

"COLOR LINE" AT DICKINSON COLLEGE

ons of Mr. and Mrs. Frank L. Jefferson, of 213 Adams street, Steelton. Both parents are intelligent and respected and have many friends in Harrisburg and the industrial borough. Mr. Jefferson is connected with the State Department of Labor and industry and is himself a graduate of the Steelton High school. They are naturally crushed over what has happened to their boys, who are made to suffer through no fault of their own, but because the color line has been established at the old Cumberland Valley institution.

Three Years at College

William had already spent three years at Dickinson and returned a few days ago for his senior year, hoping to graduate with a degree next June. Edward, his brother, had spent one year at the college and started on his sophomore year on the reopening of the institution in late September. Both boys are industrious, ambitious and have from childhood earned money to aid in their own education. Their dismissal from Dickinson College for no reason save their color has aroused indignation among their friends everywhere.

Mr. Jefferson was asked regarding the incident and without bitterness told the story. In August, he said, he went to Carlisle to see Dr. Morgan as to the work of the boys for the new term, particularly about the young man's course of study. During the conversation the matter of the Students' Army Training Corps at Dickinson, which was to be established at the beginning of the term, was also mentioned. Dr. Morgan, according to Mr. Jefferson, declared he would be glad to have the boys back. He explained that matters were somewhat confused regarding the military camp; that he didn't know the exact nature of the organization, but expected advices from Washington and also stated the equipment would be received in a few days.

Again, in the latter part of September and just before the reopening of the college the following week, Mr. Jefferson called on Dr. Morgan to discover whether there were any new developments. The president of the institution said that he didn't know what was the attitude of the Government concerning the mixing of the races, whereupon the father of the boys suggested it would involve a great problem separating colored from white students in all the educational institutions of the country. Dean Filler, who entered while the matter was under discussion, remarked with regard to the race question that he didn't know whether the Government would make any ruling concerning it, but offered to telephone to Washington and learn the situation. He explained that the commandant would be in Carlisle the following Friday, and Mr. Jefferson said he would prefer to wait until the commandant came, asking Dean Filler to advise him after he had talked the matter over with the military instructor.

Dean Filler's O. K.

Under date of September 21st, Mervin G. Filler, the dean of Dickinson College, addressed the following letter to the father of the boys: "My Dear Mr. Jefferson: "We found it necessary to telephone to Washington in order to settle the question with respect to your sons. Dr. Morgan has just had a conversation with the authorities, and the statement is made that if they were already students in the college they may be inducted into

the S. A. T. C. I immediately tried to reach you on the phone, but was informed that you were out of the city. Hence, I am sending you this special delivery letter.

"I am glad that we found it possible to make this adjustment."

"Sincerely,
"M. G. Filler."

With this assurance and happy in the thought that they might continue their studies and take part in the military training, the two boys left for Carlisle on Sunday, September 22, and reported at the college. They underwent their physical examinations and promptly telephoned to their parents that both had passed successfully. The next day they took their places in the battalion and participated in the drill that day.

On Tuesday came the thunder-clap. During the drill Dr. Morgan and the commandant, said Mr. Jefferson to-day, stood in front of the battalion, which was at attention. After a considerable wait, during which one of the students almost fainted and was assisted out of line, Dr. Morgan called out William, the elder of the Jeffersons, and said in substance:

"We have been considering your case for some time and have decided that it would, perhaps, be better if you would go to a colored school. There are a number of Southern boys coming here to-night and they might make it unpleasant for you."

He then asked William what he thought about it, and he replied: "If you say so, there is nothing else for me to do but to go; but I was working for a degree at Dickinson, and you know what it would mean to me after the war."

Sent Home Dr. Morgan replied that they had better go home and talk it over with their father. Both boys returned home the same evening and were so hurt and humiliated by their experience that they did not feel like leaving their father's roof. Previously, William, the elder boy, had replied on his questionnaire to the local draft board that he would be inducted the following day into the military service and the developments naturally caused him great embarrassment on that account.

For several days the family were busy in the effort to have the boys entered at another institution. They are both now students at Howard University, at Washington, and in training at Camp Howard. Dean Filler issued certificates of their standing at Dickinson that they might enter another institution, indicating regret over the circumstances, and subsequently sent a letter stating that both he and Dr. Morgan regretted the incidents.

Washington Agrees Mr. Jefferson was asked whether the color line had ever been raised before at Dickinson and replied that it had not, so far as he had ever heard; that there were Southern boys among the students before this year, and that no question had ever been raised about his sons. He felt keenly the treatment of the two boys, inasmuch as he believed he had taken proper precautions to avoid any complications which might result from the introduction of military training.

