

September 30, 1902

Lesson. Many people shall go and say, come let us go up to the hill of the Lord.

Prayer.

(It is raining to-day.)

This is going to be a hard day on teachers and pupils but the work must go on. Boys must be quiet to-day.

Call the roll.

Oct. 1, 1902

School opened by Bro. Webb.

Lesson

Prayer

Roll Call

Oct. 2d, 1902

Boys a man's life is a failure unless he takes an interest in God's word.

Lesson. I have called thee in righteousness.

Sing unto the Lord a new song.

Let the inhabitants of the rocks sing.

Prayer

Roll Call.

Friday, Oct. 3, 1902

School opened by Son Will.

Lesson. "Such knowledge is too wonderful for me etc."

Prayer

Sawney: This is Friday morning. Of you can't study to-morrow without a teacher you need a nurse.

The Caesar year is the hardest on boys. More of the boys break down in the fight for scholarship in Caesar than any other place.

Listen boys if you will work hard on that Caesar in five months you can read five pages at a sitting.

In any language the start is the hard part. Just think it took you a year to learn just two or three words. After a while in some curious way you picked up words and by the time you were five or six years old you had learned to speak the hardest language in the world - English.

Howell E. Jackson, Judge of the Supreme Court of the U.S and many times a millionaire, brought his son to my school. I took them to Mrs. Scott's to see about getting board for the boy.

Mrs. S. came to the door with dough on her hands. She was a busy woman and did her own work. Mr. Jackson paid her board for five months in advance.

When we got out of the house he thanked me for taking his boy to a place where the work was done by white-folks instead of a slovenly negro. Boys you hadn't thought of that.

How many boys in Junior. (Thirty-seven.)

How many in Caesar. (Over seventy.)

That's what I thought. Boys not more than half of them ever get through Caesar.

The XIV Chap. of Caesar is known all over the world. It used to be known to the old teachers as the "Fons Asinorum" because the asses never got over it.

Every one of last year's Seniors that wanted to teach have positions, and I can't supply the demand.

Knowledge is power - it is an immense power and you need all the power you can get.

Boys if you deceived me don't deceive that old father and that mother from whose bosom you drew the juice of life.

Opportunity comes but once in a life time. Lets derive opportunity and see what it means. Ob means "right in front of" and portus means an "harbor".

Here I am out on the ocean in a little fishing vessel, a storm comes up. I come right in front of the harbor -- and won't go in. I escaped from prison during the war and went to New York City. I went to see "Barnum's Great Museum". I saw what was called the "Happy Family". A cage with a monkey, a cat, an ichneumon, a possum etc. -- the monkey was always bedeviling something.

Some of you have written some beautiful letters home -- I have them in my pocket. Some have written some letters home that caused your parents pain.

I have a letter from a father saying "Pay no attention to my son's excuses, he has been deceiving me all his life." Boys that's hard isn't it?

There are a large no. of students here that don't need what I have said. I beg their pardon. It's about time now we are dropping the boys from Senior and Junior that are not doing the work.

There are lots of white walnuts and black walnuts at my Jungle. Now if you little boys will gather them I'll have them hauled home for you.

Sunday Afternoon, Oct. 5, 1902.

Song. "Pass me not O gentle Savior."

Mr. Webb: Boys have any of you a Bible. I would like to have a Bible. (A little boy went and got one from the Society room.) The Bible has some very

beautiful stories and also some very horrible ones. This afternoon I am going to read one from the negative side. Abraham was Lot's guardian. Their followers had a dispute over the grazing grounds. Now I am going to read you a lesson in which God tries to teach us to avoid evil by showing the terrible effects of sin. When the trouble arose between the herdsmen, Lot ought to have gone first to his uncle Abraham but his uncle had to go him.

Abraham is the incarnation of unselfishness, Lot the incarnation of selfishness.

There came a crisis in Lot's life when he left Abraham. Crisis comes from "crisis" to separate. It may be a separation either for good or evil.

