I have twenty years of work planned ahead.—
Nor were his motives either individual need
or selfishness, for his wealth was far beyond his needs and his benefactions bespeak unselfishness, while the products of his mind through invention and discovery have benefitted civilization the world over.

Would obedience to the Biblical labor law result in overwork? One of the great thinkers of our present day, Charles Evans Hughes, of Wis., for forty years, retiring because of this—a will to do all the work, but work, never—an assertion seemingly supported by the ill so widely chargeable to lack of exercise. Two hours of work, all could be accomplished if each individual did nearly three times as much as the average now being done?

Does not consistency require that we place at least as much emphasis on the labor law as we do on the command to rest?

Atlanta, Ga.

**OBITUARY**

Campbell.—Edward Ellsworth Campbell, son of Dennis and Rebecca Ayer Campbell, was born at Walworth, Wis., January 18, 1865, and passed away at his home in Douglas, Ariz., March 6, 1942, after an illness of several months.

He was graduated from Milton College in the class of 1885, and from the Rahmenn School of Medicine, Chicago, in 1891. On November 26, 1891, he was married to Miss Mary Dell Burdick, daughter of Delos and Mary Bond Burdick, and started the practice of medicine at Walworth. He was a physician at Walworth and Milton, Wis., for forty years, retiring because of ill health, and moving in 1928 to Douglas, Ariz., to be near a daughter, Mrs. Herbert J. Lewis. Mrs. Campbell died February 5, 1936. Besides the daughter and three grandchildren, Doctor Campbell is survived by his mother, Mrs. James Blackmer of Hornell, and Mrs. James Lee Gamble, and to them was born one daughter, Hazel Virginia.

She is survived by her husband of Cleveland, Ohio, her daughter, Hazel Virginia, of Plainfield, N.J., and two nieces.

Services were conducted in Cleveland by Rev. William Spurgeon Ross. Committal services at the Alfred, N.Y., cemetery were conducted by Dean Alva J. Bond.

Greene.—Roy D. Greene, son of William DeFrance and Dora Masson Greene, was born June 2, 1799, at Greene Settlement, near Adams Center, and died in this village February 28, 1842.

On February 27, 1907, he was married to Miss Clara Emma Hull, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Hull. He lived an active life until a few years ago when ill health overtook him. He was a member of the Adams Center Seventh Day Baptist Church, having joined April 23, 1892. He was also a member of the Adams Grange.

There survive him his wife and a sister, Mrs. Ida G. Rich of this village. Funeral services were held in the home on March 3, and were conducted by the pastor, Rev. Paul Burdick. Burial was in the Union Cemetery.

P. S. B.

Monn.—Miss Emma C. Monn, at her home in Waynesboro, Pa., on January 24, 1941, after an illness of two weeks. The funeral service, on January 29, was conducted by her pastor, Rev. Benjamin F. Miller, and burial was made in the Nunnery Cemetery. (For further particulars, see elsewhere in this issue.) C. F. R.

Williams.—Ellis H. Williams, son of Frank H. and Clarinda Smith Williams, was born in the town of Verona, N. Y., September 30, 1877, and died at Hornell, N. Y., March 24, 1942.

He lived in Alfred, N. Y., and Plainfield, N. J., before moving to Hornell thirty-three years ago. While living in Alfred he was baptized and joined the First Seventh Day Baptist Church.

He married Miss Ida Smith of Alfred, and to them were born three children: Francis Williams of Hornell, Professor Leland Williams of Alfred, and Mrs. James Blackmer of Hornell. There survive also his mother, Mrs. Emma Hull Williams, of Alfred, who with his brother Rollin, both of whom live in Plainfield.

Funeral services were held at the family home in Hornell, conducted by Dean Alva J. Bond of Alfred. Interment was made in Alfred Rural Cemetery.

