



Arkansas Methodist

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE LITTLE ROCK AND NORTH ARKANSAS CONFERENCES, METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH SOUTH



Our Slogan: The Arkansas Methodist in every Methodist Home in Arkansas

Volume LIV

LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS, SEPTEMBER 19, 1935

NO. 38

HOLDING WEALTH IN TRUST

MR. A. A. HYDE of Wichita, Kansas, was a business man for whom Christian stewardship was a supreme passion. Early in life he vowed that one-tenth of his income should be specifically dedicated to God. When wealth came—far beyond his dreams—he saw clearly that a tenth was not enough. So he decided to give two-tenths, then three-tenths, finally nine-tenths and even more. He could have had luxury but he spurned it, finding far deeper happiness in living in great simplicity and using his money for those enterprises of the Kingdom of God in which he most fully believed. A. A. Hyde showed what it means to hold wealth in trust to God.—Federal Council Bulletin.

THE EDUCATED MAN

FOUR YEARS at a university does not make an educated man or woman, any more than a full set of tools makes a carpenter," says Roger Babson. "In either case it depends upon the man, not on the machinery.

"I know a chap," he continues, "with a string of degrees as long as your arm, yet I do not consider him educated. I know another, one of the most successful men of my acquaintance, who has been only to grammar school, yet he can do a better job with his grammar school tools, than most of the so-called 'educated' fellows can do with their whole machine shop.

"You see, it isn't the tools you have, it's the way you use them that counts. We are educated only as we learn to solve problems. Schools simply furnish us the raw material to work on and a work shop to work in.

If you have failed that in you were handicapped by lack of 'higher education,' stop it straight off.

"With public libraries, night schools and correspondence schools, we have workshops galore. Tools are cheap, and if you want to learn, nothing can stop you.

"If you have to work daytimes and study nights, you have an advantage, because you can do some practical problems during the day."

YOUR CHURCH PAPER

A Florida woman who devotes much of her time to social welfare work, remarked recently, "I am reading my church paper more closely these days. I find it dealing in a Christian yet practical way with all of the big problems that confront society. It is helpful in my work."

Many church people have been in the habit of taking their church paper through a sense of duty. Such people hardly knew the contents of the publication because they had not given it the careful reading they gave the secular press; thereby they themselves were the losers.

Church people who have throughout a long term of years been devoted readers of the religious press will give testimony to the helpfulness of that reading. Of all institutions that serve society, the church is the most important; it serves in the broadest way; it should, of right, have first consideration from its membership.

Christian leadership has always been the safest and best. Here in America the church has ever had a dominant part in the shaping of governmental and cultural institutions. The church must hold that place if the rich traditions of the nation are to be preserved. The religious press is the amplified voice of the church.

The religious press wastes practically no space and energy on denominational differences. In these days of disturbed social, political and economic conditions, the only harmonious octave in the entire discordant symphony of struggling human endeavor, is that found in the message of

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* **IF ANY OF YOU LACK WISDOM, LET** *
* **HIM ASK OF GOD, THAT GIVETH TO** *
* **ALL MEN LIBERALLY AND UPBRAID-** *
* **ETH NOT; AND IT SHALL BE GIVEN** *
* **HIM. BUT LET HIM ASK IN FAITH,** *
* **NOTHING WAVING. FOR HE THAT** *
* **WAVERETH IS LIKE A WAVE OF THE** *
* **SEA DRIVEN WITH THE WIND AND** *
* **TOSSED. FOR LET NOT THAT MAN** *
* **THINK THAT HE SHALL RECEIVE** *
* **ANYTHING OF THE LORD.—James 1:5 7.** *
* * * * *

the Christian Church and relayed to the world by the clear-eyed, far-visioned church paper.

The religious press discusses social problems in a practical way because it discusses them from a Christian viewpoint. Taken as a whole, the great problems that are testing the souls of men and women today, are more intelligently and more fairly discussed in the religious press than in the secular press. Of course, a sincere Christian editor on a secular publication, serves the church and the state in a very substantial way. Even such an editor finds his church paper helpful in his work.

We plead for a larger place for the church and its message in the affairs of men. To this end is the mission of the religious press, and it deserves the whole-hearted support of those who love righteousness, morality and good behavior.—Florida Christian Advocate.

FACING DEATH

NO one has ever escaped. Death is certain. Some one has said that we begin to die the moment we are born. Day by day, week by week, year by year, the sands keep running. And at the end there is something that is inevitable. Death! It is sure to come to every one of us.

We are born, we are married, we carry on our work under the shadow of death. Behind every enterprise, every undertaking in life, there lurks the ever present question, "What for?" We are pilgrims, sojourners in the midst of the flux of time. All around us are the evidences of disintegration and decay. Everything is temporary—our business, our homes, our friends, our family, our children. All, all shall pass away. In the midst of our comprehensive plans, our high purposes, our magnificent achievements, suddenly we feel the touch of a cold hand upon our shoulder and hear a hollow voice cry, "Come!"

Death stands and waits. We hate to think of him. We crowd our lives with industry, with reading, with a multitude of pleasures, with anything to stifle the thought of death. Or we grow morbid and stoical. If it all ends in a blind alley, we say, let us become hard, let us face life grimly, and in bitterness let us fill our days. Or we try to comfort ourselves with the thought that our influence will live on and in a thin and hazy way our personalities will endure through the years after we are gone. Meanwhile the Last Enemy continues to stand inscrutable at the end of the thoroughfare of the years.

Death must be reckoned with. Every man must order his life consciously or subconsciously in consideration of the silent figure that waits and waits for him at the end of life's winding road. What shall we do? Walk blindly into his waiting arms? Live a life of trembling fear, of ghastly apprehension, until the capacity for fear is forever lost in the depths of a never-ending oblivion? The time is short. Where are the friends of yesterday? Is this gray-haired man the care-free boy of other years? Can it be pos-

sible that the longer stretch of life is now behind and not before us? Twenty-five more years? Ten more years? Five more years? We can now plainly see that cloaked figure with the scythe. Only a little while. Tomorrow, perhaps. Is he beckoning to us?

What will you do with Death? We must surrender in the end. There is no other course. We can give up as a broken, vanquished foe or we can surrender as a conqueror. We can meet death with a glad cry or with a whimpering moan. "I was ever a fighter, so one fight more, the best and the last." Courage, brother! Look Death straight in the face. Question him sharply. Ask him what is behind him. Seek out the meaning of his awe-inspiring silence. For, after all, life is more to be feared than death. Think of the vicissitudes of the years. Sickness, misfortune, loss of friends, uncertainty dog our steps at every stage of the journey. We have faced all this with more or less of courage. And now death comes. Release. The gates opened wide to ineffable glory where "God shall wipe away all tears" from our eyes. But the mystery of the untried experience still haunts us and challenges us to be brave.

How can we be brave? Our hearts sink. Our souls tremble. We must reach out for God, the eternal reinforcement of our fainting spirits. He is the vaster meaning of the world. He is the power, the wisdom, the love of the universe. He is the creator of all things, the sustainer of all things, the purpose of all things. In Him we live and move, and have our being. And he is Lord over death. The silent figure is but an incident, the menial keeper of the gate to life that really is life. Once there was a crucifixion and a resurrection. And now the secret is out. Back of this stage of time is the vast reality. The Son of His Love brought us the world that releases us from fear and opens the way to life and light.

Face death; face it gladly. We walk into the dark valley hand in hand with the Saviour of men, and on and on until we climb the mountain of vision and see things that no mortal man can see and live.

Death stands at the gateway of life. Let us run to meet him.—Zion's Herald.

THE SOCIAL CHURCH AND THE COLLEGE STUDENT

DR. ERNEST F. TITTLE, pastor of the First Methodist Church Evanston, Ill., in an address, has said the following: "College students need occasionally to forget that they are students and to think of themselves as normal human beings. They are bound, for the most part, to live a sheltered, segregated, somewhat abnormal life. At best, they have but little opportunity to associate with persons who are older than themselves or who have other interests, other responsibilities. It is very desirable, therefore, that when they worship they should not be segregated, but be able, in some normal religious service, to feel themselves a part of the whole race of man in its endless quest of God. Furthermore, the student's opinion, if not of religion, at least of the institutions of religion, is largely influenced, for better or for worse, by the character and standing of the local church in his college community. When he graduates from college and returns home or establishes his residence in some new community, it is greatly to be desired that he should identify himself with some church; which he is likely to do, if he has formed a favorable impression of the church as an institution; but not likely to do if, during four of the most impressionable years of his life, he has learned to look upon the church with pity or contempt. So, as I see it, among all those campus or near-campus agencies which are supposed to minister to the religious life of students, there is none so utterly important as the local church."

