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Southern Industrial Educational Association (Inc.)

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Organized to Promote Industrial Education of the
Children of the Southern Mountains

HEADQUARTERS AND EXCHANGE FOR MOUNTAIN CRAFTS
1228 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C.

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The Needed Educational Program for the Mountains.

(Extract from an address by Frederic G. Bonsor, Ph.D., Teachers' College, Columbia University.)

Among the factors to be reckoned with in the educational program of the mountains are: small areas of tillable land; mountain barriers isolating one tillable valley from others; difficult road problems; long distances to villages and cities; large areas of forest lands with enough game to be a constant lure to the hunting impulse; the hazard of frosts to crops in late spring and early fall; and a population in which there are thousands of illiterate adults.

The aims of a comprehensive program may be summarized under six general heads: (1) Overcoming illiteracy; (2) Establishing good health standards and practices; (3) Increasing economic production; (4) Developing richer community life; (5) Selecting and training more efficient leaders from among the people themselves; and (6) Increasing the amount and efficiency of religious leadership.

Health education is, to quite a degree, a matter of education in the right uses of food, clothing, and shelter. Practical courses in well adapted household arts work for the schools and for mothers can probably do more to improve health conditions than any other phase of health education. However, there is also a large place for work in personal hygiene and sanitation, care of babies, and home nursing. Community workers are effective in health work as a supplement to the schools or as independent of them, but the number of these workers is far too small.

It is probably conservative to say that by using intelligence, energy, and the best known scientific methods of today, the average mountain family could more than double its total annual income within a period of less than five years. Along with the accurate knowledge and skill required to improve economic conditions, there is also often needed a change in attitude. Tens of thousands of acres

of land go practically unused, although they might support great flocks of sheep and goats. But if the sheep and goats come, the dogs must go. Many a mountain man would not accept a flock of a hundred sheep in exchange for his half dozen hunting dogs.

The educational problem for the mountains is the whole of the educational program for any people—but with conditions which are, in part, of great difficulty and with resources wholly inadequate from the region itself. Its solution is well begun by men and women of splendid foresight and devotion. They need every form of support in carrying the program forward and in developing it more extensively.

Education versus Feuds.

He was twenty, short and slight, with fresh childlike face and ingenuous blue eyes, and he wanted to go to school and get into the second reader, but he had a problem to work out, and he had brought his question to the school to help him settle it. Someone had wantonly killed his brother. The code of his neighborhood was feudal; blood called for blood. But some dim idea of a new standard stirring in his heart had sent him tramping thirty miles for advice. "Had I ought to kill him? Paw says I have a bound to, but if I do, I can't get to come to school. Most likely I will git in the pen for killin' a man, or if I don't I'll be afeared of bein' laywayed ever'time I step out. I allowed you fellers could help me to know what was right."

How easy it was for us to fortify him, we, whose great-grandfathers had left behind them his medieval code! We wondered if our reasoning would seem mere glib talk to him when he got back and undertook to tell his family his decision. Had the naive young fellow the resolution to oppose them, and would he ever come back to the privileges of the second grade?

In less than a week he walked in, at dusk, carrying a gun

longer than he was, an ancient weapon. "Here's my gun: I've come to school and I want you to keep it for me." He did not know its history; it had come into the family in payment of a debt, but how it stirred one's imagination of dark and bloody days! Four notches on it,—it had killed four men.

Having left it,—sign and symbol of a rejected code,—in safe hands, he set himself to the work of the second reader with ardor, and got through into the fourth by spring. Next year, in the fifth, he wrote an artless composition that we still delight in.

"I have got a great deal of good from the Pine Mountain School since I have been here. My health is fully two-thirds better. When I came I could only multiply by two, and now I can multiply by any number I wish to, and I can also find the area and perimeter of anything. I have also learned manners at the eating table and other places."

Did he, perchance, decide that his health was two thirds better by finding his perimeter?