Lot pitched his tent toward Sodom. He grew tired of the shepherd's life. He never stopped 'till he got to Sodom. He was a wealthy man because he sat in the gate. (Here he read an account of the visit of the angels to the family of Lot.)

Then he read the account of the flight to the mountains. When you begin to investigate this read about the Moabites and the Ammonites.

Prayer.

No great nation has ever been destroyed in Bible History except for lewdness.

Lot was the best man in Sodom but he associated with the loafers until he offered his two young girls to a mob rather than have his guest disturbed. Sodom was destroyed on account of lewdness.

Tyre and Sidon were destroyed for the same reason.

St. Pierre the most noted place in the world for lewdness was entirely wiped out last May by the earthquake.

God seems to despair of ever doing any thing with a people when the women become lewd. Herculaneum and Pompeii bear evidences of being very impure. It is a curious fact that they should be wiped out at that particular time.

He did it for a wise purpose.

The punishments that follow lewdness are the most terrible that have ever been known. When you get to college you will sometimes hear them spoken lightly of.

I have seen a boy's eyeballs eaten out by syphilis. That disease is incurable. These things have been kept secret from you. They are things that educated people don't like to speak of them. Fathers don't like to tell their sons. They ask me to do it.

The English Parliament discussed for years these questions. It looked at one time as though the English Army would go to ruin on account of syphilis. The English Parliament had to give up the fight. They decided that unless moral suasion would check them there was no help for it.

Before I make this talk to boys I nearly always ask one of our local physicians if there is any syphilis in the neighborhood. He always answers in the affirmative.

Some fellow says that rather than run the risk he will seek out a young girl who has not known man. It would be a thousand fold more merciful if he were to kill her. This is a serious question. None but a scrub and an ignoramus will laugh at it.

I knew a preacher's son who gave syphilis to his own mother in a kiss and she a beautiful gray-haired woman went down to her grave not knowing what

the dreadful disease was that she had. (Here he read a number of passages from Prov.) I could spend the balance of the evening reading what God's word says on this subject.

Now I have had this sort a case many a time. A young man so low and vile that he did not attempt to conceal the fact from his room-mates. Many a time a boy has caught the disease from a bed-mate. Whenever I find out about that sort of thing I always bring out a change.

Every once in a while this case comes up with a Southern boy. I don't know how you feel about it but I feel instinctively that I am a negro's superior.

I believe God intended it so but I want to tell you that any fellow that gets the consent of his mind to take one of an inferior race in his arm is the equal of that race and no more.

A theory is a working hypothesis. It is not a truth. Now Mr. Darwin says that when the male and female coölate they are never the same afterward. The man partakes of the nature of the woman and vice versa. A mare is bred to a zebra. The colt has the zebra marks on him. Afterwards the mare is bred to a horse but the zebra marks will be on the next colt. That mare will always be a part zebra.

A big thick-necked fellow came up to a company of gentleman and said there wasn't a pure man on earth. Not one in the party had been impure in his life. I was one of them. I do not say it to be an egotist but simply to show you that there are men who go to the marriage bed as pure as they would have their wives to be.

Monday, Oct. 6, 1902

School opened by Clark.

Lesson. "Children obey your parents in the Lord for this is right." Eph.s.
(Every Monday morning each boy is asked if he was at the Church of his choice and at Sunday School the day before.)

Tuesday, Oct. 7, 1902

School opened by Mr. Price.

Lesson. "Blessed is the man whose heart is in Thee." (Psa.)

Prayer.

I have a letter from a fellow in Texas asking for a recommendation. Now he just signed his initials. In order for me to find his record I would have to search the school records for thirty-two years. Now if ever you write to me do two things. Tell me first what year you were here, who your teacher was, your full name and secondly enclose a stamp. Common courtesy demands that you send a stamp for reply.

When you write any proper name there is nothing in the world to suggest it except your hand-writing.

I want to mention the subject of eyes. My son this is a beautiful world and if we will only comply with God's law we will be very happy. But one tooth may disturb the peace of a whole family. One tack on the floor in dark night may do it.

