



Arkansas Methodist

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



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

Volume LIV

LITTLE ROCK, ARKANSAS, JULY 18, 1935

No. 29

IN THE SECRET PLACE

IN the secret place of my heart there is a little gate which, if I open and enter, I am in the presence of God. Anywhere, at any time, alone or in a crowded street, in the turning of a thought, I am where God is, rejoicing when I open the gate of prayer. All life has meaning and music; I know without asking; my hunger is fed and fevered thirst is quenched. The fret and hurry of life are lost in a great quiet; time has melted into eternity. My sorrows flee away like shadows in the dawn, and I see the everlasting hills whence cometh my help. Big things seem small and small things become great; the near is far and the far near. My fellow men are with me in a new intimacy of fellowship, not one forgotten, and those whom I have lost are strangely close and dear when God is near.—Joseph Fort Newton.

THE UPROAR ABOUT THE SALES TAX

WHILE WE THOUGHT, when it was enacted, that the Sales Tax Law was crude and imperfect, nevertheless we were pleased when it did pass, because it seemed to be practically the only way to obtain enough money to keep our public schools going; and we consider the education of all the children of all the people a civic duty of fundamental importance. We believe in the higher education; but we could far better close half of the state colleges than to fail to educate all of the children through the grades.

A sales tax scientifically levied is one of the fairest forms of taxation. If the exemptions are for the necessities of life, it does not work a hardship and often gets revenue from a large class who pay no other tax. One of the worst features about the present law is that it puts a heavy burden for collection upon the merchants least able to pay it. However, as the cause is sacred and should not be slighted, patriotic merchants and dealers should be willing to make the sacrifice necessary to execute the law.

The refusal to collect or to pay the tax and agreements to evade it, are, to say the least, unpatriotic and might even be considered criminal. Certainly, the merchants who refuse to obey the law in this instance can with very poor grace call upon the State to protect and defend them against other lawbreakers.

We have no sympathy with Governor Futrell's idea of calling a special session of the Legislature if and when a majority of the members agree that the law should be repealed; unless he requires a pledge that a better law is substituted in its place. And even then, the session should not be called unless the substitute is prepared in advance and holds the possibility of providing the full equivalent in revenue that is expected under the present law. Consequently we would advise that the session be not called and that all parties agree to try it, especially as this law will be effective for only two years. Meanwhile let good citizens confer and find the solution of our school difficulties so that the next Legislature may be wisely instructed.

In addition to supporting our common schools this tax is intended to match Federal funds in providing pensions for the aged and needy. If this law is repealed, there is not the slightest hope of this supplementary federal fund.

Unfortunately, we are sadly overtaxed for the payment of road and other debts. These cannot be avoided without repudiation, and that would absolutely ruin our State's credit. With high taxes for roads and little support for our schools and our aged and dependent, we will undoubtedly lose population, and the very kind of people whom we would like to have, will shun us, and our State ultimately will be fi-

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I AM DISTRESSED FOR THEE, MY BROTHER JONATHAN; VERY PLEASANT HAST THOU BEEN UNTO ME; THY LOVE TO ME WAS WONDERFUL, PASSING THE LOVE OF WOMEN. HOW ARE THE MIGHTY FALLEN, AND THE WEAPONS OF WAR PERISHED.—2 Sam. 1:26-27.

* * * * *

nancially bankrupt and its future citizens, without education, will be helpless to improve conditions.

Since the future welfare of our children and of our State itself depends upon the education of our children, let us bear the ills we have and make plans for better things. We repeat it: Let no call for a special session be made and let all good citizens obey the law and help to support our necessary schools.

THE TANGLED SELF

SOME persons are so decidedly lacking in mental unity that we say they are "distracted" (literally "drawn apart") or "beside themselves." So it was with Mary Magdalene and Saul of Tarsus before Christ came in to master their lives. In all such cases as theirs conversion works nothing short of a miracle when it supplants frightful discord with mental order and peace. The double-minded man is not only unstable in all his ways; he is also at bottom unhappy and inefficient. His goals keep shifting out of focus, and his sense of values becomes chronically blurred. He is unable to find a clear line of duty and right to which his moral and religious conviction will steadfastly hold. Jesus could not tolerate such doubleness of mind. He always insisted that life has one true center, and only one, namely, the loving will of God. He held that man never truly finds life until he loses it in the will of God; and he unreservedly enthroned the will of God in his own life, even when to do so meant that he must pass through Gethsemane and Calvary. He urged his followers in the same spirit to take up their cross and follow after him, assuring them that only he who was thus willing to lose his life could depend upon truly finding it. He seems never to have doubted that death for the sake of the Kingdom of God on this earthly plane insured eternal life in that kingdom on the heavenly plane.

It is, of course, nothing but irrational suicide to hazard life for no adequate reason. And yet life loses its central drive and lapses into all sorts of dissonance when there is nothing worth dying for, when there is no goal or value bulking so large upon the horizon that a person will willingly, gladly, joyously sacrifice everything that life holds dear for it—sacrifice even life itself! In this vein, Mr. F. R. Barry writes this incisive paragraph: "The self-centered life is always chaos, as our Lord seems never to have tired of saying. When a life is God-centered it is unified, and, indeed, only so far as they are God-centered can our lives be truly called our own. . . . Self-committal to one God . . . is a psychological necessity for any soul that would attain to selfhood. . . . It lies deep down in the core of our Lord's teaching that nobody can serve two masters. In that brief and haunting sentence he laid bare half of the problems of psychology."

Here, as this writer rightly points out, we have, in part at least, the explanation of Jesus' relentless emphasis on the need for heroic renunciation. If anyone really wants to enter into life in its truest sense, he must sell all that he has and cut himself free from whatever would entangle him against attaining it.—Frank S. Hickman in *The Possible Self* (Abingdon Press).

SUNDAY IN SOUTHWEST MISSOURI.

HAVING ACCEPTED an invitation from my Central College friend, Dr. Z. M. Williams, pastor of our Church at Webb City, Mo., I left Mt. Sequoyah at 3:00 p. m., Saturday, July 6, and traveled by bus through Springdale, Rogers, Bentonville, Bella Vista, Pineville, Lanagan, Anderson, Neosho, and Joplin, arriving at Webb City at 7:00 p. m., where I was met and entertained by Dr. Williams. Sunday morning I preached at our church at Joplin, of which Rev. A. W. Vanderpool is the efficient pastor. At night I preached to a large union congregation in the park at Webb City. The weather was extremely warm; but I enjoyed my visit with these fine brethren.

We have a beautiful stone church at Joplin; but as the city is largely made up of people from the North and the Methodist Episcopal Church is strong, our membership is small and struggling. Bro. Vanderpool, a strong young preacher who transferred from Oklahoma Conference last winter, is working faithfully and seeks to inspire and encourage his little band. Joplin, once the center of a great mining district which has largely been worked out, is now a city of some 33,000 population, and, with factories, wholesale houses, and many railroads, still is a community of importance.

Webb City, about eight miles northeast of Joplin, also in the mining region, was once a city of 17,000, but now has only about 7,000. However it is a beautiful residence city with several flourishing factories, and is considered by many a better community than when it was bigger. Our people have an unusually large and beautiful stone church with all modern conveniences and a spacious and comfortable parsonage. Mr. Webb, after whose family the city was named, lives next to the church and at 84 is a regular attendant. I had the pleasure of visiting him and congratulating him on the success of his brilliant son, Dr. E. C. Webb, of Southern Methodist University, whom I had just heard lecture learnedly at Mt. Sequoyah. My dear friend, Dr. Williams, is closing his fourth happy year in this delightful community. He is one of the most popular and useful preachers in Missouri Methodism, having served important charges and districts and giving years of appreciated service as president of Central College for Women at Lexington, Mo., and also to Kidd-Key College at Sherman, Texas. A man of the highest character and deeply spiritual life, he has been to me a very helpful college-mate and friend. Consequently our day and night together were delightfully spent in recalling interesting events and discussing present conditions. As Mrs. Williams was at Mt. Sequoyah, Dr. Williams prepared our breakfast and we had a delicious meal. It was good to be with him.

The road between Fayetteville and Webb City, with the exception of a few miles beyond Bella Vista, is a good hard-surface highway. It runs through a beautiful country, interspersed with sparkling streams and lovely hills and vales. The crops, especially hay, oats, and wheat, looked remarkably well. The wheat was so rank that it looked as if there was hardly room in the fields for the shocks. Neosho, where I spent nearly two years in school work, is a very attractive town and appears to be flourishing. I returned via Springfield and Newport, in air-conditioned cars most of the way, and was perfectly comfortable, and wondered why any one will ride in cars and busses when he can have the accommodations of such railroad trains as are maintained now by the Frisco and Mo. P. Systems.—A.C.M.

The Arkansas Methodist

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METHODIST CALENDAR

Leadership School, Mt. Sequoyah, July 8-22.
Sale of Lots, Mt. Sequoyah, July 20.
Y. Peoples' Conference, Mt. Sequoyah, July 23-Aug. 3.
School of Miss. and Evangelism, Mt. Sequoyah, Aug. 6-16.
Camp Meeting, Mt. Sequoyah, Aug. 16-27.

Personal and Other Items

MISS ANNIE WINBURNE, our secretary and
treasurer, is taking her vacation with her
sister at Bentonville, and will probably spend a
few days at Mt. Sequoyah.

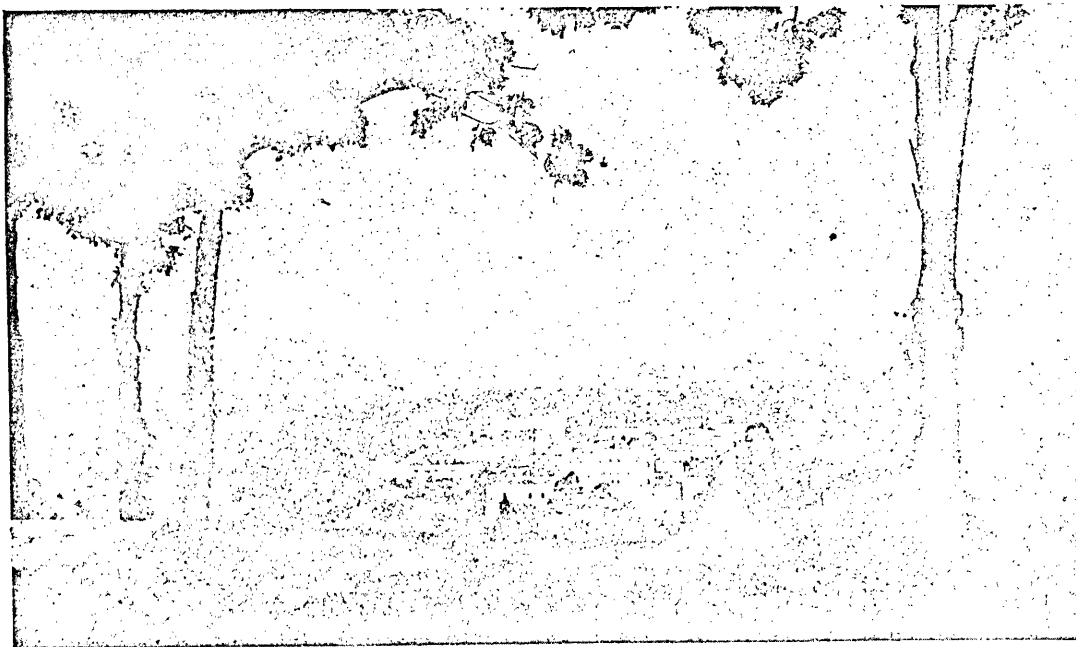
REV. J. WILSON CRICHLAW, pastor of First
Church, Helena, sailed on Tuesday, July 9,
from New York, on the Italian Steamboat Rex,
for a vacation trip through Palestine and Egypt.

DR. C. M. REVES, pastor of First Church, last
Sunday delivered a strong and pertinent
message on "The Evils of Gambling", in which
he denounced not merely the efforts to start
"dog-racing" near this city but "dog-racing" and
"horse-racing" in other places in the State.

THE FLORIDA CONFERENCE, which met in
June, made a fine record, especially when it
is known that its year is little more than half of
the usual year. The net gain in membership was
more than 2,000, and 96% of the accepted askings
was paid, and 99% on preachers' salaries.

REV. VANCE MARTIN, pastor of Princeton
Circuit, writes: "My people enjoy reading
the *Methodist* and say it is becoming better
each week. I am now in a protracted meeting
in Princeton. Rev. T. D. Spruce, of Leola, is
doing the preaching. I am leading the singing,
and my sister Inez, of Arkadelphia, is playing
the piano. I am praying for a good meeting."

DR. F. M. SCOTT, that staunch and loyal lay-
man of Paragould, remitting for his renew-
al, writes that this is his fiftieth continuous sub-
scription and he does not see how any good
Methodist could live in Arkansas without the
paper. He keeps his subscription paid in ad-
vance, with his birthday, July 15, as the date
of renewal, and says he does not want his sub-
scription to expire before he does. That is the
true spirit.



View of Fayetteville, City Beautiful, from Mt. Sequoyah.
Remember the Sale of Lots on Mt. Sequoyah, July 20.

GENERAL EVANGELIST OTIS G. ANDREWS
of Memphis recently closed a very success-
ful revival at Brownsville, Tennessee. A class
was received into membership and a goodly
number of people covenanted to become tithers.
Rev. E. W. Crump is the pastor. Mr. Andrews
is now in a revival at Water Valley, Kentucky.
He recently preached in two revivals in Ark-
ansas.

PROF. GEO. M. REYNOLDS, a graduate of
Hendrix College and son of Dr. J. H. Rey-
nolds, a few weeks ago was granted the Ph. D.
Degree by Columbia University. He had major-
ed in American Government and Constitutional
Law, and the subject of his thesis was "Ma-
chine Politics in New Orleans." He has been ap-
pointed special representative of the Resettle-
ment Administration for Louisiana. He will be
quite at home in that State, as he had been for
some years a member of the faculty of Cen-
tenary College, Shreveport.

CAMP WINDMERE, situated among the hills
of north Pulaski County, about 15 miles
from Little Rock, is an enterprise sponsored by
Miss Mary Simpson, a member of the Methodist
family of Simpsons of Hamburg, who for sever-
al years has been connected with the Peoples
National Bank of this city. Six cabins on a rocky
hillside, the dining-room, the social hall with
its big fireplace, the little lake, the tennis court,
and play grounds combine to offer to girls a
place for vacation entertainment and instruc-
tion. Rocky bluffs and shaded paths offer op-
portunities for hiking. Miss Evelyn Simpson,
who has large experience and is assisted by com-
petent counselors, is the director. Parents who
desire to put their young daughters in pleasant
surroundings and under careful management
should correspond with Miss Mary Simpson, 604
West Third St., Little Rock.

RIGHTEOUS RESENTMENT

WHEN IT WAS recently proposed to license
"dog-racing" at a park near this city, pro-
tests began to be made by various civic and busi-
ness organizations and the Ministerial Alliance.
The Alliance made it known that it was op-
posed not merely to the proposed racing, but to
all kinds of racing that induce gambling or
betting. Such indignation was aroused that the
permit to legalize this new track was canceled.
Of course, it is rather generally understood that
much of the objection was due to the well
known fact that such sports injure local busi-
ness. However, it is fortunate that this was
recognized. It will help to create sentiment
against such vicious sports and it is to be hoped
will result later in the repeal of all laws legaliz-
ing any form of betting or gambling. The
revenue derived is small and the injury to le-
gitimate business is great; but greater still is
the moral injury. It will be well if preachers
all over the State take up the subject and so
present it that there will be a wave of righteous
resentment that will overwhelm this growing
evil.