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Personal and Other Items

REV. MARTIN A. BIERBAUM, pastor at Viona, sending in a 100 per cent list of subscriptions for the Sixteenth Section Church writes: "We have just closed a fine meeting at this church. The people seem to be taking on new life, and the interest is increasing."

REV. S. M. YANCEY AND MRS. YANCEY, with little Sammygene, called Tuesday on their way to Covington, Tenn., where Bro. Yancey is to hold a two-weeks meeting. Mrs. Yancey will visit relatives in Trenton, Tenn. Bro. Yancey had just closed a successful meeting at Stigler, Oklahoma.

A friend writes: "In the local option liquor election held at Imboden Sept. 10, 70 votes were cast, four for the sale of liquor and 66 against. Imboden hasn't had legal liquor sold since Dec. 31, 1900, and, too, there hasn't been a murder of any degree committed in the vicinity of Imboden since July 12, 1896."

A business note from Dr. Anderson brings word that orders for the Centennial History of Arkansas Methodism are coming in right along. There seems no doubt that the edition of 2,000 soon to come from the press, will soon be taken up. Many families who will want this book may find themselves unable to get it because they will have waited till all are sold. Only cash orders are being booked. Send \$3.00 to Methodist Centennial History Company, Jonesboro, Ark.

THE WESTERN METHODIST ASSEMBLY annuity bonds, which are now being sold, are among the best forms of investment for those who wish a good income through life. Two leading laymen have agreed to take several thousand dollars worth of bonds each, and they recommend the investment to others as about the safest and best possible. If any friends would like information about the bonds, we suggest that they write to Mr. T. L. James, Ruston, La., or to this editor. It is expected that all the bonds will be sold during the next few months; hence those who are interested should not delay.

REV. A. L. RIGGS, pastor at Prairie View writes: "The revival campaign just closed at Prairie View resulted in one addition on profession of faith, and the paying of Conference Claims in full. Rev. W. J. Spicer of Booneville delivered some very instructive and helpful sermons in which the church was greatly helped."

DURING the spring of 1935 the Methodist Church in Belgium took the initiative in organizing and leading in Brussels the greatest revival campaign that has been conducted in Belgium in years. A large number of conversions resulted and the revival did much toward bringing together the evangelical elements of the different Protestant Churches in the city.

GREEN FOREST last Monday had a local option election and by a vote of 63 to 31 voted out the liquor stores. Thus one by one, and rather rapidly, communities are expressing their disapproval of hard liquor. Many other communities and some counties are expected to vote soon on the question. Supt. J. H. Glass of the Anti-Saloon League is quietly furnishing information and forms of petitions and in many ways cooperating.

REV. W. E. BENBROOK, pastor at Judsonia writes: "The church at Bradford will be dedicated October 6 at 11 o'clock. Rev. E. H. Hook, presiding elder of Searcy District, will preach and then dedicate the church. All former pastors and presiding elders are invited to attend. This fine stucco building was started a little more than a year ago, and is now completed and paid for and is worth about \$2,000. We commend the good people of Bradford for their loyal support in this fine piece of work."

A CALL TO ARMS

THE CHURCH was never more challenged by the organized forces of unrighteousness than it is today. The gains that civilization has made by the bloody sweat of the years are being threatened. Righteousness is being set at naught in the programs of the politicians and in the widely relaxed standards of the day.

The cause of Christ and the safety of society are at stake. Not an inch must be given. Methodists cannot follow the multitudes to do evil, and WE WILL NOT. Methodists must fight in the true spirit of Christian conquest, and WE WILL, not for a day's skirmish, but until the war is over and He, who only has the right to reign, shall reign.

Throughout all our borders we are preparing to put a new emphasis on the work of redemption. Every church must become a life-saving station. The church that does not major in seeking and saving the lost has forfeited the charter of its existence. We are therefore calling upon all our people to deliver themselves with one accord in prayer and consecration upon a revival program during the spring and summer months, that will exempt no community and spare no individual from facing up the claims of Jesus Christ.—Excerpts from an address by Bishop W. N. Ainsworth, in Baltimore Southern Methodist.

BOULDER DAM: STUPENDOUS PROJECT

LEAVING Salt Lake City at midnight, I arrived at Las Vegas, Nevada, at noon. Lunching and leaving luggage at the Overland Hotel near the depot, I took a bus to the Boulder Dam, 30 miles southeast. We pass through Boulder City, seven miles from the dam. This city of some 6,000 population, high, clean, absolutely modern was created by the Federal Government to provide for those who were constructing the dam. With somewhat reduced population it will be permanent as headquarters of the maintenance personnel. Under government control, it is a model city, and reminds me of our cities in the Panama Canal Zone.

The Dam: It is difficult to describe it within reasonable limits. The dam was to be constructed at the narrowest point of the Black Canyon of the Colorado. In addition to creating Boulder City, much preliminary work was necessary, such as building a railroad and highway, tunnels to divert the river and cofferdams to protect the excavation in the bottom of the river to get a secure foundation. The contract was let to the Six Companies, Inc., for building the dam, the power plant, and appurtenant works for approximately \$50,000,000. Another company for \$11,-

000,000 furnished the steel pipes, and the concrete cost many millions more. The total cost is estimated at \$120,000,000 including interest on the investment for the 50 years required to pay for the project. Contracts for power and water were made before construction began; hence it is a guaranteed self-liquidating enterprise.

The Dam is said to be the world's largest. It required enough concrete to build a 16-foot highway from the Atlantic to the Pacific. It creates the world's largest artificial lake, 115 miles long, with a shore-line of 550 miles. From foundation rock to top the Dam will be 726 feet and it will raise the water 584 feet. The length is 1180 feet, the width at base 660 feet, and at the top 45 feet. In order to cool the concrete and prevent cracking 570 miles of inch steel tubing was embedded in the structure. Without this cooling process ten years would have been required to reduce the temperature to normal. The Dam is a segment of a circle with bow upstream and the ends run far back into the granite sides of the canyon. The conformation and construction seem to provide against all possible risk of breaking. Provision to prevent accumulation of silt has been made. Allocation of water for irrigation and for electric current for the States and municipalities concerned has been provided for. The project contemplates flood control, irrigation, city water supply, and electric current, and should result in many modifications in the area affected. It may be that evaporation from the large body of impounded water will even result in climatic change. Recreational possibilities are also unusual.

Work began July 5, 1930. Initial diversion of the Colorado River started Nov. 13, 1932. The first storage of water occurred Feb. 1, 1935. The work on dam and power plant should be finished this year, and the first power generated Jan. 1, 1936. All construction is expected to be completed 18 months ahead of contract schedule. Because water must be used for irrigation and power while the lake is filling, it will require some 10 years to fill the lake to capacity.

If any one desires fuller information, inquire of Boulder Dam Service Bureau, Boulder City, Nevada.

As usual, while at Las Vegas, I looked up the Methodist preacher, and found Rev. Ray E. Orr ready to give information. He has 250 members, a substantial building and parsonage, and the charge is self-supporting. It is the only Methodist Church in Southern Nevada and is in the Southern California Annual Conference.

Las Vegas, with 8,000 population, is on a level barren plain; but, having an abundance of artesian water, boasts beautiful trees and lawns. The buildings are mostly of the Mission type. Hotels and eating-houses are numerous. I recommend the Overland Hotel, because it sells no liquor, is air cooled, and moderate in prices. Liquor is plentiful and gambling and prostitution are legal. Proximity to the big Dam brings multitudes of tourists, and the city proposes to give them variety and gaiety.—A. C. M.

IN COMMENDATION OF THE UNION PACIFIC RAILWAY

I returned from my 17-day trip last Monday night feeling fine and happy to get back to my desk. While my travel letters will run for several weeks, I desire now to commend the Union Pacific Railway on which most of my travel was done. Its smooth-running trains were practically always on time. The air-conditioned coaches were dustless as well as cool. It gives free red-cap service at principal stations, free pillows at night on chair cars, and free drinking cups. The cost of food on trains and in stations is unusually low. A 35-cent plate lunch out of the diner is served in the day coaches. Even in the dining cars the prices are relatively low. My trip from Omaha to Los Angeles and return to Salt Lake City and then to Portland, Oregon, and return to Omaha was one of the most pleasant experiences of my life. Officials were courteous and anxious to please. Wishing to get off at a station where my transportation did not call for it, I was accommodated by the conductor wiring for an order to stop. The Exposition at San Diego is not big, but it is good. It will run till Nov. 11. If friends want to have a profitable fall vacation, let them visit the Exposition and travel on the Union Pacific. The trip from Arkansas is not direct; but is through an interesting section of the West which is well worth seeing.—A. C. M.

