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MY GARDEN IN AUTUMN

BY ORA VAN HORN BOND

Three timely addresses, developing three phases of the topic of "Indifference" were given by Crandall Cowles of Richburg, Ed- ward Crandall of Independence, and Miss Betty Jane Crandall of Friendship.

Tureen lunch, served cafeteria style, was held in the church dining room between the morning and afternoon services. —Anover News.

As individuals with equal charm and personality differ, so my garden in summer differs from my garden in autumn. The autumn garden does not speak to us of new life and blossoming flowers, of singing birds and warming sunshine; but the patches of brown and yellow found in the hedge and among the tree branches remind us that soon the leaves will be dancing across the lawn, chased by the cool, crisp breezes.

Our garden will then become a fairy garden with little leaves like little children running here and there in a game of hide and seek, or in a much-loved frolic of leap-frog over the grass, landing in a heap at the foot of a tree.

The tall, brown stems of the flower beds tell us of a task accomplished in that blossoming flowers have been plucked to brighten the sick room or to beautify the breakfast table or to artistically glorify the marriage altar. They tell also how chubby hands of bright-eyed children have eagerly snatched the forbidden blossoms.

The much-admired cat-tails whisper to us of a tail vase placed in a choice spot within a lovely home where they hope to reside during the long winter months. With a superior air they tell us about the cat-tails of years ago which stood on a high mantel with dust-covered decorative figures in a musty parlor, to be enjoyed only by an occasional visitor who was permitted to enter.

The bare limbs seen here and there remind us that we are in the season when dressed in their summer dresses, will sway fitfully in the snow-filled winds of winter.

The three blue spruce trees and evergreen hedge speak to us of truth, truth which remains the same through sunshine and storm, through joy and sorrow, the truths by which we must shape our thoughts and beliefs for a substantial and useful life here on earth and for the hereafter.

In late autumn my garden seems to me like a dim-eyed, white-haired old man with his task finished, resting, waiting for his rebirth into a new life, the loneliness of which he knows little, but from which he expects much.

Now, my garden, I bid you adieu. May the snows of winter protect you and keep you until the warmth of spring bids you awaken.

Alfred, N. Y.

Who is the happiest of men? He who values the merits of others, and in their pleasure takes joy, even as though twere his own.

—Goethe

OBITUARY

BOND.—Ora Van Horn Bond, daughter of William B. and Elsie Kennedy Van Horn, was born at Lost Creek, W. Va., September 8, 1869, and died at her home in Alfred, November 11, 1938. She had been in failing health for a few weeks preceding her death.

Funeral services were conducted by her pastor, A. Clyde Ethert, Burial was in the Alfred Rural Cemetery.

For obituary see details on another page.

A. C. E.

VINCENT.—Russell E. Vincent, son of Edward and Lydia Maxson Vincent, was born at Farina, Ill., March 21, 1870. When he was a child they moved to Nortonville, Kan., where he had his home until coming to Gentry, about 1905. In 1911, he married Lizzie Huffman Fuller, who preceded him into eternity.

As a boy, he accepted Christ, and after baptism united with the Seventh Day Baptist Church of Nortonville, later moving his membership to North Loup, Neb.; then in 1925, together with his wife, removed to the church in Gentry. In 1930 he was ordained to the office of deacon, which he creditably filled until he departed to be with Jesus, September 20, 1938.

Farewell services by his pastor, with burial in the local cemetery.

A Marvelous Achievement

The Sabdath Recorder
Vol. 125 DECEMBER 5, 1938 No. 23

Contents

Editorial.—In a Thousand Tongues.—Wanted.—Ordination at Shiloh, N. J. .................................................. 398-400

"Newspaper Nerves" .......................................................................................................................... 400

The Divine Spark .................................................................................................................................. 400

Mission.—What a Legacy Can Do.—Good Work Going Home.—Brother Crichton .................................................. 402-404

Young People’s Work.—A Letter from the Board.—From the Beacon.—A Whimsy—Attitude for Young People........................................................................................................................................ 405-407

A Tribute to a Dear Friend .......................................................................................................................... 407

Children’s Page.—Our Letter Exchange .................................................................................................. 408

Historical.—Journey of a Thousand Tongues .......................................................................................... 408

Our Pulpit.—How Do You Do? .................................................................................................................. 410

Denominational “Hook-up” .................................................................................................................. 410
THE SABBATH RECORDER

The Sabbath Recorder (Established in 1844)
A SEVEN DAY BAPTIST WEEKLY
Published by the
American Sabbath Tract Society, Plainfield, N. J.
Vol. 125, No. 23 Whole No. 4,801

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In a Thousand Tongues

One hundred ten thousand pastors in the United States have recently received from the American Bible Society the wonderful story of the Bible, "The Book of a Thousand Tongues," written by Dr. Eric M. North, general secretary of the American Bible Society. It contains a challenging foreword by Dr. Robert E. Speer, and goes out with hope of its donors that it may influence the story of the Bible in the lands of every language. The name of the Word of God and of its distribution to all the ends of the earth.

The foreword story is told of how the Scriptures since even before the time of Christ have been gradually passing from language to language, and pays tribute to the heroic sacrifices of missionaries who have done the work. He points out the many by-products of this significant missionary achievement and concludes with a stirring challenge to make the work and translation of the Word match the marvelous achievement of translation.