BISHOP JOHN M. MOORE HONORED

AT THE RECENT commencement of Wesleyan
University, Middletown, Conn., the degree
of Doctor of Letters was given to Bishop Moore.
Dr. J. W. Langdale presented the Bishop thus:
"Mr. President, Bishop John Monroe Moore, suc-
cessful as a pastor, editor, and administrator: a
leader in national and international religious
progress and in the making of a hymnal which
will be used by millions—I present to you to
receive the honorary degree of Doctor of Let-
ters." The President said: "John Monroe
Moore: In preparing for the musical worship of
the Church, you have stepped beyond the sec-
tion of the country which you represent and
the denomination which has so signally honored
you, and which you have so worthily served—a
step toward that unity and freedom from sect
which should be the ideal of all who call them-
selves Christians."

AGAIN!

AGAIN WE CALL ATTENTION to the sale
of lots at Mt. Sequoyah on Saturday, July
20. This is a fine opportunity to obtain a de-
sirable lot at a reduced price near beautiful
Fayetteville with the advantages of the Uni-
versity and the Western Methodist Assembly.
On one of these lots one may have all of the
advantages of the city. If one wants only a
summer home, the house may easily be rented
for the rest of the year, as rental property is
always in demand. Some of our strong churches
should buy a lot and build a summer home for
their pastor and friends. Pastors are requested
to mention the sale to their members who might
be interested.

THE HISTORY OF ARKANSAS METHODISM

AT A MEETING of the Methodist History Com-
mission last Monday it was decided to let
the contract for publishing the book with the
expectation that it would be ready for delivery
by Oct. 1. It was discovered that the pictures
of the preachers of several Districts had not yet
been received. It would be very unfortunate if
any District should be omitted. Indeed it would
not be fair to the preachers of such a District.
Consequently the presiding elders of Districts
from which pictures have not been furnished,
should immediately have the pictures of their
preachers taken according to previous instruc-
tions, and send them without delay to Dr. Jas. A.
Anderson, Jonesboro, Ark. Please do not delay,
as the manuscript should be in the hands of the
printer next week.

ACCORDING to a legal ruling in Canada, no
redress can be secured from insurance com-
panies by a person who becomes involved in
an accident if it is found that he was driving a
car while intoxicated. This decision was up-
held by the Supreme Court of Canada.

Green Hill More Than A Shrine

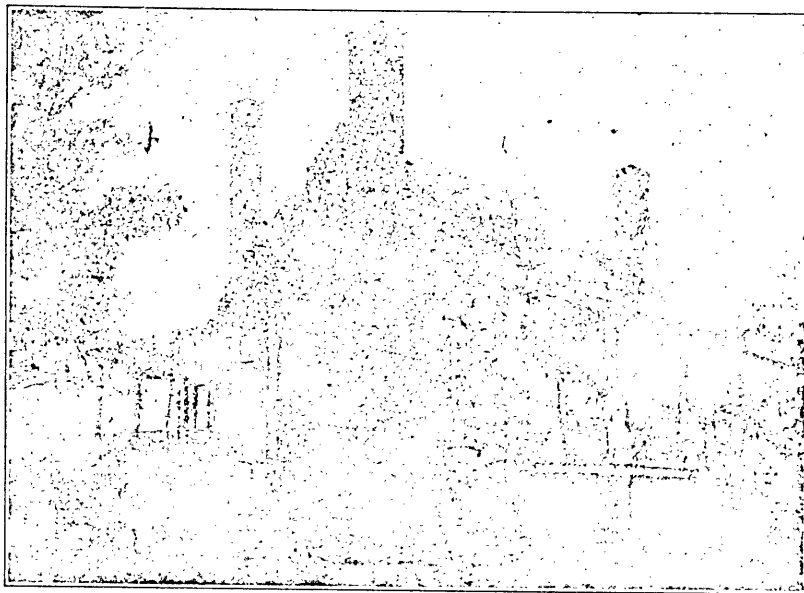
Green Hill, near Louisburg, at which the first conference of American Methodism was held one hundred and fifty years ago, is more than a shrine for North Carolina Methodists; it is an inspiration. Such the celebration last Saturday proved to be. The conference, the first held by Bishop Francis Asbury, met April 20, 1785. For convenience, this sesqui-centennial celebration was observed Saturday and Sunday, May 18-19 of this present year, one month late.

Last Saturday was a perfect May day in Dixie and Rev. E. H. Davis, owner of Green Hill and promoter of this occasion, moved in the upper realms of thought and feeling. He is a direct descendant of both John King and Green Hill, the patron saints and inspiring pioneers whose names were to the front on this occasion. One hundred and fifty years ago in this same house Green Hill entertained the Conference of Methodist preachers—about twenty of them—for the three days the Conference sat in the upper room of this house. A number of the descendants of John King sleep in the cemetery within a stone's throw of the front porch. Many of his line were present last Saturday—veritable living links to the past and its great history. A glorious sky arched the valley of the Tar with its rolling hills on which rested a soft haze, following the gentle rain of the day before, disclosed a panorama of rare beauty. The house, surrounded by ancient oaks and the lordly elms of later growth stands on a ridge from which the land drops away to the west and to the east, reminding us once more of the ability of the early pioneers to find good land and attractive locations for their homes. Green Hill was one of the first citizens of his day and his name is indissolubly linked with Francis Asbury and the destinies of early Methodism in North Carolina and later in Tennessee.

The celebration last Saturday was in the open. The crowd gathered from Raleigh, Henderson, Warrenton; yea, from the counties of Warren, Vance, Wake, Franklin and beyond. These were finely representative descendants of the old first families and of the plain, substantial yeomanry of that section. Many sat on chairs and benches, others stood under the trees or reclined on the grass in free easy fashion. The front porch furnished a point of vantage for the speakers. Under the direction of Rev. O. P. Fitzgerald and the host, Rev. E. H. Davis, the program was handled in a great way.

The exercises of the day gave much satisfaction to the interested participants who entered so fully into the spirit of the occasion. The traditions of this section and the oft repeated history of the early Methodism that centers about Green Hill prepared this people to realize that they stood on holy ground and are in a fine way the recipients of a glorious legacy.

Dr. Gilbert T. Rowe of Duke University spoke out of the fullness of his knowledge of the history, spirit and genius of Methodism, dealing especially with John King and Green Hill, the notables of that early day. Dr. J. M. Ormond of Duke, the last speaker, pointed out some of the lessons of the day and then read il-



Green Hill House in which the First Conference of American Methodism met April 20, 1785. Bishop Francis Asbury presided. The entire Conference was entertained in this house near Louisburg, N. C., by Green Hill.

luminating selections from the diary of his great uncle, William Ormond, who labored with Asbury in those pioneer years.

A special note should be added concerning Rev. E. H. Davis, who is now the owner of the Green Hill place. His father, Mr. M. S. Davis, owned the place for many years and found great joy in the record that gathered about this historic house. In fact, the Davis family was so much a part of this history that they are a vital part of the hundred and fifty years gone. Mrs. Allen of Warrenton, Mrs. Ivey Allen of Oxford, Mrs. Zolzie Edgerton and Miss Mabel Davis, both for many years of Louisburg, and Mr. Stewart Davis were all present Saturday. Four sisters and two brothers, children of M. S. Davis, added much to this most notable occasion, to say nothing of the many others of the John King and Green Hill line. Is it any wonder that the itinerant brother was in such high glee?

The sesqui-centennial celebration at Green Hill May, 1935, marks with a white stone the journey made thus far by the followers of Francis Asbury, the prophet of the long road. May the generations following kindle the fires of their enthusiasm at this sacred shrine as they hasten on to the final conquest of the nations.—North Carolina Christian Advocate.

The Sons of Our Fathers

By Geo. W. Donaghey

President Roosevelt recently said that the decision of the United States Supreme Court annulling the National Recovery Act had put the American people back to the horse-and-buggy days.

To me, however, that period is but a short time ago. Seemingly it has been but a few years since the purchase of a Columbus buggy at a price of \$150.00 from Louis Koers on East Markham Street, with a good horse hitched to it, made about as comfortable a ride around town as could be desired. When I was a candidate for Governor, neither myself nor any other candidate dared to ride around over the State and solicit votes in an automobile. I remember that after my election I undertook to drive out into the country in my Ford, but after having gotten about ten miles from the

City, I met a farmer driving a fine span of mules hitched to a Studebaker wagon, which, when I tried to pass them in my car, became frightened and turned so short that they snapped the tongue of the wagon and started to run away. The farmer held fast to the lines until he finally got them stopped. Approaching the farmer, I put a \$5.00 bill into his hands, saying that would probably replace the actual damage done. I think that was about the last automobile drive that I made in my own car during my two terms as Governor.

Now, however, we have ten thousand automobiles on our streets daily, which are losing for their owners an average of \$2.00 per day. Some of them, counting insurance, depreciation, etc., are being operated at a loss of at least \$5.00 per day. Counting the average as only \$2.00 per day, we are losing \$20,000.00 per day in our city in the operation of automobiles alone. And all this is going on in the hard times through which we are passing.

Yes, these are hard times, these times of automobiles, airplanes, radios, telephones, Pullman cars, Pullman coaches on the highways, concrete roads for them to roll over, and a hundred other things which we continue to maintain at high cost. But when compared with the customs of the early settlers of this country, say those of the New England pioneers, and what they thought was comparative comfort, the difference is almost as great as that between the light of the noon-day sun and the darkness of the midnight hours.

Fun a Century and a Half Ago

In McMaster's History of the American people, describing the customs of New England in the 17-80's, the author says, "The young cultured woman of that day generally received her early training at home or at the school taught by the minister of the parish and his wife; she passed thence to some school in Boston, and came back home to practice the more homely duties of a housewife without ever having attended a dance or looked within the covers of Shakespeare."

Theatres were not permitted in 1784. In one instance in Boston, while "The School For Scandal" was being played, the law was vindicated by the sheriff when he rushed upon the stage and arrested the chief actor.

In 1788 young women conducted spinning bees. On hearing of the adoption of the New Constitution, fifty-five young ladies met at the house of the minister and spent the day in spinning. This happened in Woodstock, Rhode Island. And it was a custom that was practiced often, in many homes.

In 1790 lottery tickets were sold to assist in launching factories. This form of gambling paid the city officer's salary. It built the city hall in New York city, the Courthouse at Elizabeth, New Jersey, and increased the library at Harvard. And for many years the system was maintained.

The overhead necessary to conduct a business or a profession was next to nothing a century-and-a-half ago. Then there were no skyscrapers, no handsome department stores commanding high rentals. Business and professional men often conducted their business in the front room of their homes. Here lawyers maintained their libraries and held conferences with their clients. In such offices doctors received their patients and kept and compounded their own medicines.

In those days luxury had a different meaning from what it has now. In New England, vehicles out in the country had but two wheels, and were mostly ox-carts. Only in the larger towns were a few carriages and coaches to be seen. The stage coaches of the day looked like square boxes on wheels, had no glass windows, and travelers were protected from bad weather by leather curtains which could be closed when needed. Passengers could carry only fourteen pounds of luggage. There were no steps, no doors to these coaches.

Boys and girls took sleigh rides sometimes in winter, came to town to a dance occasionally, romped until nine o'clock, and then went home by moonlight.

At sundown on Saturdays the Sabbath began. The reading of the Bible continued until eight o'clock, when nearly everyone went to bed. No meals were cooked on Sundays, nor labor performed unless it be an absolute emergency.

Father and mother rode in the two-wheel cart to church for a distance of five to eight miles. In warm weather the boys walked barefooted, as did the girls. The girls carried their shoes and stockings under their arms, and before going into church, stepped into the bushes to put them on. Tithing men were elected by the community, who saw to it that the taverns were closed on Sunday, that the village was quiet, and that no one behaved with levity.

No church houses were warmed in winter. No chimneys were built to them, no fireplaces nor stoves warmed the interiors. When, in winter, morning services were over people would flee to nearby homes to warm and eat their meals brought with them.

Education meant something in those days. If a boy ever learned to write, he learned the art at a night school. He brought his own candle, his own paper and pen. The candle-stick was usually a scooped-out turnip or a potato. In times like these such men as Henry Clay and Abraham Lincoln were born, whose energies and ambitions were developed in the rough-and-tumble pioneer world.

The Sons of Our Fathers

Of such ancestors were born the men and women who today are

helpless when a job is lost or an income suddenly cut off. The great grandson of him who went to school by candlelight is now wracking his brains to discover some way to "sell" his education, had in a luxurious modern school supported by taxes or by endowment and high tuitions.

The descendants of the woman who rode to church in an ox-cart thinks the times are very hard because the old 1930 family car will have to do another year or two. The grandsons of the man who cleared the virgin forest to plant his corn, or of him who fought with Indians and bad weather to maintain his stand in a new land, now complains because one of the government's "alphabetical organizations" has denied him a more or less easy job. In 1780 men looked to their muscles and their own resourcefulness to make a living for their family. Now they look to the president, to the mysterious and somewhat mythical men "who have all the money tied up." Back in the days when there was little or no money to be tied up by anyone, everybody who was willing to work could make some kind of living.

And so, perhaps, "hard times" sifts down to the simple fact that today we love money too much and what money can buy—the soft, luxurious things that money can buy. Pick up any magazine, read the advertisements, and notice how we are being educated and encouraged to have luxurious tastes, the gratification of which is bound to result in waste. Perhaps our luxurious tastes built the false prosperity of the 1920's which came crashing down to the hard times of the 1930's. Clerks and stenographers, housewives who must make the dollars stretch, young men who should be trying to get a substantial start in life are being taught to want the

finest silks to wear, the most sophisticated liquors to drink, motor yachts and country homes, and all the other myriads of luxuries that bless and curse our modern life. Every person is entitled to enjoy these blessings of modern civilization, if he can so build his life and his fortune to the point when they may be enjoyed without danger to future security. It helps no manufacturer for a man to buy an automobile, a home or fine furniture that he cannot possibly afford. Such purchases when they cannot be afforded result in the feverish spending of that crazy decade that ended in 1929.

And so I now come to the point where I can say that perhaps the greatest lesson that we will learn from the present era is how to recognize the difference between wanton luxury and real comfort and also the difference between profitable spending and foolish spending. The country is prosperous when the little man is prosperous. And the little man is not prosperous just because he has a job and can buy twenty different articles on the dollar-down plan. The little man is not prosperous when, in a measure, he tries to ape the millionaires.

So perhaps to millions now without work it will be a blessing to learn something about their own resourcefulness. For unemployed people today have to be resourceful, even when their scanty living must be had through the various government agencies. Perhaps, in these days of vanished frontiers, people cannot exert their resourcefulness to the point of seeking their fortune in a new country, but they can and do discover how to live on next to nothing. Many of these people, when they do contrive to get a toe-hold again on prosperity, will be able to build comfortable estates for themselves, prosperous businesses. Having learned, as their forefathers learned, how to govern their lives and their fortunes, they will strengthen the backbone of the country and put into its veins the good red blood that creates prosperity for all.

Perhaps we should not forget that our country was literally built because of "hard times." People emigrated here because the old countries across the seas kept them brow-beaten with poverty. The ancient cycle swings on eternally. From the poverty and the yearning of today come the dreams and the earnest endeavors that will make this a better world, a more pleasant world in which to live.