A. J. O. B.
EDITORIALS

ONLY DOOR

There is but one door to the Way of Life and that door is Jesus (John 10: 9). The door of heaven is open wide to the best and worst alike (Romans 5: 6; 10; 11: 24, 26). This terrible suffering of Jesus on the cross, as the nails pierced his hands and feet, as the spear pierced his side and put out his life, is a picture window. "Through a square, round, or oval window? My neighbors and I from a single pane of glass. Yet we both see our blessed Lord. What matter if they look out upon the same highway.

Sin is the transgression of the law and must be punished. But Jesus drank the cup of his unction drugs for us. By his own death, he paid our debt, made atonement for our sin and returned us to God. If you are not saved, who read this, by religion and a way to earn a living. Americans in China feel that one of the greatest factors in keeping up the morale of ordinary Chinese today is the fact that it is so generally known that American civilians are doing mercy and something more. Perhaps I am wrong, but American civilians in China are given a bowl of rice or noodles or a plate of food if they bright up, backs straighter, and new life seems to enter their bodies. America is remembering them.

But it seems, great ingenuity and pains are required to get money into the proper relief centers. If government and provincial banks cannot telegraph funds, the members of the committee go into action. The letter continues:

They inquire all over Chungking for news of anyone planning a trip toward the region where the money is needed. Nothing is said about whether a traveler makes a detour of a hundred miles to see if someone needs a crutch or for crutches from someone weak and lame, and these people get the sunlight. Thank him for the sunlight and he will give you the light of his own blessed presence. ... We will come and abide with you. We cannot afford to wait till the war is over to begin determining what kind of world we are to have afterwards. With this in mind a large group of American citizens have arranged to urge the setting aside of the month of May as a United Nations Month. They are going out in all parts of the United Nations, based upon the principles of the Atlantic Charter, not only holds the key to victory, but the whole Charter repre...

The Sabbath Recorder

THE SABBATH RECORDER

according to the reports there are some eighteen hundred Protestant missionaries in Free China, probably many more by this time, as reports are based upon information some weeks old.

Relief funds will reach the right place if mailed to Morton R. Swinney, Waterford, Conn., designated United China Relief.

SPECIAL DAYS

An earnest Christian who only a few years ago accepted the Sabbath truth and united with one of our churches as an "ab"-sent member, writes of the significance of such special days as Palm Sunday and Easter.

The good friend says:

I cannot speak for anyone else, but to me these two days at least and beautiful thoughts which they represent are more than enough. It may not have been on Sunday that palm branches were waved in Jesus' name, but it was so, and I was so happy! He is not forgotten. He is not ignored. He is not slighted.

Perhaps I am wrong, but it seems to me that the thing is to get people really to see our blessed Lord. What matter if they look through a square, round, or oval window? My neighbors and I from a single pane of glass. Yet we both see our blessed Lord. What matter if they look out upon the same highway.

This new army of refugees knows nothing about American and British loans. Privation-dulled sensibilities will hardly allow them to be interested in promises which seem so remote. They are interested in some food shelter. Food, shelter and a way to earn a living. Americans in China feel that one of the greatest factors in keeping up the morale of ordinary Chinese today is the fact that it is so generally known that American civilians are doing mercy and something more. Perhaps I am wrong, but American civilians in China are given a bowl of rice or noodles or a plate of food if they bright up, backs straighter, and new life seems to enter their bodies. America is remembering them.

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We can ask no more than that—that he will come back. And if he does and if the wind and waves mark it out, surely by his grace we can follow.

THE SABBATH RECORDER

United Nations Month

We cannot afford to wait till the war is over to begin determining what kind of world we are to have afterwards. With this in mind a large group of American citizens have arranged to urge the setting aside of the month of May as a United Nations Month. They are going out in all parts of the United Nations, based upon the principles of the Atlantic Charter, not only holds the key to victory, but the whole Charter repre...
must be planned, and if possible the world organized while the United Nations wage war. Here in the month of May is an opportunity not only for individual parishes to do something constructively toward a better world; it is an opportunity for churches in every community to have special, united services to the same end.