A MORNING STAR VISION

I sat beneath a jeweled canopy
 Surpassing far ten thousand fields
 of gold;
 In silent stillness I could there
 behold
 Wonders infinitude alone could see.
 I saw the gracious smiles of Deity
 Clothing the morning star in
 grandeur bold,
 In splendor marvelously manifold,
 God made this holy vision clear to
 me.
 I saw the harbinger of a new morn,
 A prophecy of an eternal day,
 A day unalterably free from
 gloom.
 I drank magnificence and was new
 born,
 Seeing true holiness not far away,
 I saw carnality sink down to doom.
 —William James Robinson.
 Kansas City, Mo.

RECOVERING A LOST PASSION

That the passion for saving souls has suffered a great decline in the hearts of church people everywhere is a matter that should give us grave concern. This is one of the basic passions of the Christian religion and when that desire no longer burns in our hearts we have lost the Spirit of Jesus and our remaining religious activities are doomed to disappointment and failure.

It was Mr. Moody who said, "We may speak to a lost soul about his salvation with so little emotion that we have no effect on him." Quite true, we cannot feign an interest in our brother's salvation that will be effective. Unless we are stirred first by a consciousness that he is lost and then moved by the Holy Spirit to undertake his eternal rescue we are not apt to get far in our major Christian task.

In these latter years there seems to be a general tendency to minimize the fact that he is lost at all. The regime of the law is banished and only grace appeals to the man who wishes to live on in sin and in the church relying on infinite grace to save him.

Would it not be well for us to remember that nature proclaims destruction for all who run counter to her laws. Even the vegetable kingdom finds that death always follows a violation of the laws of living.

Science will search in vain for any exception to the rule that those who violate the laws of being shall be robbed of the privilege of being.

The Bible stands the test of time

COULD SEE CARDUI WAS HELPING HER

FROM THE FIRST

"I have found Cardui a great help to me," writes Mrs. G. W. Bennett, of Biloxi, Miss. "During change of life, I was weak, nervous and run-down. I knew I must do something or get down in bed, for I was just dragging about. When I first began to Cardui, I could see it was helping me. By the time I had taken five bottles of Cardui, there was a great difference in my condition. I was so pleased with Cardui I wanted others to try it." . . . Thousands of women testify Cardui benefitted them. If it does not benefit YOU, consult a physician.

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because its principles are those that teach conformity to law if we desire "continued life." "The wages of sin is death" in any world. "Be not deceived God is not mocked, whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap" was true before the prophets were born and will remain forever true.

The sinner is lost. He is a law violator and its violation will bring him to destruction.

The significance of such a fact should drive us to our knees on behalf of lost souls, souls that have power to contemplate the universe of God and power to glorify Him in whose image they are created.

We believe there are indications of the dawning of another day when we shall repossess our passion for lost men and will begin our journeys to the back side of the wilderness where the wounded sheep are with greater emotion, greater joy and greater effectiveness.

Prayer, fasting, Bible study and quiet meditation are the essentials for regaining a lost passion for lost souls. In fact these constitute the law which if not kept, forbids any effective interest in perishing people. —F. M. Richardson in Baltimore Southern Methodist.

AN APPEAL TO PRESIDING ELDERS IN ARKANSAS

As you know, Oct. 25, has been set as a day of prayer and fasting for a genuine religious awakening. This date was set by the Centennial Joint Committee on Evangelism. Shall we take this suggestion seriously, or just pass it by as we do some other matters? Do we need such a day? Are there any Biblical and historic grounds for thinking that such a day would be helpful? All Bible students know how persistently praying and fasting are recommended in the Bible. All students of Methodist history know that in former years it was the custom of the Methodists to observe Friday before quarterly Conference as a day of prayer and fasting. This obsolete or at least obsolescent custom was once a source of power in Methodism. We are not asking for a resuscitation of this rule, but we are insisting that prayer and fasting are still sources of power in our church work.

We ask that each presiding elder in the two Conferences see to it that the day be observed in every church. Not in every charge but in every church in every charge. Kindly see to it that in every charge where you hold a Quarterly Conference on this round that arrangements are made for this day to be observed in every church in that charge.

The plan is for each church to assemble at its usual place of worship at 11 a. m. and spend two hours, or until 2 p. m. in prayer and fasting. The light and flippant church members will not come. The devout who are longing for a revival will come. The lazy pastor will say he is too busy with other matters to arrange for this service. The spiritually-minded pastor who knows to put first things first will arrange for a group in every church in his charge to assemble and spend these two hours in interceding for a revival. The presiding elders need to prod, push and punch the lazy pastor until it is arranged for every church to observe these hours. Will you do it?

The committee will greatly appreciate the co-operation of the presiding elders in this matter of supreme importance.—O. E. Goddard, Chairman Centennial Committee on Evangelism.

THE ITINERANT DAUGHTER: HER STORY

By Mrs. Susie McKinnon Millar
 (Continued)

That Spring we had rains and more rains, and rains, until it looked like the sun had forgotten how to shine and all the streams overflowed. The Mississippi river overflowed and came up all over the country, even to within a few miles of Madison. That made it hard for father to travel his District, but by swimming and using boats he managed to reach most of his appointments.

One week-end he went to his appointment at Owensburg, right on the bank of the river; but he came back that same day bringing with him the Owensburg pastor and his wife and four small children. The pastor, Brother Lewis Charles, was full of life and fun and he came in calling to mother: "Oh Sister Mitchell, will you please take us in? Brother Mitchell has decided to turn the District parsonage into Noah's Ark and we are the first installment of animals."

Mother welcomed them and made them as comfortable as she could. The ark was full. Brother Charles insisted on calling it Brother Mitchell's ark, and said that father worked faster than old Brother Noah, that instead of two by two as Brother Noah did, father had brought in the animals six at a time.

For six weeks they stayed with us and we had a gay and exciting time. The mischief one child failed to think of another would be sure to plan. Mother and Mrs. Charles were both kept busy. Brother Charles went as often as possible to Owensburg and fished and paddled about in a boat. He brought us the biggest fish I ever saw. He and I were good friends and when I saw him coming with that fish I ran to meet him and cried: "Hello! Jonah! When you are not sailing around in your whale you and he are walking arm in arm, aren't you? Where do you expect to hitch him?" "Hitch him in the frying pan, Jane. Hitch him in the frying pan for supper," he said.

"Where'll you find a frying pan big enough?" I asked. "And if we fry all that fish you mean we will have it for supper this time next week."

"Come on, Jane, let's unload this fish. I'll eat half of it for my supper and I'll expect you to make away with the other half. How's the music by now? I'm ready to give you another lesson."

I followed him into the house eagerly, because the music lessons he gave me were a great delight to me. I guess I did not really learn much, but it seemed much to me. I learned to read music very well and to play quite a number of hymns. I was sorry when our Noah's Ark days were over and the Charles family went back to Owensburg. Everything seemed so quiet and I had lost my music teacher.

Summer came quickly and with it vacation from school, and with vacation came Sarah for the summer. We were delighted and excited and all talked at once. Father said that after a few weeks maybe we could untangle our talk and tell what it was all about. Sarah was very happy to be at home again.

During her first week at home she had a very trying time. I told her it was a trying time because she was trying to be a grown young lady before she grew up inside. She said she wouldn't try so hard again. From somewhere, for some reason

perhaps, sometimes it's hard to see the reasons, we had an old maid visitor named Miss Louie who was just too particular for any use and always had to be dressed just so. We all ran away from her as often as possible. She took quite a fancy to Sarah and tried to keep her around all the time.

One night while Miss Louie was at our house the fire signals wakened us. We looked out and it seemed like all Madison was burning up. We all dressed as fast as we could and dashed off for the fire as quickly as possible. Nobody thought of waiting for anybody. Just as Sarah was dashing through the front gate Miss Louie stuck her head out of the window upstairs and called: "Sarah, Sarah, wait for me! I'd like to go to the fire with you."

Sarah hesitated. She wanted so to rush on with us. Could she pretend not to hear Miss Louie? No; she'd have to wait; but she'd wait out at the gate where she could see the flames.

Miss Louie called: "Come up here with me, Sarah. I'm nervous. Maybe I can dress faster if you are here with me."

Sarah went back and waited while Miss Louie dressed, even to her high stiff collar and a final pat to the very last one of her spit-curls. It seemed to Sarah that she could not stand to wait another minute. She was being cheated out of so much excitement and all on account of high collars and spit-curls. Finally Miss Louie and her curls were ready and Sarah had to walk quietly with her like a little lady instead of dashing away madly as we did and as she so wished to do. Several years later she had her revenge or rather her reward when she won a prize on her original reading entitled, "Spit-curls and High Collars."

(To Be Continued)

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MEETING AT LAMAR

Fifty women from Russellville, Atkins, Doyer, and Lamar attended the meeting at Lamar, September 10. Mrs. Elbert Henderson, president, presided. Mrs. T. A. Hillis of Atkins was accompanist and Mrs. August Lueker, secretary. The program was full of instructive and inspirational discussions and good music and readings. A playlet performed by eight members of the Lamar Society was one of the outstanding numbers. The December meeting will be at Atkins.—Mrs. August Lueker, Secretary.