A bee sting on the nose may put a man in bed. The end of the nose is the most sensitive part of the body. There are only five avenues to the brain. It seems to me that that of sight is the most important. Of it were not

for nerves boys would never get through school with all his toes and fingers. He would whittle them off.

The nose is placed just where it may say to the brain "Look out the stomach won't stand that." It is very wonderful to think of these things.

In order for the different parts of the body to be in a healthy condition the body must be kept clean.

So intimately associated with the nervous system is the stomach that it requires the greatest care.

Now buttermilk and honey are incompatible - at least for me - and I have had my stomach to revolt and to turn itself wrong side out and that side wasn't as good as the first one.

Herbert Spencer says that for a body to be alive it must be in harmony with his environment. According to his way of thinking a man who is blind is one fifth dead. Now you musn't look right full at the sun. The optic nerve is irritated too much. It sets on a drunk so to speak and won't work. Reflected light is what we want. When I was a little boy at school I always sat with my back to the light. Now the reason I let the light shine over my left shoulder is because I turn the pages with my right hand and my hand doesn't cast a shadow on my book when I turn the leaves.

When I first went to school I used to study by the light of a candle. After a while I bought a little glass lamp - paid five dollars for it and two dollars for a gallon of red coal oil - I was reading Virgil then and I didn't think a king ever had anything finer than my little glass lamp. When you study don't burn over. Don't cramp your stomach it will go to

sleer. Give it room to act. Sit with shoulders erect.

My son, get up early in the morning. I read the biography of Daniel Webster again not long ago. How did he ever manage to get up those wonderful orations. My son those things cost work. Poetry costs work. That old saying "Poeta nascitur non fit," is a lie. It took Gray eight years to write his "Elegy." I have stood in that very church and seen the old yew-tree etc. Now how did Webster do? He rose early every morning.

My sons, those of you who have weak eyes I would go to bed early. It would be better for you to go to bed at eight and get up at four. Memorizing is hard work for me. I always found that I could memorize better in the morning than any other time.

I never heard of any man who rose to pre-eminence that slept late in the morning.

Boys ought to play games. If you've got a Senior that is too old and learned to play games I want you^{to}/take him out and wallow him for me.

Wed., Oct. 8, 1902

Lesson. "These twelve Jesus sent forth" etc.

The Greeks used the conversational method in speaking. The Romans who were less cultured stood and declaimed before the crowd. Some of you are going to be preachers and lawyers. You'll never have an audience in the world if you "holler" at them. I heard Henry Ward Beecher preach to his great congregation. He stood and leaned one elbow on his Bible

stand talk to them for half an hour.

Henry Clay used to speak to ten acres of people and in order to make himself heard he had to raise his voice pretty loud. Now some lawyers - little fellows - heard him and they went home to their little court houses and thought they must holler at them.

Christ sat down and preached the greatest sermon ever preached.

The greatest speech you'll ever make will be in a whisper. "Hush ----- somebody'll hear you." (laughter)

Teacher's ought never to repeat a question to a class. The faculty of attention ought to be cultivated 'till a question need not be repeated. Educated minds grasp ideas the first time. An uneducated mind will ask you to repeat every time.

Did you ever see a girl pose at a piano. I have to turn my back on such a one. I cannot stand to see it. Don't pose in your pulpits - you'll never rise on earth.

A minister of the gospel has an immense amount of work to do. He don't have time to be running around to peoples houses. Christ knew that. He said to his disciples "Don't do it. Go to one place and abide there."

Thursday, Oct. 9, 1902

Lesson. "For if the trumpet give an uncertain sound who shall prepare for battle."

I wish you would all join me in repeating the "Lord's Prayer."

Friday, Oct. 10, 1902

School opened by Rev. J. T. Curry.

Lesson. "For no man liveth to himself and no man dieth to himself, etc."

Prayer.

I want your life to be a happy one and I believe you will be happy if you do some reviewing tomorrow morning.