No, we are not living in hard times. We are living in the most luxurious times the world has ever known. And the greatest tribulation in the lives of the jobless and the near-jobless and those of curtailed incomes is the inability to enjoy a goodly share of these wonderful luxuries. The fundamental necessities of life are, after all, quite small. A handful of dried corn has nourished many a sturdy pioneer throughout a hard day of work. A handful of dates still provides a liberal meal for the long-lived desert Arab. But we have educated our appetites to desire far more than what is necessary to sustain life.

Being "sons of our fathers," descendants of those who left poverty overseas for the promised luxuries of greater fortune, we are going to find again the ways and means to enjoy "the fat of the land."

And then, we will say, the "hard times" are over.—Donaghey News.

THE ITINERANT DAUGHTER: HER STORY

By Mrs. Susie McKinnon Millar
(Continued)

We had a new kind of excitement right after this wild escapade. Father's brother John and his wife came all the way from south Georgia to see us. We didn't know Uncle John and Aunt Mary, as we called them; but they were kin to us, so we accepted them as a matter of course, and enjoyed their ways different from ours and their suits and dresses and traveling bags. They were fine-looking and kind and nice and gave us candy and toys. Father took Uncle John on a trip through the state, and when they came back, they said they had a plan about Beth. Uncle John and Aunt Mary wanted to take Beth home with them and keep her until she graduated. There was a college in their town, and Beth could live with them and go to school. They had only one child and she was already married and had a home of her own. They were eager to take Beth. We wanted Beth to go to college, but didn't see how we could give her up.

She and father and mother decided that she would go. Uncle John and Aunt Mary were pleased and everybody helped to get her ready. When she was ready and her trunk all packed, we told her goodbye and she went off with Uncle John and Aunt Mary. I went in and went all through the house to see how it was without Beth. I decided that, no matter how many children belonged in a house, you really never could spare any of them, and I also decided that even if I had twenty children I never could let them—not even one of them—go away to be educated. We'd live in a college town or they just wouldn't get an education.

About this time crime came into our notice. We knew the Ten Commandments and had heard of sin and Satan, and hell and the devil, and God, and knew about God's laws and right and wrong; but civil laws and courts and crimes meant nothing to us. In the country near Cooperville a murder had been committed. The murderer had been arrested and brought to town and put in jail. We heard all this, but it would have made no impression on us if that had been all.

But there was a shabby, vacant house back of our place, and the murderer's family came to town and camped in this shabby house that they might be near enough to attend the trial. Every day we saw them trudge by on their way to and from the courthouse. We heard them crying and wringing their hands, and it all seemed very strange and sad. We felt very sorry for them; but we felt sure the court would decide to hang the man because murder was such a wicked thing. We'd forget all about it, though, almost as soon as the people were out of sight, and we entered wholeheartedly into our favorite games. The favorite just then was played with a rope from the high front porch. The rope was fastened securely around one of us. The others then took hold of the rope and lowered that one over the high railing and swung him back and forth as far as possible, also usually as long as possible, when he'd be drawn safely up and untied. Each took his turn at swinging. It was a great game and we all liked it.

One day mother called Kenneth

and me and left us in her room to look after baby Malcolm while she attended to some household task. Malcolm was a delicate baby and we had to play with him carefully to keep from hurting him. He was too delicate for most of our games; so mother told us to stay there in the room with him and not to take him up unless he cried too much. He cried a little and any crying seemed too much to us, so we took him up and took turn about walking with him and letting him look out the windows. He liked this, but we got tired of such short walks just from one window to another, and decided to take him out on the front porch.

There we spied the rope, and Kenneth asked: "Wouldn't he be light to swing? And couldn't we swing him high?"

I answered: "Bring me the rope and we'll tie it around him. I'm sure he will like it."

Kenneth brought the rope. We fastened it the best we could around him just under his arms. Then we let him down carefully over the banisters and began to swing him gently. He liked it and wiggled and cooed and laughed out loud. We got excited and began to swing him higher and higher. He laughed and kicked and tossed his arms about; then reached his arms up above his head and went flying right out of the loop in the rope and fell to the ground, struck his head and fainted.

We screamed and ran to him. We thought that we had killed him. Mother came running out and picked him up and carried him into the house. She didn't say anything to us, but she looked pale and sad and reproachful. Just then the murderer's family passed by on their way from the courthouse.

We stood looking after them, then we cried: "Oh! We are murderers too, for we've killed the baby!"

We looked wildly around and Kenneth said: "Let's hide."

So we went under the house and sat a long time quietly looking at each other.

Then I said: "Oh! I feel so sorry for mother. It's terrible to have your baby murdered, but it must be a whole lot worse to have two of your own children arrested and hanged for murder."

Kenneth got red in the face and twisted around and tried to peep out from under the house. He asked: "Do you see the officers coming?"

"No," I replied, "not yet. They haven't had time to get here yet."

The long afternoon passed and supper-time came before the family missed us and began to look for us. When they found us, we were a very much subdued pair. Our eyes got bigger and bigger when we saw Malcolm sitting up in his high chair.

Kenneth said: "And we didn't really kill the baby after all, did we?"

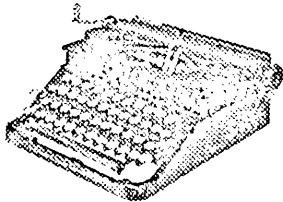
And I cried: "Oh! Mother! Aren't you glad you don't have to have Kenneth and me arrested and hanged?" And I gave a great sigh of relief as I sat down. I had learned one more way not to play with babies.

One day father came home with the news that Andersonville had given a nice lot near the church there on which to build a district parsonage. That was fine, and he was anxious to have one built. It would be the first district parsonage in the Conference and such a help to the presiding elder. Father

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said we had better move to Andersonville. That would make it easier for him to superintend the building and carry on the rest of the district work. He rented a house out in the edge of Andersonville, and soon we were moved and comfortably settled in our new home. The plans for the parsonage were selected and we were all very much interested. It would be several months before they could possibly finish building and have it ready for us. We could wait. The house at the edge of town was new to us. We'd explore it.

(To Be Continued)

Cathedral Lights

Helen Wray had strolled around to the glove counter of the big department store. Not that she needed gloves, but that she could never bring herself to pass a glove counter without stopping to look, and frequently to buy a pair that she did not need.

"Hello, Helen," a gay voice sounded behind her. "Your face looks like a thunder cloud. What has happened? Had a quarrel with Frank or something equally tragic?" and Ruth Donovan laid down the gloves she had been examining.

"Worse than that," Helen complained, her glance automatically taking in the contents of the glove counter as she spoke. "Dad says I can't buy that new coat I'm crazy for—the one I was telling you about. He says I don't need it, that the old one doesn't show any signs of wear and is good enough for another year. Of course that's true, but it doesn't keep me from wanting one of this year's models," she ended with the petulance of a small child.

"Too bad you're so dreadfully abused," laughed Ruth teasingly. "Come over to the tea room and have a cup of chocolate with me and see if you can't get out of the doldrums."

"Thanks, but I'm going over to get my shoes shined. I'll see you at Nell's luncheon tomorrow."

Still scowling, Helen walked over to the corner devoted to the shoe-shining parlor, and climbed into one of the high chairs. All the operators were busy. As she sat awaiting her turn the boy who was shining the shoes of the lady next to her happened to look in her direction in answer to a call from one of the other boys. Helen marveled when she saw his face. The radiance in his eyes was almost dazzling. There seemed to be a flame within that couldn't be quenched—"like the light from a cathedral window," was the only thing she could think of.

She watched the boy as he worked. She saw that he was not really a boy, but rather a young man about 28 or 30. Jet black hair, white teeth, olive skin and flashing dark eyes—evidently an Italian or Greek as were the other operators. She had heard them call him Tony. Where could the man's happiness come from? Surely not from his work, which kept him always looking down at a pair of shoes. But it was genuine—a look like that could not be affected. And it intrigued her for she, who really had so much for which to be happy, was always dissatisfied.

One of the other operators finished the shoes he was shining and came to her chair.

"I'll wait for Tony," she said, without knowing why.

When Tony moved over to her chair, he flashed her a brilliant smile, then bent down over her shoes and forgot all about everything except his work. But as he rubbed in the shoe cream he whistled under his breath, and even with his head down she could sense the feeling of happiness within him. She found herself almost envying him, and then brought herself up with a start. She—Helen Wray—envying an Italian shoe shiner!

She began talking to him. She just had to find out the cause of all that radiance in one operator while the others were grumbling or sullen or curt.

His hands flew at their polishing as he answered her questions. "Why not be happy? Your America is such a wonderful country." He told her of his wife and little girl, of the two rooms above a grocery, with two sunny windows and outside stairs leading from the back of the store "just like private stairs," and how good it seemed to climb those stairs in the evening and know that little Rosa would come flying to meet him. "Who wouldn't be happy?"

Several times in the rainy weeks which followed Helen went into the department store to have her shoes shined, and always she waited for Tony to do the work. She learned more about the family and especially little Rosa.

"Only five years old and as bright as a new dollar. A great musician she's going to be. Already she makes music on her mother's tin pans. We're going to buy a piano as soon as we have saved enough for the cash payment. My wife's a good manager. We don't buy many clothes, and it don't take much to live. We'll have the piano before long."

When Helen left each time she would slip a tip into his hand. "For Rosa's piano," she said.

She was out of the city for a month visiting a cousin. Soon after her return she went in to have her shoes shined. Before she reached her chair she saw Tony. But what a Tony! She could hardly believe her eyes. He was standing at one side of the enclosure, leaning against a cabinet. Dejection, discouragement, sorrow showed in every line of his body. He saw her and came to her chair, slowly, without seeming to know what he was doing. The light had gone from his eyes. His face looked old and drawn and white.

"Tony!" she exclaimed. "What has happened?"

As he worked he told her all about it. First he had been sick and lost time from his work and there was no money coming in. Then his wife was very sick and he had to stay at home and take care of her and look after Rosa and cook the meals. Little Rosa wasn't well either—couldn't eat, cried a lot, and wouldn't even make music on the dishpans. His wife got better and he came back to work, but little Rosa got worse. Now she was very, very sick—didn't even know him when he went home in the evenings. How that hurt! All the piano money was gone. "But it don't look like little Rosa'll ever need it anyway." They called the doctor who had a sign in the window next to the grocery. They had paid him, but little Rosa was getting weaker and the doctor didn't seem to know what to do next.

As Helen left the store she kept thinking of Tony and his wife and

of little Rosa who now couldn't even make music on the tin pans.

Presently her thinking developed into action. She phoned her friend Frank Howard. Since completing his internship in the hospital Frank had been helping in his father's clinic.

"Can you get away from the office by 4 o'clock? . . . Fine. Then I'll meet you at the Library. Be sure to bring your bag with all the things in it that a good doctor uses when a patient's real sick. . . . No, I'm not the patient. But I'm going to take you to one and I shall expect you to show just how good a doctor you are. . . . No, I can't tell you any more now for I've ever so many things to do. See you at 4 o'clock."

At a fruit store she bought big luscious oranges. She stopped at a florist's shop for a small bunch of pink roses. Then, back to the toy department of the big store where she bought a doll that closed its eyes and said "Mama," and a tinkling toy piano.

Armed with all her bundles, for there wasn't time to have things delivered, she hurried to the Library, where Frank was waiting for her—eager to know what it was all about and glad of any opportunity to be with her. But as they drove away and she told of Little Rosa—a Rosa who didn't want to make music on the tin dishpan any more and who didn't even know Tony when he came home in the evenings—Frank's professional interest was aroused and he became as anxious as she to get to the corner grocery where the outside "private stairs" led up to Tony's two little rooms.

This was the first of several visits during the next two weeks. Sometimes Helen and Frank went together, sometimes they met there. If Frank couldn't get away Helen went anyway. They never saw Tony as he was at work. What a change had come over the little household! True, little Rosa had not again made music on her mother's dishpan, but she had learned to pick out several tunes on the tinkling little toy piano, and the roses that Helen had brought had transferred their bloom to Rosa's cheeks.

Helen marveled at Frank's tenderness and skill, while Rosa's mother declared stoutly that he was the finest doctor in all the city, and she was going to tell all her friends. Frank was finding out many things he hadn't known about Helen. Why, she hadn't selfish at all—how could he ever have thought so? And when she sat in the broken rocker with little Rosa's head nestled in her arms while she told a story, it made a picture that Frank carried with him long after they had climbed down the rickety "private stairs."

The next time Helen went into the shoe-shining corner Tony came immediately to her chair, and with his old quick, buoyant step, the radiance again suffusing his face "like a light from a cathedral window," she couldn't help thinking again. His words of gratitude as his hands flew back and forth over her shoes brought a glow to her heart that she had never experienced before.

"Little Rosa thinks you are a most wonderful lady. Anna and me, we think so too."

As Helen was leaving the store Ruth Donovan and Mary Jackson were standing at the door. "Hello, Helen," called Ruth. "How happy you look. Has some one left you a fortune?"

"Better than that," Helen answer-

Woman's Missionary Department

MRS. A. C. MILLAR, Editor

Communications should be received Saturday for the following week. Address 1018 Scott Street

SILVER ANNIVERSARY IS OBSERVED AT McCORRY

On June 24 the three Missionary groups of McCrory, the Women, the Young Matrons' Circle, and the Young Business and Professional Women, held a joint celebration, observing the Silver Anniversary of the union of the Home and Foreign Societies 25 years ago.

Over 40 women met at the church for a delicious covered-dish supper, after which Mrs. R. L. Fraser presented the following program: "The History of the Home and Foreign Societies With Some of Their Achievements," Mrs. Maynard Wherry; "Some Forward Looks," Mrs. H. E. Brown; "History of the Local Auxiliary," Mrs. Joe Crossett, Sr.; Vocal solo, Mrs. John Bryan, President Y. M. Circle; Piano solo, Mrs. Ida Mayo; Devotional, Mrs. Nettie Bronte; Prayer, Mrs. Julia

ed as she hurried on (she was to meet Jack at four) "I've just had the privilege of relighting the lamp in a cathedral window."

"Now what on earth can she be talking about?" Mary said, turning to look after her.

As she passed the big show windows Helen caught a glimpse of herself in a mirror. Involuntarily she stopped and looked again at a face she hardly recognized.

"Why, why—it does! It shows in my own face too!"—Minnie Ann Buzbee.

DO YOU FEEL SO NERVOUS THAT YOU WANT TO SCREAM?

Are you tired and cross? Ready to cry at the least provocation?



Mrs. Lucy Turner

Are your nerves all on edge? Take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Its soothing action quiets quivering nerves. You will eat better, sleep better, look better. Probably it will give you just the extra energy you need.

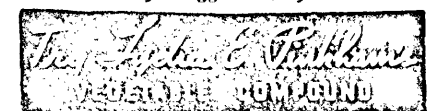
"I Had A Nervous Breakdown"

says Mrs. Lucy Turner of Brazil, Indiana. "I was rundown and weak. When I began taking your Vegetable Compound I could feel a big difference. It makes me sleep well and feel like a new person. I always take it when I have the blues."

"I Thought I'd Lose My Mind"

says Mrs. Ann Hamilton of Indianapolis, Indiana. "I had to work long hours in a factory to support my three boys. Your medicine built me up, gave me restful sleep and quiet nerves."

Sold by druggists everywhere



Marsh; Invitation for new members, Mrs. Leslie Sturdivant.