SMITHVILLE ORGANIZES

By request of Mrs. Eugene Hall, our District Secretary, a group of women from Imboden drove over to Smithville, August 30 to present a program and organize a Missionary Society at the Church there. With the assistance of the pastor, Bro. W. J. Williams, an Auxiliary was organized with 14 members. Mrs. Holt Haley was elected president of the new organization. The faithful work of the pastors and the whole-hearted support of our Presiding Elder is making possible these new Auxiliaries in our District.—Mrs. Guy Murphy, Pres. Zone 2, Paragould District.

ZONE MEETING AT HATFIELD

Zone 5 of Texarkana District met at the Hatfield Church, Friday, September 6. The meeting was opened by Miss Ruby Hicks of Hatfield playing "Meditation."

The boys and girls of Hatfield rendered a nice program consisting of songs, devotionals, readings and prayers, which was enjoyed by everyone.

Prayer was offered by Rev. J. B. Williams of Hatfield.

Mrs. W. L. Moseley, our Zone chairman, made a talk, recalling old times in the Church and missionary work. She said the work had gone forward with leaps and bounds with the help of such people as Mrs. W. L. Phillips, Rev. A. J. Bearden, Rev. James Simpson and others. She stated her father had organized every Church in Polk County except one and asked that his favorite song be sung in his memory, "I'll Go Where You Want Me To Go."

The welcome address was given by Mrs. Nettie Cline Harris of Hatfield and responded to by Mrs. Marvin Quillin of Mena. The devotional, "You Cannot Serve Two Masters," was led by Mrs. Myrtle Holder of Hatfield. Her talk comparing the two masters was fine. This was followed by prayer by Mrs. Mary Walker of Hatfield.

We had the privilege of having

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with us Miss Jessie M. Kelly who had spent 3 years in China as a teacher in the Tsing Hua College of Peking. She told about the people, customs and schools, exhibiting many curios which were all very instructive and interesting.

After a nice lunch served by the ladies of the Hatfield Circuit, the afternoon session was called to order with prayer by Mrs. Yeakey of Hatfield. Rev. H. H. McGuyre led the afternoon devotional. The scripture was, "Ye did run well, who do hinder you?" He used the automobile to illustrate the Christian life.

The Courtesy Committee's report was read by Miss Pauline Fleming of Mena. We were favored with a quartet by Mrs. Tom Murphy and three daughters of Potter. They sang, "The Old Home Place," and were accompanied at the piano by Miss Annie Lynn.

Miss Hallie Mae Terry, our representative to Mt. Sequoyah made a fine report on her stay there. The mission study was Latin America.

From her splendid talk we learned a great deal about South America which will help us in our mission study this fall.

The closing prayer was led by Mr. W. H. Terry of Hatfield.—Mrs. Z. L. Mauzy, Sec.

PINE BLUFF DISTRICT COACHING DAY

Rarely has the Pine Bluff District had such a "day of good things" in the history of the Woman's Missionary Society, as was September 5, at Lakeside Church, Pine Bluff. It is designated as "Coaching Day." We were riding on a high coach in deed and in truth because we saw things "in our mind's eyes" that we had never seen before. We dreamed dreams and saw visions of real brotherhood as the program of the day unfolded.

Mrs. C. L. O'Daniel, District Secretary, presided and introduced Mrs. F. A. Wilson, her neighbor in Humphrey, the chairman of Mission Study in the Pine Bluff District.

Mrs. Wilson gave the large crowd (about 57) assembled the benefit of her training at Mt. Sequoyah and her own earnest effort in preparation and organization of material for the study of the book for this year, "That Other America."

Mrs. W. W. Crum, Humphrey, reviewed the book *Lupita* in a most interesting way.

Misses Louise Fowler, Maxine Stillwell and Sarah Roberts of Humphrey, discussed the economical, political and religious situation in Latin America with the gracious poise of much older folk.

Pine Bluff First Church ladies gave a playlet on work and needs of Latin America. Mesdames W. F. Woodard, N. J. Gantt, J. R. Sanders, J. B. Talbot, P. A. Smith, Gordon Baker and W. E. Burnham took part.

FOREMAN HONORS MISS WADE

Miss Lucy Wade was the guest of honor at a pot-luck luncheon, on Thursday, August 29, given by the Lucy Wade Circle of Foreman.

After the luncheon, Miss Wade, who spent her last year in high school at Foreman, renewed a number of school-day acquaintances, and at 3 o'clock attended a program sponsored by the circle, as an opportunity for the citizens of the town to become better acquainted with one of the missionaries sent out by the Little Rock Conference from the Texarkana District.

Miss Wade was greeted with a welcome address by Mrs. Jas. McGuyre, after which Mrs. Spaine Madden expressively rendered a

reading, entitled "John Jankins Sermon." Miss Elsie Needham and Mrs. Loyd Reid effectively portrayed the parts of two modern young women in an amusing little comedy, named "Gertie's Hat Shop." Miss Joyce Reid traced the development and work of the Lucy Wade Circle since its origin, after which she presented a beautiful leather-bound five year diary to Miss Wade as a token of the circle's pride and appreciation of her and her worthy efforts as a foreign missionary.

After thanking the circle, Miss Wade chatted informally of her first thoughts of becoming a missionary and how she finally accomplished that ambition. She also related the various types of work and places she has been interested in since her return to the states. After spending some time in Scarritt College, she went to the Chicago Commons, where she lived and mingled with the people, learning about the different phases of the social work being carried on there. From there she travelled a great deal, attending women's conferences, young people's conferences and various church functions.

She then described her life in Brazil and the surrounding country, and the attitudes of the missionaries to the different races. She endeavored to picture to us the educational and social life of the people of the country to which she is sent as a missionary.

ZONE MEETING AT PORTLAND

The Ashley County Zone meeting was held at Portland on September 3, with 50 members and several visitors present.

Meeting was called to order by Leader, Mrs. G. N. Porter, and program opened with group singing.

Welcome address, reading by Miss Mary Arwood, Portland. Response, Mrs. Ethel Machen, Parkdale.

Saxophone solo, Mrs. H. O. Splavon, Portland.

Devotional, "Calvary and Pentecost," led by Mrs. Charlotte B. Hawkins, Parkdale.

Prayer by pastor, Dr. Thomas.

Piano solo, Mr. John L. Adams.

Subject of the day: "Religion."

Topic: (1) "What is Real Religion?" Mrs. Harold Moffatt, Crossett, and Mrs. Dr. Parker, Snyder. (2) "How is Religion Expressed?" Mrs. R. C. Wells, Wilmot.

Vocal trio, "The Holy Hour," by Mesdames Gus Gregory, June Hill, and Henry Hudgens.

Recess for dinner.

Program resumed after dinner by singing Hymn 653, Mrs. Dr. Thomas at the piano, followed by topic (3) "The Long View of Life," Mrs. T. C. Hundley, Hamburg.

Round-table discussion opened by Mrs. Henderson of Crossett, with song and prayer. Subject, "Spiritual Life Culture," was ably presented by Mrs. Henderson.

Next followed presentation of members from each Society. Minutes of last meeting held at Montrose, read and approved.

Appreciation of the Zone to hostess Church for the charming hospitality for which our Portland ladies are noted, expressed by Mrs. Cliff Larrison.

Mrs. Serrett extended an invitation to meet at Hamburg in December, which was accepted.

Dismissed with prayer by Bro. S. C. Dean of Hamburg.—Zone Sec.



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Christian Education

A NEW MAGAZINE FOR THE HOME

The new Church School Magazine entitled, "The Christian Home," makes its appearance with the first of October. It is a monthly and takes the place of both "The Home Quarterly" and "Childhood Guidance." The schools that have ordered the "Home Quarterly" will now order "The Christian Home" for its home members, and it is hoped that many families will order individual copies. This magazine fills a long-felt need.—Clem Baker.

SPECIAL MEETINGS IN CAMDEN DISTRICT

In connection with our Bible Conference period, two very interesting and helpful all-day meetings were held in the Camden District. The first was at Fordyce for that end of the District, and the other at Magnolia. A large group of pastors and workers was present. In addition to the writer and Dr. Smart, we were joined on the program by Miss McRae and our new Rural worker for the Camden District, Miss Louise Law. Brother Rule presided and added much to the program.—Clem Baker.

