to Chapel. Fine Plantation melodies sung by the Choir. Mr. Whittaker preaches, assisted by my friend Rev. G. Lake Imes M.A.

At 2.30 p.m. I gave an address on "What the Y.M.C.A. means to Young Men".

Evening Meeting Miss Moore sang "O Divine Redeemer" creditably. Dr. B.T.W. gives a characteristic and rhetorical effort, in his fatherly advice to Students about their Handicaps in Punctuality, obedience, Motive in Work and Dining Hall manners.

Further speeches by the Ministry of Liberia and a visitor from Alaska.

Monday 15.

Continuous rain, *and overcast sky for the next seven days.* just like England,

Tuesday 16.

Overcast again all day " " " " " "

Wednesday 17.

Overcast " " " " " "

Thursday 18.

" " " " " "

Friday 19.

Nice day, cool.

Saturday 20.

Sunny, cool, cold night. Two South Africans arrive

Kamnga & Kuma. 55.

CATAL

JABA

(DON)

SEPTE

GEE INST

3. Song—Sympathy

Ah! Love, give me thy sympathy.
Give me thy hands and draw me,
Give me one look—then all my doubts depart.
For I have seen the sympathy that lies,
Like tender flames, within those dear, soft eyes.
Give me thy love, that I may live again;
Give me thy lips and kiss away my pain,
For all my soul is pleading still for thee
To give and give again thy sympathy.
Ah! Love, give me thy sympathy.

—HAY

4. PIANOFORTE SOLO—Hungarian Dance . . . *Brahms*
5. SONG—Young Tom O'Devon . . . *Russell*
6. WHISTLING SOLI—Happy Song . . . *Teresa del Riego*
7. VIOLIN SOLI
(a) Cavatina . . . *Raff*
(b) Home, Sweet Home (with variations)
arr. Farmer
8. SONGS
(a) The Devout Lover . . . *White*
(b) A Yeoman's Wedding Song . . . *Poniatowski*

Accompanist: MISS TOWSON

and Alice Simmonds

21. Cloudy and cool. Dined at A.A. Thomas. Britishers Society
 met and the ad. Five a. in celo,
 "Cavatina", at Chapel, which ~~was~~ effort.
 Mr. Logan spoke.

~~Monday 22. Sunny but cool.~~
~~Tuesday 23.~~
 Wednesday 24. Concert
~~Thursday 25.~~
 Friday 26. ^{the Government} Finished Report.
~~Saturday 27. Wire for King Smead.~~
 Sunday 28. Played Violin at Chapel by special req. and gave a
 speech upon my whole ~~stay~~. *Tuskegee visit.*
~~Monday 29. Busy preparing to go.~~
 Tuesday 30. Left 5.35^{pm}, changed Opelika, via Macon
 Wednesday Oct. 1. reached Monticello ^{Ga. where I held a meeting} ~~mtg and music.~~
 Thursday 2. Left Mont. 9.12 - Augusta 5.30 p.m. *and addressed a large gathering.*
 Friday 3. Left Augusta 3.20 ^{and} did 500 miles.
 Saturday 4. Reached Washington 10 a.m. Dr. Jernagin ^{church where I gave a} lecture.
 Sunday 5. ^{Called at Howard University and met} Simpson - Prof. Kelly Miller, ^{visited} Dr. Trimke ^{at his house.}
 Monday 6. Left Wash. ^{for} 8 a.m. - Philadelphia 11 ^{reached} - Chatam 5 p.m. ^{reached}
 Tuesday 7. ^{Left} Chatam 8.30 - Phila - ^{reached} New York 4 p.m. ^{visited} Newburgh 8 p.m.
 Wednesday 8. "Did" New York. Interviewed Dr. Du Bois, ~~an~~ ^{an} intellectual giant.
 Thursday 9. Sailed, ^{at} noon by "Adriatic" for Liverpool.
 Friday 10. *(25,000 tons) travelling*
~~Saturday 11. Whist Drive~~
~~Sunday 12.~~
~~Monday 13.~~
~~Tuesday 14. " "~~
 Wednesday 15. Concert.

of Tinstnet, p.m. and called at

Queenstown 11 p.m.

Friday 17

Reached

Liverpool 1.30 p.m. ^{and} Birmingham 7 p.m.

