

mail bag right where I was sitting and will you believe me-- I opened the letter from a darling friend who had sent me one thousand dollars to be used as I needed it, And I called my men then from the scaffold and we bowed in prayer there together, thanking God for the supply. I could not help but remember the story of the building of the altar--how Abraham was commanded to build that altar and give an offering and when he looked around for a ram it was there. That is the kind of faith that has built Bethune-Cookman.

When I was sent to Lucy Laney, I was just out of school. It was such a pleasure to have the opportunity to teach with a woman like Lucy Laney. Haines Institute was the creation of her own soul and mind. She started in the basement of her church years ago for her people. She had Mamie McCrory (?) Jackson, Irene Smallwood (Bowen). I found them working with her. All were a great inspiration to me. Now Mrs. Jackson stood side-by-side with Lucy Laney, gave twenty-five years of her life helping build Haines Institute--and Irene Smallwood who gave years and years. I was so happy for the chance to blend my life with the lives of these women-- Lucy Laney with her spirit of service, quick steps, determination, will, alert mind, again demonstrated to me that it could be done. I studied her, watched her every move and gave myself full to the cause she represented. They knew no hour when service was needed. Around Haines Institute there was the very thickly settled community--settled with colored people. On Sunday afternoons the streets were crowded with children, and having had such a fine opportunity for training at the Moody Institute, I felt that here was a chance to help children, and asked permission of Lucy Laney to start a mission Sunday School--