"Appointed to Be Read in Churches" On the title page of every volume of the Authorized, or King James Version of the Bible, appear the words, "Appointed to Be Read in Churches," words authorized by the English King, Henry VIII, in September, 1538—four years after the death of Tyndale. But for the first time, it was lawful for the Bible to be read in the English language either in public or private. The words were installed in the churches where they might be read in public at all times to any who might gather to listen. The first words of the proclamation we reproduce here in original spelling and phraseology:

"Ye shall proclay... one boke of the whole Bible of the largest volume, in Englishye, and the same sette up in the said churche that ye have the cure of, whereas your parishers may most commodiously resort to the same, and rede ye.

In 1535, the first complete printed Bible was made possible by the work of translation and compilation by Miles Coverdale. The translator of the New Testament, William Tyndale, whose translation was followed by Coverdale, was martyred a year later, 1536. So in this order of King Henry VIII we see the earliest of the men of the Bible of England's whose last words were—"Lord, open the King of England's eyes." His ashes, cast into the sea that they might be scattered to the ends of the earth, by decree of the ruler of England, are highly prophetic of the Word for the world. He died a martyr for the word of God to be read in public and private. It is his message that is repeated today in the challenge of the Old World's message, and goes forth to complete the work of sending it out through the prison, to the sick, to the occupation, to the home. The Lord is God, and shall have accepted the Christ as their Savior.

Wanted

Rev. Lester G. Osborn is working on a very interesting historical music project. Perhaps some of our folks can help him. He writes:

I am "collecting" a history of music in the Seventh Day Baptist Denomination, and am trying to get together copies of the various hymns and songs that have been officially published, edited, or recommended.

The following are especially needed:

"Psalms and Hymns From the Most Approved Authors," issued in 1826 upon recommendation of B. Maltby and H. Clarke.
"The Cluster," of which J. M. Stillman was associate author, published by J. L. Peters in New York City, 1852.
"Anthem Treasures," with Stillman as associate author, published by S. W. Strasburg of Chicago in 1862.

Mr. Osborn's address is Nortonville, Kan.

THE SABBATH RECORDER

Period testimonies were given and letters read from absent members, responses being presented from members in fifty-three different communities in seven different states. The church covenant, substantially as of two hundred years ago, was read and reaffirmed.

In the afternoon Elsie Richey (Mrs. Warren) Harris was ordained a deaconess. For four years Mrs. Harris has been in this ministry. Ordination had been deferred as the church sought a candidate for deacon, but without success, a situation hard to explain, and too bad. Harry Bowen acted as moderator and Mrs. Clarkson Bonham as clerk. Deaconess May Dixon offered a prayer in the opening service, and Mrs. Bert B. Sheppard led the music.

After a brief but comprehensive statement of belief and Christian experience by Mrs. Harris, the ordination sermon was delivered by Rev. Herbert Tal. Van Horn, editor of the SABBATH RECORDER, from the text, "For they that have used the office of deacon well, purchase to themselves a good degree, and great boldness in the faith confidence.

Rev. Herbert L. Cottrell, pastor of the Marboro Church, gave the charge to the candidate, referring as a basis of his remarks to the address of Paul as "our sister, which is a servant of the church," the word rendered servant meaning, in this place, deaconess.

Deaconess M. W. Davis of Marboro, in his charge to the church, stressed the need of all members co-operating to make the work and success of the new official complete.

Pastor Leon M. Maltby offered the prayer of ordination, and Deacon Herbert Davis of the Shiloh Church gave the welcome in behalf of the diaconate. Altogether it was an impressive service, expressing on the part of membership appreciation and confidence in one eminently qualified in spirit, training, and service.

The program of the day closed with the pageant, "Our Inheritance," a historical pageant, written by Lillian (Mrs. Floyd) Harris, was presented in the celebration of the two hundred anniversary of the Shiloh Church. It was well presented and appreciatively received. A severe snow storm in the evening prevented as large an attendance as otherwise would have been had.

Ordination of Many people in south Jersey Shiloh, N. J. and some in other states were interested in special services held with the Shiloh Seventh Day Baptist Church, Sabbath, November 26, 1938. Annual Home Coming, an ordination, and a historical pageant made it a wonderful day. The morning service with the annual roll call was an inspiring one. Following a helpful worship
The Shiloh Church after more than two hundred years of splendid history is "stronger today than it has ever been. A sturdy constituency, a strong official board, a promising group of young people, a hard working pastor, and a marked loyalty to the work of the Master make a hopeful outlook for the church in the century ahead.

**"NEWSPAPER NERVES"**

By Rev. Paul S. Burdick

Are you a victim of this malady? Are any of its symptoms present? The person who has "newspaper nerves" lives in a perpetual state of excitement. He can hardly wait to learn what fresh horror the day will bring forth. When the newspaper comes, he seizes it and reads hastily page after page, to feed the craving he has for new thrills. The result is a kind of nervous tension that is not good for the soul. On some people the radio has a similar effect.

The remedy for this condition is a more careful study of God's news as brought to us through the Bible and Christian history, and turning over to God the care of our affairs. The Religious Life Committee has suggested for this year certain things that might be woven into our life of thought and study. The secretary of the Tract Society has sent us a message from that body, also suggesting a more careful study of our privilege of keeping and sharing the Sabbath.