### DAILY MEDITATIONS

*(Prepared by Mrs. L. A. Wing, Wayton, N. Y.)*

**Prayer Thoughts for April**

**Sunday, April 26**

Peace

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. John 14: 27.

Joy is like restless day, but peace divine..._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._....

Friday, April 24

What do I owe?

All that I am and all that I have.

What do I owe to you? Let neither day nor night unhallowed pass.

To Christ, my Lord, my King?

To Christ, my Lord, my King. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid. John 14: 27.

---Ozenham.

**Wednesday, April 29**

Praise

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men! Psalm 107: 8.

Blessed be the Lord, God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things, and blessed be his glorious name forever. Psalm 72: 18, 19.

Be thankful unto him, and bless his name, for the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations. Psalm 100: 4b, 5.

I will bless the Lord in the morning. As the shadows drift away, disclosing the beauty and promise of a newly awakened day. Always my heart shall bless him for beauty of earth and sky; For mercy and love and goodness, Even to such as I. Edelman.

---Ozenham.

**Thursday, April 30**

Benediction

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make his face shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee; The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace. Numbers 6: 24-26.

---Ozenham.

The spectrum of Love has nine ingredients:

- Love suffereth long...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...._...
we should bid those Speedwell whom were dis- neglected in foreign missions, and men so. We believed that no person could be a member of any of our churches until he had accepted Jesus Christ as his Savior and had been baptized by immersion. We hold that Jesus meant what he said when he gave us to the Great Commission, “And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.” He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned.

In those early years when we might right- fully have been called, a Peculiar People, we may not have had highly educated ministers and leaders, but we had ministers whose names are still remembered and revered, and among them—S. R. Wheeler, C. M. Lewis, Samuel B. Hoffman, and J. B. Saunder- ers, E. H. Socwell, and so on. But in those days when the whole world is in war, when hatred is growing stronger, humanity is suffering, and the devil seems to be in the sadle, we can but ask ourselves, “Watchman, what of the night?”

Our Mission Work

We, my wife and I, have been employed by the Missionary Board in three states—Exeland, Wis.; Stonefort, Ill.; and Dodge Center, Minn. We are now in China for his second missionary work. All this proves that we are not dependent on Italy for some standards of value and principles of mutual regard. Our attitude of helplessness in the face of the world situation is that we have stood for these many years and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Savior Jesus Christ; who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works.

Seventh Day Baptists, let us not be dis- courage the whole Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments. We have never had a dictator or a prophet. If we had, we might have been more numerous. Remember the broad and narrow ways! “Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father’s good pleasure to give you the kingdom.” (Luke 12: 32.)

DENOMINATIONAL BUDGET

The Finance Committee wishes to call special attention to the report of the denomina- tional treasurer for March. The greatly increased giving over March, 1941, is most heartening. The total for the first three months of last year was $937, we have made a substantial gain in reducing the difference during March. While the three-months through the Conference year we stand as follows: Propo- sed Budget, $13,785; contributed, $10,962; deficit, $2,823.

The Finance Committee expresses its grateful appreciation to every individual and church helping in this needed and worthy cause. We feel sure the interest and the con- tributing will increase during the concluding three months of the year.

Thank you,
The Finance Committee.

THE WORLD PROBLEM IN THE LOCAL COMMUNITY

By Clara Harris

My aim is to show what the responsibilities of church membership are, and what our church is doing to bring about a better world brotherhood.

One reason for our attitude of helplessness in the face of the world situation is that we think of our relations to the French, or Greeks, or Germans as members of a government; but when we become church members then we feel they are indeed brothers in a common faith. We have a basis of fellowship, sometimes limited by the state, but in other respects beyond the power of the state to limit.

I.

The local church has a responsibility to the world. A part of that responsibility is to try to be the leader in the community with a sense of oneness with the rest of the world. The church which does not accept this responsibility denies its own faith. It is saying, in effect that Jesus com- manded the disciples to “Go ye into New York and preach the gospel.” Some people think that if we are interested in the people of other countries we are not patriotic. If a man has lost his country, he may be a third world, and “a common faith.”