To-morrow is going to be a lovely day. The coloring of the woods is constantly changing and if it did not suggest decay it would be the most beautiful season of the year.

The most natural thing in the world for these little boys to do is to want to go hunting for nuts in the morning. Now - if you want to go for nuts go to-morrow afternoon to my jungle and I'll have a wagon to haul them back for you.

The boy that can't learn arithmetic is a stark idiot. Jim Key taught a horse arithmetic and Jim Key is a negro and that horse isn't a white horse. Mr. Clark I want you warm the foot of that arithmetic class.

Sunday, Oct. 12, 1902

Mr. Webb is in Nashville. Rev. W. H. Cotton, P.E. leads the services - and makes a talk.

Song. "Rock of Ages"

XI Chapter Isaiah

Prayer.

Song. "Just as I am without one plea."

Monday, Oct. 13, 1902

Lesson. "A good name is better than precious ointment; etc."

Prayer.

"Call roll"

"Were you on time at Sunday School and church of your choice? Pen Ainsword, Pilly Pond" etc. (This question is asked each boy every Monday morning.)

I want you to know reasons for things. I haven't any secret in the world about my conduct. Now I'm going to tell you why each boy must go to his own church.

The highest evidence to the world of a man's worth is the successful raising of a family. Old brother McDonald was the Pastor of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church. He was a good man. Had a good working church and reared a family that commands respect wherever they are.

The old man came to me and said "Mr. Webb I understand you will not let the Presbyterian Church boys go to the Methodist Church without permission and vice versa." I said, "Yes, that's true." Well he said, "you're wrong." I explained to him that if misconduct arises in any one of the churches I know just what set of boys to see about it. It is necessary for me to know just where the boys are because I stand in "loco parentis".

When I finished the old man said, "You're right." "I'd never thought about misconduct arising."

I saw a man when I was at the horse show in Nashville the other night. He had been around horses all his life. He was faultlessly dressed. Some friends said to him that there was a lady there that they wanted him to meet.

"All right," said he, "trot her out." She overheard him. When she was introduced to him she calmly looked him over with her opera glass and said, "Trot him back I've seen all there is to him."

I saw people in boxes at that horse show dressed faultlessly who thought they were in society. They paid fifty dollars for one of those boxes with a twenty-five cent rail around it. I knew those fellows. Some of them went to school to me. There never was one of them got through Caesar class.

There are several ways of getting into society. If a fellow has money he can always get in. That same set of fellows would follow me around in my old farm suit if I would only spend a little money on them.

If you have wit you can get into society. If you graduate a first class University you can get into society whether you have money or not.

Do you know what it is to be a gentleman? Would you tell a joke and laugh loud at a funeral? You wouldn't be a gentleman if you did. Well nearly every time you get on a train you go to a funeral. A sad eyed man or woman sits in a corner the body is in the baggage coach. Would you give a college yell under such circumstances.

A boy ought to know enough to adapt himself. He ought to know enough not to laugh at a funeral or cry at a wedding.

Now A _____ F _____ misbehaved at church yesterday and I am going to punish him severely and teachers I want him to copy a sermon that will occupy him three hours.

If you want to know a scrub go to a Democrat Convention. A Democrat sneaks and a little Republican hollers, "Hooray" for some Republican leader. Right there in a D. Convention or vice-versa.

Two little boys in knee-breeches were reported to the Grand Jury for misbehaving in church. It was true that they misbehaved but they were little fellows. I went to the judge and plead with him not to make it any more public than possible. Their case was submitted and I paid both fines. Their parents do not know it 'till this day and the boys themselves don't know it.

I have been talking in a rambling way on rules. Now I come to a point that I made the first day. I said you mustn't go to see girls. My son, from fifteen to eighteen years of age you are a gosling - you haven't sense enough to be a goose.

At the horse show I saw a fellow stamping around on his heels. I learned to walk from watching Gen. Robt. E. Lee., Wade Hampton, J. B. Early and others. They walked putting heel down at the same time.