"That's right," she says, "those things are the antithesis to our present state of jittery newspaper nervousness. But where's the time to put to such studies?"

Have a prayer meeting? Have you an occasional church night gathering? Are there a few minutes during the hour of Sabbath school when the minds of all could be turned to Christ? Seventh Day Baptists, the blessings of stewardship, and the value of careful, daily Bible study? These things give my mind a long look and the confidence in God that will help to counteract the uncertainty and nervous excitement that characterize our day.

Leomardville, N. Y.

"So live that every thought and deed may hold within itself the seed of future good and need." --BY SUSAN HUBBARD MARTIN

**THE DIVINE SPARK**

From her seat on the front porch Marian Hoo'd's attention was directed to a small figure toiling up the dusty road. It was a warm day with a brisk wind threading its way, so green in springtime, were browned by the heat of August.

She had thought of going into the city that day, but had abandoned the idea. It was cooler in this spacious country home, with its trees, its shrubs, its fountains.

She thought with satisfaction as she sat there of a story that she had finished that morning. It was worth something after all to have the editors ask you, rather than do the suplicating yourself. Any way, she had served her apprenticeship with rejection slips and lean living. She had left behind the struggles of those early days and was out on the high road of successful authorship. The high road!

Once more her gaze wandered to the little figure approaching. She wondered idly who she was. Not a caller, for callers did not come so early in the morning. Moreover they did not come in the wake of a wind that rolled up in purring automobiles, and alligned languishly, because riding in them was no novelty. And this toiling woman looked shabby. Closer she came. Then Marian Hoo'd saw that she walked with a cane. She was a small, slight woman, shabbily dressed. While her face was marked by time, she was not shabby. And so I determined I would come.

The secretary of the Tract Society has suggested that things will give us the long look and the blessings of stewardship, and the care of the heart.

"Have you ever written before?" demanded Marian Hoo'd.

"Oh, no, Marian," was the cheerful answer—"not for publication."

"I've written little verses for the children for my Sunday school class to recite in special programs. When Mrs. Adams in our church died I wrote a little "In Memoir" of her. Every one said it was good, too. You see it is this way, our missionary circle is trying to get money to subscribe to the leper fund, and we have been asked to send a donation to the Door of Hope."

"The Door of Hope, what in the world is this?" asked Marian Hoo'd, excitedly.

"It is a residence home for Chinese girls," was the answer. "And so just I thought I'd write a story and give the money I earned writing it toward these two things. I would like to help buy our minister's wife a dining room rug too. The one they have is so shabby, and I would like to give her a small gift to you first and ask you for your editors' addresses. Then I would send them the story. Marian Hoo'd, successful writer and keen analyst as she was, looked compassionately at the thin little figure in the wicker chair.

"Good afternoon," she began brightly. "Am I right in surmising that this is the noted writer Marian Hoo'd?"

"Marian Hoo'd, successful writer and keen analyst as she was, looked compassionately at the thin little figure in the wicker chair."

"Yes," she answered curtly.

"All I can think of is that the little lady was well dressed."

"I believe I can," she answered still brightly.

"And how fine it is going to be when I sell it. I am especially interested in the leper fund. Think how we would feel if one of our loved ones was afflicted with it. It seems very far away as it is but it would not be so far away then."

"No," agreed Marian Hoo'd, "it would not."

"She touched a bell, and a maid appeared.

"Bring two glasses of iced tea and some cake," she said.

"Dear me, how delicious," ejaculated the little shabby woman, as she sipped the tea in the tall frosted glass. "This is about the biggest thing that has ever happened to me, seems I'll be famous!"

For reply Marian Hoo'd handed her a sheet of paper.

"I've sent the addresses of my editors," she said.

"Has it?" cried the little lady woman. "Thank you! Thank you!"

"I would like to have your address too," said Marian Hoo'd at parting.

She watched the little halting figure rise from the wicker chair.

"I must be going," said her visitor. "It is a long walk to the station."

All at once Marian Hoo'd was struck by the resemblance that she had experienced for a long while.

"I'm going to drive you down," she said quietly.

It was weeks afterward.

At a certain tenement house in the city Marian Hoo'd's automobile stopped.

"Wait here," she said to her chauffeur, "I'll not be long."

She glanced at the card in her hand. This must be the right number, she thought.

It was a shabby tenement in the most crowded part of the city. She walked up the first flight of dusty stairs. Then the second. With the card in her hand she stopped at a certain door and knocked.

"Come in," said a weak voice, and Marian Hoo'd opened the door. In a chair banked with pillows sat the same little woman who had come to see her weeks before. The pale face lighted.

"Oh, it is you!" she cried, stretching out a little shabby hand. "Bring me an editor, and a pen and paper, and I'll write it."

"I thought of writing a story, but I wanted to know all about the leper fund and the Door of Hope, and to inquire about the minister's wife's dining room rug."

The pale face regarding her flushed painfully.