DR. SMART IN THE BIBLE CONFERENCES

We are in the midst of our District-Wide Adult Bible Conferences and have held the Little Rock, Pine Bluff, Monticello and Camden District Conferences. This week we hold the Arkadelphia and Texarkana, and beginning next week we will have a full week at Hope for the Prescott District. The Conferences have been unusually interesting, and the attendance has gone beyond other years. We have had discussions on the work of the Adult Division led by the Conference Secretary and addresses by Dr. W. A. Smart. This great representative of Emory University has been with us

The (New) Methodist Hymnal

(Official)

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many times before, but on all sides we hear that he is giving us the greatest messages of his life.—Clem Baker.

MEETING OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

The Executive Committee of Little Rock Conference Board of Christian Education met in Little Rock last Monday with all members present. Plans were made for closing out the year and for the work of the Board at Conference. A review of the work this year reveals that this has been one of the most successful years in the history of this great board. The only discouraging note came from the fact that we still lack nearly \$1,000 reaching our Church School Day goal. But we still believe that our good friends will look after this before Conference.—Clem Baker.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION OF BOONEVILLE DISTRICT

The Young People's Union of the Booneville District held its monthly meeting at Belleville, September 6. Approximately 40 were in attendance. Mrs. Johnnie McClure of Danville is the District Director. Miss Sybil McKenzie, president was in charge of the program. Speakers on the program were: Rev. E. B. Williams, presiding elder of Booneville District, and Rev. C. W. Good, pastor at Danville. Churches represented were Danville, Ola, Centerville, Booneville and Belleville. The next meeting will be held October 11 at Ola. Officers of the Union are: President, Miss Sybil McKenzie, Danville; Vice-President, Miss Bernice Pike, Booneville; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Anna Lou Page, Danville; Publicity Chairman, William L. Spicer, Booneville.—William L. Spicer, Pub. Chairman.

What Better Background

Could a Laxative Have!

Civilized man has tried thousands of remedies for constipation, but comparatively few have held their place in reputable medical use and retained approval in medical literature. From among these few highly favored laxatives—favor established by many years of successful use in this and other countries—are selected the ingredients which are combined in Thedford's Black-Draught. Such a scientific, dependable background should encourage any one needing a laxative to try purely vegetable Thedford's Black-Draught. It is popular because it brings such refreshing relief without being expensive.

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CHURCH NEWS

ARKANSAS METHODIST ORPHANAGE

"For I was an hungered and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty and ye gave me drink; I was a stranger and ye took me in; naked and ye clothed me; was sick and ye visited me; I was in prison and ye came unto me."

The past week has been one of unusual pleasure for me. Sunday I spent with Brother Lynn Wade at First Church, Jonesboro, and thoroughly enjoyed my companionship with the Wade family as well as with friends of other days. I enjoyed preaching to them and they were responsive in their efforts to help us on our Orphanage work.

Since arriving home, I received a letter from Charles Stuck enclosing a bill donated for the Home by a traveling man from St. Louis who happened to be in the audience. Just after receiving this pleasant surprise, a young man, who does not belong to our Church, dropped in and asked me how the Orphanage was getting along. I told him the best I could and he gave me a nice check to help us out of our difficulties.

The writer is increasingly convinced that if all our preachers would present the Orphanage, there would be no difficulty at all about it.

Write to me and let me know what you think. I frequently receive letters from people over the State saying "We read your notes in the Methodist and are intensely interested in your plans," and I wonder when I get these letters if our preachers are not back of it, presenting the matter and helping us to get it over to our people.

I shall begin soon to write to you more and more of the work of the year before the meeting of our Conferences.

I beg you, my dear brethren of the ministry, to begin now to advertise your Christmas Offering and let it be commensurate with our ability at the coming season. Respectfully—James Thomas, Exec. Sec.

ARKADELPHIA DISTRICT BROTHERHOOD

The Arkadelphia District Brotherhood met at Grand Avenue Church, Hot Springs, Thursday, September 5, at 10:30 a. m. This was the first meeting held since the regular session in May. All of the pastors of the District were present but two, Rev. C. R. Andrews, who was in a revival meeting, and Rev. F. N. Brewer, who was out of the city. Rev. T. O. Rorie, Roy E. Farr, C. F. Messer, and E. D. Hanna, four of our superannuate preachers, were also present. Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Hammons, of Little Rock, were present and brought greetings from the Little Rock District. John William Hammons, son of Dr. and Mrs. Hammons, who is a local preacher of the Arkadelphia District, was present and brought words of greetings and told of his work in the School of Religion at Duke University, and of his experiences in connection with rural extension work this summer in North Carolina. Rev. J. H. Cummins, who was a guest at the noon hour, brought encouraging words of greetings from his charge and people at McGehee. There were other visitors present including the wives of several of the pastors.

Four items were called for in the pastors' reports by Presiding Elder Rev. Roy E. Fawcett, as follows: Considerable repairs and beautifica-

tion of church and parsonage property had been made, 210 members had been added to the rolls on profession of faith, 233 members had been added by certificate and otherwise, making a total to date of 443 additions; the finances were in good condition to date, and with the exception of two charges it was ascertained that all obligations would be in full by Annual Conference in November. The women of the host church served a delightful meal at noon. The Presiding Elder announced that the meeting for October would be held at Friendship Church on the Friendship Charge.—John L. Tucker, District Secretary.

NORTH ARKANSAS BENEVOLENCES

Pre-Conference report by Charges and Districts will be in the Arkansas Methodist the third week in October, and will include all amounts received to and including Oct. 10.

Since our last report, four more pastors and Charges have joined the HONOR ROLL of Paid in Full, or over, as follows:

Winslow-Chester: Kenneth Shamblyn, pastor, Aug. 13; Fort Smith: Midland Heights, F. A. Lark, pastor, Aug. 30; Scotland Circuit: W. M. Womack, pastor, Sept. 4; Berryville, W. A. Downum, pastor, Sept. 10.

This makes 25 now on the HONOR ROLL. Last year this date there were 13. Amounts are being received steadily, a number are near the top.

Total Benevolences paid to date, Sept. 14, \$34,176.77, which is 52 per cent of total Acceptances. Yours for 100 per cent—Guy Murphy, Treas., Imboden, Ark.

ARKANSAS BUILDING IDEAL HEADQUARTERS FOR OZARK LORE

A week or two ago five friends from Indiana drove down to visit us. I asked how I could best entertain them and they said they would like to see some Ozark scenery and the Civil War battlefields.

So we saw Monte Ne and its panorama, the vista from Mt. Gayler, and Fayetteville at sunset from Mt. Sequoyah. Then we tramped over the Prairie Grove battlefield and late in the afternoon followed Price's army over the road to Bentonville and on to Pea Ridge. We also spent a half hour each in the Confederate and Federal cemeteries. Our visitors were charmed by the Ozark scenery and enthralled by its history. Because, you see, they have universities and veterans' hospitals and golf courses in Indiana, but they have no Ozark hills and no battlefields.

Probably other Fayetteville people have had similar experiences with their visitors. The Chamber of Commerce receives frequent calls from out-of-town people who want to see our scenic beauty spots and our places of historic interest. The tourist crop is a cash crop. It will increase in this section as new and better roads make it more accessible. A pavement from Tulsa would give a tremendous boost to Northwest Arkansas resort region.

This month a number of Fayetteville people will make their annual trek to Wisconsin's Land-o-Lakes. I was born in the lake country of northern Wisconsin and can remember when a tourist was a rarity there. But the roads came and the state publicized its lakes and the tourists brought prosperity to northern Wisconsin just as the dairy industry brought prosperity to the southern part of that State.

The same thing is happening in

Northwest Arkansas. This section is becoming the summer playground of the people from the Southern part of Arkansas, from Louisiana, Texas and Oklahoma. They combine their vacation with attendance at the Western Methodist Assembly on Mt. Sequoyah. Or they combine summer school and vacation at the University. Or they are merely casual tourists. But when they come, they buy gasoline and meals and spend their money and go back home and tell their friends about the Ozarks.

What Northwest Arkansas needs in addition to its participation in the Ozark Playground Association with headquarters at Joplin, is a Fayetteville headquarters. It should be a beautiful and imposing headquarters with historic associations, a building that once seen will never be forgotten, a building that can be made the best known and most talked about structure in this section. It should be the World's Fair Arkansas building on Mt. Nord.—W. J. Lemke in Fayetteville Democrat.

MONTICELLO DISTRICT BROTHERHOOD MEETING

The Brotherhood meeting was held in Monticello on September 11, Bro. Hoover presiding. After a hymn, Brother Hoover led us in prayer, and read the last few verses of Matthew 7 and made a few pointed remarks, which were well received.

Bro. Baker spoke to us about the Sunday School work, and laid special emphasis upon the Young People's Conference to be held in Memphis during the closing days of 1935.