What I want is a gentleman?

Another thing I asked you was that you make no acquaintance with outsiders. These people that are in business here don't know you apart. Some of them think you are the same set of fellows that were here sixteen years ago. Boys we ought to obey.

During the war a company of soldiers was organized out in the mountains of North Carolina. Those fellows had never taken orders they were picturesque, independent.

The Capt. made a speech and told the fellows that when they got down on the sea shore where the regulars were encamped he didn't want them to let the regulars to know they were green.

The Capt. set his first men on picket duty the first night. He said, "Now don't you leave this post 'till you are relieved." Late in the night the Capt. went out to see about the pickets. He went down to the sea shore where he had put one fellow. He was not there. "O John, John where are you?" Out from across the waters came the reply, "Capt. I haven't budged an inch but this crick is riz."

Last night when I came from Nashville, Mr. Jno. Webb, the teachers and I went to see Gladys Tucker. It was midnight. I told Mr. Tucker that I wanted to talk to Gladys in his presence. We woke Gladys up. He said that Holt sent for him and told him that he wanted a pistol. He said that I would be the fellow that would pursue him and he wanted to be ready. Gladys said he never saw a pistol but when I told him I was going to prove it on him then he confessed it. It was his father's pistol. Gladys said he followed the ten boys about a mile and persuaded three of them to go back. O my what disinterested benevolence. For one old nistol that wouldn't shoot, He got an old watch an order for a rifle also an order for a trunk.

I said "Now Gladys you've furnished a boy a pistol to kill me with when I befriended you as a little boy." When Gladys was a little boy he sent off for some stamps and wouldn't pay for them...I gave him a talk. I got the matter straightened out. I never told that before this time. My son I have been on Malvern Hill where thousands of men were joined in deadly conflict. 75% of my company were killed in about fifteen minutes. There never was a coward like that I feared.

My son, didn't I tell you that that sort of fellows would betray you?

Avoid them not as you would avoid a lion but as you would avoid a pole-cat.

One of the boys offered to sell his overcoat for four dollars. Now he was a lamb. A sheep can neither run nor fight. Now I can run. I have done it many a time. A Yankee invited me to walk with him. I did it. I walked 45 miles without a bite of food. That Yankee was behind me with a bayonet. Just as I was about to be turned into a common jail I heard my name called. My general had asked for me. They took me to the city hall where my general and others were prisoners.

Why did he send for me? I had been under him for years. I had always obeyed him implicitly. Boys you must obey orders.

What did Holt want to kill me for? Just because he wouldn't learn a few principles in Math. and a few words in Latin.

If he had killed me I don't believe he would be hung on the grounds of non compos mentis. If I were summoned from the other world as a witness I would say to the judge, "He's not responsible. He never could learn that "nix" meant "snow."

Now how about Orville T.? (Teachers replied that he was foot of his classes)

That boy was from Washington City right from the shadow of the capitol building, one of the most magnificent buildings in the world and Jefferson Davis built it, -- and I'm proud of it.

Aren't you Southern boys proud of it? (Yes sir.) McKsene W. came here. He ran away. He came back very humble. I told him I would talk to him next day, it being Sunday. Next morning he was gone next day. His uncle brought here the first and second times. His father came the third time and brought him back. He said with tears in his eyes, "Mr. Webb if you can't do anything with him I shall have to put him where he can't get out."

Now he's gone again. Boys do you think I ought to let him come back. (No sir.)

Rudolph G-----, had a good record in his classes and I would give him for a thousand like McKeene H---, his roommate who persuaded him to run off.

I thought Rudolph G. was manly enough to lead him in a right way.

I don't understand it. How in the world Rudolph ever allowed himself to be lead off. I can't understand. He's got a scar on him that he never will get rid off.

My son, I can't disgrace you. You can disgrace yourself.

I am not talking to disgrace those boys. I am talking in order that you may know that the easiest way to get along is to obey.