Fifteen minutes spent with him set one's thoughts flying to lonely, shut-in hollows, and gave us that intimate sense of the isolated mountaineers' life which one usually gets through a sojourn by their hearth fires. He told of love powders "a heap of people believes in—dried frogs' legs all mashed up that sure will make the girl you love fall in love with you." He beguiled his leisure time just as the lonesome boy does at the head of the hollow. With clumsy craft he made a banjo out of a tin can, and painted it a glorious bright green. All of us envied the possessor of that banjo, even though it was more grateful to the eye than to the ear. Once he told us of a home his father established in his young manhood on new ground, up a creek where no one else lived. "When everything was settled, Paw went off to the public works for a job. He stayed about a month and then come home for Saturday and

Sunday. Maw weren't there and there weren't no fire. That made Paw mad, so he set out to make him one, and then he seed why they was gone. Thar was a copperhead lyin' right on the hearth stone and one drapped off the fireboard and most hit him as he was stoopin' over. Well, he killed the snakes and then he went to his Paw's and found Maw and the young'uns, and brung'em back home. He fit snakes for three weeks and thought he had them all killed and was a fixin' to go off to work next morning. That night one crawled under the kiver and bit him in the bed." Then, in answer to a surprised question, "Why, no, Paw didn't move away from that place. He kept right on a-workin' and in a couple of years he had most of 'em killed out."

This August, when school was about to open, instead of himself there came a letter.

"All of your good friends are expected back to Pine Mountain by the time school begins. But I am sorry to say that I am not coming to school which would be as good a thing as anybody could do. I am very thankful to you and all that ever helped me in school and many other ways. I can say being at Pine Mountain has hope me in many ways. It has hope me to be kind to others and to think of others as well as myself. I am more able to meet people in the right manner anywhere that I may meet them. And if I ever have a home of my own it will be much better than it would have been if I hadn't been at Pine Mountain School. I will never quit being thankful to Pine Mountain School for its help it did me. If I ever can help the school I will, for I know there will be boys and girls that will get lots of help out of the school in many ways.

"You can keep my old gun until I call for it. I don't know when that will be."

It was narrated around that he was aiming to marry. We wonder if he tried any of those love powders to help him in

his courting. We miss him, his gentleness, his simplicity, his friendliness; but we are glad that in some tiny house under a hill where a gay tin banjo enlivens lonely evenings, he can multiply by any number he wants to, and has a grateful thought for Pine Mountain.

—From Notes from Pine Mountain, November, 1923.

Weaving at Crossmore.

The work in our Weaving Department has been very encouraging of late. A year ago our great problem was, how to find a market for our goods, and we had to turn a deaf ear to the women and girls who wanted weaving lessons and sometimes our C. O. D. packages containing raw materials would have to stay in the Post Office weeks before we had the money to take them out, but during the last year there has been a steady improvement in our market and now we find it hard to keep up with our orders.

We have been so encouraged by this that we have bought several new looms and have taken in many new weavers. Nothing is more gratifying than to watch the improvement and the increasing happiness of the women who find this means of earning money. It is not only a material help to them, but it makes a change in their attitude toward life, and for this reason we feel that the money given us by the Southern Industrial Educational Association is bearing rich fruit in the lives of the women.

MARY SLOOP.

Personnel managers who want to do their Christmas shopping early may find a hint in the news that the Holmes Coal Company of Cincinnati has placed a large order for copies of *The Quare Women* by Lucy Furman to distribute among their employes. Although classed as fiction, the book is actually based on fact and the scene is laid in the Kentucky mountains where the Holmes people operate a number of mines.—*From the Survey of November 15, 1924.*

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Growing Interest in Mountain Weaving.

Mrs. George W. Vanderbilt some 20 years ago established a small industrial school on the Biltmore estate for the benefit of the mountain folks who had for a couple of centuries followed the primitive ways of weaving and dyeing woolen fabrics and of carving useful articles out of wood. These sturdy mountaineers of North Carolina had brought from their English, Scotch and Welsh homes the old ways of carding or combing their wool and their hand looms were of the simplest form. Desiring to foster the native industry, Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt together studied woollens as manufactured by hand, the dyeing not alone by the yellow hickory bark and black walnut root and such other roots as were at hand, but in the most approved form, and this school was the first result of their investigations. Besides homespun cloths and wood carving, Mrs. Vanderbilt, who took over the direct management of the modest establishment, introduced needlecraft and other textile useful arts and installed improvements for the hand looms; carding and spinning machines were purchased and more effective methods of dyeing followed.

