

Mr. Cullinan Gives Union Hospital to Texas

A Noble Sire erected Union Hospital at Houston, Texas, in honor of his gallant and beloved son, Lieutenant John Halm Cullinan, 344th F. A, 90th Division, A E F. He was gentle kind and loving in his life. He was ambitious only to live for his country, humanity and with those he loved. He loved his friends, and the friends of his friends. He returned good for good. He lived the life of a soldier and a dutiful son and died at his post without leaving in the memory of his family the record of an unkind act. Upon the outer walls of Union Hospital are inscribed these inspiring, beautiful and loving lines:

"This building erected A D. 1926 in memory of Lieutenant John Halm Cullinan, 344th F A ; 90th Division A E F. One of the millions of young Americans who served in the World War to preserve and perpetuate human liberty without regard to race, creed, or color, is dedicated to the American Negro, to promote self help to inspire good Citizenship and for the relief of suffering, sickness and disease among them."

He who Union Hospital was erected in eternal memory of, lies in a soldier's grave clothed with the perfect peace of death, was a splendid citizen, a loyal and loving son, an honest man, a generous neighbor. Mother, Sweetheart and Father pressed their kisses on his lips. This is enough, The longest life experienced no more. This will fill the vase of joy.

Out on the wide waste seas, there drift no spur. Over the desert of death the sphinx gazes forever but never speaks. With morn; with noon, with night; with changing clouds and changeless stars; with grass and trees and birds with leaves and buds, with flowers and blossoming vine. with all the sweet influences of nature, we the children of the oppressed, leave our soldier dead. Lieutenant John Halm Cullinan, soldier, friend, farewell.

What can we say of the Grand man that perpetuates the memory of his noble and princely son? He is spoken of as a man governed by the desire to please the rich and powerful as one afraid of public opinion, and who in the perilous hour denies or conceals his convictions. In these attacks from our point of view, there is not one word of truth.

The erection of Union Hospital is enough proof to controvert such a baseful accusation. We think there is not in this world a nobler, braver man. In Texas he has done more for the great cause of humanity, religion, political and intellectual liberty than any other man of this generation. He has done more for the poor Negro, for the children of toil, for the homeless and wretched than any other living millionaire.

In his generous gift of Union Hospital to the Negroes of Houston, he has attacked all abuses, all religious, political, civic, and economic tyranny and all forms of prejudice and hypocrisy. His weapons are reason, logic, facts, kindness and above all , example.

He has the simplicity of childhood, the enthusiasm of youth and the wisdom of age. He is not color blind and abusive, but he is helpful and conclusive. He is intense but does not believe in violence; firm without anger. He has the strength of perfect kindness. He does not hate, he pities. He attacks no man or woman because of Race, Color, or Creed, but because of error. He has for all these years been preaching and practicing industry, economy, self re-

liance and kindness. He has done all within his power to give the working men of all races, a better home, better food, better wages and better opportunities for the education of his children. He shares his wealth with the unprotected poor. He assists without insulting, guides without arrogance, and enlightens without outrage.

It was Prof I M Terrell that interested this great man the sick and unfortunate Negroes of Harris County, Texas. A few days ago I met this genuine and loving man. His interest in all human things, was just as deep and his hatred of oppression, his love of freedom, just as intense, just as fervid as on the day, 1885 when I met him first here in Fort Worth. True his body is old, but his mind is young, and his heart, like a spring in the desert, bubbles over as joyously as though it had the secret of eternal youth.

In company with Mrs R E Lee, Mrs J C Hester and Prof I M Terrell, I had the honor to visit this wonderful, beautiful and uniquely constructed Union Hospital. It is a dream of Good deeds are never childless, a noble life is never dead. A virtuous action does not die. Prof Terrell has scattered with wise advice and generous hands the priceless seed of helpfulness and the Negro Citizens of Harris County and Texas, yes, the entire South, if you please, shall reap the golden grain. His words and acts are ours and as nobly does shall live forever.

Every Master of a lodge is requested to send One Dollar to Brother J F Gomez, 1117 Nicholson Street, Houston, Texas, to furnish one room in honor of Free Accepted Masons of Texas.

Every Matron of a Court is requested to send One Dollar to Mrs J C Hester, 1703 West Street, Houston, Texas, to furnish one room in honor of Heroines of Jericho.

In view of the princely gift through Prof Terrell to the Negroes of Texas by Mr. Cullinan in memory of his son, we think that the Fraternal Societies of Texas should cheerfully and gladly provide the funds to furnish Union

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(The above article was published in Masonic Quarterly, (Colored) and written by the Grand Secretary of the Colored Masons of Texas, Wm. M. McDonald)

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Ho-NY-Mrs.JSC-CFC-AC-MCC-MCW