Coal is formed of vegetable matter pressed together. Now the chemist knows how to extract all sorts of ingredients from the coal tar. The chemists get all sorts of dyes from coal tar. The chemists get all sorts of flavoring from coal tar. Now coal tar furnishes material for coca cola. (Mr. Webb talked until 11:45)

Tuesday, Oct. 14, 1902

Lesson. "A good man obtaineth favor of the Lord" etc.

Prayer.

I am not going to talk long this morning. This is my family and I am your father. I feel your misconduct very keenly. This morning I received a telephone message that made me ashamed. The sheriff of Weatherford County arrested two of the boys that ran away yesterday. Arrested them as common vagrants. He released them on condition that they would return to school. Boys, don't that make you ashamed? (Yes sir.)

That report will go all over the country as characteristic of this school and it isn't true.

Wed. Oct. 15, 1902

Lesson. "Be not hasty with thine heart to utter perverse thing."

Lord's Prayer

I read purposely this morning what the Bible says about fools.

The roll hasn't been called. Is Bernard W.---- here? (Yes, sir) Now his father made a twenty-four hour trip to see about him. It must have cost him fifty dollars. Now the first day I said, "Don't get acquainted with loafers and idlers." I haven't said anything new to you boys this session. I said these same things to boys thirty years ago. I told you that these loafers and idlers would betray you.

I was captured during the war. A clerk came down the line taking a descriptive list of the prisoners. He asked me as he did the others, "Are you a deserter or a prisoner of war?" I answered that I was a prisoner of war. It was a serious thing to be a prisoner of war but I didn't go down on the list of deserters. They threatened me with the "Dry Tortugas" but I went down as a prisoner of war. After a while an officer came with four men and called for me. They took me to the Yankee general. He asked me what army I belonged to. I told him N.C. Army, Gaines Division.

My general, Barringer, had asked for me to be put in the room with him. That's the way they knew me. They tried to make me tell where and when I saw my officers last. I answered each time, "I don't know sir." He shook his finger in my face and threatened me again with the "Dry Tortugas" but I didn't tell.

He tried again. Finally I said, "General we might as well cut short this interview. I'd rather die than tell." I bowed to him. The officer and the four soldiers with bayonets marched me back to the prison with its filth and lice.

Barnard H.--- is here and I want him to hear what I said about this case before. (He here reviewed the case about the pistol again).

Boys, I've tried to tell you the truth.

(City Point, April 5, 1865. You may find the record in the Government records from that. Some of you may think that this is a piece of egotism.)

I want to say something new now to these Seniors for I don't want them to finish the four years course here without hearing something new.

"Boys, don't do things on the sly. It's a coward that does things on the sly."

When I first went to Culleoka I had as ignorant a set to teach. They didn't know what day Christmas came on. Then I asked "What day the 4th of July comes on?" They didn't know. They got mad. I was doing everything then. I taught Virgil, Ovid, Caesar, Beginner Math., everything. I wanted them to change classes quick. They poked along. I told them I was going to leave the last fellow back Saturday. When I called the next class they all poked along. That afternoon I kept all the boys. They got restless. Finally a big fellow got up and shouted, "Come on boys, lets all go." The other boys kept their seats. He looked around and then sneaked back to his seat. He as a big fellow that weighed more than forty pounds more than I did then. I went a took him by the collar and sent the other boys home.

When we were alone I said, "William C. you are an arrant coward."

Boys I know a coward. Many a time I've run across a fellow at night with his hat pulled down and his coat collar turned up. I've grabbed that fellow and snatched his hat off without the least fear. A fellow like that never hurts a fellow.

Boys, you could run a dozen of them with the sharp end of a peach stone.

Boys, a work of art, isn't true to nature isn't worth a bauble. I saw a picture of the Gettshurg - most as big as the side of this room. There was a great big tree on the Yankee side and not a fellow behind it. Now if I had painted that picture I would have put fifty-five or sixty Yankees behind it and about three hundred and fifty trying to get behind it. On the Confederate side was a big boulder and no one behind it. If I had made that picture I would have piled Rebels behind it higher than the rock.