The school leaped forward as on seven-league boots, and, in fact, grew beyond Mrs. Vanderbilt's control, especially when in 1917 she came to Washington and devoted herself so intensely to war work. In a more patriotic age than this, these homespun cloths made by the mountain people of one of the original states would be better known and patronized than they now are, for they represent the maximum quality of American native industry and are comparable with the famous homespuns of Scotland and England, which are imported at such an exorbitant price. Mrs. Coolidge has, however, recently set the example by purchasing cloth for a tailored gown and material to make several suits for John Coolidge, her son. Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lansing long have been of those who have aided a splendid craft while at the same time obtaining cloth which outwears the ordinary sort by several years.—*The Evening Star, Washington, D. C., Nov. 30, 1924.*

Notes from the National Headquarters.

At the first autumn meeting the National Association of the Southern Industrial Educational Association made plans and appropriations to continue the work they have been doing for several years.

Miss Anna Van Meter who did such splendid work at Hindman some years ago has returned and will be in charge of the practice home.

A weaving teacher at Pine Mountain has also been obtained and the salary of the extension worker at South Fork, Kentucky, which is operated under the auspices of the Pine Mountain School, began in September.

The weaving teacher at Crossnore School, Crossnore, North Carolina, is back at work and beautiful samples of the work being done there have been received at the Exchange.

The two scholarships from the Seth Shepard Memorial Fund will be continued at Hindman, and the three at the Berry School from the Ambler Memorial Fund will be sent again this year.

The mountain people are natural musicians, the pity being that they do not have opportunity for development. They are always ready to assemble for song-service and one held at the beginning of a meeting leads to real interest and attention for the remainder of the program. Nothing is more heartening than to hear these mountaineers sing gospel songs.

A very interesting character in our midst is an old mountain man who sings well and often gathers his children and friends about him for their entertainment. From memory he sings numerous songs, an entire evening not exhausting his repertoire. He has a melody for the ten commandments, which is one of his specialties.

When there is a death in the community it is customary for neighbors to gather in the home of the bereaved to sing through the long night watch.

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All communications relating to the QUARTERLY MAGAZINE should be addressed to the Editor, Mrs. C. David White, 1228 Connecticut Ave., Washington, D. C.

The New President of the Association.

With this issue of the QUARTERLY, we introduce to our readers the new President of the Association, Mr. Lawrence R. Lee, who was unanimously elected to this office by the Board of Trustees at the April meeting. He is an eminent representative of the Lee family of Virginia. Born in Leesburg, Virginia, in July, 1876, he was educated in the Woodbury Forest High School at Orange, Virginia, from which he went to Lehigh University, where he graduated in mechanical engineering in 1897. In these days when the value of engineering training in the conduct of the state and of society as well as of industry is becoming more and more distinctly recognized, and when the breadth of outlook, resourcefulness, and capacity developed by such training are growing in demand, the Association is fortunate in securing for its leader a man who is both an experienced engineer and a Lee, inherently interested in the South and in its mountain problems in particular. By training and by taste our new President is especially qualified to understand and constructively discuss the industrial as well as the social and educational problems of the mountain people. He understands as few friends of the Association do the distribution, kinds, values, and possibilities for development of the resources of the region in power, in forests, in the soil, and in the varied mineral deposits.

In the following article Mr. Lee outlines conditions as they exist and his views of possibilities of development in portions of the southern Appalachian mountain province.

A New System of Hillside Agriculture.

One of the chief causes for concern, from an economic point of view, is the way we are allowing our agricultural lands, in the mountains and hilly sections of our country, to become useless on account of erosion. As the timber is cut from the hillsides and the land is placed under cultivation, and planted to corn or cotton, under present systems, there is no way of preventing the heavy rains of the summer season from washing away the soil that has recently been loosened by the plow. This soil that is washed away is always the best, and this process goes on from year to year until there is nothing left but the subsoil which will not produce a profitable crop. The land is then abandoned and left to wash into deep gulleys, so it can never again be used to grow crops.

About five years ago, a new system of hillside agriculture was tried out in the foothills of the Blue Ridge near Leesburg, Va. An orchard was planted where each row ran around the side of the hill on an exact level. A trench was made above each row and these were on an exact level. When the heavy rain storms come during the summer, all the water is caught in these trenches and none of it is allowed to escape. Formerly practically all of the water that fell on this orchard during the summer ran off and carried the best soil with it; now all the water is held and made available for the trees.