The Christian.

II.

What can we do?

I quote now from the book, The Christian Imperative: “A church that can demonstrate in its own life, differences without estrange- ment, in the work of men who have no birthright, will show the way.” Bringing it down to cases, when certain things are not done to suit me, do I think it is because some one is ugly? Or is it because I am neglecting some of my duties? Can I ask this of God? If I do not have bread, I will not eat it, but if I have bread, and I am too busy, is it because I am neglecting my duty? If I am too tired to take my medicine, will it again be reformed? Or is it because I am too tired to take my medicine, or I am too new to see all that is needed? Are we close to the church? Do we really understand the responsibilities of our position? If we are not truthful, if we do not keep open doors, if we do not have good fellowship, if we do not have a spirit of helplessness, if we do not think and speak of our faith, we will not be able to bring about a better world.

Our patriotism says we want our country to be the leader in world affairs. Our Chris-
to faults, because I spent quite a time trying to find something on which to build a case. I finally gave up. The only characters I could find fault with were not numerous enough to be a class. And if they were, the tolerant attitudes of others would make them seem foolish. So I gave it up and proceeded to finish my outline. That was easier.

III.

What do we do as a church and as church members to help make this a better community?

First, we have church services that welcome strangers. More could be done among individual members, as being more friendly, going out of our way to say "hello" to someone who looks lonely. And if you don't think there is quite enough recognition, just look around you next Sabbath.

Our Sabbath school is a real community service. We have children whose only religious instruction is in our Sabbath school.

The church suppers are a great help in promoting a good community feeling. They afford an opportunity to meet others on a common ground, and also they afford a chance to work together.

Our church members contribute Christian influence to all the societies to which they belong.

The societies of the church work for the improvement of the community, and the world. We cannot afford to neglect that aspect of our activities. We must not be like a long arm out to other parts of the world. Our little contribution may mean the Chinese child saved from starvation; it may mean the saving of a soul from a sinful life. It may mean the visit of one of our home missionaries to the bedside of someone around you next Sabbath.

Our community is a real community. There is usually conflict between youth and mothers expect of us, by our faith, often divided. It was decided that the two best definitions were: "One who knows all about you and likes you just the same;" "One who enjoys the same things you do" "One who challenges you to do your best;" "One who sticks with you even if it hurts." It was decided that these two definitions were: "Our Opportunities," "Our Offensive."

One of the first things we are taught as children is that all our activities closer to the real world I might add. For instance, giving the sign of the Christian Cross, and relief must be set up in three easy lectures. We have to work together.

The theme of the conference this year was "Build Today for a Christian World." As you know, the conference was divided into various parts, each with its central theme. I had the good fortune to be in Mother Phillips' group which dealt with "Boy and Girl Friendships," and also carried out the idea of "building the younger generation for the world of tomorrow." In the first meeting of the commission group we made a list of topics which we wanted to discuss. Included was the question, "Should high school students go together; the question of right and wrong."

As a basis for the discussions several definitions of friendship were given including: "One who knows all about you and likes you just the same;" "One who enjoys the same things you do;" "One who challenges you to do your best;" "One who sticks with you even if it hurts." It was decided that the two best definitions were: "One who knows all about you and likes you just the same;" "One who challenges you to do your best;" "One who sticks with you even if it hurts." It was decided that this particular matter.

We made a table of what we liked and disliked about our boy and girl friends. Things we liked were: honesty, loyalty, sense of humor, honesty, loyalty, frankness, tact, poise, and selflessness. A few of the things we liked were: the way language, smoking, drinking, boldness, lack of respect, gossiping, sarcasm, criticism, and borrowing. It was stated that all these things should be remembered by us, the younger generation; since it is not too early to think about the kind of person one wants to marry. We need to make our pattern today for our home tomorrow.