"It—it came back, the story, I mean, and I was so discouraged and disappointed. I had planned on it, you know. I sent it to another..."
GOOD WORK BEING DONE

A trip to the Southeastern Association, with a visit to five of its seven churches, the Yonah Mountain, the Jeffreys Hill, the Swift River, the Swainsboro, the Round Hill, the Bowensville, and the Kingston Church. This effort was a source of encouragement. On every hand was the evidence of good work on the part of the pastors and members. In most of these churches a Preaching Mission has either been held or is being planned. Deep interest was manifested, with the result, in the local church, but in the work of the denomination and in the extension of Christ's kingdom everywhere. An afternoon session with the Woman's Board and conferences with pastors and church leaders were especially helpful to the missionary secretary. The pastorless churches and the few members of the churches that we visited, make one's heart ache; but the faithfulness of church leaders in the pastorless church and the efficient labors of poorly paid pastors are a perpetual demonstration of the power of the gospel to grip men's lives and give them grace to render uncomplaining service under difficult circumstances.

BROTHER CRICHLow WRITES REGARDING WORK IN JAMAICA

Rev. Wm. L. Burdick,
Ashaway, R. I., U. S. A.

Dear Brother Burdick:
The outlook for the work here in Jamaica, as far as Mrs. Crichlow and I personally are concerned, is very bright. We are located among the mountain peaks as is the Luna Church. One can sit in the pulpit and gaze out either side over deep valleys and arelands. The scenery is absolutely remarkable and beautiful. The verse, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills," is very true. The hills are home to one with new meaning after one has visited the Luna church. The church group itself is very fine and the church is particularly blessed in having the only ordained Seventh Day Baptist minister in the island besides myself. Brother Hargis is the leader and is planning to build in the near future. The church is very small, but working hard. They worship twice each week, and are small, but working hard. They worship twice each week, and are planning to build in the near future. The church is very small, but working hard. They worship twice each week, and are planning to build in the near future.

Sunday we went to visit Brother Smellie's group at Luna. They have a very neat house of worship situated up in the mountains. I dare say no other Seventh Day Baptist church is located among the mountain peaks as is the Luna Church. One can sit in the pulpit and gaze out either side over deep valleys and arelands. The scenery is absolutely remarkable and beautiful. The verse, "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills," is very true. The hills are home to one with new meaning after one has visited the Luna church. The church group itself is very fine and the church is particularly blessed in having the only ordained Seventh Day Baptist minister in the island besides myself. Brother Hargis is the leader and is planning to build in the near future. The church is very small, but working hard. They worship twice each week, and are planning to build in the near future.
and Brother Smellie and I will share the field work among us, I am sure. This is merely a survey report of course.

Tomorrow Brother Smellie, Brother Hargis, Brother Smith, Mrs. Crichlow, and I will visit churches and groups.

I can carry on the work here, particularly among the larger groups, by bus and train, but not alone. With Brother Smith, and Brother Smellie, and others advise me that I cannot do the work justice unless I have a car.

My own brief observation confirms this observation of theirs. The island is only about one hundred fifty miles by forty-nine miles at the greatest width, but one can do days and days and months of churches and in so many places and still not see every place.

The Jamaica field is rite upon the harvest and I am sure that the Lord will lead this band. Many things can and ought to be done if we are to move forward. I shall suggest them from time to time.

Pray for us here that we may carry on and reap where others have so laboriously sown.

Yours sincerely,

Luther W. Crichlow.

4 Sea Breese Ave.,

Bournemouth Gardens,

Kenton, B. W. I.,

November 21, 1938.

TREASURER'S MONTHLY STATEMENT

October 1, 1938, to October 31, 1938

Karl G. Stillman, Treasurer.

The Seventh Baptist Missionary Society

GENERAL FUND

Cash on hand October 1, 1938. $264.92

Geo. Thurgate, M. D. 20.00

The Usher Company. 11.75

West Kentucky Missionary Society. 1.00

Children Sabbath school. 5.00

Sabbath School Board. 5.00

Ladies Missionary Association Junction. 25.00

Anna West salary. 10.00

General missionary work. 10.00

Rockefeller. 30.00

Salvation Army. 1.00

Baptist Board. 10.00

B. H. Church, Irvington, N. J. 101.60

Mrs. Weeks, London. 23.73

Annon, mission work. 10.00

Clifford Lannon - evangelistic work. 8.00

Adams Center - Church. 30.00

Anonymous from Germany - work in China. 41.67

Irene - China refugees. 9.61

General missionary expenses. 1.00

International Missions Budget, October share. 116.40

Funds for foreign missions. 42.77

Transfer from Debt Fund savings account. 250.00

$1,317.90

WOMAN'S WORK

LORD, TEACH ME TO PRAY

The mountaineer climbs to a high point to locate landmarks by which he may determine his course. Sometimes when a woodman is not certain of where he is going, he will climb a tree and look carefully around to see where he is. Prayer is like that—knowing sure of one's bearings.

Many times we read, "And Jesus went up into the mountain to pray." He knew that prayer is an opportunity for thinking things through in the presence of God, where thoughts clear and straighten, where their values can be truly weighed, and where one's purpose becomes clearer and steadier.

Sometimes our work is crowded with hopes and ambitions, and we flit from one to another without knowing which are only passing fancies and which are the building ones.

Prayer helps us to put them in order.

How shall I pray?

What might happen to my life if, instead of beginning my prayers by asking God for things, I pause to be more aware of His presence, to listen to him instead of doing all the talking myself?

Is prayer only for the producing of specific things, or is it also for the redirecting of my life and for the spiritual growth between others and with God?

What effect would it have upon my life if I began each day by asking God to happen to other people? Does it really matter to me that there is injustice in the world in which I live? Should my prayer be only for myself?

Is prayer to me a matter of giving God my orders for the day? Or does it mean giving myself to his will?

