

Harris, and all were glad for the opportunity to deepen the friendships of former years.

A valuable contribution to the mission was the sacred music offered three different nights by the choirs of sister churches: the Baptist Church at Jordan (Waterford), the Pawcatuck Church, and the Ashaway Church; the home church choir sang on the closing night. Pastor Crandall accompanied his choir from Westery, and took part in the service.

At the close of the final sermon Pastor Rogers invited any who might wish to unite with the church to speak with him; and the whole congregation moved toward the front one pew, symbolizing their forward step in Christian experience. A social hour followed in the fellowship room, and after refreshments "Pastor" Harris was presented with a gift in appreciation of his labors.

The mission had been prepared for by prayer and planning, and by the visit and message of Rev. William L. Burdick, missionary secretary, on the Sabbath before it began. Coming at the season when our thoughts are turned toward Calvary, its impression should be lasting.

CORRESPONDENT.

PLAINFIELD, N. J.

The annual meeting of the Sabbath school with reports and election of officers was held Sunday evening, March 27. Mrs. L. H. North was re-elected superintendent for the coming year.

The one-hundredth annual meeting of the church was held Sunday, April 3. The business meeting began at four o'clock, with Donald E. Lewis as moderator. Supper was served at six o'clock (cafeteria style) to about seventy people. This was followed by more business and church reports, which showed a large amount of activity in the different organizations. A question box was one of the features, which brought up several points for discussion. As usual, the letters from absent members were much enjoyed.

We were glad to have in our pulpit April 9, President Jay W. Crofoot of Milton College. He spoke briefly in the interests of the college, then brought the message, "Our Father," with the text taken from Matthew 6: 9. President J. Nelson Norwood of Alfred University, who was present, pronounced the benediction.

Our church people were also gladdened by having with us at the Sabbath morning serv-

ices of April 9 and 16 several other people from Alfred—some of them former members of the Plainfield Church. Most of them were called here by the occasion of the Alfred Alumni dinner held in New York City on the evening of April 9.

Our Easter services were very impressive and a real treat. They began with the Friday night meeting, which consisted of the singing of Easter hymns; Easter meditation, "The Christ Triumphant," by the pastor; and an instrumental trio by Elizabeth Bond Percy, Mary Bond Lewis, and Violet Truell Evans. At the Sabbath morning service all the music had an Easter theme. The choir, augmented by several extra voices, rendered most effectively the cantata, "The Risen King," by Schneckner. Pastor Warren gave a short Easter message on "The Resurrection and the Life." The flower committee had a very attractive arrangement of Easter lilies and other spring flowers, and we had a good congregation to enjoy the service—many visitors besides our own people. The Sabbath school that followed also had a special Easter service, music by choir members, and the children added their bit by a musical number.

We are glad to have Mrs. Wm. M. Stillman with us again for a few days. The all-day meeting of the Women's Society of the church is to be at her home Wednesday, April 20. She will be leaving again this week on her mission of visiting the churches in the interests of the Seventh Day Baptist Building Budget.

Secretary and Editor Van Horn is still in the Middle West in the interests of the Tract Society and the Building Budget.

CORRESPONDENT.

NOTICE OF WESTERN ASSOCIATION

The Western Association will meet with the Second Alfred Church, June 24-26, 1938, with a program centering about the theme, "Living Truths for Today."

WALTER L. GREENE,
Secretary, pro tem.

RECORDER WANT ADVERTISEMENTS

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

JUNIOR GRADED HELPS, four year course, four parts each year, 15c each. Intermediate Helps, three year course, four parts each year, each 15c. Sabbath Recorder, Plainfield, N. J.