Perhaps you would like to think about a question which we discussed. Don't answer it until you have considered all angles. Are we in the hands of fate, or is fate in our hands?

In the question of going together steady, it was decided that it was better not to. Steady couples don't know other people very well. Also, some day they may wish they hadn't excluded the others, because if they break up, others may be slow in dating them again. We should shop around to see what type of person suits best. Nowadays there is even the "draft" to be considered.

Dates should be planned carefully to suit the individual. Don't judge a book by its cover; maybe the boy hasn't as much money to spend on her as she would like. If they are to work out, each shows a little interest and takes an equal part in the conversation, the date should be a success. Tests of this success can be found in the situation, does it seem right the next day? And was mutual respect maintained?

Blind dates are considered all right if the introduction was made by a trusted friend who vouches for the blind date. Dutch dates are all right too, if they are tactful. Sometimes a fellow hasn't money enough to treat his girl, yet this is no reason why they should be deprived of their date when the girl can afford to pay for herself. But, girls, there is no need for you to emasculate the boy. Maybe he doesn't like being the center of attention and interest in this particular matter.

In self-expression, there are four planes of behavior one should avoid. Why we behave as we do. There is the natural urge which is purely instinctive. That is, when we are hungry we eat, when we are tired we sleep. Every human being's behavior includes our pets as well as ourselves, for like these pets we often behave as we do for fear of reprimand or punishment of reward. If a child is bombarded, it will be good because of his desire to be well thought of. But that plane which is not is often controlled by what our parents and teachers expect of us, by our faith, often helped by our friends, and by our religious
ASSOCIATIONS – 1942

The Western Association meets at Rockville, R. I., June 11-14; George V. Crandall, Rockville, president; and Mrs. William L. Burbick, Ashaway, R. I., corresponding secretary. Rev. W. C. Rood is delegate to the Central Association.

The Central Association will meet at Battle Creek, Mich.; time not yet reported; Dr. B. F. Johanson, Battle Creek, president; and Miss Pauline Groves, Jackson Center, Ohio, corresponding secretary. Delegate to the Southwestern Association, Rev. Gerald D. Hargis, Battle Creek, Mich.

The Southwestern Association meets with the Little Prairie Church, Nady, Ark., July 30-August 2; Rev. R. J. Severence, Ham mond, La., moderator; and Irene Mckay Mason, Nady, Ark., corresponding secretary.

What do you think? We had another snowstorm last night and another spell of cold weather, while you are doubtlessly having real spring. Our Shilohs were all built up a few days ago and now they are snow covered, but they are strong little fellows so I guess they'll go right on and blossom when their snow blanket is removed.

Sincerely your friend,
Mizpah S. Greene.

Dear Mrs. Greene:
Hello, how are you? I hope you are well. I am Naomi Davis' fish in Christian Endeavor. Miss Verle Rainear is my teacher. She is a high school girl. I think she is nice. We have a basket at school. We have a fish chart with a fish bowl on it. If you bring a visitor three times you are a fish. I'm six years old. I started school this year. We just had an Easter party for the ones that will start school next year. We do not go back to school until after Easter. I go to Naomi's house to play sometimes. I stay all night with them. We think they are cute.

I must go home now so will say good-by to you. I hope I see your letter in the Recorder soon.

Good-by,
Janice Decker.


Dear Janice:
I was a bit puzzled when you stated that you were Naomi's fish, so I'm glad you explained so soon. You must have interesting times in your Christian Endeavor meetings. We got along well with our daughter and her family in Wellsville. Joyce and Gretchen gave us a box of Easter eggs (real ones, not candy), and also some rabbits, and other candy. On one end was a pretty card with the word Granpa and on the other end Grandaughter. I had a pretty Easter basket filled with funny chickens, Easter eggs, chocolate rabbits, etc. Joyce said, "We have Easter for Jesus' sake."

Your sincere friend,
Mizpah S. Greene.