At the close of the program each group was asked to state its most outstanding achievement of the past year. The Senior Group told of organizing the Young Matrons' Circle and of a little sister Society at Wyville; the Business and Professional Women presented the loving cup saying it was necessary to carry on in every line of work to win the cup; they also told of their outstanding work with the children. The Y. Matrons Circle thought their study work under the leadership of Mrs. Joe Crossett, Jr., their most outstanding work. \$26.00 was turned in as a freewill offering. A number of visitors were present.

During the past two and a half years the Missionary Society of McCrory has grown from 18 members to 52. They have organized the young business and professional women who have done outstanding work.

Last December the Young Matrons Circle was organized with 11 members, which quickly grew to 17 members. In all the work of the Society the three groups co-operate. They have one Spiritual Life Group, one Social Relationships Committee, with members from all groups represented, and in local work each group does its part.

Last year the Missionary Society women of McCrory sent to the Conference Treasurer a total of \$147.85, or \$3.69 per member. This was the largest offering per capita and also the largest offering from any Missionary Society in Searcy District.

While our pledge to Missions has always had first place, we have not been idle locally. We have made five payments on our pipe organ for our new church, meeting every payment on time, and raising for local work over \$500 each year. We have made some improvements on our parsonage and done some work with the sick and needy as the need arose.

Last year we organized a new Society at DeView on the McCrory Circuit, and are working with them this year also. This year we assisted in organizing a new sister Society at Wyville, about ten miles from McCrory, where we have a thriving Society with a capable leadership, doing good work. We have made them two visits and invited them to an all-day meeting when we began our study book. We have sent them literature and study books and in other ways helped them. Recently they have started work with the children. Mrs. P. P. Robertson is the president. This year Mrs. Myra Jeffries is president of the McCrory Society, with Mrs. John Bryan president of Young Matrons and Miss Betty Lewis president of Business Women. The last named group has always sent all reports on time and has never failed to remit the full amount of their pledge on time each quarter during over two years of existence.

Each quarter the three groups hold a joint meeting. Last quarter they held a birthday party in which all co-operated with over 150 people present. Next quarter they will observe the Week of Prayer together.—Reporter.

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SILVER ANNIVERSARY OF W. M. S. IS OBSERVED AT FIRST CHURCH, HOT SPRINGS

On the afternoon of July 5, in the beautifully decorated parlors of First Church, the Missionary Society was hostess to more than 100 guests, assembled to celebrate the 25th anniversary of the union of our Home and Foreign organizations. Artistic hand-made programs furnished the guests with much valuable information regarding their local organization, adding zest to the evening. Mrs. J. R. Campbell, president, presided graciously. The pastor, Rev. J. L. Dedman, opened the meeting with prayer, and was followed by Mrs. F. M. Williams, speaking on the history of these 25 years. Her talk was both enlightening and inspiring. She is eminently qualified to present the subject, as she has been intimately associated with and largely responsible for the progress not only of her local but also of her Conference Society.

First Church Auxiliary through the past 25 years has been singularly blest by the following presidents: Mrs. S. W. C. Smith, Mrs. L. W. Smith, Mrs. Margaret Sugg, Mrs. H. King Wade, Mrs. W. A. Woodcock, Mrs. B. W. McCrary, and Mrs. J. R. Campbell. All these were present and gave interesting accounts of their office experiences. Two were absent and greatly missed, Mrs. Charles Travis Drennen and Mrs. C. T. Cotham.

Two beautiful vocal numbers were given by Miss Madge Witt, Mrs. Ralph Teed, Edward G. Barry and William S. Boaz, accompanied at the piano by John Summers. A delightful solo was sung by Mrs. Moore.

The guest speaker was Miss Lucy Wade, Missionary to Brazil, home on her first furlough. Young, gracious, and charming, she touched her audience with the stirring and enthusiastic account of her work, and displayed many quaint native objects.

From beautifully appointed tables presided over by Mesdames W. B. Rockafellow, Boyd Goodwin, Irvin McDaniel, and Curtis Ridgeway, guests were served dainty refreshments.—Reporter.

ZONE MEETING AT HARMONY GROVE

Zone No. 2 met July 10 at the Harmony Grove Church, with Mrs. W. F. Meissner, Zone Chairman, presiding.

The meeting opened with song, accompanied at the piano by Mrs. D. S. Venable.

The morning devotional was given by Mrs. Hopkins of Doddridge using Exodus 1-4:13:18. She gave a wonderful message on "Going Forward."

Prayer was voiced by Mrs. John C. Glenn.

Mrs. Harold D. Sadler gave an interesting talk on "The Silver Anniversary of the Woman's Missionary Council."

Official count: First Church, 13; Fairview, 7; College Hill, 11; Harmony Grove, 7; Doddridge, 2; and 1 visitor.

Miss Kate Cargile gave a talk on "Christian Social Relations."

Mrs. Sadler gave several piano selections which were greatly enjoyed.

The morning session was closed with prayer by our Presiding Elder, Rev. Harold D. Sadler.

The noon hour was spent around beautifully arranged tables in the

grove, where a lovely dinner was served, picnic style, by the ladies of Harmony Grove Church.

The afternoon session opened with song, and the devotional was given by Miss Helen Jones, of the Harmony Grove Church.

Mrs. Curtis Parsons of Fairview Church gave a talk on "The Status of Women."

The young ladies of the College Hill Church gave a very clever playlet, "Her Heritage."

Mrs. Dewey Reasons reported that the Fairview Auxiliary had organized a Missionary Society at Rondo and should be given special recognition at the next zone meeting.

A motion prevailed to start a fund for electrical refrigeration for our Missionaries in China.

It was voted that the Secretary of Zone No. 2 write the District Secretary, Mrs. Knight of Stamps, asking her to interest the women of the Texarkana District, asking our next Woman's Missionary Conference to bring about the repeal of the 90-day divorce law, and put in its place a law protecting marriage.

The meeting closed by repeating the Lord's Prayer in unison.—Mrs. G. C. Hayes, Secretary.

PARKIN AUXILIARY

We have had good attendance all through the month; better at the Circle meetings than at our general missionary meetings this past month. The work keeps up fine. We have harvested the proceeds from the Traveling Basket and are proud of the sum it brought in. The Mystery Friend again paid in a good sum.

We now owe only one more note to be paid on our parsonage garage. When we get it painted, as it needs that to finish it, we will furnish the supper July 12 for the

Rotary Club. The Rotary Club divides these suppers between the different organizations each week, which is appreciated by all.

We have had some new, much-needed cabinets put in the kitchen at our parsonage and will take hold of the payments of that next month.

"We Never Stop" is our slogan, and we try to appreciate God's blessings which He increasingly pours out on us.—Mrs. W. C. Drummond, Supt. Pub.

SUGGESTIONS FOR ZONE MEETING RETREAT TO BE CONDUCTED BY SPIRITUAL LIFE CHAIRMAN

One hour immediately after lunch, quiet music, meditation, based on hymn, "O Jesus, Thou Art Standing."

Hymn, followed by sentence prayers.

Talk and sharing of experiences, based on John 15:11: "These things have I spoken unto you that my joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full."

1. Joy is one thing the whole world is seeking.

2. Jesus says he wants your joy to be full. He wants you to have perfect joy.

3. What are the things he has spoken unto us that our joy may be full?

(a) He has told us to abide in Him, as a branch in a vine so that we may bring forth fruit.

(b) To have full joy we must abide in Christ, surrender to Him, seek His fellowship every day in prayer, and keep the quiet time to read the Bible and pray. Learn to pray by putting aside a definite time each day for prayer and communion with Him.

(c) Find full joy by bringing (Continued on Page Seven)



**Don't Say Bread—
Say Butter-Nut
Makes Better Sandwiches
MEYER'S BUTTER-NUT BREAD AND CAKES**

Christian Education

TRANSPORTATION TO LEADERSHIP CONFERENCE

Mrs. C. B. Nelson, 4412 Lee Ave., Little Rock, Ark., announces that on July 23 a school bus will leave Markham and Broadway at 6 a. m. for the Young Peoples Leadership Conference at Mt. Sequoyah. The cost of transportation will be \$2.50 for the round trip. Those interested in going should get in touch with Mrs. Nelson. She may be reached at the above address or by phone No. 3-0637.

CAMP KI-Y FOR LITTLE ROCK AND ARKADELPHIA DISTRICTS

Headed by Rev. Arthur Terry, the Director, a group composed of Brother Terry, Brother Meux, Mrs. Nelson, Brothers Fawcett, Moore, Simmons, Tucker, and myself, all of whom are connected with the camp, met at Camp Ki-Y last Friday to make final plans for our Camp for the Intermediate boys and girls for the Little Rock and Arkadelphia Districts, which will be held there July 30-August 3. We came to the following conclusions:

1. Mr. and Mrs. Burford, who own the camp and will furnish the meals, are two as delightful Christian personalities as can be found anywhere. Mr. Burford is the Y. M. C. A. Secretary at Greenville, Mississippi, and has had years of experience in camp life with Intermediate boys and girls.

2. We found ample accommodations, well built cabins thoroughly screened, electric lights, running water, beautiful swimming pool, recreational hall, and all the playground equipment that you could desire.

3. We found that 200 boys and girls from six States have been in this camp since the first of June and every one to whom we talked said that it was the most delightful experience they had ever had.

4. We found that in addition to the equipment announced in our folder that all our boys and girls will be expected to take at least one sheet, pillow (if they want a pillow), towel and a bar of soap.

The camp is going to be organized and run like an ideal Intermediate Department in a local church. This is going to be such a wonder-

(Continued from Page Six)

forth fruit, bringing others to Christ. If we abide in Him we will bear fruit; we can't help it. When the juices of a vine flow through, it bears fruit. When God's love flows through us we bear fruit, and so our joy will be full.

The joy Jesus is talking about is not a carefree happiness, but a joy that comes through taking up our cross for Him and suffering for humanity; being willing to be unpopular for His sake; caring for His little ones that are in need; standing for the right when it costs something; sharing of experiences on keeping quiet time and prayer and what it has meant to the individual. What does Christ mean to you today? What new surrenders are you making for Christ today?

Note: Less than an hour spent thus will not bear fruit. It takes time to share experiences. But what could you have that will mean more to the Zone Group?—Mrs. Alice C. Graham, Chairman; Mrs. Lester Weaver, Secretary.

ful experience that we trust every church in these two Districts will take advantage of the opportunity it affords and send one or more Intermediates. Please remember to write Rev. Arthur Terry, 1904 West 11th, Pine Bluff, Arkansas, at once and tell him how many you expect to send from your church.—Clem Baker.

DR. W. A. SMART TO BE IN LITTLE ROCK CONFERENCE BIBLE CONFERENCE

Dr. W. A. Smart of Emory University is to spend the entire month of September in the Little Rock Conference for a series of Adult Bible Conferences. At a meeting during the Pastors' School, the Presiding Elders of this Conference arranged the following schedule for these conferences:

Little Rock District—September 1-4.
Pine Bluff District—September 5-8.
Monticello District—September 8-11.
Camden District—September 12-15.
Texarkana District—September 15-18.
Arkadelphia District—September 19-22.
Prescott District—September 22-27.

The Prescott District Bible Conference will be held in connection with the Training School at Hope in which Dr. Smart will be teaching the entire week. These Bible Conferences have proved so helpful that we trust every pastor in each of these Districts will begin at once to secure delegations to attend all the sessions held within their districts.—Clem Baker.

A DELIGHTFUL VISIT TO MT. SEQUOYAH

Having been deprived of the privilege of attending the full two weeks of the Leadership School now in session at Mt. Sequoyah, I did find time to spend two days on the mountain top last week. One could hardly imagine how delightful I found every thing at Sequoyah this year. I have never seen the mountain flowers and shrubbery so beautiful as they are now. A large group of enthusiastic workers from all our territory west of the river and from several States east of the river was hard at work. It was my privilege to hear Dr. Chave of Chicago University in his noon-day address on Thursday and this one address was enough to pay me for my trip. A number of improvements have been made at the Assembly since I was there last summer. Surely Arkansas people need no longer go outside of their own State for as delightful summer vacation as can be found any where.—Clem Baker.

CHURCH SCHOOL DAY OFFERINGS LITTLE ROCK CONFERENCE

During the past week the following Church School Day offerings were received:

Bethlehem \$ 2.90
Hickory Plains 3.60
Hamburg 7.76
Lakeside (add) 20.00
Horatio Ct. 7.40

The Standing by Districts is as follows:

Little Rock District \$566.90
Pine Bluff District 371.34
Texarkana District 246.18
Arkadelphia District 214.93
Camden District 213.24
Monticello District 196.53
Prescott District 129.72
TOTAL \$1938.84

The hottest spot in the Conference right now is the race between the Arkadelphia and Camden Districts with Fawcett leading Rule by a margin so little that the smallest school in the District could change it. Again we urge all schools that

have offerings to send them in at once and all that have not taken the offering to do so while the weather is hot.—Clem Baker.

TWILIGHT

(Written by seventeen year old Corene Paine one evening during her stay at Galloway Hall, Hendrix College, while attending the North Arkansas Conference Young People's Assembly at Conway this Summer. Miss Paine was a delegate from the West Memphis Methodist Church.)

In the cool and quiet of twilight,
When the stars begin to shine,
And soft strains of music,
Through the stillness seem to twine,
Then is when I feel so near
To our Gracious Heavenly Father.
All my burdens seem to leave me,
Nothing there at all to bother.
His nearness always gives to me,
A solemn noble feeling,
And my very soul is stirred,
When in prayer I am kneeling.
Just as though His hand had touched
ed me,
'To lead me through the night,
In the cool and quiet of evening,
In the starry hushed twilight.

NORTH ARKANSAS CONFERENCE HOME AND FOREIGN MISSIONARY ENTERPRISE, JULY 11.

Batesville District

Allcia	\$ 3.82
Cushman	13.66
Calico Rock	2.96
Desha	.80
Gassville	1.00
Mtn. Home	2.77
Newark	2.10
Oak Grove	.81
Salem	3.00
Stranger's Home	.46
Tuckerman	3.75
Weldon	7.20
TOTAL	\$43.01

Booneville District

Adona	\$.50
Booneville	15.00
Belleville	2.63
Danville	2.53
Dardanelle	25.93
Bigelow	1.00
Ola	.50
Hartford	1.50
Plainview	1.77
Branch	.75
Waldron	6.89
TOTAL	\$59.00

Conway District

Atkins	\$ 5.69
Gardner Memorial	2.00
Greenbrier	2.43
Russellville (3 mo.)	4.30
Salem	1.00
Vilonia	2.08
TOTAL	\$19.09

Fayetteville District

Berryville	\$ 3.26
Bentonville	15.31
Centerion	4.67
Elm Springs	2.54
Falling Springs	2.60
Fayetteville (Central)	14.55
Farmington	1.67
Goshen	.58
Green Forest	2.97
Harmon	1.65
Lincoln	.80
Tucks Chapel	.90
Rogers	5.80
Springtown	3.74
Springdale	10.64
Siloam Springs	9.85
Viney Grove	3.75
Winslow	3.65
TOTAL	\$88.81

Ft. Smith District

Dodson Avenue	\$ 5.00
First Ch. Ft. Smith	19.75
Gar Creek	1.99
Greenwood	6.25
Hackett	2.96
Midland Heights	2.00
Van Buren	5.76
TOTAL	\$43.71

Helena District

Aubrey	\$ 1.09
Colt	1.12
Crawfordsville	1.12
LaGrange	1.50
Earle	11.60
Haynes	5.13
Helena	13.00
Madison	.88
West Memphis	2.50
Tuni (2 mo.)	.88

Widener 1.66
TOTAL \$39.60

Jonesboro District

Blytheville	\$12.50
Brookland	1.53
Fisher Street	6.04
Leachville	2.04
Lake City	1.00
Lepanto	6.43
Lepanto (Children's Dept.)	2.77
Monette	2.50
Truman	2.50
Tyronza	1.00
Wilson	7.31
TOTAL	\$45.62

Paragould District

Hoxie	\$ 6.33
Marmaduke	2.25
Mammoth Spring	2.00
Mt. Zion	1.25
Piggott	6.00
Pocahontas	4.63
Rector	3.50
St. Francis	1.00
Walnut Ridge	2.71
TOTAL	\$29.37

Searcy District

Augusta	\$ 4.62
Burgman	.65
Beebe	5.22
Bald Knob	2.19
Cotton Plant	10.92
Clinton	3.50
Copperas Springs	1.07
DeView	.87
Floyd	1.00
Ellis Chapel	.50
Judsonia	1.00
McRae	1.76
Heber Springs	3.99
Higginson	1.69
Kensett	3.74
Leslie	1.42
McCrory	4.78
Pangburn	1.29
Oak Grove	.56
Revel	.48
Smyrna	1.17
Valley Springs	2.27
TOTAL	\$54.69

Standings by Districts

Fayetteville	\$88.81
Booneville	59.00
Searcy	54.69
Jonesboro	45.62
Ft. Smith	43.71
Batesville	43.01
Helena	39.60
Paragould	29.37
Conway	19.09
Grand Total for Month	\$122.90

—Ira A. Brumley, Exec. Sec.

