Mother's Younger Brother worked at Father's fireworks factory. He was a genius at explosives. But he was also a young man in search of something to believe in. His sister wondered when he would find it.

Grandfather had been a professor of Greek and Latin. Now retired and living with his daughter and her family, he was thoroughly irritated by everything.

People of New Rochelle
The days were gently tinted lavender pink, lemon and lime.

Mother
Ladies with parasols

Younger Brother
Fellows with tennis balls

Father
There were gazebos, and... There were no Negroes.

People of Harlem
The grass was green, and the air was sweet.

(Coalhouse Walker, Jr., is playing for a lively crowd of dancers.)

People of Harlem
Listen to that ragtime!

Coalhouse
In Harlem, men and women of color forgot their troubles and danced and reveled to the music of Coalhouse Walker, Jr. This was a music that was theirs and no one else's.

Sarah
One young woman thought Coalhouse played just for her. Her name was Sarah.

People of Harlem
Ooooooh...

Booker T. Washington
Booker T. Washington was the most famous Negro in the country. He counseled friendship between the races and spoke of the promise of the future. He had no patience with Negroes who lived less than exemplary lives.

People of New Rochelle
Ladies with parasols
Fellows with tennis balls