If this system were generally used in our mountain sections, the land would be saved for future generations, and the water that now runs off would be available for the crops, and the hydro-electric powers would be of much greater value, as the supply of water would be much more constant.

A plan is now under way to endow a college in the Southern mountains to teach mountain agriculture, based on this idea of holding all the rainfall so it can be turned into useful channels instead of destructive channels. The man who is the moving spirit in this enterprise is Professor J. Russell Smith of Columbia University, and, if it is successful, it will be largely due to his efforts.

LAWRENCE R. LEE.

My Life Story.

By a Student at Mount Berry.

In the year 1905 I was born in an old fashioned hewn log house and the chimney was made of mud and sticks. The cracks of the house were ceiled on the inside with hewn boards and filled on the outside with mud.

At the age of six years my father was taken from our home leaving us poor children with nothing ahead and no one to work for us. All that we got had to come from the farm by our own labor. In eleven months after father went mother was taken away leaving us three children alone in the world.

After living with distant relatives until I was the age of fifteen years I began to see that I needed an education. Not knowing where I was going I went to a man and began to work for wages to earn money to go to school on. With wages at \$12.00 per month I soon saw that I could never save enough to go to school for board and tuition was high at schools that I had heard of. While working I took night classes under the country preacher to try to learn to read and write. From here I went to a job in a country store where there were bootleggers coming in every night. It was here that I tried to work arithmetic and failed. I had reported thirteen of the bootleggers which made the man I worked for very angry and he told me that I had to leave his store. I was ready to give up as it seemed that I could not live right and ever find a school so I could go to school like boys that I had heard about.

One afternoon while I was very down-hearted I picked up my Sunday School book to study my lesson and I read in the back of it that Miss Martha Berry at Mount Berry, Ga., had a school where poor boys who had not had a chance could go to school and work their way. As I was not afraid of work I knew that was the place for me so I wrote Miss Berry and she answered and said for me to write the Principal for application blanks. The Principal told me that if I had sixty-five dollars that I could come. This was a very dark period for me as I did not have the money. I didn't even have railroad fare. As the school was very crowded they said that they would put my application on file. I did not know what this meant. I thought it meant that I could not come. I was very discouraged and did not know how I ever would get to go to school.

On March the first I received a letter from Berry Schools saying that I was accepted as a work student. I asked the man I was working for how much money was due me and he said \$1.25. The railroad fare was \$8.35 and I did not know where it was coming from. The next morning about 4 o'clock I got up and walked two miles to a lady's house and asked her to help me get the money to go to the Berry Schools. The lady told me that she could not help me as she did not have the money. Not knowing what to do I went back to work to try to earn the money but it took all that I could make to live. One day I met a man and showed him the catalog of the school and told him how that I wanted to go to that school and he let me have the money. This made me very happy and I shall never forget the man that made it possible for me to reach Berry.

On the 8th of March, 1922, I arrived at Mount Berry in a pouring rain. I soon met the teachers and was told what to do and where I would room.

After spending this time at Berry I have found it to be everything that I had expected. It certainly does give a boy a chance to get an education. We are trained to do

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anything that needs to be done in a community. I trust that I may graduate some day and go back where I came from and teach what I have learned at Berry.

Letter from a Lumber Camp.

In recent years the saw mill has invaded the virgin forests of Western North Carolina, and logging has become a common occupation among our mountain boys. The following letter was written a few weeks ago by one of our former workers. She has been for nearly two years in a lumber settlement, far up in the Nantahala Mountains:

MY DEAR MRS. WETMORE:

If there are those who doubt the value of education for the people of these mountains they need only come into one of the mountain lumber camps to be convinced of the necessity for training for head and hands, and they would be glad to give enough money to provide opportunity for the boys and girls here, so that they may be fitted to teach and lead their own people.

The large lumber companies provide small houses, a company physician and a Community Hall or Church, but the majority of the lumber companies have only shacks, made of thin boards, utterly inadequate to keep out the bitter cold of these high mountains; these are grouped near the mill; the only other building is the commissary; they are many miles from school or doctor. The lumbermen go still higher in the most rugged and inaccessible places, living in tiny shacks and work ten hours a day in the forests (the eight hour law is not enforced in the lumber business).