And can I remember, that after all, the prayer I pray is the life I am living each day? Can my prayer be sincere if I do not strive to live it—"Discovering God in the Beautiful," by Nathana L. Clyde.

PRAYER

I know not by what method rare

But this I know, God answers prayer.

I know not when he sends the word.

I know not what it will cost.

I know not where the blessing will come.

I know not what it will mean to me.

Will come in just the guise I thought.

I leave my prayers with him alone,

Whose will is wiser than my own.

What effect would it have upon my life

If I were to live each day with prayer?

What effect would it have upon my life

If I were to know the value of prayer?

If I were to know the purpose of prayer?

If I were to learn to pray?

I pray that you will pray.

I pray that you will pray.

I pray that you will pray.

-P. E. Wilson.

THE SIXTH SABBATH RECORDER

YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORK

A LETTER FROM THE BOARD

Dear Seventh Day Baptist Young People:

As you noticed in a recent issue of the SABBATH RECORDER, the Beacon is beginning its third year of publication. As you know, it was started as a pioneer movement in Salem under the direction of the Salem Christian Endeavor society. The first paper was printed on the college mimeograph.

Its success was such that the Young People's Society's Board took over the cost and responsibility for the paper as it commenced its second year. A second-hand mimeograph was used to print the paper. This machine has caused considerable trouble, and in some cases a very "messy-looking" paper.

It has seemed almost imperative to purchase a new machine which will be efficient and produce neat work. This new machine costs $190. We are allowed $25 on the old machine and the Young People's Board can pay another $25. This leaves a balance of $140 that we need to raise during the next five months.

We are making a special appeal to the Christian Endeavor societies in our denomination through the Beacon itself and through individual letters, and through the Young People's Page of the SABBATH RECORDER. This appeal goes directly to the young people. However, if there are those in the denomination who feel they would like to help us buy this new machine, we will appreciate their donation, whatever it may be.

Young People's Board.

S O S

Seventh Day Baptist young people—save the day! The board needs help—the Young People's Board!

S O S

S. D. B. Christian Endeavor societies save, oh save! Your assistance is needed. Throw out a line!

S O S

Lone Sabbath keepers, will you help? In this time of our need you can be a "life saver".

Readers of the Beacon and the Young People's Page! Your support is needed more than ever and in a new and sacrificial way.

—Author unknown.
S O S

All Seventh Day Baptists! We all can greatly facilitate the work of the Young People's Board and definitely aid our denomina-
tion's work together now.

A new mimeograph machine is essential to the continued efficient work of the Young People's Board. If the board is to continue to publish the Beacon and do other work it may plan and hope to accomplish, the old machine is not economical or efficient. This mimeograph has seen long years and useful life. It has been the property of the board and obtained.

War.

of things, the "News Bin" of some ten years since was one of its great services.

Twenty years of service is telling even on a mimeograph machine. Besides this long service, it has been shipped at least twice nearly half way from "H" street, Texas and back. All this has had a decidedly deteriorating effect. Recently the machine has developed ailments of all kinds. After a rather ex-

penetrate overhauling last year it was hoped that better results would be forthcoming; but alas, the hope was hopeless. Fast and more expensive overhauling is necessary if the machine is to be kept in working order.

Morley Clarke, Alfred; Marguerite Carpenter, Asheville; Betty Jane Crandall, Friendship.

A WHOLESALE ATTITUDE FOR YOUTH PEOPLE

BY MARGARET SKAGGS

(Given at the young people's hour in the yearly meeting of the New Jersey and eastern New York churches)

What attitude should the young people take toward the suggestions of the adult members in correlation to the church program?

Co-operation is the keyword of a successful program of church activities. We are all members of one group, the Christian Church, and primarily our aims are the same. We, as young people, are apt to be a bit impatient also with the plans of the older members. Sometimes we think it over, we realize that it is through the exchange of ideas that progress is made.

In 1 Peter we find this advice, "Likewise ye younger, be subject unto the elder. Yet be ye ready in mind, that the试验 of your faith, being of gold, hath much more preciousness than that of precious stones; for they that had the building of God's church may continue surely and firmly, the younger workers and those seasoned in the work must build side by side. They must help each other, so the walls will rise straight and strong from the foundations laid by the older and wiser hands. Therefore, we will not build blocks or poor workmanship to cause the walls of those walls rising to fall.

I think we should listen with respect to the suggestions of the adult members of the church because from their years of experience they can show us how to avoid mistakes which have been made before. Probably we have all knownJunior C. E. or some other group work as children, and certainly we have worked in the Sabbath school. We can now see where some of our mistakes were made in these groups and just as we see them and would like to save others from these particular mistakes, adult members of the con-
gregation may be able to save us from blunders.

In many churches young people have served as usher, Sabbath school teachers, have ar-

ranged flowers, served on committees, and financed certain church activities through special programs. In many other instances we may learn methods and means of dealing with church problems, which will help

to fit us for places of responsibility in later life.

We young people of today have often heard it stated that "we are the church of tomorrow"—that is, the guiding force of tomorrow's church. If we are to build wisely we must learn what God is now doing and where He is leading. We must know what the influences which may be working at the foundations of the church and which may cause damage to the structure. At least we must be able to guard against the internal evils by pulling together—thus avoiding that strain caused by conflicting efforts within the organization itself.

