

Walter G. Arnold (negro of Univ. of Penna)

Interrogation

Why must a man who loves his country well,
who has for her an honest reverence,
who stands without a qualm, ready to sell
His dear life's blood for her continuance,
who puts in her all his implicit trust,
Then asks no more of her for loyalty
Than that she treat him not as
worthless dust
But like a man in a democracy—

Why must a man with all these qualities,
The kind of trait which every man must
prize,
Who's hailed by other nationalities
For his true worth, be in his nation's eyes
Seen always as a loyal colored man
And never as a true American?

me I see in the future
etc —

Trusty

Thou who gave Homer for his lack of sight
A gift of song such as no other knew,
Who gave Beethoven, who was deaf, the
might

To write great music as none else can do,
O great Creator, who throughout the years
Has compensated those who were in need,
Hear me as now I come to Thee in tears,
And to this humble prayer of mine give
~~the~~ heed—

E

Grant me O God for all the things that I
Will never know except as dreams, because
Thou madest me blind, the sight to see
just why

Things must be thus. Then this dull
pain that gnaws
My heart because of all I am denied
At last will cease, and I'll be satisfied.

Edmond - Ed.