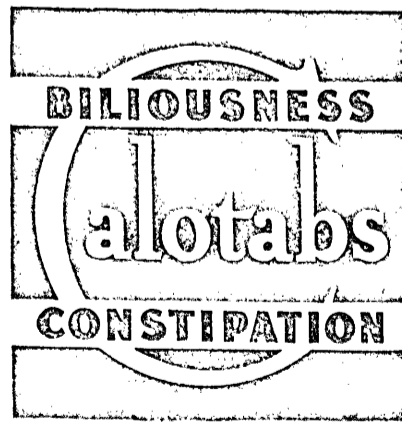
The preachers then made their reports, all of which showed unmistakable progress in carrying out the program of the Church.

Over 400 members have been reported to date over the District, with several meetings yet to be held. An unusually large number of training credits were reported, and a general tone of hope was sounded throughout.

Dr. W. A. Smart, who was present, was invited to speak, and to the intense delight of all he warmed our hearts, brought us face to face with the glorious reality of our calling as ministers of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and wound up with a most personal note that made all of us feel our hearts "strangely warmed."

This was by far the best Brotherhood meeting held in the District. The last meeting will be held sometime during the month of October, and we are all looking forward to the hour when we come together again.

After the meeting closed we were the guests of Bros. Hoover and Hamilton at a good "home cooked" dinner at Mrs. Green's boarding house.—Claude R. Roy, Sec.



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FOR THE CHILDREN

HOW TO HELP

Said Peter Paul Augustus,
"When I am grown a man
I'll help my dearest mother
The very best I can;
I'll wait upon her kindly;
She'll lean upon my arm;
I'll lead her very gently,
And keep her safe from harm.

"But when I come to think of it,
The time will be so long."
Said Peter Paul Augustus,
"Before I'm tall and strong,
I think it would be wiser
To be her pride and joy
By helping her my very best
While I'm a little boy."

—The Brown Memorial Monthly.

UNCAGED

The story goes that an old magician set a cage in which a small, brown bird with a red breast hopped around before his pupil. "Take good care of this bird," said the old man. "Do not on any account allow it to get out of the cage. It is a magic fire bird, and wherever it goes it may drop fire from its beak."

Alfred took care of the bird for a few days, watching it curiously to see whether or not any fire dropped from its mouth. It looked just like a common bird, eating the food given it, and chirping gayly as it hopped about the cage.

One day Alfred could wait no longer. He took the bird out of the cage and tried to open its mouth to look inside. The bird slipped out of his hands, the window was open, and it was gone in a moment. Alfred rushed outside, calling the bird and trying to reach it as it perched on a bush. This was all in vain, for the bird flew off over the village. Suddenly Alfred saw a small building burst into flames.

Alfred rushed away for his master, and, weeping, confessed his carelessness, and begged to know how they might get the bird back. The magician sent him a long way to the tree where it would nest at night. Alfred returned in the morning, weary, but happy with the bird in its cage.

"Alfred," said the magician, "you are very fortunate. Though you have loosed the fire-bird, you have caught him again, and stopped his destruction. However, a month ago you loosed a fire-bird."

"I?" cried Alfred.

The teacher went on solemnly: "A month ago you told a lie about a boy in the village whom you did not like. When you let that lie go, you opened the cage door for a fire-bird."

"Oh, master, what can I do?"

"Only this; you can resolve that never again will you set free a false word about anyone. The word unspoken is still yours. You can change your thought and make it good instead of ill."—Selected.

A GOOD INVESTMENT

Now, when government bonds bear a low interest rate, people of moderate means are seeking a safe investment at higher interest. The Western Methodist Assembly, on Mt. Sequoyah, is selling annuity contracts, amply secured, and paying from 5 to 8 per cent, according to age of annuitant. Fine business men, who have studied the proposition, recommend it. For information, address T. L. James, of T. L. James & Co., Inc., Ruston, La., or S. M. Yancey, Fayetteville, Ark.

Lawful—But Not Moral

Harvey Kent shrugged dejectedly after old Mr. Thompson had given terms for rental of his gas station and garage: one thousand dollars a year payable in advance.

"Can't make it," Harvey said to his brother Bill. "We've not money enough, and repairs and improvements will be expensive."

"Then we'd better make a deal with Jim Hall, the young fellow that wants to rent the place, too. Mr. Thompson told him to see us today because we've got an option to rent and—" Sound of a car's siren broke Bill's speech. "That's him now."

Jim jumped out of his car in front of the gas station, and extended his hand. "Harvey and Bill Kent! Glad to meet you fellows. I'm Jim Hall. Mr. Thompson told me he'd given you an option on his property here."

"He says you want it, too. Is that right?" Harvey's seniority over Bill's eighteen made him spokesman.

Bill did have a great desire to rent the property because he had information that this particular location in Colton was going to be very valuable. He wanted to get control of it. So he kept his information to himself, and answered indirectly, "This is a good corner. The buildings need repairing and paint; grass and flowers, too, would make it up-to-the-minute. But all that costs money."

"It'll cost more than Bill and I'll have left after paying the first rent. What do you say about going in with us? Each put up five hundred."

"Of course you fellows have an option, so I can't get the place without you." While speaking, Jim thought of the great desirability of the location—where Broadway joined the great North-and-South Road, forming a T. Opposite was a row of fine store buildings; a bank on the southwest corner; Thompson's property on the north. And Jim knew how valuable the Thompson corner was going to be. "I'll go in with you." He smiled in his friendly way. "Let's get paper at the bank and I'll draw an agreement for the partnership of Kent, Hall and Kent. That's business."

"Mr. Thompson told us you had had some business experience," Bill said. "Harvey and I want to enter Polytechnic, and we've got to make money to do so."

"I've been in a real estate office for a couple of years. Made some money, but that business is dead now, so I quit. I'll give you fellows references if you want to look me up."

Harvey agreed with Bill that that was not necessary. "Mr. Thompson told us that you'd be strictly business in any deal we made." Harvey and Bill did not know that "strictly business" was a misleading term; while intending to protect both parties to a deal, it could prove very disastrous to one of them.

After each partner had signed the agreement and had put up his share, Jim gave the money to Harvey, saying, "You be treasurer—open a bank account." Impressed with Jim's methods, Bill declared Jim manager and himself mechanic. Harvey, as treasurer, wrote a check for one thousand dollars to Mr. Thompson's order for the rent, saying to Jim, "You've had real estate experience, so you draw a lease and have Mr. Thompson sign it tonight."

"Don't forget that we are to have free use of the garage tools," Bill reminded Jim. "They belong to the last tenant, a man named Dunn. He

went broke and Mr. Thompson is holding them for rent."

Jim nodded. "I'll put that in." He smiled because he was gratified at the way matters were working out. Before leaving, he added, "I'll be here in the morning because we have lots of work to do."

While driving up Broadway he thought: "Wish I had that location for my own. It's going to make a lot of money and the Kent fellows will get two-thirds. But what a howl they'll make tomorrow when they read the lease I'm going to draw!"

On their way to tell Mr. Thompson that they had made a deal with Jim, questioning glances passed between Harvey and Bill. They wondered if they had made a mistake. The deal had been closed so quickly. Harvey showed their agreement to Mr. Thompson; the old man said it was honestly drawn, but he cautioned them to remember that each partner was bound by the acts of any one of them.

Impressed with this caution they waited anxiously for morning and when Jim handed them the lease, Harvey read to Bill that the partnership of Kent, Hall and Kent had leased Thompson's garage and gas station for a period of—. Abruptly, he stopped reading; he could not believe the words; then he shouted them at Bill: "Fifteen years! Jim Hall has made us agree to pay a thousand dollars each year for fifteen years." Of Jim he demanded angrily, "Why did you sting us that way?"

The outburst was what Jim had expected; but he knew he was justified in not telling why he had made the long-term lease. He was honor bound not to reveal the reason.

"That lease is valuable," he said to Harvey and Bill. "It's going to make a lot of money for all of us, but if you fellows think I've not acted in good faith, I'll buy you out now—for cash."

"Buy us quick!" Bill shouted. "Why you've bound Harvey and me to pay our share of one thousand dollars for fifteen years!"

Harvey started to speak, but Jim interrupted. "Think carefully what you want to do—take plenty of time to decide. But remember that my offer to buy you out stands open. I shan't withdraw it."

Forcing a grin, Harvey said to Bill, "Jim certainly has put it up to us, so we'd better think it over."

Nothing more was said about the lease. Jim assumed charge of the gas station; while cleaning it he became more than ever impressed with the value of the location. As mechanics, Harvey and Bill worked in the garage. While sorting the tools Harvey spoke of their belonging to a man named Dunn who could claim them any time he paid the rent due Mr. Thompson and, he said, "If Dunn gets his tools, we'd have to buy a new lot."

"We knew that was possible when we told Jim to put it in the lease, so he can't be blamed. But he is to blame for the long term of the lease."

To Harvey, the lease meant trouble, but he tried to put it out of his mind. "Forget it, Bill. We're safe because Jim has agreed to buy us out any time."

