

NOVEMBER · 1893

From Booker Taliaferro Washington, Jr.

Tuskegee, Ala., Nov. 10, 1893

Dear Papa: I hope you will excuse my lead pencil.

We are all well.

Please hurry and come home. We miss you. Please get mamma some curtains.

Mamma Portia and Davison send love. Your little boy,

Baker Washington

ALS Con. 6 BTW Papers ATT. Original destroyed. BTW Jr. was 6½ years old at the time of the letter. Although the handwriting is definitely that of a child, its clear cursive style indicates he was well tutored in handwriting.

A News Item from the *Atlanta Journal*

[Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 15, 1893]

A NEGRO TALKS SENSE¹

The eyes of the delegates to the Christian workers convention were opened by a colored man this morning.

He gave a plain and simple but a very intelligent account of a great work being done among the colored people — an account that was worth more than a cart load of the gush some of the delegates have been getting off on the negro question about which they know as much as a “hog knows about holiday.”

After the devotional exercises, conducted by Rev. Thomas Hunter, of New Brunswick, Canada, Booker T. Washington, a young colored man, was introduced as the president of the Tuskegee Normal and Industrial institute.

He made a brief, but telling, talk about the work being done at this institute.

DOWN IN THE BLACK BELT

He began by saying that if it was necessary to save members of the Anglo-Saxon race, which was on its feet, how much more necessary was it to save and put on its feet the other and less favored race.