

HOUSTON NEGRO HOSPITAL

My Dear Mr. Cullinan:

After so beautiful and as impressive a ceremony at the dedication of the hospital the newspaper accounts seemed so flat. They, of course, could never carry the message of appreciation on the faces of every negro in the throng.

If you could have heard them when they seemed to really lift their voices and sing from their very souls, then you would have realized their gratitude. Terrel's speech to them to except the challenge and be worthy of this institution placed in their hands and not to fail the donor in his trust in the negro. The amens and the echoing of his sentences from all parts of the crowd so typical of the negro, but at the same time expressing in their way the acceptance of that trust placed in them.

I shall always regret that you did not hear Mr. Piddies talk, even though you get a copy you lose so much when you lose the remarkable sincerity of his voice.

Bishop Quinn's benediction brought to a close the ceremony that I am sure Mrs. Cullinan felt was befitting her loved one.

Janie

June 21, 1926.

NY-HO