Logging is a dangerous pursuit and is mainly done by the younger men.

I went up into one of the highest camps last Thursday. Just while we were on the incline a couple of cars came dashing around the corner, the mountain was too steep to go up, as there were banks on three sides of us, and all we could do was to step below the track. The cars were sway-

ing from side to side, and just as they were within fifteen or twenty feet of where we were trapped they overturned and went down the mountain head over heels, spilling their cargo of great logs far and wide. A bunch of men was below, but they all escaped. The man at the top of the incline had let out the cable too fast.

Conditions in the lumber settlements would not be bad if it were not for the *ignorance* of the people. They are a fine race of people, big and strong in mind and body, with keen, good instincts, but with almost no training. They never had to buy food before, and they have no idea of the value of money. The man who gets three dollars a day has no more than the man who gets two. If he only knew how to cultivate his garden, and his wife had been trained in domestic science, sewing, canning, cooking, etc., they could save money. Instead of spending all their wages on "scrip" (the medium of exchange) to buy canned food at the commissary they would have enough money to send their older children off to a Mission School and to have comfortable homes.

You would be surprised to see how many families don't draw anything on pay day, because they have used the whole amount coming to them at the commissary. Their garbage cans are always full of good food. The sick have a hard time. It is strange to note that even where there is a company doctor he is never called in until the case is desperate; even after he comes they will not follow his instructions, many times they *throw* away the medicine. The sick children suffer terribly. Last spring there was an outbreak of diphtheria, and several little ones died because the doctor was not called until they were strangling to death.

All of these things might be corrected if some of the older boys and girls could be sent to Christ School, or some such school in the world outside, because all these things are caused by *ignorance*, not degeneracy. All they need is to be trained and lifted up. They are such splendid people. It takes courage and endurance and quick thinking to go

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up into those dense, dark forests high on the mountain sides. The men fell the big trees, saw them into logs, and "snake" them down with teams of horses to the incline. (This is a railroad too steep for locomotives; it is worked by a cable.) Men and horses must be very agile to handle the logs on such precipitous slopes. These great corpses of trees, some of them seven or eight feet in diameter, bound down the mountain like wild demons let loose. Men with "gant hooks" stand ready to start them rolling again when they pile—this is one of the most dangerous jobs. One by one the derrick loader lifts them onto the flat cars, the little locomotive shrieks triumphantly and the train rattles down to the great roaring mill, which pours forth daily the yellow wealth of the forest.

Affectionately,

MARGARET HEMPHILL.

From *The Galax Leaf*—November, 1924. Christ School, Arden, North Carolina.

The Line Fork Settlement.

Gilley, Letcher County, Kentucky.

A creek devoting its energies largely to the making of "moonshine," was what I discovered soon after I came to Line Fork. Any preconceived ideas or notions I had before coming as to formal methods or plans to put on an industrial program in the Southern mountains became entirely foreign to the situation I found here.

This is a country of high hills, narrow wedge-shaped valleys, rough roads, sparsely settled creeks, forks and branches, and an intensely individualized population. A new line of approach was obviously necessary according to customary standards.

The community and its needs first had to be ascertained. And rather soon I observed that farming itself did not seem to be profitable. The almost perpendicular fields, the

scarcity of bottom land, the absence of good roads, and the remoteness of markets, have made it very difficult for the people with their very scant knowledge of farming to make an adequate living from the soil. Accentuating this condition has been the increasing sub-division of the land through inheritance into smaller farms.

Parallel with the existing difficulties in making a living from farming there has developed a large demand from the growing mining camps across the Pine Mountain for their one easily transportable commodity—"corn liquor." Because of this increasing demand, the making of it has been stimulated throughout the community generally, and, of course, it has solved immediately, if temporarily, some of the local problems of family support; thus making it quite apparent to the onlooker that the making of whiskey in this vicinity is more a question of economics than of ethics.

Before I could get anywhere, friends among the people along the creek had to be made,—a task which was not as hard as I anticipated. Former workers, I fancy, have made this road easier by their contacts. The Line Forkers, however, are very responsive to friendliness.