William and his younger brother are both proud of the fact that their uncles—one a brother of Mrs. Jefferson and the other of Mr. Jefferson—are now fighting the battle of human freedom and justice and liberty in France.

Manner of Ejection Hurts Among the friends of the Jeffersons the question of racial differences is not discussed so much as the unkind and heartless way in which the boys were requested to drop out of the institution. They

felt that they could not have been humiliated more had they committed some offense for which punishment might have been inflicted.

It is interesting in this connection to refer to a recent appreciation of the colored soldier and the colored man by Irvin S. Cobb, the famous writer, who is himself a Kentuckian. This article appeared in a recent issue of the Saturday Evening Post under the caption of "Young Black Joe" and is a remarkable analysis of the colored fighter, his optimism, his bravery, his fidelity and the splendid way in which he has made good on the fighting front overseas. Friends of the Jefferson boys believe that with the fine page which is being written in American history through the valorous deeds of our own colored soldiers there should be no injustice back of the lines, especially in an institution in the shadow of another great training school where thousands of Indian boys have been brought up from the degradation of tribal conditions to the finest plane of American citizenship.

Mr. Cobb's Tribute

Mr. Cobb's tribute to the colored fighters is likewise an appreciation of the race, and he concludes with the following significant paragraph, which gathers up the opinion of a Southern man who has seen a colored man make good in the hell of war:

Coming away—and we came reluctantly—we skirted the edge of the billeting area, where the regiment of the Southern negroes was quartered, and again we heard them singing. But this time they sang not a plaintive meeting-house air. They sang a ringing, triumphant Glory-Glory-Hallelujah song, for we learned to them the word had come that they were about to move up and perhaps come to grips with the "bush" Germans. Yes, most assuredly n-g-e-r-s are going to have a different meaning when this war ends.

But even more significant than this tribute from a Southern writer is Cobb's extract from a letter written by an 18-year-old private to his old mother in New York, with no idea in his head when he wrote it that any eyes other than those of his own people would read it after it had been censored and posted. The officer to whom it came for censoring copied from it one paragraph, and this paragraph ran like this:

Mammy, these French people don't bother with no color line business. They treat us so good

that the only time I ever know I'm colored is when I look in the glass.

A Telegraph representative to-day interviewed Dr. Morgan at Carlisle. Dr. Morgan admitted that the Jefferson boys had been sent home. He gave them both an excellent character and explained that they had been called aside on the campus and advised that, because of the changed conditions at the college, their presence might cause disagreeable developments, especially as the army camp requirements called for segregation of races. He said the boys were asked to go home and talk the matter over with their father. Their induction papers were held, he said, three days, and nothing further having been heard from the dismissed students the papers were cancelled.

Dr. Morgan assumed all responsibility. Lieutenant Frank Furby, military commandant at the college, had nothing to do with the incident, he said.

Lieutenant Furby added: "There is no color line at Carlisle and won't be while I'm here." So far as he is concerned, he said, the way is open for the Jefferson boys to reapply for admission.

Owls Sisters Are Given Tip By Ex-Officer

Mrs. Burger, of Harrisburg, Makes Statement Based on Experience

"I recommend Tanlac to all my sister Owls and to every one who feels the need of a fine tonic," says Mrs. Maggie Burger, the well-known ex-president of the Harrisburg Order of Owls, who lives at 1532 Thompson street.

"My health had been very, very poor for a long time. My liver had been poisoning my whole system for a long time; I felt tired and run down. I was afflicted with rheumatism, too.

"I have been taking Tanlac now for several weeks, and I can truthfully say that I am fully restored to health and happiness. I feel strong and energetic; I sleep well and restfully; my appetite is fine; my nerves are quieted and much stronger, and all of those rheumatic pains have gone."

Tanlac is sold here by Gorgas' Pharmacy. The genuine Tanlac bears the name J. I. Gore Co. on outside carton of each bottle. Look for it.

We wish to do anything that will conserve life and health, so we gladly comply with the request of the Health Department by observing the following hours: SATURDAY, Oct. 12 Store Opens 9 A. M.---Closes 6 P. M. The public can co-operate with this request by arranging shopping hours accordingly. Burns & Co. 100-102 2d Street, Harrisburg

WAGE ADJUSTMENT HEARING Wage adjusters, inspectors and investigators attended a hearing in the United States Civil Service room of the federal building to-day at which the basic wage scale for mechanics on ordnance work in this vicinity was discussed. The matter in dispute has been before the United States authorities for some time and the hearing is expected to result in important awards.

Columbus Day to-morrow is a legal holiday and the city and county offices all will be closed.

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What are you doing for him today?

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something to prove that you appreciate what he is doing for you?

Of course you do. Then act on your desire and buy Liberty Bonds which will help to safeguard him and to bring him back home.

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