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Last

to Comrade Ida H. Callery

steem and affection in which Callery was universally held, recently attested by the host of us that crowded the large First Methodist church of Pittsburg to witness the funeral services Monday afternoon. The Crawford County Bar Association attended the funeral in a body, court being discontinued for the afternoon out of respect for the deceased woman lawyer. Friends from a distance come to pay their last devoted respects, among them being Miss Freda Hogan, of Huntington, Ark., long an intimate friend of Mrs. Callery and associated with her for several years in the state office of the Socialist party of Arkansas.

Mrs. Callery died Saturday afternoon about 4:00 o'clock following an operation Wednesday evening. She was taken suddenly sick on Tuesday, and until then had been apparently in normal good health, attending to her duties in the law office which she occupied in partnership with her husband, Phil H. Callery. Her husband and their daughter, Annabel, 7 years old, her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Callery, of Stillwater, Okla., were with her when death came. Three sisters and four brothers are the other remaining relatives who mourn her death.

Mrs. Callery was born in Caldwell, Kan., in 1887. A little more than a year of an unusually active life was spent in Pittsburg, where Mrs. Callery, in conjunction with her husband, was successful in the profession of law with a success and promise of still greater success that has seldom been realized in another career.

The first profession Mrs. Callery entered was that of teaching and she was in the Indian Missions of Oklahoma from 1904 until 1907. She was active in Socialist party affairs, state secretary of the party organizations both in Oklahoma and Arkansas, for several years, and was well known among active Socialists throughout the country.

The funeral services were presided over by Rev. Sam I. Smith, pastor of the First Christian church of Pittsburg. Rev. Smith, J. I. Sheppard, of Fort Scott, an intimate friend of the deceased, and John P. Curran, speaking in behalf of the Crawford County Bar Association, spoke feelingly of the noble life and splendid works of Mrs. Callery and delivered richly deserved tributes to her memory. Eugene V. Debs, also an intimate friend and co-workers of Mr. and Mrs. Callery, had been requested to deliver the funeral oration but owing to his own severe illness was unable to come. He, however, sent a telegram expressing his sorrow and sympathy, and telegrams of condolence were also received from H. M. St. Clair, state secretary of the Socialist party of Oklahoma, from the Missouri State Federation of Labor and from many personal friends of Phil and Ida Callery throughout the country. Motor cars were furnished by several members of the bar association in the funeral procession from the church to Mt. Pleasant cemetery, where the deceased was lowered to her long rest from labors.

Singing at the funeral was rendered by Miss Leah Evans, Stamm and Mrs. Carrie B. Callery on the piano by

best of the Socialist songs and a particular favorite of Mrs. Callery.

Beautiful floral offerings were given by the following: Socialist party of Oklahoma, Judge A. J. Curran, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Payne, Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Doubleday, John P. Curran, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Lovejoy, W. J. Watson, Harry Kumm, Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Graves, Jane Bayard, J. I. Sheppard and wife, Retail Clerks' Union, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Waskey, Workers' Chronicle, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Staley and Mike Silva, Mrs. Cora Tegarden, F. B. Wheeler, United Mine Workers District 14 and the Pittsburg Socialist Local.

The Workers' Chronicle, the offices of bar association members and all of the public offices of the county were closed the afternoon of the funeral.

Friends of Mrs. Callery who acted as pall bearers were: F. B. Wheeler, John B. Payne, Joe Descamps, Willard Titus, Alex Howat and A. W. Lovejoy.

Synopsis of Funeral Sermon.

(By Sam I. Smith, Pastor First Christian Church.)

Scripture reading—Eph. 6:10-18.

Subject—"The Attitude of Jesus Toward the Sorrowing and Suffering."

When our hearts are torn and burdened by sorrow, I like to think on the attitude of our Lord toward them thus afflicted. There is no way of judging in this matter save the actions of Him while he walked and talked with men in this world. While here, He was the revelation of God. All we know about God is the picture we have of Him through Jesus. While in the world he loved all the people. To Him there were no racial or class lines. As he looked upon the world, He saw mankind. Mankind in every type and condition was appreciated by Him. If

there were suffering, He at once identifies himself with the sufferer. In fact anywhere and everywhere His great love and thought is needed, it is freely given.

We were told by some in days ago, that "God caused our loved ones to die." But when we understand Jesus' attitude toward sorrow, and the sorrower, we know that is not true. For Jesus was the picture of God. And Jesus caused the death of no one.

So I would have you, friends, whose hearts are so filled with trouble today, know that God has not done this. It is not God that takes the babe from the mother's embrace. It is not God that takes the wife from a loving husband. It is not God that takes the mother from the child. If you make me believe, "God took my mother from me," just in the time when I needed her most, I would be compelled to turn my face from God. I could not worship Him. God did not do it. It was disease that took my mother, not God.

If Jesus were here in person today, I think he would give to you the kindest and tenderest words you ever heard in all your life. For that was just what he did when in this world. And he could speak as none of your friends can speak to you. We are human, and human words do not express our thought fully. Words are our only vehicle for thought, but words cannot express our hearts fully. They are empty in a time like this.

We should be more like the Lord in the giving of help to those in need. And more and more we are coming to understand our obligation in this important matter. Our hearts go out to you, my friends, in mourning this afternoon. Your loved one is dead, but in your mem-

will prove an inspiration to you in all worth while effort.

We are sure if she could now speak to you, she would ask for you not to mourn for her. To me Tennyson is very expressive:

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me,
And may there be no moaning at the bar
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems
asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the
boundless deep,
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark,
And may there be no sadness of farewell
When I embark.

For tho from out our bourne of time
and place,
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to meet my Pilot face to face,
When I have crossed the bar.

Mr. Curran's Address.

John P. Curran presented a strong and beautiful tribute to Mrs. Callery. He declared that in her short practice in Pittsburg she had won the respect of every lawyer at the bar; that her judgment was always sound, her mind clear and analytical, and her impulses were always right. Her whole work was with and for the poor. The Crawford County bar Association, Mr. Curran declared, was the better for Mrs. Callery having been a member of it. With apt illustration and touching quotation, he rounded out one of the finest tributes that has ever been paid to any resident of Pittsburg, and The Chronicle regrets exceedingly that it is unable to print it in full.

Address of J. I. Sheppard.

Friends, I am in doubt whether I should attempt to address you at all after what has already been said by the gentlemen who have preceded me.

I have known Rev. Smith for years as an honest, earnest, sincere man, and one who conscientiously devoted his life to the Master's work. His discourse on this occasion is in thorough keeping with his Christian life.

Mr. John P. Curran of the Crawford County Bar, has spoken so kindly, so eloquently, so feelingly of the life and character of the deceased, that there is but little I can add.

If all the people of this community, aye, if all the people of the nation could have heard Mr. Curran, it would have done them good as it has done us good, and the world in general would have a better conception of our great profession.

The legal profession is greatly misunderstood by the people and possibly in the fierce struggle for existence which confronts everyone in this life, we have given the people some cause to criticize. But man for man and woman for woman, the legal profession will rank with the average of humanity in honesty, kindness and human sympathy.

We have been suddenly called to pay the last tributes of respect to a comrade whom we all loved. Our hopes and aspirations for her work, among the toilers of the earth, were high indeed. Now and without warning, these hopes and aspirations are dashed.