I was at Snottsylvania and Malvern Hill where a greater per cent of men was slain than at the charge of Balaklava (75%: 43%) Boys, I know brave men.

Boys, look at this thing seriously. How much has it cost?

Last year about - I was waked up by the telephone. The Chief of Police in Nashville wanted to know about three boys that he had arrested. I told him I would be up to see about them next morning. (Monday) They had run away and the police had found them and taken them up.

Here is a letter from one of those boys. He is now at A & M College, Starkville, Miss. He wants to come back. Its a manly letter. (Here he gave a number of illustrations of how sins find one out.)

I haven't said anything to hurt B--- U-----'s feelings. I am just trying to put him on his feet. I am going to punish him severely.

Young teachers, if you want a "rep" make it hot at foot.

I'm for the scrub horse that's got the "go" in him.

Oct. 16, 1902

"Holiday to-day boys"

Oct. 17, 1902

Lesson. "The Peattitudes."

My Son, there is more happiness in being on the right side alone than to be on the wrong side with everybody.

I took the side of temperance when the cause was weak in this state. I was laughed at by men of prominence for my "Sunday School Politics."

Prayer.

Friday morning tomorrow is a day that will be turned over to you for study by yourself that is unless you have been summoned back here to write or some other punishment.

Unless you review your work on Sat. you can't stand our examinations. Now we don't try to puzzle you on Examination. We give a reasonable exam., but you can't stand it unless you review.

How many of you saw the eclipse last night, did anybody see it? (Yes, Sir) How in the thunder did you all know there was going to be a total eclipse? Did you work it out? Did you Chas. Taylor?

I think it would be an honorable ambition for any boy to set out from this hour to learn to calculate an eclinse.

Now one of the "blood and thunder" chapters of school has just closed. I know the end from the beginning.

I've been at this thing forty years. You were excited over it but I wasn't. It will come up again and it will be settled again. Now poor Orville T.----. is now in the Reform School.

Oct. 18, 1902

Knoxville, Tenn. University Tennessee.

McCulloch made talk on Missions. Mr. Weatherford; "While we sing I will ask Mr. Shackford to distribute some U.M.C.A. literature." Song: "Work for the night is coming."

Here Weatherford made a talk on the need of systematic Bible study.

Mr. W.: I'm going to ask Prof. Rice to present an interesting subject.

Prof. Rice: I have been asked to speak on the Support of the "Inter-Nat'l. and State Committees." I think I can prove that these Committees have no adequate support. How many Ass'ns. here represented give as much as ten dollars to the Inter-Nat. Committee? (Two) How many give as much as ten dollars to the State Committee? (Four - our school one of the four) He made a strong appeal for the support of a traveling secretary not for just a third of the time - as is Mr. Shackford employed but for all the time.

It is very fitting that at the close of this service we consider the "Religious Life of College Students." Prof. Henderson will now speak to us.

(A student of Yale staggering along the street boastfully remarked "I can speak in six different languages." A man standing near said, "you may be able to speak in six languages but you can't believe yourself in one.") At the close of his speech Prof. H. was applauded roundly.

Sat. night. I was assigned to home of J. H. Henderson. He and I came to the

Y.M.C.A. Banquet at First M.E. Church. There are about two hundred men present. We are being served now.

Dr. Ira Landrith the toast-master: We'll now have some Pres. Harmony in the form of a quartet of Pres. preachers. Song. "Onward and Upward" (Prolonged applause). The singers respond to an encore. Song. "In that Beautiful Land." (Applause) Pres. Samson announced names committee men.

Dr. Ira Landrith makes a talk on the growth of the Y.M.C.A. during the year past. Much of this growth is due to the guest of honor. Fred. E. Smith.

Fred Smith: Dr. L. and Ladies of First M.E. C. and gentlemen of the Convention. I am glad I'm here to-night because I have an abiding interest in Tenn. Also I'm glad to be here because of an interest in the work at Knoxville. I believe the thing you are organized to do is the thing that is most needed to be done in all this world.