Saturday 18

Sunday 19

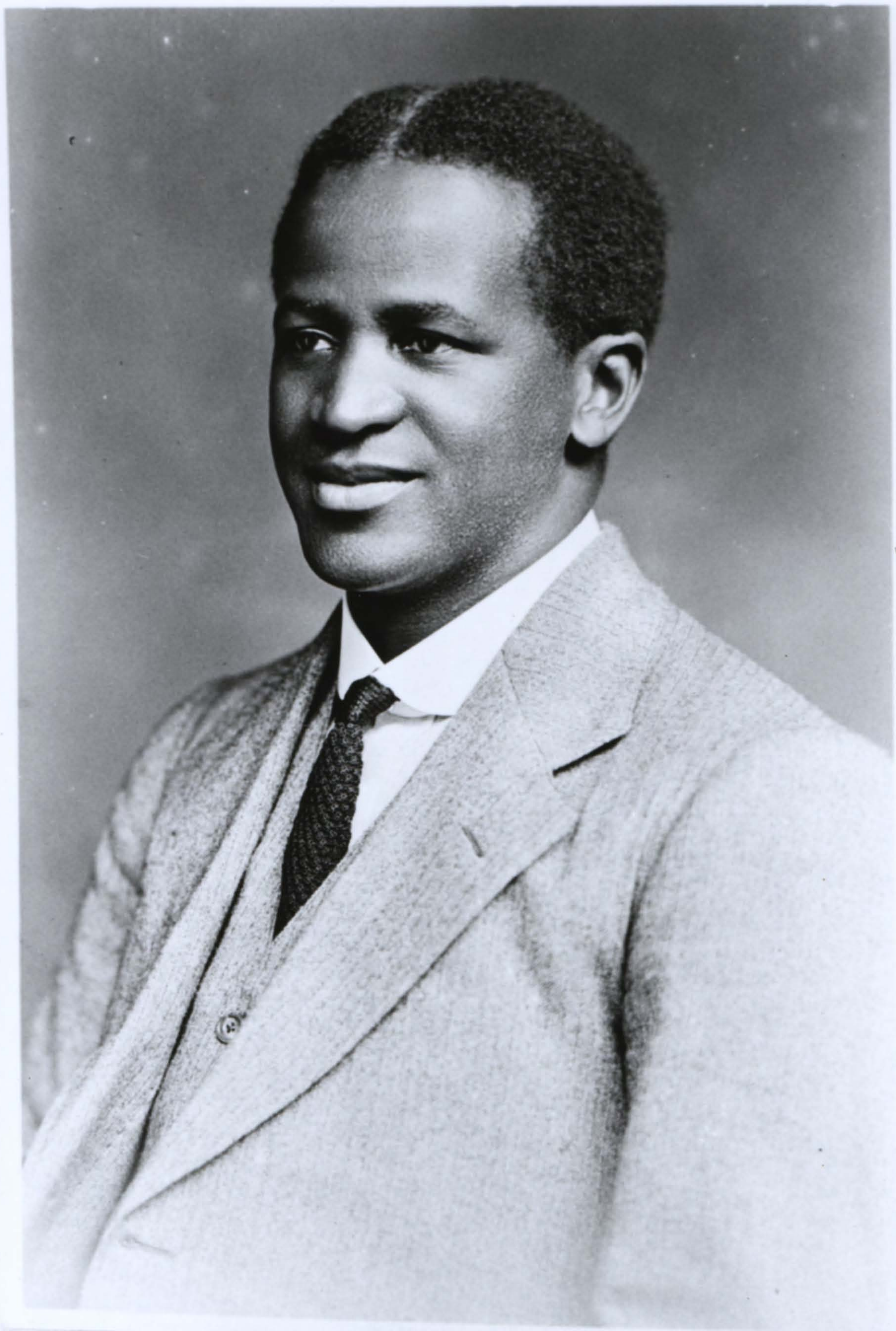
Monday 20

~~Lectures~~ Walsall.

Entered Birmingham University for the ~~First~~ Diploma of Education, graduating at Queen Mary's Grammar School, Walsall. Completed the course July 1914 and returned to

South Africa in September as described in the next chapter.

Among the testimonials obtained at Birmingham are the following:



Arrival in South Africa.
October 1914.

*The Heart of Tuskegee Institute,
(Tompkins Hall.)*

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