As we go on we are ready to take small responsibilities and through these seemingly unimportant decisions of wisdom and ability to take over larger ones.

Let us conclude that an attitude of respect for one another's viewpoints, a true desire to work together for the common good of the organization and the kingdom of God, and a feeling of fellowship and willing co-operation will go far toward strengthening and furthering the church and the scope within which its effects may be felt.

In order that the building of God's church may continue surely and firmly, the younger workers and those seasoned in the work must build side by side. They must help each other, so the walls will rise straight and strong from the foundations laid by the older and wiser hands. Therefore, we will not build blocks or poor workmanship to cause the walls of those walls rising to fall.

In closing, let us say with Longfellow:

Build today, then, strong and sure,

To Ascend and to a higher place,
Shall tomorrow find its place.

511 Central Avenue,
Plainfield, N. J.

A TRIBUTE TO A DEAR FRIEND

There are many pleasant memories of the year spent on the Grand Marais field years ago, none more so than the faithfulness to our cause of Mrs. M. M. Smith. She and her husband were generous and hospitable to the workers sent there that year.

Mrs. Smith was pre-eminent as a mother, housekeeper, and a lover of flowers. She was like a mother to many—her home always restful.

The SABBATH RECORDER

Being a minister's daughter, she had a deep understanding of the work of the church and was a good Bible teacher in the Seventh Day Baptist Church, anxious to see it prosper.

A few years ago, when on a trip to Wis-
consin, we spent a night and the Sabbath in the Skaggs home. Though the church building had been sold and there were no regular religious services for our people, she desired a meeting, which was held in their home. Neighbors and relatives were invited and a deep spiritual service resulted. The great appreciation and gratitude of these spiritually hungry people were most touching. We felt paid a hundred times for going out of our way to visit these and other lone Sabbath keeps.

Only a short time ago we learned of Mrs. Smith's passing. There is a sadness like that caused by the demise of a dear relative. After all, who we love the Lord is of one family.

Angeline P. Allen.

C H I L D R E N ' S P A G E

OUR LETTER EXCHANGE

Dear Mrs. Greene:

This is the second time I have written you. I have moved to East Lansing, Mich. Lansing is the capital of Michigan. I was in Battle Creek when I wrote you first.

You said you would like to have some stories, so I will tell you one. Here it is:

MY LITTLE DOG

When I was three years old I had a little dog named Teddy. We had had him several weeks, when we had company. The man who came to see us could stand on his head and play the harmonica.

When Teddy heard the music he came running and started barking and tried to make music, too.

But that is all over now for Teddy is dead, and that is the end of poor Teddy.

The End

P.S.—Good-bye for now. I will try to write some more letters S-O-O-N.

Your RECORDER friend,

Mary Helen Bottoms.

East Lansing, Mich.,

November 14, 1938.

THE SABBATH RECORDER

FROM THE BEACON

The major activity of the board at present is the raising of funds to pay for our new mimeograph machine. We have made ar-

rangements for paying over a period of five months in order to give the societies an opportu-
nity to contribute toward this major project in which we have called on our readers for financial assistance.
Dear Mary Helen:

When I saw the postmark on your letter was East Lansing, Mich., I thought I had a new RECORDER friend, and I was pleased; but I was even more pleased when it proved to be a friend of longer standing. Do you like Lansing as well as you did Battle Creek? Yes, indeed, I would like some stories for our school paper to learn about you; musical Teddy I'm sorry you do not have him now, aren't you? I hope you will write other stories.

Your loving friend,
Mitzpah S. Greene.

Dear Mrs. Greene:

Alma Bond asked me if I would write so I thought I would. I am nine years old and my name is Vivian Parks. I have two cats; one is black and the other one is gray. I am in the third grade.

I have a sister who is twelve years old; her name is Barbara Parks. She is in the sixth grade.

I go to church, Sabbath school, and junior. I like church and Sabbath school and junior. My Sabbath school teacher's name is Catherine. I think I had better close for now, so good-by for this time.

From your little friend,
Vivian Parks.
Nortonville, Kan., November 17, 1938.

Dear Vivian:

I was very glad to know that I have gained another RECORDER friend and I hope you will be one of my most faithful ones, that is one who writes often. I am always glad, too, to hear from Nortonville. You see I attended Conference there over thirty-four years ago; and what do you think—it was on my wedding trip.

No doubt you are looking out on a snowy world just as I am. It was fine to have a good snowstorm for Thanksgiving, wasn't it? Was it a pleasant day for you? It was for us. What a lot of things we have to be thankful for when we stop to think about them. We shouldn't wait for Thanksgiving day to "count our blessings," but do it every day.

Lovingly your friend,
Mitzpah S. Greene.

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AMERICA'S MIRACLE BROADCAST
BY REV. LESTER G. OSBORN

Editor Charles G. Trumbull of the Sunday School Times calls Fuller's "Old-fashioned Revival Hour," which goes out over the Mutual Network every Sunday night, "The Miracle Gospel Broadcast of America." The program originates in the studios of KHJ in Los Angeles, and goes into every state in the Union, into Canada, Alaska, Panama, and New Zealand. It all began four years ago with one station broadcasting Fuller's messages and Bible studies. You will enjoy the article in the Sunday Times of October 23, 1938, which tells of the program and its history.