At our little cabin home, perched high above the road on a "bench" of land on the side of the ridge, opposite the formidable Pine Mountain, I found that much can be accomplished, and also much time consumed, by just being "friends" to the neighbors who come to visit. Household experiences and methods are discussed and "swapped" daily. Sometimes an unlettered father or mother wishes to have a letter written to an absent son or daughter, or, perhaps, help in making out an order to one of the mail order houses whose catalog is an important feature in every mountain home not only serving its proper purpose but later its pages adorning their walls in lieu of the more formal paper of the city home. Again it may be advice and help which is sought on the cutting or making of a garment, perhaps it is for some such surprising request for informa-

tion as: "What part of the cow should I send away, how shall I send it, and where, to find out how and what pizened her?" or, "now Afriky,—jest where is she located at?" Then follow discussions on the possibilities of chemical analyses, the advantages of traveling, accompanied by the airing of views on said subjects. The man wishing to learn how his cow was "pizened," "lowed" "hit shorely don't seem naterel that hit can be done," but as he had read it once in a detective story that "sech things were sought out," he just thought he'd "ask one of the women at the cabin about it." And the man so vitally interested in "Afriky" confessed he "had a hankering after traveling about the world," but he was "skeert o' being robbed." Sometimes such conversations are punctuated by a purchase of vegetables, eggs, butter or the like, for the settlement family from a neighbor who has brought the things in for sale, or to give some directions to the children who have come to the settlement for work.

The working of these children of the community at the settlement has seemed to me one of the soundest and most constructive things that can be done under the existing conditions. They come from homes where cleanliness, discipline, and the organization and planning of the necessary home tasks are, for the most part, unknown, so the benefits they derive from their contacts here through their work under supervision are strikingly more manifold than the few they may get from the money which it brings them, although this means much to them. Consequently, I feel that the many hours I have put in on the teaching of the best ways and means of doing simple tasks, with the insistence that they always be done according to the methods as taught, are well spent, for often we hear how an attempt is made to carry out some of these practices in their own homes. Sometimes, however, they do not hesitate to let us know that they think we're "plumb foolish" and a "botherment to ourselves," they say, in giving so much attention to things that seem to them unessential. One time I tried

to keep a small boy diligent over a single job for an hour straight. This boy had never been put to any "steady work," to quote his father, and was quite irked by my insistence. He reflected audibly that he knew "pine blank" why the women at the cabin "hadn't gotten them a man—why they work every fellow in sight too hard!" His dignity, no doubt, was offended—men in this country being "lords of creation" from babyhood.

A Year of Hindman's Work.

DEAR FRIENDS:

It has been a matter of deep regret to us that we have not been able to send out the usual letters to our faithful helpers for more than a year. On the other hand we are gratified that many of them have not waited for the reminders but have sent generous subscriptions from time to time, which have made it possible for us to continue the work.

The past year 409 children were enrolled in school and all departments successfully carried on. The exhibition during Commencement week showed splendid results from the classes in Handwork, Sewing, Weaving, Woodwork and Drawing, while the Alumnae Luncheon attested to the training of the girls of the Cooking classes and Practice Home.

The graduating class of 1924 consisted of four girls and six boys, all but one of whom will enter College or Normal School this fall. It is a matter of pride that our girls and boys make good wherever they go, so that College Presidents have written us they are always glad to have Hindman graduates "because they have been well trained, are good students, leaders in athletics and dependable in positions of responsibility."

We have taken some steps toward our goal of making Hindman a center for work over the county, through our Branch Schools, Extension and Community Workers.

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The school at Owens Branch is now in its third year. The County Superintendent of Schools and the people of the neighborhood have given full co-operation, so that its influence has been widespread.

Several other districts have appealed to us for Branch Schools and we have just started an interesting one on Quicksand, about twenty miles from Hindman, near the Breathitt County line. This is one of the most remote and backward sections of our County. The school teachers and citizens of the neighborhood, realizing their lack of opportunity and the need of education for their children, come to us with a strong appeal for help.