——

Barbara:
Your letter filled my page to the very bottom line, so I had to leave my answer for this week.

Yes I liked school, too, when I was a girl, and even when I was teaching I hated to spend time for vacation. What do you think of that?

That you like school probably has something to do with bringing your good report card. You are one of the best of our school one of the best of kinds of fun and always try to bring home a fine report card.

Your true friend,
Mizpah S. Greene.
The young man in Doctor Chalmers' study was answering the question that comes to all of us, perhaps more forcibly than ever these days. Each of us should consider it earnestly before we are called upon to decide what we shall do with Jesus. Was Jesus right or wrong? Many of us who would say 'right!' would be quite inclined to hedge over some of Jesus' specific teachings. If that is correct the choice was between two men of the same name, Jesus Barabba or Jesus of Nazareth.

Perhaps the Jewish leaders chose Barabba because, after all, they had more in common with him. He was a patriotic Jew, leader of an insurrection against the Romans who were holding him for murder. His methods were easily understood. If you want freedom for it and take it! That is all that he wanted. He knew his way wouldn't work, so they persuaded the crowd to shout for Barabba and condemn Jesus with, 'Let him be crucified!' If we think today that Jesus was right, we belong among those who still crucify him.

The second position that we can take is that of Pilate. He was a man of the world. He washed his hands of the case. He knew that Jesus was a rival to his own position, so he washed his hands of Jesus and the tribe of the Jews was crucified. It was as simple as that. They were prevented from doing it by Pilate. But he made it possible because he was afraid of the crowd, and he washed his hands of the case.

Perhaps most people are in Pilate's neutral class. Christianity is right in fact, it's very fine and beautiful, and we doubt if it will work in hard, strenuous times, and any Jesus just as we do. If we regard ourselves as Pilates and neglect Jesus, we are as guilty as if we were a Pilate. If we neglect Jesus because he is too hard to believe, we believe and to follow, but they are not sure. They are deep and concerned and feel like a good friend. We are sure. We are not sure. "It tears me pieces to ride the fence." It isn't easy to "ride the fence" and such people deserve all the patience, sympathy, and help we can give them.

But all the enemies of Jesus ask of us just "Let him be crucified." "We don't ask you to join us, just let us do as we please." So the liquor industry and the prostitution business and the gambling business say, "You don't have to patronize us. We all ask is, leave us alone and let those deal with it who want to." So either indifference or uncertainty plays into the hands of Jesus' enemies. But if Jesus was right there is only one right course for us to believe and to follow, the will of God, the lives, soul, mind, and strength. If we really believe in Christ we have to live that. It is all right in fact, it's very fine and beautiful, and we doubt if it will work in hard, strenuous times, and any Jesus as we do. If we neglect Jesus, we are as guilty as if we were a Pilate. If we neglect Jesus because he is too hard to believe, we believe and to follow, but they are not sure. They are deep and concerned and feel like a good friend. We are sure. We are not sure. "It tears me pieces to ride the fence." It isn't easy to "ride the fence" and such people deserve all the patience, sympathy, and help we can give them.

When Jesus came to Golgotha they hanged him on a tree. They drove great nails through hands and feet, and made a Calvary; they put a crown of thorns, red were his wounds and deep; for those were cruel and cruel days, and human flesh was cheap. When Jesus came to Birmingham, they simply passed him by. They never hurt a hair of him, they only let him die. For men had grown more tender, and they would not let him go. They only just passed down the street, and left him there in the rain.

Still Jesus cried, "Forgive them for they know not what they do." And still it rained the winter rain that drenched the coffin of the Christ. The crowds went home and left the streets without a soul to see. And Jesus crouched against a wall and cried for Calvary.

Some are not indifferent but uncertain, because they do not understand Jesus' teachings and methods. They cannot believe and to follow, but they are not sure. They are deep and concerned and feel like a good friend. We are sure. We are not sure. "It tears me pieces to ride the fence." It isn't easy to "ride the fence" and such people deserve all the patience, sympathy, and help we can give them.