"A lot of good that will do us! Then we lose any chance of making the money we've got to have to enter Polytechnic. There's one thing to do, work day and night to make this place pay."

And they did; Jim worked, too. The summer months passed. Many

improvements had been made, and finally, when another rent payment was due there was barely enough money left to make it. Harvey and Bill demanded of Jim, "Buy us out!"

"I don't think you really want to sell. Look at this!" Jim showed the Colton Times featuring information that the State had suddenly let a contract to pave a long, and the last section of the North-and-South Road. It was the one running thru the city. "It's to be called Scenic Highway—full-length of the state. An immense amount of traffic will pass our place!" It was the secret information that Jim had had and which he was honor bound not to reveal; now it had been made public and he smiled when Bill's eyes showed encouragement.

"That's great!" Bill shouted. "Just think how it'll increase our business!"

Harvey shook his head skeptically. "It may be six or even eight months before the paving is completed. Meanwhile, traffic will detour."

"But when the Highway is open our location will be valuable," Bill said, suddenly enthusiastic. "I vote to go on."

So did Jim, and Harvey reluctantly drew a check for another year's rent; it left a meager balance in the bank.

Traffic was detoured; bad weather delayed the paving; during the winter there was little business. The small amount of money each partner drew was not enough for a decent living. Finally, Jim would not draw his share, and Harvey and Bill were obliged to agree to his refusal. But when he offered to loan them money, it roused their pride; they refused being under obligation to him.

And, too, thought of the fifteen-year term of the lease roused their increasing fear to anger. And then, suddenly, Dunn appeared with a receipt in full from Mr. Thompson. His demand for his tools was such a crushing blow to Harvey and Bill that they did not know what to say, so they sent him to Jim. Utterly discouraged they worked in the garage until closing time; then they

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went to the gas station to see Jim. "It's all right, fellows," Jim told them. "Mr. Dunn has agreed to let us use his tools for a reasonable time and make no charge for their use."

"That won't help us. You buy—"

Instantly Jim cut Bill's speech. "Don't talk about my buying you out now. Matters will come out all right." Jim smiled when he spoke.

Resenting Jim's attitude, Harvey burst out, "I can't see anything funny. You've got money! You can afford to laugh!"

"Nothing of the kind!" Jim resented the accusation. "I couldn't help smiling at thought of what a surprise you fellows are going to get when the pavement is completed. I know what's going on, but I can't tell you."

"Same kind of a surprise we got when you stung us for the fifteen-year lease. Bah!" Bill's eyes narrowed; his tone was not pleasant. "You took advantage of us. You were strictly business! Of course you were." Bill shrugged, and Harvey spoke to him soothingly.

"Don't lose your head, boy. Jim has been fair with us, even to offering to buy us out. That'll give us our money back and we can find some other way to earn the money for Polytechnic. But, as you say, we're stung to pay our share of the rent for fifteen years."

Compressing his lips, Jim spoke firmly. "I'll give you any money you have to pay for rent." Suddenly his tone turned sharp, resentful. "I know what'll undoubtedly happen. You don't and I can't tell you. Good night." As Jim got his car, a man crossed Broadway and asked for the manager of Kent, Hall and Kent; as Jim was the manager he invited the man to get into his car. They drove away.

Too depressed to take any interest in what business this strange man might have with Jim, Harvey watched the car disappear up the street. "It's our finish," he said to Bill. "We'll make Jim buy us out." Shaking his head sorrowfully, he added, "We've lost more than a year in beginning our education at Poly. Pretty tough."

"Do you believe Jim'll do all he has said? I don't! He's too shrewd. I'm going to be strictly business, too; make him agree in writing to what he has promised to do."

Next morning Bill had two copies of a paper, signed by Harvey and himself, offering to sell out to Jim for five hundred dollars they each had put into the partnership. The papers also provided that Jim agreed to pay each of them that amount. "Sign them," Bill demanded, and Jim did. Without comment he shoved one paper into his pocket saying that the next morning he would give him and Harvey each five hundred dollars in accordance with the written agreement, adding: "I'll meet you at the gas station at ten."

That evening, after concluding his business with the mysterious man who had called at the station,

Jim gazed at the Inter-Ocean Oil Company's check for a large sum that the man had given him. Repressing a smile of gratification he withdrew from his pocket Harvey's and Bill's agreement to sell out for five hundred each, and which they had insisted he accept. While reading the papers a tremor of elation arose; it magnified while starting to write checks to buy them out for five hundred each, which would give him sole ownership of the fifteen-year lease.

"It's strictly business," he said to himself, his pen poised. "Those fellows accused me of being shrewd. I believe they thought me dishonest. But this buying them out is their own proposition; they forced it on me. It wouldn't be good business if I let them out of it."

While beginning to write, a thought rose vaguely in Jim's mind; it grew stronger and halted his pen. "Of course, my keeping the big profit from sale to the Oil Company is perfectly lawful. Absolutely! And it's strictly business. But—but—it's —." Jim was not satisfied; he grasped for an answer; suddenly it came to him. "It's not fair. While it's lawful—it's not moral."

Swiftly Jim wrote checks for his partners, but the amount he inserted in each was not that which they had demanded; it was for an amount which his conscience told him was due them morally. Shoving all papers into his pocket, Jim smiled. "I'll have a good laugh at those fellows tomorrow."

When Jim arrived at the gas station Harvey's and Bill's faces showed they had passed a wakeful, worrisome night; obvious anxiety prompted him to relieve their distress immediately.

"You demanded that I buy you out, and we closed the bargain yesterday, so here's your money." Handing a check to each of his partners Jim laughed while their eyes popped.

"Five thousand!" Harvey shouted, while Bill gasped, "What do you mean?"

Jim showed a check for fifteen thousand dollars to his order as manager of Kent, Hall and Kent. It was signed by the Inter-Ocean Oil Company. "That company has been buying sites for a chain of gas stations along this new scenic highway. Our location was so valuable because of the long-term lease that I made and to which you fellows objected that I convinced their agent that he could well afford to pay fifteen thousand for that lease. The company has assumed all our obligation to pay rent. Boys! You're bought out."

Harvey and Bill smiled for the first time in many months. Bill was speechless but Harvey controlled his emotion and said to Jim:

"We wanted you to be strictly business. What if you had been and had bought us out at the price we demanded and that you agreed to pay?" Harvey choked; all he could say was, "Jim! Oh, Jim—."—Rogers Browne in the Watchword.

no one moved. There had been other late arrivals, but this man was black. The preacher had no way of knowing who he was or what he wanted. Apparently he was blind. Maybe he just wanted to come to church. There were no ushers on duty, since it was a small church. It was useless for the preacher to go on with the sermon. For a very evident reason the people were not listening; they were looking. The old Negro, without moving his feet, was reaching out with his hands feeling his way—a blind black man in a white man's church, reaching out for something.

Strange things happen. The preacher had just read his text, "This do in remembrance of me." It was to be a Communion sermon, and the preacher was saying, "How would you feel if Christ were here today in person standing in his pulpit and saying, 'Do this in remembrance of me'?" Just then the old Negro walked in. One may gravely wonder why there should have been any embarrassment or astonishment at all, but there was. In the quiet pause, one in which the proverbial drop of a pin could have been heard, the preacher had time to ask himself "What would Christ do if he were standing in your place today?" There was no time to reason this out; the temper of the people, the color line, the time-honored prejudices of the Old South, the preacher's predicament in a new pulpit, and so on. If there had been time to consider these things, he had likely found another way. Since there was no time to find a sensible way out, he had to do the Christian thing. He said, "Come in, my brother." Then looking to the congregation he remarked, "He seems to be blind; will someone show him to a seat?" Immediately a Boy Scout ushered him to a seat. The preacher finished his sermon, but the communion was yet to be.

The usual Methodist invitation was read, "Ye that do truly and earnestly repent your sins, and are in love and charity with your neighbors, and intend to lead a new life, following the commandments of God, and walking from henceforth in his holy ways, draw near with faith, and take his holy sacrament to your comfort: and make your humble confession to Almighty God, meekly kneeling upon your knees."

There was nothing to exclude a brother in black. Would he come, and if he did, would others kneel with him? Questions such as these in the mind of a preacher, may be unfavorable commentary upon the mind of our day. If the questions seem out of place, or strange to the reader, then it were a good sign of progress in better race relations.