HELPING OUR YOUNGER BROTHERS

More than two years ago a movement was started to place in Hendrix College Library one or more copies of all the books used by the undergraduates in their Courses of Study. At that time it was little trouble to get copies of each book being used. But the changes made last year have made it difficult to secure many of the new books. The following books are needed: Basic Beliefs, Hughes; History of Christian Church, Walker; Church and Sacraments, Chappell; Psychology of Revival, Dimond; Finality of Jesus, Speer; Recovery of Worship, Fisk; Religious Teaching of the Old Testament, Knudsen; Historical Background of Early Methodist Enthusiasm, Lee; Constitutional and Parliamentary History of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Buckley; God In Christian Experience, Matthews.

A copy of one of these books would be a worthy contribution for you to make to this program.

Cash would be a good contribution, for with it these books can be had.

It will take more than \$30 to provide the needed books and to pay for a few already bought.

This is your chance to contribute a dollar or two to a program that will be helping young preachers for the next three years and longer.

Hendrix College Library is willing to take the responsibility and expense of getting these books into the hands of those needing them. Can more than 300 ministers in the two Conferences do less than provide them? What is your answer?

—Ira A. Brumley.

Shall Our Children Be Sacrificed?



Last fall the State Board of Education and the educational leaders of the state were asked by Governor J. M. Futrell to prepare a program for the schools that would meet the needs of the State. The State Board held numerous meetings with educational, civic, and political leaders and submitted a comprehensive program of education to the Legislature. It was suggested that \$2,500,000 was needed in order to guarantee a minimum term of six months for every school child in the state.

The program suggested that, if no other means of raising the revenue could be found, a Sales Tax be enacted. Accordingly, the Hall Sales Tax Bill was introduced in the Senate on January 21. Public hearings were held on the measure and it was passed in amended form January 21. Public hearings were held on the measure and it was passed in amended form on February 19. After other public hearings, while it was in the House, the bill was passed on March 12. The House amendments were concurred in on the same day by the Senate and the bill was sent to the Governor on March 21. The Governor gave his approval to the bill on March 28.

This shows that the bill was in the Legislature long enough for it to be given due consideration and for the people to have an opportunity to express themselves to their legislators accordingly.

During the time that the bill was in the Legislature Federal aid to schools was stopped and indications were that state relief moneys would cease unless the State made some provision for caring for these problems. Given the assurance that the Sales Tax measure would be sponsored, the FERA authorities resumed their aid to the State, expecting, of course, that the State would keep faith and assume its proportionate share of the responsibility for relief and schools.

Considerable discussion has taken place from time to time in regard to the schools. Few people realize the magnitude of the state system of schools and of the difficulties that exist in keeping the schools open. Arkansas has 3,150 separate school districts, each operated by a lay board of directors. These directors are charged with the authority of operating the school within the district and of disbursing the funds of the district. In many districts the funds have shrunk to such extent that it has been practically impossible to keep the schools open. Charges have been made of extravagances of the schools, but the 10,000 to 12,000 school directors who have had direct responsibility for directing expenditures of school funds will tell a different story, if asked.

Let us consider the state situation as a whole. In 1926 when the school tax was limited to 12 mills the assessed valuation of the State was \$614,000,000. The latest figures available show a reduction to \$435,000,000 in 1933, or a reduction of nearly 30 per cent. The greatly increased percentage of tax delinquency, along with the reduction in assessed valuation, has tended to offset the gain anticipated by the increase of the millage taxes. Of the special taxes for schools, such as income, severance, and tobacco taxes, the cigar and cigarette tax is the only one bringing in any appreciable revenue.

In many respects the school year 1930-31 may be regarded as one of the best school years Arkansas has even experienced. Since 1931 the school revenue shrunk from \$18,800,000 to \$10,800,00, exclusive of federal funds in 1933-34; although the average daily attendance in the schools increased from 349,000 to 354,00 during the same period. The average length of school term decreased from 151 days to 141 days, and the average salary from \$730 to \$489.

The shrinkages in revenue have not been on a uniform basis over the whole State. Some districts have suffered more than others. In many localities the citizens have paid voluntary school taxes or tuition. The history of education in the local school districts of the State, indicates that the people have faith in their schools and want them continued. The State Board of Education justifies its endorsement of the Sales Tax on

LET'S KEEP

Arkansas merchants would have had \$1,000,000 less spent with them during the past school year had teacher-relief funds not been received.

Last winter Arkansas SCHOOLS WERE CLOSING FUNDS FOR RELIEF WITHDRAWN. demanded that Arkansas contribution to be The Sales Tax in the situation.

Schools Were Kept Open-

With the FERA Funds Ready To Fall Down Upon Our

THE NEED FOR THE FUNDS TO BE IS NO LESS URGENT THAN IT WAS

*Conditions
No better solution*

No member of the legislature should before fully understanding both the consequences that will result from the standpoint of the effect with the FERA and from the social evitably result if Arkansas neglects and for its aged and needy persons

The direct beneficiaries of the Sales Tax will be the school children and the aged and needy persons of Arkansas. Are they worthy of the state's support?

The Sales Tax keeps schools open.

The Sales Tax provides for the aged

The Sales Tax is in securing additional

ARE THE CA

Arkansas Congress of Parents and

UP FAITH!

as faced a crisis:
CLOSING AND
EF WERE BE-
FERA officials
ansas make some
relief program.
acted to meet

The returns of the Sales Tax will be spent in Arkansas with Arkansas merchants. The increase of money in circulation means increase of profits for merchants.

Relief Funds Continued

ved and Spent, Is It Just Share of the Agreement?

DERIVED FROM THE SALES TAX AS DURING THE LEGISLATURE!

no better.
as been offered.

pledge himself on this question
s of the question and recognizing
the Sales Tax is repealed—both
will have upon Arkansas' relations
and economic effects which will in-
to provide for its school children

help keep the
ip provide pen-
assist Arkansas
l relief funds.

With Arkansas failing to do its share we cannot expect millions of dollars to continue to be poured into the state to assist our needy, to pension our aged and to help keep our schools open.

USES JUST?

achers, Mrs. Scott Wood, President.

—Advertisement.

Schools Must Open and Stay Open!



the grounds that it will purchase additional schooling for the boys and girls of the state and that the ultimate returns will total far more than the present monetary cost. The funds which accrue to the schools will be distributed through the common school fund and their expenditure will be directed by the local directors in the 3,150 school districts of the state.

The Sales Tax will not afford a permanent solution of the school difficulties, but it will offer substantial aid to the distressed districts and will bring them closer to the desired permanent goal. Likewise, its enactment and continuance indicate to the federal authorities the willingness of the people of Arkansas to contribute to their schools and will serve as a basis for the request for additional federal aid this fall.

As a school leader, I earnestly request that each citizen of Arkansas consider what the increased educational opportunities afforded by the revenue to be derived from the Sales Tax, will mean to the boys and girls of this state, both individually and collectively.

MRS. SCOTT WOOD.

Sales Tax Facts

Senator J. S. Hall of Scotland, Van Buren county, Arkansas, author of the Hall sales tax bill, takes a position on the current sales tax controversy which is thoroughly justified by the situation which the state faces.

Senator Hall said that Arkansas has been granted \$1,400,00 federal aid for schools and \$600,000 for unemployables because of the passage of the sales tax, and that another \$1,300,000 for the aged and unemployables which is available from the federal government if the state provides funds will be lost if the sales tax is repealed.

Senator Hall made a good fight for the sales tax, ably assisted by many other men in the house and senate who recognized the imperative necessity for revenue measure which would raise enough money to keep federal funds for schools and relief coming into Arkansas. These men know that repeal of the sales tax will be a disaster for the state, if the revenue it promises is not raised by some other tax measure.

The Legislature should not be called into session to repeal the sales tax unless there is advance agreement upon some other form of taxation which will raise an equal amount.

Arkansas cannot afford to tell the federal government it cannot collect a sales tax when 24 other states are collecting it.

Arkansas cannot afford to let its schools close in many impoverished districts, and thus reduce the earning power of its people through all the years ahead.

Arkansas cannot afford to let its unemployables go hungry.

Arkansas cannot afford to repeal the sales tax without putting something in its place which will produce as much revenue.

Those who are urging repeal of the sales tax must take responsibility for a substitute revenue measure.

If the sales tax should be repealed without providing a substitute means of revenue, every man from the governor on down who has any hand in it must take responsibility for the critical situation among the schools and the aged and helpless which is certain to follow.

We believe the sales tax is the best way now available to get the revenues the state must have for the schools and its unemployables. We believe nothing should be done to repeal the sales tax until a substitute form of revenue, more equitable, more practical and less burdensome, is proposed. We know of no such possibility.—Southwest American.

FOR THE CHILDREN

GAY RECEPTION

The Fairy Queen held a reception one night
Which hundreds of Fairies attended.

Like gay chandeliers, the Fireflies swung,
By Spider's silk threads suspended.

The music was furnished by sedate bands of Frogs,
By "Katies" and black-coated Crickets;
And solos and choruses rang on the air,
Reenforced by the Birds in the thickets.

Introductions were given by a number of Owls,
Murmuring wisely, "To whit" and "To who,"
As each beautiful guest was led to the Queen,
Who was dressed all in silver and blue.

On trays of birch-bark, the refreshments were served,
Which consisted of dew and of honey;
The brown acorn-cups from which this was sipped
Had been gathered by Caterer Bunny.

Each hour of the night was enjoyed by the guests,
Too soon came the time for departing;
But the Cuckoo declared with soft, measured voice
'Twas the hour for the guests to be starting.

Quickly kissing the hand of their hostess, the Queen,
They made their adieus in a hurry;
For morning had come and the sun's first rays
Had put each little sprite in a flurry.—H. C. G. and E. C. G. in Zion's Herald.

THE POLITE DOG

James Blair was named for his uncle, who always brought him a fine present when he came to visit them. This time he delighted the heart of his nephew by presenting him with a very choice, thin model gold watch. James was very proud of it.

After he had been there a couple of days he astonished the boy very much by taking occasion, when they were alone, to tell him he thought he had made a mistake in giving him the watch, and if he didn't object he would take it back and present it to Fido. Fido was the dog.

At first James thought his uncle was joking, but when he saw he was in earnest, he felt rather indignant. "Why should you give Fido the watch?" he asked.

"Because," said Uncle Jim, quietly, "he is so much more polite than you are. Yesterday Fido had one chair and you another when your grandmother came up on the piazza. Fido jumped down and stood aside for her to take his chair. You made no effort to move. A gentleman, my boy, never sits in the presence of ladies or his elders until they are seated.

"Nor is that all. Twice I have noticed you go to the dining room ahead of your Aunt Mae, in place of waiting until she had passed in. Fido stood back and followed last. It really seems to me he knows when it is time to be polite better

CHURCH NEWS

ARKANSAS METHODIST ORPHANAGE

"Be not deceived; God is not mocked; whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap. For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life ever-lasting."

We have all kinds of orphanages—Civil War, Spanish War and World War, yellow fever, influenza, and else.

At one time the people generally thought it was as necessary to care for the orphans as for their own family, but I fear now that many have changed their attitudes. Not that we have had any trouble at the Arkansas Methodist Orphanage in getting money enough to barely get by, but the enthusiastic support that one would naturally expect from preachers and people is not always given.

A lady in my office this morning said that of all the work that the writer had done for the Church, none made such an impression on her as what he was doing for the fatherless and motherless children. This sweet expression of appreciation I would not exchange for the gold of Ophir.

I am appealing to my brethren to keep constantly before our people the needs of the institution that we should all love and to do their best to place upon the hearts of our people the sweet privilege of dividing what they have for the care of the motherless and fatherless children in Arkansas Methodist Orphanage.

Send me a contribution now and begin to work on the Yuletide Offering. It must be bigger this year or our State will be discounted. With much love, I am, your brother—James Thomas, Exec. Sec.

WORK OF THE McCORRY METHODIST CHURCH

All finances are paid in full to date. \$350 have been paid on Benevolences with the other \$50 pledged. The District fund was paid the first of the year, and \$20 sent on Sunday School Day Offering. The Fourth Sunday Missionary Offering has led the entire District for the past three years. Five copies of Anderson's History of Arkansas Methodism have been sold and the initial payment sent in.

Preaching services are well attended, with regular preaching every Sunday including evening services throughout the summer.

Two Standard Training classes have been held with eight credits earned and others will receive credit. A total of 30 attended these classes.

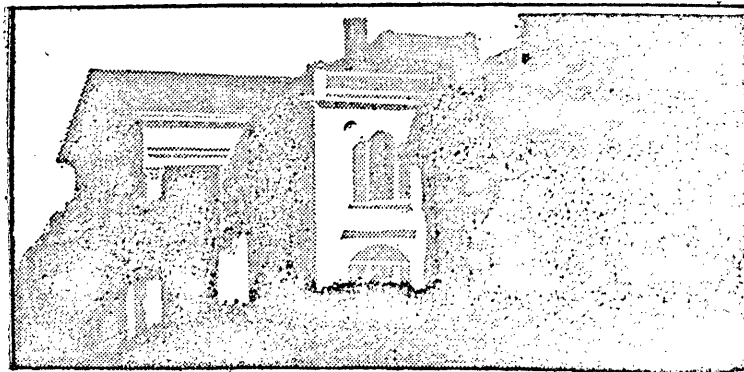
Within the past two and a half years the Woman's Missionary Society has grown from 18 to 52 members, with their activities growing and enlarging in like proportion.

We conducted a Pre-Easter Revival with over fifteen reconsecrations and five additions on profession of faith.

An outstanding piece of work has been done with the young people,

than you do, and a watch tells the time. Therefore, I have suggested that we give the watch to Fido."

James hung his head. "I'll try to do better another time, Uncle Jim," he said.—The Evangelical Messenger.



The Arkansas Building at Fayetteville.