We first met Rev. Charles E. Fuller at a Victorious Life Conference at the Calvary Baptist church in Placentia, Calif., seven or eight years ago—a plain man, with simple and easy platform personality, very earnest and sincere, and with a powerful message. In 1934, seeing the opportunity for preaching the gospel over the air, and being called of the Lord to take up that work, he left his pastorate and launched out in faith with the "Old-fashioned Revival Hour," which is supported entirely by free-will offerings of listeners hungry for the old gospel. Soon other western stations put Fuller on, and then Friday afternoon. I made a bow and arrow for it.

Your friend,
Oscar Burdick.
Milan, Wis., November 19, 1938.

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THE SABBATH RECORDER
OUR PULPIT
HOW DO YOU DO?
BY REV. E. ADELBERT WITTER

There are two ways in which this question may be understood, two meanings to be given to the inquiry.

It may be asked with reference to material and physical things, as, how are you physically? Are you in the enjoyment of good health, are you feeling well, are you suffering from some malady that fills you with pain and unrest? How do you do?

Again, how are you financially or business-wise? Are you prospering in business, are you getting ahead in the accumulation of wealth that gives to you a kind of satisfaction and joy? How do you do?

In the light of these things that to me are of the first order of importance comes the question: How do you do spiritually? It is fourteen and one-half years since I left this pastorate. During those happy years of my pastorate here—and they were happy years, the remembrance of which has never faded—years to which the wife you knew often returned in thought and conversation as long as she was with us.

During those early days my daily thought was of the church society, as well as of others outside the society, with a desire to help them reach a larger and fuller life, both physically and spiritually.

My philosophy of life was, and is, that fullest attainments of life's blessings from God's storehouse, cannot be had by one whose life is not grounded upon the Rock, Christ Jesus.

The greatest attainment of success and pleasure in the physical, material, and spiritual world is to be found in the recognition of, and companionship with, God through Jesus Christ our Lord, as the author of all good, the benefactor of the human race, and the Savor of mankind.

In the light of these things that to me are undeniable facts, I say to you this morning, how do you do?
We are facing the world of new ideas, new plans, new methods of procedure in the social, business, intellectual, and religious world. We find the New Deal manifest in these as well as in the Federal Government. To my mind much of the New Deal in the religious world is as confusing, misrepresenting, and far from the constitution of the kingdom of God as the workings of the New Deal in our government are confusing, misleading, and far from the institution under which we exist as a nation.

Some time ago I came across this statement in a paper, "Man can now talk with God." The article went on to say that, "Psychiana, this new psychological religion, believes and teaches that it is today possible for every normal human being, understanding spiritual law as Christ understood it, to duplicate every work that the Carpenter of Galilee ever did. It believes and teaches that when he said, 'The things that I do shall ye also,' he meant what he said and meant it literally to all mankind, through all the ages." I was interested to know what this new idea was. Through correspondence I became aware of the fact that his conception of God and of spiritual law and work was out of harmony with the Bible.

How do you do? What is your attitude toward the Church in all of its needs, and the worry problems? Are you going to the prayer meeting the support of your presence and active participation? Are you finding pleasure in such service? Are you feeling like you wish to week by week to say with the Psalmist, "Oh come, let us go to the house of the Lord?" "I will pay my vows unto the Lord, now, in the presence of all his in the courts of the Lord's house." "My praise shall be of thee in the great congregation."

How do you do? Are you finding joy in speaking forth praise of the Lord for what he has brought into the experiences of your life? Are you meeting the Lord lead you forth into new fields of pleasure in his service? The Psalmist cried out, "Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee."

Andrew is an evidence that the presence of Christ in the heart leads one to desire to speak forth his praise. "One of the two whch stood him and listened and talked with him was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother. He first findeth his own brother Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messiah, and he brought him to Jesus."

In this experience of Andrew is seen the effect of having born within a hope of freedom from sin through Christ the Savior. There are many who really believe and declare to the world that they can enjoy i the fruits of religion through faith in Jesus Christ and make no public profession and bear no testimony by word of mouth to the praise of him in his name alone. As well might one profess to be an expert football player and never go on the field of practice. Growth in power to execute and interpret music comes from long continued and off repeated drill in practice. Just so the joys of the Christian life, the riches of Christian experience come along to those who often say to their fellow men, "Come and see what a dear Savior I have found."

God's Word says, "Keep thy heart with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of life." We are left to choose the way in which we will walk. The end of each road is fully revealed, "Enter ye in at the strait gate; for wide is the gate and broad is the way which leadeth unto destruction, and there many be which go in thereat; because strait is the gate and narrow is the way which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it."

Great is the love and compassion of God our Father manifest in these words of Christ. In the light of all these teachings of Scripture, my friends, how do you do? What is the road you are taking? Let us pray.

**DENOMINATIONAL "HOOK-UP"**

**VERONA, N. Y.**

The Father's and Sons' banquet was held in our church parlors on the evening of November 12. Floyd Sholtz was toastmaster and Stanley Warner song leader. The guest speaker was Rev. H. Eugene Davis, who gave an interesting talk on "War Conditions in China." Kenneth and Duane Davis sang a duet accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Lavern Davis.