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About fifty young people attended a rally of the Narragansett Christian Endeavor Union held in the parish house Wednesday evening with the Rev. M. and Mrs. Osborn, Christian Endeavor members of Westerly. It was announced that the group of the Seventy Day Baptist Church in the immediate vicinity will be given through the local papers. Notices will be given on the New York church. The laymen of the church will be invited to attend. Other speakers have been Rev. William B. Burdock, Ashaway, R. I.; Rev. Herbet J. Bedell, Westerly; Rev. H. N. Rogers, New York City; and Rev. Horley Sutton, Little Genesee. Other subjects in the series have been Missions, The Sabbath, Music and Worship, and Stewardship.

The series of addresses on Evangelism will be especially timely. The dates are Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings, April 13, 14, and 15, at 7:30 o'clock.

**Little Prairie, Ark.**

The Powells have come, made their home with us for more than three months, enriched the lives of all that came in contact with them. One lady said of them that they were such people who came to know them, love and respect them. I feel that she expressed well how we felt about Rev. and Mrs. S. P. Powell. They left us in February. We are glad of their stay on the Prairie and they have made many friends who are much interested in their future. The parsonage is empty and now there are no Sabbath services except when Pastor Beebe comes at intervals of two months.

Through the "Hook-Up" once more, I would like to tell those interested in Little Prairie and in me somewhat of my doings. After another experience in the Little Rock hospital and a stay with kind friends in Little Rock, I was discharged. My mother came to take me back to Nady. It had been decided that I was not to make my home on Little Prairie longer, at least for the present. I still think of it as home; their interests are mine and they are continually in my prayers. I am getting along well again. My address will be Brea, W. Va.

**Mr. C. Van Horn.**

Albion, Wis.

The Preaching Mission of the Albion, Wis., Church was held April 3, 4, and 5, and April 10, 11, and 12. These evening meetings, with the Sabbath afternoon services, made eight meetings with earnest, helpful sermons by Pastor L. O. Greene. The singing was furnished by the regular choir, a men's quartet, a ladies' quartet, a men's chorus, and Miss Marjorie Greene who sang a solo at the close of one evening meeting.

Prayer, Bible reading, family worship, church attendance, and actual Christian living were stressed in the sermons.

Herbert Greene and Rollin Green are in army training. Donald Greene is in an aircraft school and Bobby Gaines is in an engineering school. Both are in Chicago preparing to work for Uncle Sam. Herbert and Donald are sons of Pastor and Mrs. L. O. Greene. The Albion people miss these four young men.

The Missionary Society has bought paint for the parsonage and barn.

Correspondent.

**DODGE CENTER, MINN.**

A "hard time" social was held at the A. D. Payne home on the eleventh of January. So patched dresses and overalls were quite in evidence. The eshoes were laced up with binder twine. The dinner was served picnic style, but in addition there was fried mush with gravy, while I left a mess of potatoes and readings along the line of being poor. Everybody had a good time and a good laugh. I was asked by the Rev. and Mrs. Frank Stebbins to dine at Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stebbins' home, with forty-five present. After dinner an auction was held. Each article on view was wrapped so one could tell what he was buying. Mack Green acted as auctioneer. It caused a great deal of fun and resulted in purchases. I was invited to Mrs. Stebbins' Aid treasury. The returns from sale and dinner amounted to $9.

Our Christian Endeavor society observed Endeavor Week, beginning Friday evening with a meeting at the church, with Donald Payne as leader. Sabbath morning Pastor Thorngate gave a brief history of the origin of the Christian Endeavor, then spoke about the good the C. E. S. society does for our young people. After Sabbath school the Christian Endeavor members had dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Giesler to help celebrate Mr. and Mrs. Walter Churchward's thirty-fifth wedding anniversary.