FAYETTEVILLE SEEKS TO SAVE ARKANSAS BUILDING FOR STATE

Aroused by neglect of the World's Fair Arkansas building atop Mount Nord at Fayetteville, citizens of that place have organized to raise \$10,000 to purchase and restore the building and present it to the state as a permanent memorial.

The building is said to be the most perfect piece of purely colonial architecture in the South. It was built in 1904 for the St. Louis World's Fair and housed a magnificent display of Arkansas products at that exposition. It was designed by an Arkansas architect, built by an Arkansas contractor, decorated by an Arkansas artist, and constructed entirely of Arkansas materials.

At St. Louis the Arkansas building was visited by crowned heads of Europe and celebrities from all

with two Leagues, and a children's extra session every Sunday afternoon.

The young people have a choir of 30 voices, which has furnished music for the evening services for the past seven months. They have given two special evenings, one at Christmas and one at Easter.

Every item on the standard for the District has been carried out in full.—Reporter.

DALARK

We launched our first meeting for the season at Dalark Church the fifth Sunday in June, the pastor preaching at 11:00 a. m. and 8:00 p. m. Bro. Coy E. Whitten of Bauxite, came Monday, July 1, preaching the rest of the week, closing out Sunday at 8:00 p. m., July 7.

Our eleven o'clock services in attendance was very small, but there was fine interest. The night congregations did fairly well with a growing interest to the end, closing out with a fine congregation.

Brother Whitten preached a series of fine sermons, pure, unadulterated gospel. Seemingly, he threw his whole mind, soul, and body into each message. The interest was good in the church, but a very small percentage of unsaved people attended. I think Bro. Whitten did real constructive work in the church.

There were no additions to the church, but I feel very certain that those who attended, both saint and sinner, were brought under conviction. I do not see how any one could listen to such gospel messages and not be convicted. Our people learned to think very highly of Bro. Whitten during his short stay.

I am becoming more and more fixed in my convictions that what we need in our revival campaigns is out-door open-air meetings, running at least three weeks. We have

over the world. During the first 20 years after its removal to Fayetteville, it was visited by thousands of people each year. Its spacious halls, superb view, exquisite proportions caused all who saw it to sing its praises and those of a people progressive enough to save for all time the most beautiful piece of building that graced the grounds of the St. Louis World's Fair.

The "Save the Arkansas Building" Society hopes to enroll 10,000 Arkansas citizens at \$1 each. After the building is purchased and restored, it is planned to have it house a permanent display of Arkansas resources and products, the works of Arkansas artists and writers, and to serve as a meeting place of patriotic and civic organizations. If you wish to co-operate in this worthy enterprise, send your dollar to the Save the Arkansas Building Society, Fayetteville, Ark.

reached a time that revivals are not brought about in eight or ten days. My convictions lead me to say that it is ten times as hard to get people saved and twenty times as hard to keep them saved as it was twenty years ago. I am convinced that the challenge is to the ministry of today. There is no question in my mind—we are losing and not gaining.—J. C. Williams, P. C.

TITHING BULLETINS OFFERED

At least \$5 a week can be saved by any church that customarily uses a four-page Bulletin each week. The Layman Company, 730 Rush Street, Chicago, offers this saving when using their four-page Bulletin. Two pages are printed with a Stewardship message, and two pages are left blank for local announcements. The company suggests that churches conduct a five weeks' or 10 weeks' course of tithe education by using its bulletins, which are offered at a nominal sum. It offers a sample set containing 32 different tithing tracts at 20 cents. Please mention the Arkansas Methodist, also give your denomination.—The Layman Company, 730 Rush Street, Chicago, Ill.

PARKIN

More than eight months of the Conference year have passed and it has been a busy time with our people in Parkin. We sent in our 100 per cent list to the Methodist early in the year. Our pre-Easter meeting culminated in 26 additions on profession of faith, four infants bap-

PIMPLY SKIN

from clogged, irritated pores,
can be relieved, improved,
and healing aided with

Resinol



tized, and one received by certificate. Brother Davidson, our Presiding Elder, was with us for three days, and the writer held the other services. We were happy to have the Helena District Conference meet with us early in May. The ladies had placed some splendid furniture in the parsonage just before Conference last year. This has all been paid for and a splendid new garage has been erected. The church building has also been redecorated inside. Parkin will have a good report at Conference time.—J. M. Harrison, P. C.

LONOKE STATION

We had Brother James V. Reid of Fort Worth, Texas, with us from June 23 to July 7, which was the 5th meeting I have had him with me in the last eight years, and I think this was the best of the five.

We received nine into the church, all adults, but the greatest results was not the number we received, but the great spiritual awakening within the church.

Brother Reid directed the choir, preached at 9:30 a. m., held vesper services for the young people at 7:15 p. m., and preached at 8 p. m. each day, and did it as few men can.

Reid is a fine preacher, singer, and the finest pianist I have ever heard. We recommend him to any one who is in need of a Christian gentleman that can do all this in such a fine way.—S. K. Burnett, P. C.

DISTINGUISHED VISITOR TO LAKE JUNALUSKA

Dr. Shailer Mathews, famous theologian and author and Dean of the Divinity School at the University of Chicago, will spend three days at Lake Junaluska, beginning July 31. Dean Mathews will speak at the Missionary Conference held at the Lake July 31 to August 13.

On August 1 and 2, there will be luncheons at which all the preachers on the ground will lunch informally with Dr. Mathews and discuss modern Church problems.

Another distinguished visitor to the Missionary Conference at Lake Junaluska is Dr. Ralph Harlow of Smith College. Dr. Harlow is Chairman of the New England division of the Congregational Board for Social Actions.

Babson's Investment Suggestions

The New Deal's latest scheme, the "share-the-wealth" program, is making wonderful newspaper copy. From a broad standpoint, however, it is only a straw in the wind. Like many other measures which have been passed in recent years, its primary motive is to help those who will not help themselves. Investors instead of crying over spilt milk, can learn a great lesson from all that has happened in the past few years.

What should these recent acts of the federal government, such as the abolition of the gold clause, pressure on the utilities, enactment of discriminatory processing taxes, and the creation of a vast federal dole really teach us and our children? I will tell you what they should teach: That our mortgages, stocks, and bonds can very easily be wiped out under our present form of government. Those who have been relying upon insurance companies and banks for protection may some

day be disappointed. Even the supreme court may be helpless to prevent a tidal wave of discontent with the Constitution and all that it stands for.

Then, in what should we invest? There must be some real reward for industry, thrift, and courage. Well, perhaps we may be coming back to nature's system, where the wealth of families is measured by the number and character, health and ability of their children. Time was when children were the sole support of parents as they reached old age. Mothers and fathers then depended upon their children, rather than upon rents, life insurance, and bank accounts. Time was given to training children, both to be economic assets and to have family responsibilities. So my first suggestion is to invest more energy upon properly bringing up your children. This is the first step.

What Historians of 1980 May Say

How else should we hedge our bank accounts, stocks, bonds and insurance policies? Fifty years from now new historians may say that the most significant effect of President Roosevelt's New Deal was to break down the traditional idea of saving and thrift and to shift the emphasis upon "eat, drink, and be merry for tomorrow we die." Before we are through paying for the experiments of the last three years many investors will have learned by bitter experience that the only real way

to get the value out of a quart of milk is to drink it. Hence, I feel very strongly that the best hedges against inflation and unsound radicalism today are investments, not only in children, but in the other fundamentals of life.

The basic investment should be in health. Those who take chances with their health by over-working, irregular habits, use of liquor, excess smoking, and the like are foolhardy. Lack of exercise and sunshine is a very common error. Start now giving new emphasis in your family to such sports as tennis, golf, fishing, riding, walking, which can be enjoyed through adult years. Any outdoor hobby of this type is the best health insurance policy available.

Another important step in this broad program is investment in character building and education. Training in the appreciation and creation of music, dramatics, art, and literature, and intelligent travel aided by a study of history, geography, and nature come under this heading. The great emphasis in all education today should be placed on teaching both adults and children how to play so that they will strengthen their character and build their health at the same time.

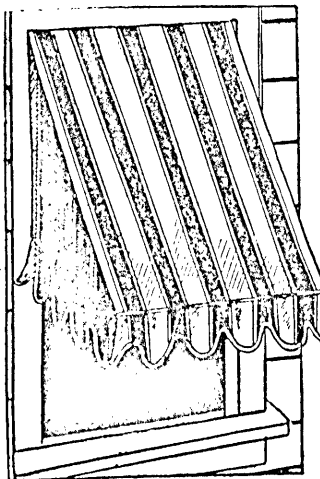
Last, but not least, are the tangibles. I have in mind the ownership of a home and garden or a small productive farm. Periods of inflation in Germany, France, and other

nations show that the owners of real estate—especially homes and small farms—suffered least. Under the heading of tangibles, I should also mention collections of precious stones, old coins, and postage stamps. From a purely investment angle, these collections have weathered the economic storms of the ages better than anything else. Works of art, Oriental rugs and antique furniture are especially appropriate hedges against inflation. In addition to their beauty, they have an intrinsic value.

The above does not mean that good securities, insurance policies, and bank accounts should now be liquidated. In fact, I am bullish on these forms of investment, if well diversified, for the next few years at least. But I do warn investors that the events of the past three years are signposts showing the direction in which this country is drifting. So my advice is not to put all your money in intangible property which may be taken away from you when you need it. Invest some of your money now in the ways I have mentioned! Bulwark your security lists, your bank deposits, and your insurance policies with the things that make for better and richer living and a fuller and more interesting life!

In conclusion I want to make a "Buy Now" recommendation: Take a good vacation this summer. This year do one of the things that you

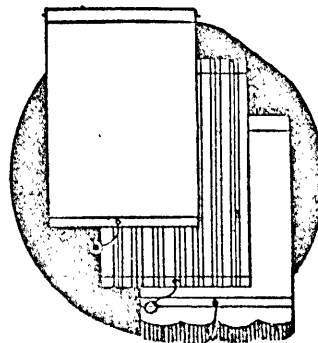
INSIDE OR OUTSIDE WE SHADE YOUR WINDOWS



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Hot weather is here, and you will enjoy the comfort of a cool home if your windows are properly shaded with awnings. Let us show you our beautiful line of awning fabrics and tell you how little this comfort costs.

Our sleeping porch curtains protect against sun, rain and wind.



WINDOW SHADES

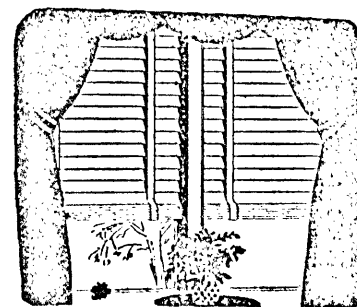
Tailored to your windows. Expert work on all kinds and sizes. Modern methods and factory experienced workers.

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have always wanted to do but never before felt you could afford. Go away where you can get sunshine and where you can enjoy your favorite sport! After the battering of the past five years your batteries—physical, mental and spiritual—need recharging. A good vacation this year would be the wisest "buy" you could make in this broad investment program. Business, as registered by the Babsonchart, now stands at 20 per cent below normal, or one per cent below a year ago. How does your health barometer register?

WHAT ABOUT COLLEGE?

Now that the high schools have closed and thousands of young people are out of work many parents are deeply concerned with the question of whether or not it will pay to enter their children in college this fall.

Certainly no one denies the individual and social values of keeping young people employed, either at some course of study or in some gainful employment. Nor will many parents question the twofold duty of giving their children all the education they can afford: first, the duty to the children themselves, and second, the duty to the social order.

It is obvious that if society is to solve its ever present intricate problems and to set continually for itself higher, finer and richer goals in human relationships, this generation and all succeeding generations must look to education. There is no other direction.

Dr. Edward C. Elliott, president of Purdue University, La Fayette, Ind., inaugurated a job census of its more than 4,000 students who were graduated during the past seven years. The results recently published are most encouraging to the parent, who during these ominous times contemplates sending his child to college but looks to a return of his investment from the child's material success. The census shows that 89 per cent of these 4,000 graduates are now gainfully employed, while 2.3 per cent are housewives or are post-graduate students. More than two-thirds of the 89 per cent are permanently employed at the kind of work for which they were trained at the university.

The Purdue University survey reveals facts and factors bearing upon "the occupations, careers, and opportunities of youth" which Dr. Elliott states "are fundamental social problems." He urges that both the large and small educational institu-

tions apply the job census to their youth problems.

He declared with significant emphasis: "The times may be tough. Nevertheless, I am certain that our higher institutions are producing an army of tough-minded young men and women who are going to find useful work that can be done only by trained minds. * * * For the great mass of those coming to and going from our colleges and universities, education must have a very definite and helpful relation to the work yet to be done. Learning, earning, and yearning are essential elements of the modern life stuff."—E. R. in Scottish Rite Bulletin.

"When a Church Goes Broke"

Our town has been fortunate enough to dodge some of the evils of these days. For example, while three of our churches have debts they wish were lighter, the bank people tell me that interest payments are down to date, and only one has had to ask for an extension on the principal.

But one of our neighbor towns isn't quite so well off. It has had a church sold by the sheriff!

I know why; a third of the membership out of work, and the others with lower wages or reduced salaries or lessened incomes.

Did the newspapers see their duty, such as it was? They did; you can't fool a real newspaper man.

Headlines

Out flared headlines: "CHURCH UNDER THE HAMMER"; "SHERIFF AUCTIONS LOCAL CHURCH"; "CHURCH ADMITS BEING BANKRUPT"; and plenty more.

Why did the papers do it? Well, why not? That was news. What are the dailies for, or the press associations?

In an hour's walk through either of these two towns I could find closed banks, bankrupt office buildings, a choice array of empty stores whose former tenants have been "closed out," factories in receivers' hands, a delinquent tax-sale list as long as your arm, and the interurban between the towns fast reverting to a streak of rust, a right of way and some pretty engraved bonds.

But, until now, I couldn't have found a single insolvent church!

The One Bankrupt

I'm not talking about abandoned churches, or churches closed and congregations merged for the sake of religious as well as financial concentration. I mean churches financially busted; defaulting on interest or principal, or both, of the money they borrowed.

And so, when at long last one church did go on the rocks, the story rated front page position, as any cub reporter's first lesson in Journalism tells him.

But that's not the whole story. The papers didn't realize what they had started. The preacher's telephone began to be busy with people calling up and wanting to help. Some of them he'd never heard of. Some he had, but not in connection with matters of interest to religious workers.

Today that bankrupt church finds itself possessed of just-discovered friends. The biggest gift for the redemption fund—oh, yes, one was started right away—came from a Jewish merchant in town. Another almost as big, was sent in by the

town's most conspicuous sport promoter.

Tainted money? Not a bit of it. The church never asked for it, or made any promises for it. I happen to know that the totals of ten sheriffs' sales wouldn't be enough to buy the preacher, or change the content of his preaching.

News!

Honest, now; wasn't it news, this story of the church and the sheriff? Think back over the last five years before you answer.

Look at all the commercial institutions you have seen go to the wall; colossal banks, super-colossal holding companies, skyscrapers, railroads, oil companies, motor car corporations, shipping combinations, aviation mergers—as well as the innumerable lesser businesses whose wreckage strewn every Main Street in America.

And then think how many bankrupt churches you have heard of.

But they can be found, you say? Of course; and that's the point. You have to hunt for 'em. You don't have to hunt for these other derelects of the depression.

