

Second Annual Orange County Student Interracial Conference
Knowles Memorial Chapel, Rollins College, Winter Park, Florida.

2:30 p.m. Saturday, April 28, 1945

Co-Chairmen Betty Perinier (Rollins) and Anna Burton (Hungerford)

Subject: What rights, privileges and duties should the American Negro have in the years immediately following the war?

1. Words of Welcome -- Dean Henry M. Edmonds.
2. Music -- America (First and last stanzas)
3. Discussion -- Educational Objectives*
Catherine Williams (Jones High) Erma Williams (Jones High)
Douglas Osborn (Winter Park High) Else Evans (Jones High)
4. Discussion -- Vocational Objectives*
Rosemary Miller (Pilgrim Fellowship, Winter Park Congregational Church)
Edna Williams (Hungerford)
5. Music -- Lift Every Voice and Sing.
6. Discussion -- Political Objectives*
Muriel Fox (Rollins), Harold Pride (Jones High) Lois Williams (Jones High)
7. Discussion -- How Fast and Far Can We Go?
Janet Haas (Rollins) Harvey Williams (Hungerford)
8. Music -- America the Beautiful (First and last stanzas)
9. Thoughts on Race Problems -- Soo Yong (Mrs. C.K. Huang)
10. Business.
11. Music -- Litany of Race Brotherhood.
12. Benediction -- Dean Edmonds.

* Discussion will be opened by six minute statements. Thereafter discussion will be open to all students.

Let us impart all the blessings we possess or ask for ourselves, to the whole family of mankind. - George Washington

There is no defense or security for any of us except in the highest intelligence and development of all. -- Booker T. Washington.

Not until we love all races, all so-called nationalities, as Christ loved them, are we on the road to peace on earth. -- Wilfred Grenfell.

I have been told, on a mountain steep,
A shepherd smiled as he heard the sheep
Debate if the black ones or the white
He would admit to the fold that night. - Anon.

Lift Every Voice and Sing

Lift every voice and sing, till earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of liberty,
Let our rejoicing rise, high as the listening skies,
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea.
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has
taught us,
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us,
Facing the rising sun, of our new day begun,
Let us march on till victory is won!

Stoney the road we've trod, Bitter the chastening rod,
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died,
Yet with a steady beat, have not our weary feet,
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed.
We have come over a way that with tears has been watered,
We have come treading a path through the blood of the
slaughtered,
Out of our gloomy past till now we stand at last,
Where the bright beam of our white star is cast.

God of our weary years, God of our silent tears,
Thou who has brought us thus far on our way,
Thou who hast by thy might, led us into the light,
Keep us forever in the path, we pray.
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God, where we met thee
Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world, we forget
thee,
Shadowed beneath thy hand, may we forever stand,
True to our God, true to our native land.

-- James Weldon Johnson

A Litany for Race Brotherhood Tunc: "Finlandia" by Sebeliuc

Almighty God and Father of Creation
Who has made all men equal in Thy sight,
Of common blood, what'er our race or nation,
To share the common earth and air and light, -
Lest we betray our Brotherhood, wilt Thou
Have mercy, Father, on Thy children now!

From bars of creed and color that divide us,
From jealousy and selfishness and pride,
From shedding blood to win the rights denied us,
From sins of hate for which our Savior died,
From greed and fear, from vengeance by the sword -
Deliver us, deliver us, good Lord!

Here at Thy feet we humbly make confession:
To these, our brothers' wrongs we have been blind.
For all our share in bondage and oppression,
For all the cruelties of all mankind
Forgive us, Father, hear thy children call.
Have mercy, Lord, have mercy on us all!

- Caroline F. Urie -