Correspondent.
Dictator—Freedom? Rights? What do you care about them? Anyway, what do you care about the Negro's freedom and his rights—or labor's freedom and its rights? Or representative government? Get rid of them. Stop fretting. Let me do the job. You have only to obey. Then you'll feel better. You won't have any responsibility.

Citizen—No, I can't do that. You see, I believe that Negroes do have rights—the same rights I have. This is America and we believe that all men are created equal in their rights. The Declaration of Independence, one of our fundamental documents, says that. So does the Constitution. Working men have rights too—and for the same reason. We don't believe in using men as means to an end—in perverting their minds, enslaving their bodies, and warping their souls. Men are ends in themselves, and the state ought to exist for the good of men—all of them. Crooked politicians are troublesome. But all politicians are not crooked, and I'd rather keep free representative government and take a chance with some bad officials who can be retired from office on election day, than to commit my soul and body to a dictator who cannot be retired at all. These are all serious problems, I know. And as I say, I'm a little tired just now thinking about them and trying to solve them. And I suppose that some other people are too. But it's my job to help solve them without sacrificing any man's dignity and freedom. And God will give me strength to bear up, and courage, and wisdom. We can rely upon him, you know.

Dictator—Say, you must be a Christian. Citizen—Yes, that's right, I am. Exit Dictator.

415 Lexington Avenue,
New York City.

The Lawyer
I slept in an editor's bed last night. When no other chance to be nigh, And I thought, as I tended the editor's bed, How easily editors lie!

The Editor
If the lawyer slept in the editor's bed When no lawyer chance to be nigh, And though he had written and naively said, "How easily editors lie!
He must then admit, as he lay on that bed, And slept to his heart's desire, What'er he may say of the editor's bed, Then the lawyer himself was the liar.

---Exchange.

THE SABBATH RECORDER

MARRIAGES

Extrim—Platts. Miss Jane Platts of Milton and Mr. Clarence G. Extrim of Janesville, Wis., were united in marriage at the Milton Seventh Day Baptist church March 22, 1942, by Pastor Carroll L. Hill. The new home will be at 413 Greenman Street, Milton.

OBITUARY


She married Johanna Kolvoord July 30, 1874, who preceded her in death April 16, 1936. Of this union nine children survive. They are in order of age: John, Mrs. C. M. Case, Henry J., Albert, Harry, Dr. Theodore, Mrs. Alice Bottoms, Ben, and Paul. Mrs. Kolvoord was a devoted child of God. She gave her life to her Lord in early girlhood and was a charter member of the Battle Creek Seventh Day Baptist Church.

She was laid to rest in Oak Hill Cemetery.

G. D. H.

Schepe1. —John Schepe1 was born February 14, 1869, in Holland, and died in the Community Hospital in Battle Creek, Mich., on April 6, 1942.

He married Dena Kreeft in 1898, and she preceded him in death December 27, 1937. He came to the U. S. A. in the late nineteenth century in a sailing vessel, spending some time in California, returning to and dying in Holland. Later he came to the American coast and has since made U. S. A. his home. He has been in Battle Creek for thirty years, spending his time as gardener and florist. He became a naturalised citizen in 1918.

Five children survive him: Mrs. R. W. LeMay, John, Charles, Gerald, and Arnold.

He was a member of the Battle Creek Seventh Day Baptist Church and a devoted witness for his Master. He was laid to rest in the Reese Cemetery.

G. D. H.

Woodmansee. —John Valette Woodmansee was born in Richmond, R. I., June 19, 1862, and died March 19, 1942, at Chase Hill in the township of Hopkinton, R. I.

He lived at Matunuck for twenty years, at Jamestown for one year, and in Hopkinton thirty years, all in Rhode Island. He was a member of the First Seventh Day Baptist Church of Hopkinton for twenty-three years, and attended the services regularly up to the time of his final illness.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Cora Belle Stillman Woodmansee, and his son Valette.

The funeral service was conducted by Rev. Ralph H. Coon, assisted by Rev. Harold R. Crandall.