Here's hoping that sheriffs' sales of insolvent churches will always be scarce enough to make the front page when they do happen.—Justus Timberline in Central Christian Advocate.

Bill Booze Woos Woman-Market

Will Follow Cigaret Technique to Stimulate Drinking Among Women and in the Home

The tobacco interests, chiefly through advertising, sold cigarettes to women, whose dainty refinement had hitherto made her hostile to such an untidy, unattractive act as smoking. As a consequence, while every other industry was reduced to rags and starved white in the worst depression in the world's history, all that the tobacco business knew of hard times was what it read in the papers. It is but natural that Bill Booze, restored to commercial status by the repeal of prohibition, is diligently studying to find how Nick Nicotine put it over.

Spirits, a prominent New York whisky journal, urges the spirit trade to devote one week each month to advertising and store display planned exclusively to intrigue women, with simple, home-like suggestions, including recipes, and to lure women customers in the liquor shops.

Mida's Criterion, the old, pre-prohibition wine and spirit periodical, urges the dealers to watch the local Woman's Page in the daily press for social announcements, and then use the phone and the mail—tell the bride and her mother about the proper kind of beverages for the wedding—call friends and suggest liquor as appropriate wedding gifts, and follow up the newly-weds with information about the proper use of drinks in the home.

The United Brewers' Association makes its approach by writing direct to the editor of the Woman's Page of the leading dailies of the nation, and asking her how, in her judgment, her women readers can best be interested "in serving and drinking beer in the home . . . to capture the large woman-market with which the cigaret people were so successful."

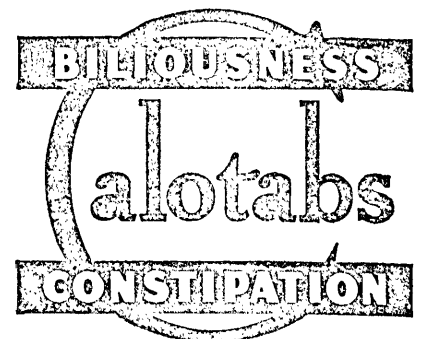
Once woman gets started she goes places! Ten years ago she was just

beginning to puff coyly while men had been smoking for three centuries. But now, in any public dining room where the diners are half men and half women, close to two out of three fags protrude from under powdered noses. If Bill Booze once gets woman going, some poets of tomorrow will add a stanza to Kipling's famous ballad that will end, "The Female of the Species is More Drunken than the Male."—W. G. Calderwood.

A TERRIBLE OBSESSION

Gambling has been characterized as the increasing American sin in economic and moral effects. It is a merciless and selfish racket absorbing over \$4,000,000,000 annually, according to estimates, in losses, equipment, and employment costs. The craze is creeping into society like a deadly virus, and invading some circles hitherto known for high moral ideals. The delusion of quick money gained at the cost of another's loss is destructive of economic and moral good.

Nearly half of the states have given permission for gambling at horse races. The attempts to secure licenses for dog racing show no lack of persistence. The reports of social functions where prizes are won by card players and the money or articles won bestowed upon charity, missionary or other church projects, are indicative of a growing looseness in spiritual ties and a



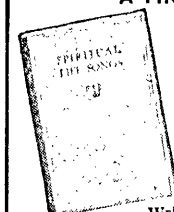
YOU CAN HAVE NEW SONG BOOKS

You need new song books for Church or Church School—and there's a way to get them without wrecking the budget. Send for your FREE copy of Cokesbury's new book, "How to Finance Your Songbook Purchase"—page after page of practical, tested plans.

New Inspiration From These Fine Old Hymns

Here are the songs people love to sing. We know, because they told us so. Not built on guesswork, prejudice or "expert" opinion, but from the selections of simple folk. That's why, in the South alone, two million copies of the Cokesbury Hymnal have been sold. A big book—288 pages; 300 musical numbers; 12 pages of responsive readings. In weather-proof verminproof Roxite cloth, only \$40.00 for 100; durable manila, \$25.00 for 100. Returnable sample on request.

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GRAY'S OINTMENT

USED SINCE 1820—FOR

BOILS

Superficial Cuts and Burns and Minor Bruises. 25c at Drug Stores.



lowering of moral standards. Raffles, lotteries, and minor forms of gambling are invading church groups with serious effects upon stewardship and sacrifice.

No church organization or member of the Methodist Episcopal Church should have anything to do with any method of money raising which has the slightest gambling taint, no matter how fashionable or popular or apparently profitable it may be. Like drink and drug habits, gambling starts with deceptive and sinister concealment, but soon enslaves the victim in a terrible obsession from which escape is difficult.—Western Christian Advocate.

ANOTHER BIG GIFT FROM SENATOR COUZENS

A gift of \$550,000 from Senator James Couzens for the purchase of about 1,000 acres of land near Pontiac to be used for a residence colony by part-time industrial workers was announced Wednesday by William J. Norton, secretary of the Children's Fund of Michigan.

The project is to be controlled by a non-profit corporation known as Oakland Homes, Inc., which already has been organized by the State Emergency Relief Administration, Norton said.

"Senator Couzens will have nothing to do with the development or the management," Norton said. "He is making the gift as a social and economic experiment. The corporation and its officials are to assume full responsibility for all details.

"Broadly speaking, the plan is to create a colony in which each man will have enough ground to use in his spare hours growing vegetables and produce sufficient to feed his family. The automotive industry is a seasonal industry and the lay-offs and shorter hours make it possible for men to do some agricultural work as a secondary occupation.

The co-operation of the industries in the district has been promised and the soil has been analyzed by the Michigan State College, Norton said.—Detroit Free Press.

CONSECRATION

No man can become great, can win success, who does not identify himself with some cause, some worth while purpose. It is not enough to believe in a thing; it is not enough to be accounted as belonging to or participating in something. Success demands that degree of absorption which makes the man one with his cause. "His heart was set upon it." "He threw his life into it," have more than rhetorical meaning. Savonarola, Luther, Washington, Lincoln, Edison, are inseparably identified each with his cause. They not only gave to, they became one with, that which claimed them. That made them great—their utter devotion to service. How pitifully small, by the side of such greatness, appears the life of him who seeks to be served—who gives only that he may receive again. How great, how king-like, how godlike the character of Him who came not to be ministered unto but to minister, and to give His life a ransom for many. Only he who is conscious of riches can consciously bestow largess. He who feels his lack may selfishly seek. The giving heart is the princely heart. Pauper's hands are grasping. He who could in truth say, "All things are mine," became poor that others might become rich. He who created the fields with their fruits

and grains walked the dusty roads and hungered that man might have the Bread of Life. He, before whom archangels hid their faces, had His own face covered with blood and spittle, that others might be redeemed from the shame of sin. He, from whom flowed the stream of all life, entered into death that others might not taste its bitterness. Service received, blesses at most one—the recipient. Service given, flows back upon the giver, fold upon fold in richness. The fountain from which the stream flows is sweet; the Dead Sea, into which the stream flows, is bitter, finding no outlet there. Giving one's self to Christ through humanity—that is success, that is greatness.—C. A. McConnell in *Herald of Holiness*.

A PRODIGY

Here is an extract from the *Bel-fast News Letter* of April 17, 1785: Dublin, 16th April 1785.—We hear that the Rev. Mr. Wesley, who arrived a few days ago in this city, intends visiting most of the principal towns in the kingdom with his usual celerity, though in the eighty-second year of his age, and is to be in Athlone 21st inst., Aughrim 25th, Birr 26th, Tullamore 27th, Portarlington 28th, Waterford 30th, Cork 5th, Bandon 9th, Charleville 13th, Limerick 14th, Ballinrobe 18th, Castlebar 20th, Sligo 23rd, Ballymacconnell 26th, Kilmore 27th, Clones 28th, Armagh 30th, Charlemont June 1st, Londonderry 3rd, Coleraine 6th, Ballymena 8th, Belfast 9th, Downpatrick, Lisburn 11th, Tandragee 13th, Newry 16th, Drogheda 17th, and return to Dublin the 18th. This gentleman may be truly considered the prodigy of the present century, who at this advanced age, rises every morning at four o'clock, preaches twice, frequently three times, and travels forty miles in a day; and what is most extraordinary, after all his labor, remains a stranger to weariness.—*The New Outlook*.

WHERE CONSISTENCY IS NEEDED

Charles R. Walgreen, Chicago Drug Store Executive, is said to have recently withdrawn his niece from the University of Chicago because, it is alleged, Communism is being taught there. This same Walgreen, we understand, has liquor stores in Florida. The other day, according to the *Tampa Tribune*, Dr. Ludd M. Spivey, president of Southern College, sent Mr. Walgreen this telegram: "As an alumnus of the University of Chicago, I have great interest in the institution, but I commend you heartily for removing your niece if you are correct in your charge that communism is being taught there. In order that you may show equal charity and consistency in regard to my daughter here in Florida, I call upon you to remove your liquor stores from this state. Their presence endangers the future of all boys and girls here." That was well put, Dr. Spivey. We congratulate you. We are still listening for Mr. Walgreen's answer to your challenge.—*Alabama Christian Advocate*.

666

Liquid - Tablets
Salve - Nose
Drops

checks
MALARIA
in 3 days
COLDS
first day.
Tonic and
Laxative

Church Membership Continues to Increase

Churches in the United States continue to increase in membership and the total increase for 1934 is the largest since 1930, and one of the largest ever recorded, according to the Christian Herald Annual Report of Church Statistics appearing in the July issue of that magazine. The report was prepared by Dr. George Linn Kieffer, President of the American Association of Religious Statisticians.

In 1934, churches and religious bodies showed a total gain in membership of 1,222,064; the gain in "adult" membership, thirteen years of age and over, was 910,651. The fifty largest religious bodies, those having a membership of 50,000 or more, gained a total of 1,207,188.

The Methodists, whose rate of increase for several years previous was not so large, have risen to the head of the list of Protestant denominations, with a total net gain of 210,475 members in 1934. The Baptists, who have led for several years, come second, with a gain of 161,720. The Lutherans are third, with a gain of 101,118. Other leading denominations also gained substantially, among them the Disciples of Christ gained 29,282, the Presbyterians 21,764, and the Protestant Episcopalians 22,159.

The Baptists, with a total membership of 10,027,929, still remain the largest Protestant denomination. The Methodists, with 8,976,492, are second. The Roman Catholic Church is still the largest religious

body in the country, with a total membership of 20,398,509, a one year gain of 198,915.

The per cent of gain also shows some striking increases. In the single year of 1934, the Methodists gained 3.40 per cent, the Lutherans 2.31 per cent, the Evangelical denomination 4.92 per cent, the Baptists 1.63 per cent and the comparatively small Nazarene denomination made the remarkable gain of 9.02 per cent.

Total all-purpose contributions made by church members in 1934 amounted to \$299,416,781.35, a per capita contribution of \$12.07. Contributions in 1933 amounted to

EMORY AT OXFORD

Fully accredited boys' preparatory school and junior college. Division of Emory University, Atlanta. Influences of Christian home. Careful supervision, close association with experienced faculty, healthful location, superior equipment. Sixteen intra-mural sports. Substantial endowment permits \$435 rate. 100th year. For catalog, Address Geo. S. Roach, Division Executive, Box R, Oxford, Ga.

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.

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SADDEST HOURS
WE BRING A
COMFORTING NOTE

R. F. DRUMMOND
and Company
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

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The true worth of the service we offer you lies not so much in what we do as in the manner in which it is done.

Decade after decade we have served by relieving you of tremendous burdens and by taking them upon ourselves with all the quiet dignity which only years of experience can give.

\$16.11. While this shows a loss, it is the belief of Dr. Kieffer that the churches have maintained their standing and credit all through the years of the depression as no other business or social organization has done.

GREAT EXPECTATIONS

One of the strong and effective influences making for character and worthy living is that lurking thought that someone somewhere is expecting something worth while of us. There have not been many fine things done in the world's history that, if we knew everything, we could not trace much of the impulse that made them possible back to some fine expectation. It must be, therefore, one of the very best things we can do for any friend of ours to let him know by some subtle process that we are looking for him to do the clean, noble, heroic thing. That may be one of the very effective ways open to us of adding to the nobility and heroism of life in general. The man from whom we expect good things and who has an inkling of our expectation is not likely to fail us badly. And if we owe this to our friend, perhaps we owe something to ourselves. If we do our work and live our life under the subconscious spell of someone's high expectation of us will it not help very much? And if we could make that someone the Great Idealist Himself surely that would help in largest way.—Christian Guardian.

SIGNS OF PROGRESS

To say that because there is today three times as much social unrest as there was twenty-five years ago, therefore social conditions are three

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times as deplorable, would be absurd. No one would insist that the uprising among the peasantry of Europe and Asia indicates that conditions in this century are worse than they were when the common people were too thoroughly under subjection to protest, no matter what their condition. The world is growing better. Crime seems blacker because there's more white to set it off. The present social unrest is one of the most hopeful signs of the times. It is made possible because of what has already been achieved. Social conditions in New York City, for instance, were relatively worse one hundred years ago than they are today. There were never so many agencies at work in our cities to purify them. For years the Church and the labor union have been raising the standards of living among working people, each in its own sphere. Only the pessimist sees the eddy in the stream, which seems to indicate a backward course. The flood in the midst of the stream shows the real tendency.—Charles Stelzle.

SCIENCE AND THE SOUL

Michael Pupin, famous American scientist, thus expresses the ground of his faith in an immortal life for man: "Science gives us plenty of ground for intelligent hope that our physical life is only a stage in the existence of the soul. The law of continuity and the general scientific view of the universe tend to strengthen our belief that the soul goes on existing and developing after death. . . . The soul of man is the highest product of God's creative handiwork. Now, after God has spent untold time in creating man and endowing him with a soul, which is the reflection of His image, is it reasonable to suppose that man lives on earth for a brief span and then is extinguished by death? That the soul perishes with the physical body? That it existed in vain?

Raymond Rebsamen Opens Ford Agency

"The finest Ford ever built deserves a sales and service organization second to none."

Pledged to that policy, Raymond Rebsamen, Little Rock's new Ford dealer, officially launches his organization into the automotive life of the city.

Rebsamen will be quartered at Third and Spring streets in a spacious home that has been completely renovated and redecorated at a cost of several thousand dollars in order to provide ultra-modern sales and service facilities.

He also will maintain a modern and convenient service organization at Eleventh and Broadway.

In addition to a service station, it will have a completely equipped mechanical section, manned by factory trained mechanics. Lubrication and washing departments will be maintained there as well as at Third and Spring streets.

50 Trained Employees

The company—with a force of 50 especially trained employees and a payroll of between \$6,000 and \$7,000 per month—will be headed by Mr. Rebsamen himself.

To Little Rock and to Arkansas, Mr. Rebsamen needs no introduction. As one of his friends described him: "It would take only a few minutes to name the folks who don't know Raymond Rebsamen, but days to name all his friends."

As his general manager and his "right hand man," Mr. Rebsamen will have Haco Boyd, one of the most popular and widely known automobile men in Little Rock. Mr. Boyd is backed by 13 years of experience in the Ford organization, and in directing the new company will be second to Mr. Rebsamen.

Both Mr. Rebsamen and Mr. Boyd have placed special emphasis on the service group. The mechanical crew

is factory trained and has at its disposal the latest and most modern equipment made available by Ford Motor Company. It will work in completely equipped shops.

In charge of the service group will be Jack Wendler, who is well known to Little Rock motorists. He is factory trained and rated as one of the best in his line in the city.