If you sum up all the questions that have been before the people this question will be greater than them all.

If our young men are allowed to go on in sin, our nation will soon go the way of all the earth. We are living in a very cold period in which the man that merely has a theory gets very little sympathy. This is an intensely practical age.

I wish we could get a panorama of the work before us.

Let us step back about 27 years. A few students over here in Va. met for prayer. From that little band sprung the great movement. John R. Mott's name will go down in history because he has identified himself with a work which has set deliberately to work to win the student young men of this country.

Mr. Webb made a talk.

Dr. Dabney made an earnest talk "weighty words--fittingly spoken and fit to close such an earnest meeting as this."

Sunday afternoon, Oct. 19, 1902

Staub's Theater Knoxville.

This is a men's meeting and the house is full.

The quartet of Pres. preachers is singing. "Wonderful Peace" (Newman, Aiken,)

Fred Smith arose and asked that men do not clap their hands but respond with "Amens" and "hallelujahs."

Mr. Sellers lead the singing. ("Blessed Assurance")

Mr. Weatherford lead in prayer.

A collection was taken to defray the expenses of this meeting. Mr. Sellers sang, "Jesus, O, how sweet the name."

Lesson. Prov. VII Chap.

Three sins, intemperance, gambling and licentiousness have maked the fall of every nation. Gambling is a classical modest name for a thief. I don't care where you sit in this house if you are a gamble you are a thief.

Oct. 23, 1902

School opened by J. K. Webb.

Lesson. The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him.

Prayer.

October 24, 1902

Lesson. "He that dwelleth in the secret place shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."

Prayer.

Now this is Friday morning isn't it? (Yes, sir.)

Now this is the tenth week. We begin to send out reports next Tuesday.

Now I am obliged to tell these poor boys something. The boy that has reviewed all his work every day, working won't be afraid of examinations. I used to read Latin and teach it this way. Omnis, all Gallia, Gaul, divisa est, is divided, etc.

One day a boy reading in the III Book of Caesar said Mr. Webb if you leave off the Latin words this thing makes sense. I immediately dropped that old style of translating because I wanted boys to know that those words mean something.

Oct. 27, 1902

School opened by "Son Will"

Lesson.

Oct. 28, 1902

Lesson. "Blessed are your eyes for they see and, your ears for they hear." etc.

Prayer

This closes the ten weeks record to-day. I hope your record is a good one.

Some of you will be glad; some will be disappointed.

Some of you came here and haven't learned to adapt yourselves to the new environment. I hope you will form good resolutions and keep them and make a better showing next time.

(Here he told about a boy who stayed at the Back three years did his own cooking etc. He is now in fine circumstances. Has married an elegant woman.)

You may get tired of these lessons but I am going to keep them before you as long as you are here. When you finish here I shall never give you advice unless you ask for it.

Now I have another dry charming subject to mention to you. I know you will be interested. "There is itch in school." There are some schools where the

teachers never allude to this subject.

Boys, if two of you sleep in the same bed the itch-bug will prefer the boy who hasn't bathed but if he can't get him he will get on the clean boy.

Oct. 29, 1902

Lesson. "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing"? etc.

We are going to begin a new record this morning. The teachers are going to start afresh this morning.

I have never seen better records among Beginners and Irregulars. I mention them because theirs are the only records we have gone over.

"Call the roll."

Oct. 30, 1902

Lesson. "Ye are the salt of the earth."

The best sermon a man ever preached is a clean life.

Nov. 2, 1902

Song. "Welcome for r2"

" Rock of Ages

Lesson. Rev. "Behold, I come quickly" etc.

Prayer.

A great man is one who has developed all his faculties.

A man that develops one side of his nature a crank.

True greatness comes to him who develops all his faculties. God gives no faculty in vain.

When a boy reads about a great man he will find that he has studied -- I'll use a broad term - divinity.