Our church was very fortunate in securing Rev. H. Eugene Davis to assist Pastor Davis in our Parish. We held the first sermon Sabbath morning, November 12, was "The Kingdom of God in China." The meetings were held every evening through the week except Monday and the evening after the Sabbath, with good attendance. The final sermon of the mission was Sabbath morning, November 19. Although a rain storm prevailed, there was a large and appreciable crowd to come to hear Dr. Davis, including friends from Brookfield and Adams Center. The sermons have been very interesting and uplifting, and I am sure that those in attendance have been greatly helped. The Town of Verona Youth Council met in our church Monday evening. The worship program was conducted by the Presbyterian young people. At the close of the meeting refreshments were served.

The Religious Life Committee met with Pastor and Mrs. Davis for an all-day meeting November 14. The quarterly convention of the Verona Town Council of Religious Education, of which Pastor Davis is president and Mrs. Howard Davis secretary, was held in the Verona Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. A. J. Perrin of Albany was the speaker. Music was furnished by the combined choirs of the several churches.

Thus, as a hurricane leaves for Ashaway, R. I., December 1, where will you be? I will assist in the ten-day Preaching Mission there.

**BROOKFIELD, N. Y.**

In the exhibit of work at the annual meeting of the Home Bureau at Morrisville, November 14, was a poster made by Mrs. H. L. Polan of Brookfield. A bulletin from the State Home Bureau furnished by the combined choirs of the several churches.

How do you do? Are you letting the Lord lead you forth into new government are confusing, misleading, and far from the institution under which we exist as a nation.

Mr. Davis left for Verona after the Sunday night meeting, October 30. All who attended these meetings, I am sure, have had the oppor tunity to attend have been greatly helped. The Town of Verona Youth Council met in our church Monday evening. The worship program was conducted by the Presbyterian young people. At the close of the meeting refreshments were served.

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**Correspondent.**
Dean A. E. Whitford was selected to head a group of workers to prepare music for the occasion. He will be assisted by Mrs. John Reed Spicer, Mrs. Leona I. Jones, and Professor Ray W. Wingate. Professor Burton Crandall will be in charge of the ushers, and Miss Ruth May Stillman is to oversee the floral decorations. Publicity will be handled by Rev. A. Clyde Ehret, David Clarke, and Wayne Roed.

In cooperation with the preparations of the Planning Council the regular Friday evening prayer meetings have been regularly devoted to prayer in the interests of the evangelistic project. The splendid spirit manifest in the past two weeks is expected to continue as the important days draw near.

Christian Endeavor meetings in the Gothic Chapel have been planned for this purpose. Rev. George B. Shaw spoke Friday evening, November 18, at this service of worship and meditation for young people. "Therefore show thyself a man," he urged, both as text and theme.

Special attention is being given to the Sabbath morning worship services at the Seventh Day Baptist church. An attempt is being made to increase interest in all of the church activities prior to the opening of the special services.

The Thanksgiving cantata, "The Harvest Is Ripe," which was given by the Seventh Day Baptist choir, was very well sung. It was under the direction of Ray W. Wingate, and special mention of Jane Crandall's solo and the duet by Henry Pieters and Waldo Jones should be made. The choruses also showed sympathetic interpretation and careful training.—Alfred Sun.

NORTONVILLE, KAN.

There was a large attendance at church Sabbath morning to enjoy the inspiring message by Rev. C. A. Bunting of the China Inland Mission, and another good crowd in the afternoon to hear him again.

Miss Margaret Reynolds, general secretary of the Missouri State Christian Endeavor Union, drove from Kansas City to bring Pastor Bunting. She talked to the Christian Endeavorers at the Sabbath school hour, and to the juniors at their afternoon meeting.

Mrs. L. Clarke, who assisted in the services, and Miss Lois Wells took dinner at the parsonage Sabbath day.

RECORDER WANT ADVERTISEMENTS

For Sale-Wanted, and advertisements of a like nature, will be run in this column at one cent per word for first insertion and one-half cent per word for each additional insertion.

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous... by William Hiffin, published by the Christian Endeavor Society, 617 So. Boyle, Kansas City, Mo. There are five different books, and a very condensed form of William Stillman's biography. Available Mrs. V. L. Clarke, 253 Sherman St., Denver, Colo. 11-12-38

NORTH LOUP, NEB.

Baptism was administered to nine young people Sabbath morning, after the preaching service. Those were Ida May Babcock, Muriel Hamer, Nettie Davis, Carol Davis, Dorothy Everly, Harriett Brown, Grace Williams, Harold and Muriel Van Horn.

The message for Sabbath morning will be from the subject, "What It Means to Be a Christian." The pastor wishes all the young people who were baptized last Sabbath, to be present, that the right hand of fellowship may be offered.—Loyalist.

LEONARDSVILLE, N. Y.

Following a week's campaign of evangelism at Verona, Rev. Eugene Davis found time to visit the church at Leonardsville for four days to assist in visitation and evening meetings. It gives us cause for rejoicing that he has so far recovered strength and health as to be able to assist the churches in this way. Mr. Davis has not only a rich fund of experience as a missionary to draw from in delivering his messages, but he has also a deepened religious faith that inspires others to seek a new experience of faith for themselves.

In the closing meeting there were several who expressed themselves as desirous of being remembered in prayers. Some wanted copies of the "China Bulletin" sent to them.

Our prayers shall follow Brother Davis as he continues his work in this country or returns to the mission in China.

One night an offering was taken for the expenses of the evangelist and another night for the work of our mission for Chinese refugees.

Correspondent.