One man gave seven acres of land, others subscribed money, lumber, labor and hauling to the amount of several hundred dollars. Some good friends on the outside have given money for a cottage, where two teachers and a Community Worker will live. This house is now under construction. Meantime two excellent teachers began school August 27, and are living in one of the homes nearby. As soon as the cottage is ready, we hope to put in charge of it one of our own graduates, who has had fine training and experience. She will be Head Resident and Extension Worker.

The Public Health Nurse has worked largely through the Schools, having visited and given instruction in 64 out of 66 County schools and having trained one member of the family to care for the sick.

In the County Achievement Contest, planned by Berea College and the Louisville Courier-Journal, for the two years ending August 1, 1924, ten Mountain Counties of Kentucky have worked to improve their homes, farms, schools, roads, public buildings, churches, Sunday schools, health, sanitation, agriculture, live-stock, Junior Club, newspaper and magazine circulation and to arouse community interest in Clubs and Social Activities.

Our Extension Worker did her part for home improvement with the following results: 26 "Standard Homes,"

well located, good drainage, not less than three rooms for two people, walls papered or painted, screened windows and doors, safe water supply, proper outhouses, fireplace or furnace heat, clean yards with flowers and shade trees.

Points have also been made for proper fencing, lighting systems, water pumped into houses, pumps, sinks and sewing machines. So many houses have been painted outside that the general appearance of the town and County is greatly improved.

Much has been done along the line of sewing in the home. One of the most important things accomplished has been the large amount of scientific drying and canning of fruits and vegetables, which is the culmination of our extension work for eight years in Knott County. Though our roads are still far from boulevards, it is now possible in the dry summer season for automobiles to reach Hindman from several directions, and thus we are brought into closer contact with the outside world.

One of the prominent men at Hindman said recently that the increased prosperity which has enabled the citizens to make these improvements is due in large measure to the Hindman Settlement School.

We are looking forward to the decision of the Judges and the awarding of prizes, but, whether or not we win a prize, we know that the contest has been an incentive and believe the improvement and "get-together" idea will continue."

The Rest Room for Country Women, started two years ago, met a long felt need, but soon outgrew the small quarters offered by one of our merchants. Recently another man has built a large stone storehouse, on the second floor of which we have three good rooms which we are using for Rest Room, Library, Boys' Clubs and Printing. Several of our boys are greatly interested in learning printing and we hope our small school paper may in time grow into a County newspaper and our boys into progressive journalists.

The past year has been the hardest, in all the twenty-two years of the Hindman Settlement School, to raise money sufficient to meet current expenses and it has been impossible to make any repairs, except the most pressing and necessary. Expenses have been cut to the lowest point without impairing efficiency. Many of our friends have had to reduce their gifts or discontinue them altogether. We trust better times may soon come to us all.

The opportunities for service are greater than ever before. Will you not continue your help and respond as generously as possible at this time. Only so shall we be able to give to our mountain people their rightful opportunity to become intelligent and trustworthy citizens and leaders of our great Stat and country.

Sincerely,
MAY STONE.

An extensive mail order business has been developed through the exchange maintained at the rooms of the Association, with steadily increasing sales of the articles representing the mountain-home crafts, such as baskets of many designs and colors, hand-carved trays, nut-bowls, book-racks, paper-cutters, feather fans of exquisite daintiness, rugs and bath mats, coverlets, portieres and embroidered cotton bedspreads.

The dyes used in the preparation of these articles are from the indigo, giving various shades from dark to light, and the native roots, barks and herbs, such as hickory, black-oak, chestnut, peach leaves, onion hulls, and many other sources.

Subscriptions are:

\$1.00 a year for a Member.

\$5.00 for a Sustaining Member.

\$25.00 for a Patron.

\$100.00 will place a child for eight months in one of the better-equipped, remote settlement schools.

\$50.00 will place a child for eight months in one of the smaller schools where industrial training is given.

\$10.00 will give industrial training for eight months to a day pupil who does not live in the school.

\$600.00 will pay the salary of an industrial teacher or nurse.

Official receipt and the QUARTERLY MAGAZINE will be sent to all subscribers.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

Southern Industrial Educational Association

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Enclosed please find.....Dollars

for (purpose)

Name

Address

Date.....

Make checks payable to Joshua Evans, Jr., Treasurer,
and send to the Corresponding Secretary.

MRS. A. S. STONE,

1228 Connecticut Ave.,

Washington, D. C.

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