The Sabbath Recorder

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MAY 2, 1938

No. 18

PRAYER FOR MOTHERS

Father of Life, fold in the everlasting arms of thy love the torch-bearers of life—the mothers of the race. As they struggle up the steeps of motherhood, through its travail of mind, body, and soul, give them a clearer vision and a guiding wisdom. Grant them the compensation of a love returned and understood, and the ultimate satisfaction of knowing that they have lifted those entrusted to their care up into helpful harmony with thy kingdom. Bestow an especial tenderness on those who, having borne no children, nevertheless exert the sweet ministries of motherhood over their home circle. Comfort all lonely, unmothered hearts. Grant the ever-steadying power of thy support through the daily discouragements, the clash and readjustments of ideals, and the anguish of bereavement that comes into all mothers' lives. Increase, we pray, their cheerful steadiness, their unselfish strength; and, at the close of their day, may they enter into rest with faith undimmed, and unafraid. We ask through Christ our Lord. Amen.

—Selected.

Contents

Editorial—Young People and Tomorrow. — Observations by the Corresponding Secretary.—Mother's Day	274-276
The Building Budget	276
Pastors' Conference	276
Convention of Christian Education	277
Missions.—Brain Effort and Heart Effort.—Letter From Dr. Lincoln Pan.—Investment Committee Report. — Missionary Society Statement of Condition	277-280
The Historical Society	280
Woman's Work.—Excerpts From "Out of My Life and Work."—Recommended Reading	281-283
Young People's Work.—Be a Booster.—Christian Endeavor Day at Shiloh	283
Children's Page.—Our Letter Exchange	284
Our Pulpit.—Beyond Sentiment on Mother's Day	285-287
Denominational "Hook-up"	287
Belated Tribute	288

The Sabbath Recorder

(Established in 1844)

A SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST WEEKLY

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less expressly renewed.

Young People Often it is reiterated, "Our And Tomorrow hope for the future is our young folks." And, of course, this is true. Also it is true that for what our young folks are now *we* are largely responsible. Again, young people would do well to remember that what they are about to be they are now becoming. Our young people—on the whole—are wholesome and are church folks, interested in kingdom building for Christ; they are wanting to make a Christian world. Perhaps they should remember they cannot *themselves* "make" it, but they can help make it. Our young Seventh Day Baptists are full of life and are wanting to go, and to do. This article recognizes their value, their worth, and their desires; it aims to help them.

In the first place, may it be pointed out that it is of even greater importance to be something than to do something. We have often been so busy conjugating the verb "to do" that we have forgotten the implication of the verb "to be." True it is also that we are helped to be by doing.

Dean Howard Thurman, of Howard University Chapel, addressing a Methodist student conference urged three sources of power for Christian action, which we suggest here: "loyalty to a great cause, the career and example of Jesus, and the fellowship of men and women who are part of the quest for the same ideal." He added, "The last and ultimate source of spiritual power is God. In a task that calls for the transformation of the world and the redemption of men and society from evil, only an infinite resource can meet the finite need." This estimate of need of ultimate spiritual power is of vital importance and must have a real place and bearing in our thinking and acting.

LOYALTY

Loyalty to a great cause is a challenge to our young people as well as a source of great power. The force if this is seen in the Nazi youth movement in Germany, as well as in the enthusiasm of youth in communistic propaganda in America. When Garibaldi—great Italian patriot—led in a great movement there, to his offer of hard marches, poor fare, even death, his followers were a unit in loyalty crying, "We are the men! We are the men!"

What greater cause calls to youth than loyalty to Jesus—his teaching and the Sabbath that he kept and made live with new meaning by word and life? A great man in America a couple of generations ago, said if a young man would make his life count for most let him ally himself with some great but unpopular movement. In the Christian world today, outside the call to salvation there is no greater truth—in significance and implication—than that involving the Sabbath. Young folks, stand steady here. *Be* Seventh Day Baptists in fact as well as name. You will have the Bible and noble example back of you and will find yourselves in company with Christ, the apostles, Paul, the early church, and men and women outstanding through the ages. A part of the past, loyal to truth, you will be able to make history.

THE CAREER AND EXAMPLE OF JESUS

Not only is here a source of power enumerated, but if you enter into fellowship with this Jesus as your own personal Savior and Redeemer, you open a great storehouse of experience and unloose power itself from on high. The life with its ways committed to him will find itself in paths of humble service,

that though perhaps unheralded will go far in the achievement of ultimate goals in kingdom building, in making a better world to live in.