Mr. Boyd will direct the sales group composed of Vernon L. Felix, R. F. Shugart, R. S. Hopkins, V. O. Gray, Lem Kirkpatrick, V. H. Siebert, who also will serve as wholesale parts supervisor, E. S. Jones, H. H. Traylor, J. L. Barham and W. H. Cannon.

Service Staff

The service and mechanical staff will be composed of William Etzback, as shop supervisor, C. H. Wilson, W. C. Boecker, Lee Russell, Rex Culver, John Byrd, G. D. Daniels, J. E. Walch, L. C. Morgan, Gordon Freeman, Wilfred Thorpe, Norman Petty, Jack Greer, Charles Raney, H. L. Saugey and Clyde Blaylock.

The parts department will be in charge of Clark Young, assisted by W. T. Hunt and H. E. Schalchlin.

John Mobley will supervise the accounting department, assisted by Miss Helen Ingalls and Miss Merle Fite.

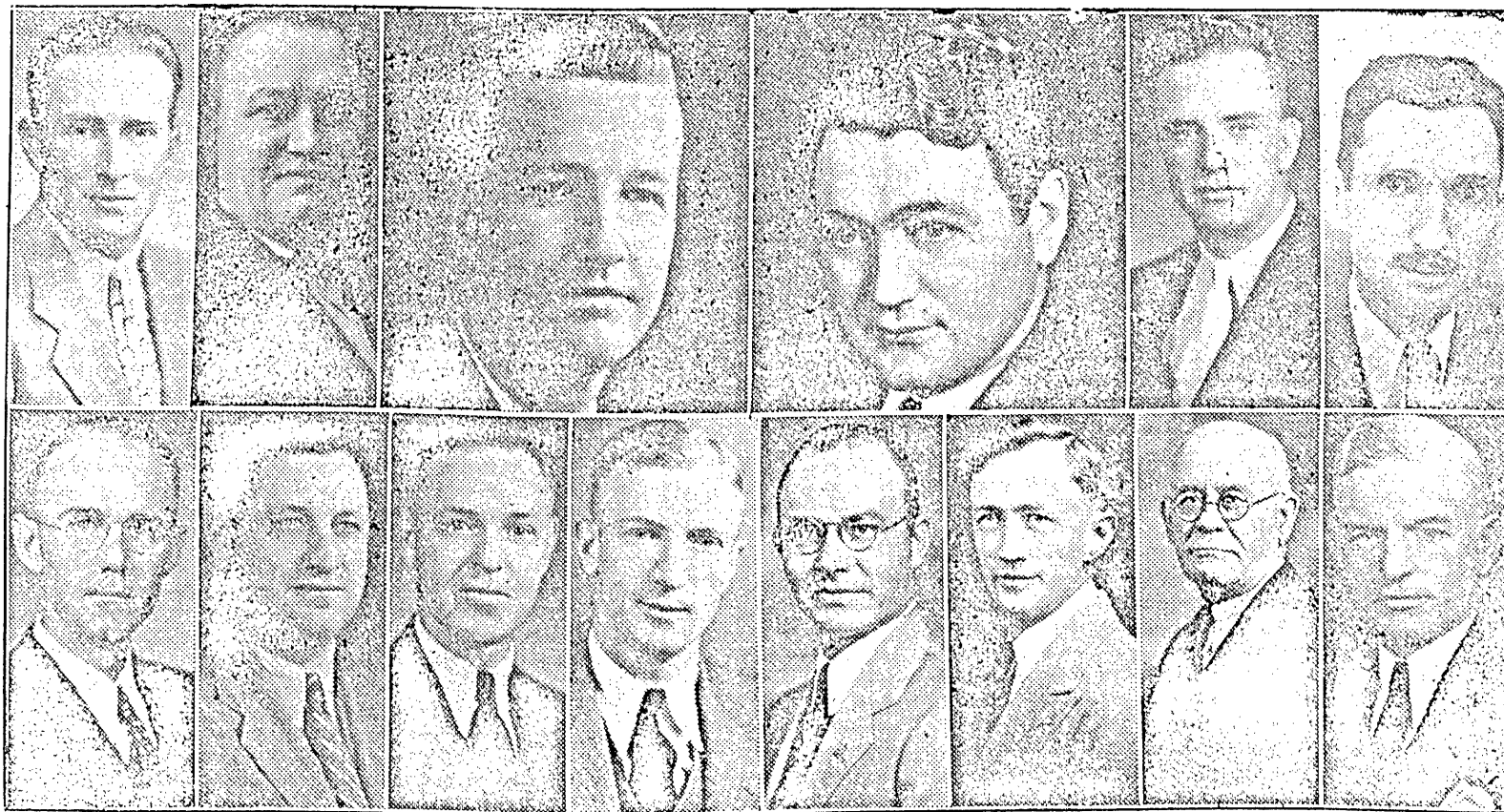
The Eleventh and Broadway service station will be in charge of H. L. Bailey who has as his staff, L. B. Kilpatrick, William Norman and J. O. O'Neal.

The car washing and polishing crew is composed of Nash Morgan, Joe Newton and Ed Morgan, all negroes.

A conveniently located and up-to-the-minute used car department will be located next to Rebsamen headquarters at Third and Spring.

"We want every motorist in Little Rock to know that the latch string of our place hangs on the outside," Mr. Rebsamen said, "and that everybody is welcome all the time."

MEET PRINCIPALS OF NEW FORD GROUP



Here are the men who will play the leading parts in Little Rock's new Ford Agency—Raymond Rebsamen, Third and Spring. Top row, left to right: H. L. Bailey, service station manager; S. S. Jones, salesman; Mr. Rebsamen, owner; Haco Boyd, general manager and sales manager; V. O. Gray, salesman; J. L. Barham, salesman. Bottom row, left to right: R. F. Shugart, salesman; R. S. Hopkins, salesman; Clark Young, manager parts department; Vernon L. Felix, salesman; T. B. Rowe, Salesman; V. H. Siebert, salesman; Lem Kirkpatrick, salesman, and Jack Wendler, service manager.

RAYMOND REBSAMEN OPENS NEW FORD V-8 AGENCY!

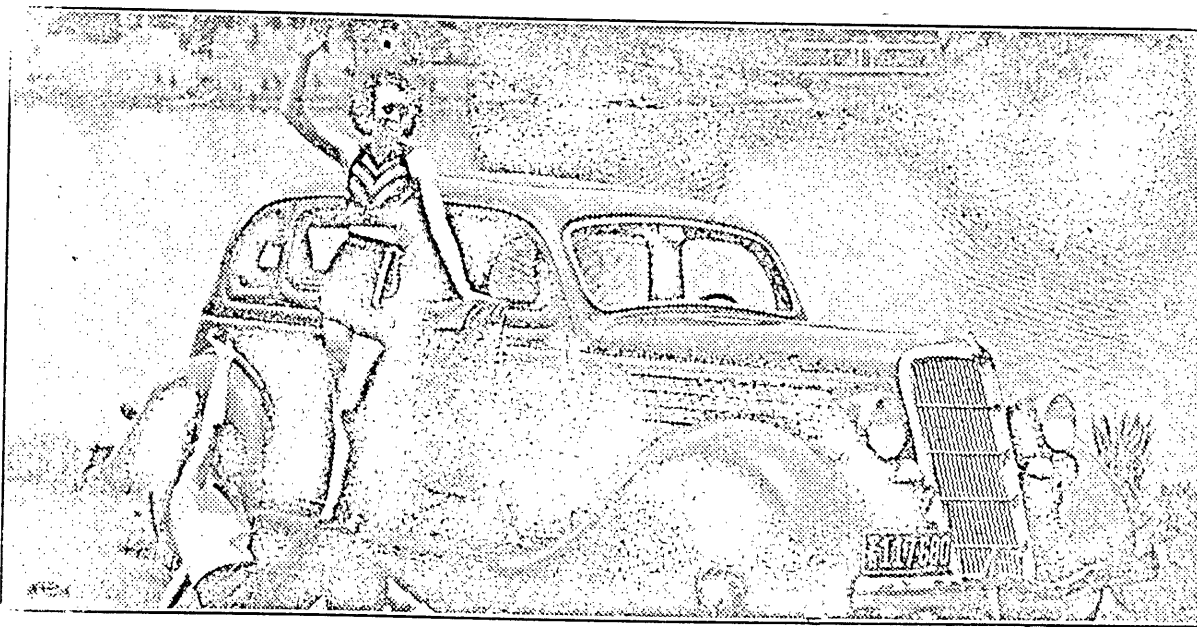
Third and Spring Street Home One of Most Modern in State

DEPENDABILITY!

STAMINA!

PRESENTING:

*the finest and most beautiful
FORD ever built! Superb Values!*



*Ford Sales Backed by Dependable
Rebsamen Service-After-Sale!
Trucks - Used Cars - Parts*

BEAUTY!

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Winfield Musicians Return From School

Mrs. I. J. Steed and Miss Kate Bossinger returned home this week from the Northwestern Institute of Sacred Music where they had been studying church music. Choir Directors and Organists from the leading churches of the country were gathered for a week's study of their work under the leadership of the outstanding church musicians of the nation.

Their class-work included the presentation of new anthems, a study of the various services such as the Jewish, the Russian, the Catholic, the Calvinist and the Wesleyan services. They studied the order of service used in other places, the use of the organ in the service, and recent developments in Junior Choir work.

We are grateful for the fine work of our musicians and for the interest and effort and sacrifice involved in this special preparation for their work next year.

AN INVITATION

The Young People's Department of First Methodist Church has sent a special invitation to their friends in Winfield to attend two one-act plays which they are presenting Friday evening, July 19, at 8:00 o'clock. They are trying to raise money to send their delegates to Mt. Sequoyah. Admission: Adults 25c, children 10c, family 60c. The plays are "The Rector" and "Two Business Adventures in Japan." Refreshments will be served.

THE LIBRARIAN'S DESK

We are adding to our shelf this week Kirby Page's "Living Creatively." It is a book rich with suggestions for every-day life which, if employed, will help you to live creatively.

Butler's "War Is a Racket" is proving to be a very popular little book. One person said: "Most everybody in my neighborhood has read it this week." That is a fine spirit. Share your books with your friends.

Fosdick's "The Secret of Victorious Living" has also been quite popular this summer. Get a good book to read next week.

"China's Revolution From the Inside," by Dr. R. Y. Lo, one of the most influential leaders among the Chinese, is valuable in revealing the many changes that have taken place during the last twenty-five years in that great and largely misunderstood country.—A. C. Millar.

"NOTHING TO ME"

It need not surprise us that a man should say: "Jesus means nothing to me." A man could conceivably shut himself away from all sound of music, and say: "Music means nothing to me." Most of us could say, inasmuch as most of us do not rise very early: "The day-break means nothing to me." Incidentally, that remark would be no more true than it would be true nowadays for any man to say: "Jesus means nothing to me"; for He is in the very climate of our world. Obviously we must expose ourselves to Jesus before He can mean anything to us. But to those who have tried to make real to themselves His days on earth, He has become in course of time "another Self more dear."—George A. Buttrick.

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. IV

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SUNDAY SERVICES

11:00 A. M.—Rev. Marshall T. Steel will preach.
There will be no evening service.

GHOSTS CAN NOT LEARN

To the many churchmen who tell Dr. Forney Hutchison that they "were with him in spirit" at the Sunday service, but not "in body", he replies that he doesn't like to preach to ghosts. No man likes to preach to ghosts, not only because they can not be counted and reported at the next Quarterly Conference, but primarily because ghosts can't learn. You can't do anything for a ghost except destroy him by not believing in him.

I am sure that regularity in church attendance is not sufficient or worthy proof of a man's religion. Some people come and never get anything from the service. They are like school children who forget to use their books. Perfect attendance record, but zero on class work! Nevertheless, I am also sure that church members cannot expect to get help from the church unless they attend its services. Man's life is developed and improved when something is done for his mind and his feelings. Brains and emotions do not give themselves to absentee treatment.

So I make a plea for regularity in your church attendance. It will not prove your religion, but it will expose you to religion's creative work. It will open up the channels by which your life may become enriched and ennobled. Certainly this is a primary characteristic of a good churchman. He attends regularly and thereby establishes the possibility of receiving the church's help in becoming a better churchman.

MARSHALL T. STEEL.

GUILTY, OR NOT GUILTY

"Sure the Church can count on me and gladly, too. What God has done for me through the Church, through my Church-loving parents and through the Church-leavened social order around me, is more than I can ever repay. You know I have been deceiving myself all along about how much I really was giving to the Church. I checked up last week and found that our little family automobile had cost us more than six times as much this year as the amount I was giving to the Church . . . I found we were paying more for Mary's music lessons than we paid to the Church, but the Church is putting the more lasting music in Mary's soul . . . We added up the actual amount our family had spent on recreation last month—shows, picnics, soft drinks, pleasure rides, and so forth, and compared that figure with what we had to talk about with reference to sacrifice in giving. Yes, I know times are hard, but I know they would still be harder for me if I didn't have any Church, so I am doing my best to help my Church pay out this year."—Florida Christian Advocate.

Attendance Increases In Church School

Last Sunday morning witnessed a significant increase in our Church School attendance. We had twenty-seven more than on the preceding Sunday and are headed toward the realization of our goal for the summer.

The Beginners' Department continues to lead the School. They had a thirty-three per cent improvement over the preceding Sunday. Mr. Hubert Mayes' Class climbed on to the honor roll this week by reaching their quota; and Reece Bowen's class held the honors they gained last week. Several other classes are near their goal and we hope to see new names on the roll of honor next Sunday.

WINFIELD MEMBERS

Mrs. R. E. Overman accompanied her husband, Mayor Overman, on a brief business trip to Chicago this week.

Mrs. Marshall Steel and Billy have returned from a week's visit in Fordyce and Camden.

We extend congratulations and good wishes to Miss June Banzhof, Miss Flora V. Letbetter, Mr. Roland B. Brickhouse and Mr. Charles Barker upon their graduation from High School in the Summer Class.

Mrs. F. E. Coeyman left this week to spend two months with relatives in New Jersey.

Mr. Bert Jordan, of our Junior Hi Department, suffered a painful injury July the Fourth in a fire-cracker explosion, but is recovering rapidly.

Her many friends in Winfield were happy to see Miss Eloise Jones in the church services Sunday. Miss Jones has been teaching school in Texas this past year, and is spending the week here with Miss Felicia Holliman.

Miss Gladys Weber left July 13 on a vacation trip to California with her mother and sister.

Bro. Steel is assisting Bro. George Myers this week in a revival meeting at Douglassville.

Mrs. R. E. Overman, who is assistant organist, will be in charge of music at Winfield during July and August, which are the vacation months for our choir.

WEDDING BELLS

Sunday afternoon at five o'clock Winfield Church was the scene of a lovely wedding in which Miss Varian Letbetter was married to Mr. Charles Summerford. After a wedding trip in Texas, Mr. and Mrs. Summerford will make their home out on the Hot Springs Highway.

NEW MEMBERS

We welcome to our Church family the following new members who joined June 30: Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Thomas, Lois, Elizabeth, Woodlief and Clarence, 2308 Summit; Mrs. H. A. Laster, 1510 Oak; Miss Opal Jones, 208 Brown; James Harvey Rumph, 320 West 4th, North Little Rock; Mrs. J. B. Shearer and Miss Kathleen Shearer, 2011 West 18th.

The difference between the leadership of the past and the leadership of the present, is that the former got us in the fix we are in, and the latter does not seem to know how to get us out of it.—Ex.