The procedure in this church on Communion day included two, and sometimes three, servings. The older adults came first, followed by the younger adults and some of the young people, then the intermediates and children. The first and second groups had come and gone. It seemed that the old Negro was either of a faith that restricted his communion, or else he "knew his place." Finally the intermediates and children came, and along with them the aged Negro. His arms were extended in front, feeling his way to the altar, a sort of processional benediction. He took his place, and it would seem that the children saw nothing amiss, and by this time one could easily be persuaded that the rest of the congregation began to feel that it was all right. When the pastor offered the broken bread, there was a spiritual glow in the words: "Take

and eat this in remembrance that Christ died for thee." Likewise, when he passed the cup and said, "Drink this in remembrance that Christ's blood was shed for thee, and be thankful," our hearts were strangely warmed. We had shared our Lord with a man of another race. It may be that only God could know that it would require a broken body and shed blood to make the minds of people color blind.

After the service it developed that the old Negro man was a superannuated preacher of the Colored Methodist Episcopal Church. He wanted to sing some songs and take an offering. Many in the congregation lingered for half an hour and listened to him sing, and then contributed to a plate offering.

This incident happened in Lambuth Memorial Methodist Church, Dallas, Tex., December 2, 1934. Within the auditorium hangs a picture of Bishop Lambuth, but something more than a picture was present that day.—Arthur Lusby in Church School Magazine.

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"THIS DO IN REMEMBRANCE OF ME"
It was the second Communion Sunday of the new conference year. The preacher was new and the church was filled. The service had proceeded to the place where the preacher was well into his sermon. Then the unexpected happened. The door of the church opened quietly, and an old Negro man entered. He paused with cap in hand as if undecided as to the next step. All eyes were turned upon him and

Board of Christian Education Organizes

Last Wednesday evening the pastor presided at the first session of the new Board of Christian Education until the officers were elected. Dr. A. C. Shipp was named Chairman; Mr. J. S. M. Cannon, Vice-Chairman; and Miss Margaret Paynter, Secretary. In the absence of Dr. Shipp, Mr. Cannon presided at the remainder of the meeting. Several committee reports were heard. Miss Fay McRae, Miss Lila Ashby, and Bro. Steel were appointed to work out plans for the observance of Childhood and Youth Week.

Following the Board meeting, the Teachers' Council met under the chairmanship of Mr. C. E. Hayes, Superintendent of the Church School. Reports of the department heads were heard and plans for the year's work were discussed. The teacher problems of the several departments were referred to Mr. Hayes, Mr. Bowen, and Bro. Steel.

ABOUT WINFIELD FOLK

Mrs. E. H. Sanders is visiting relatives in Forrest City.

Miss Pauline Porter has gone to Russellville to take a position with the U. S. Forestry Department.

Miss Audrey Marks is spending her vacation with her mother in Camden.

Mr. and Mrs. D. T. Ford have moved into the new home which they have just built at 223 North Woodrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lee Williams and daughter Bettylynn of 2019 Izard, are at St. Vincent's Infirmary, having suffered serious injuries in an automobile accident. Miss Lucille Williams came from Hamburg to visit the family.

Mrs. Kate Pieper is visiting relatives in San Antonio and other points in Texas.

Mrs. O. H. Butner, sister of Mr. W. A. Weidemeyer, is critically ill in a hospital in Baltimore, Maryland, her home.

Mrs. Jessie Poynter, mother of Mrs. John Ostner, is ill in the Baptist Hospital.

Mr. G. H. Kimball is ill at his home, 2000 Battery Street.

VANISHING LUNCHEONS

The women of Winfield are sponsoring a series of vanishing luncheons for social contact among members and to raise money for their local work. Several luncheons have already been held and much interest is reported.

NEW MEMBERS

We welcome the following new members who came into the church last Sunday:

Miss Marguerite La Grande, 1909 Cumberland.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Lloyd and Tommie Lloyd, 1419 Allis.

Mr. Morris Rowland, 1118 Cumberland.

Mrs. W. P. Milliken, 805 West 24th.

OUR SYMPATHY

The sympathy of the congregation is extended to Mr. V. L. Simpson and family of Park Hill in the death of Mr. Simpson's father, Mr. Thomas Simpson, who was a member of Winfield.

The family of Mrs. Marvin Shelton, 2017 Center Street, in the death of her mother, Mrs. J. M. Burke, who passed away, Monday, Sept. 16 at Tampa, Florida.

Pulpit and Pew

Winfield Methodist Church

Sixteenth and Louisiana, Little Rock

MARSHALL T. STEEL, Minister

W. G. BORCHERS
Prayer Special in Brazil
MRS. I. J. STEED
Minister of Music

MISS KATE BOSSINGER
Organist
MISS MINNIE BUZBEE
Executive Secretary

VOL. VI

SEPTEMBER 19, 1935

NO. 38

SUNDAY SERVICES

11:00 A. M.—"Modern Methods of Getting Religion"
6:00 P. M.—Open House for Young Adults
7:00 P. M.—Young Adult Discussion

WINFIELD DECLARES WAR

For the past six years Winfield has been marking time in her relation to her Building Debt. This fall General Markham of the Finance Commission issues a command that makes our veins tingle with delight. In the face of the Great Wall that has halted us, lo these years, he shouts, "FORWARD MARCH!"

The Line of Attack

The troops will start their march down a road familiar to our people. It is "Pledges Paid in Full". We plan to move all our troops over that area at an early date. Such move will give us complete possession of "Year's Operating Expenses", the enemy's border-line fortress.

Then we plan a concentrated attack on the enemy's stronghold "Building Debt" via "October Tithing". This dangerous adventure calls for one thousand volunteers who, with the courage and devotion which has distinguished Winfield's men, will lead us to victory.

Volunteers to Register

Sunday, October 6, in a great service at the Church whose honor we defend, recruiting officers will register volunteers. As in modern warfare, women and children will be enlisted. The requirements for admission are rigid, namely a promise to give a tithe of your October income in place of the October payment of your pledge.

The mobilizing of this company assures us of a considerable advance. They will march with singleness of purpose (the reduction of our Building Debt) and are sure to make a worthy record in the repossession of our own territory and our Church's honor.

Forty valiant Stewards, trained in the C. M. T. C. (Christian Men's Tithing Camp) have already been recruited, and promise worthy leadership of our forces. The courage, devotion and sacrificial zeal which has attended former war periods is rising rapidly in the congregation as visions of victory become clear.

THE WAR CORRESPONDENT.

(With apologies to our pacifist friends, and a warning that there will be no exemption for Conscientious Objectors).

ATTENTION, BOOK LOVERS!

"The wicked borroweth and returneth not again". Psalms 37:21.

Do you have a book that belongs to the circulating library? Please return it to the church at once.

Young Adults to Meet Sunday Evening

The first meeting of the Young Adult group for fellowship and discussion will be held in the basement of the church Sunday evening. They will have "Open House" from six to seven o'clock. At 6:30 light refreshments will be served by Mrs. Dan Keely and Miss Mary Francis Clifford. During the hour opportunity will be given those present to play indoor games, sing popular songs, and visit.

At 7 o'clock the group will have a discussion led by Bro. Steel of the question "What Makes a Happy Life?" The subject was selected by a group of young adults in a recent meeting as being one of primary interest to the group. The discussion will be concluded by 8 o'clock.

Five other subjects have been suggested as having special interest for the group and they will be discussed in the near future. They are: "What Changes Would Jesus Make in Modern Industry?", "What Is a Christian Use of Sunday?", "What Would Christ Demand in Our Relation to the Negro?" and "What Can One Person Do About War and Peace?"

All the young adults of Winfield are invited to attend these meetings. Come out Sunday evening and bring a friend.

ASHBY CLASS ELECTS

At a business and social meeting held last week at the home of the Misses Minnie and Alice Buzbee, officers for next year were elected as follows: Mrs. Lawrence Herbert, president; Mrs. Barton Lee, vice-president; Miss Irene Ricks, secretary; Miss Ida Bush, treasurer. Miss Audrey Marks is the retiring president. Miss Lila Ashby has served as teacher of the class since 1911.

Splendid progress was reported on the class project, which is the raising of \$100 toward the Church Building Fund, half of which is to be raised by pledges and the other half in various ways. The Class Rental Library had already produced its quota. The final activity of the year in this direction will be a book review by Miss Ashby on Monday, evening, Sept. 30.

OTHERS TO COLLEGE

Miss Floreta Skinner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Skinner, 514 Palm, will return next week to Scarritt College for Christian Education at Nashville, Tennessee. She will be in her Senior year.

Miss Skinner gave the devotional and told of the work at Scarritt, at the meeting of Circle No. 6 which met with Mrs. W. N. Freemyer on Monday.

David Morton, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. David A. Morton, 2709 Gaines, left this week for St. Louis to enter Washington University.

GIRL SCOUTS RESUME ACTIVITIES

Winfield's Girl Scout Troop will meet at the church Friday afternoon, immediately after school, to re-organize for the fall season. Mrs. Edwin Tabor is captain of the troop and Miss Margaret Buzbee, lieutenant. Girls ten years of age and older, who would like to participate in the interesting activities of the Scouts are invited to attend this meeting next Friday.