It's natural, like John and James, to look for preferment in service; to wish positions on "the right hand and on the left" in his kingdom. But Christ himself entered not such paths, but trod the hard, thorny way—but the way of the cross led home. And in that cross has been the secret of power and influence. There is power there today to those who are willing for his sake to take it up and follow him.

POWER OF FELLOWSHIP

Yes, there is power and encouragement to be found in the fellowship of men and women who have been and are part of the quest for the same ideal. In that fellowship we are one with Luther and Calvin, John Knox and Wesley; we are more particularly with John James, the Stennetts, and Seventh Day Baptist worthies of modern times. We are strong because of the Whitfords, Allen, and Lewis; there is power in company with our leaders today.

Young Seventh Day Baptists, "Beyond the Alps lies Italy." You journey on—attack great mountainous difficulties — there are worlds of possibility beyond "the Alps." You are not alone in the struggle; you company with men and women who have given much of life in the same quest your ideals lead you toward. There is power in this united effort. Be patient with your leaders; show sympathy with their points of view, however you may differ from them in approach. Show yourselves true followers of the Christ who calls you on, to fellowship, personal and world brotherhood.

There is much to be done. Let youth faithfully and loyally carry on. Tomorrow will be still open to the youth to whom you will hand the torch.

Observations by the Corresponding Secretary How does it seem to be "walking the streets"? Certainly it must be a most distressing experience—looking for work, with no prospects of success, dwindling resources. Hundreds of thousands of people are doing so. One's heart grows weary in sympathy with the great army of unemployed, in a land of plenty for everyone's need, and plenty of work to be done. But "no man hireth us."

So many recently have been noted—as we have walked the streets—with haggard faces, expressionless eyes, hope thwarted, morale gone. How grateful all should be to God, who have a job—something to do that in some measure meets the needs of those dependent upon them.

But the kind of street walking in mind in the above question is different. Walking the streets to find people for whom we are looking is not half bad. Rather a pleasurable, though tiring experience. There is much to see in a city like Chicago. One takes life in his hands when he attempts to cross State or Randolph Streets or most any other avenue down town. Life here may easily be classified as "the quick and the dead." To find one thirty stories up is not so bad—by elevator—as missing another after a long walk of ten or fifteen blocks—especially if caught in a spring downpour. Walking the streets is pleasant—when you find at the other end the one sought for, one who is pleased to see you and appreciative of the interest which brings you to his door.

People in the great city have at least as many problems as folks have living elsewhere. They have the same sort of burdens, disappointments, and cares to bear. They need the sympathetic visitation and encouragement of a pastor. They need also a Savior's love and mercy. We never know from the exterior that may appear calm and undisturbed, the burdens that seem almost too much to carry. Especially in these days of uncertainty, doubt, rabid unbelief, there is need of someone whose feet are on the rock. Like the man in the flood in *Pilgrim's Progress*, so many need to hear a "Hopeful," who is wading bravely through, saying, "Be of good cheer, brother, I feel the bottom and it is sound."

Mother's Day One of the happiest customs of our time is the observance each year of the second Sunday of May as "Mother's Day." If any one class of persons is more deserving of reverent gratefulness than another it is surely the mothers, and especially the Christian mothers.

We say that no one can conceive of a million, whether it be of dollars, miles, or years; and it is just as impossible for anyone to conceive of the almost infinite degree of self-sacrificing service bestowed upon us by those beautiful characters whom we dearly love—although we may at times forget but who never forget us—called mothers.

Can anyone tell the physical suffering we have occasioned? Or the heartaches? Think of the times, too, when she has tied up mashed fingers, rubbed liniment on a sprained ankle; went to the cellar for a "piece" of buttered bread, said she did not care for pie when there lacked enough to go around; sat up all night when you had the measles, whooping cough, or pneumonia; wore old clothes that you might have new; washed the dishes or carried coal while you played or when you "forgot"; got up in the cold night to bring you a drink or put on the extra comfort; waited and watched when you were out late and she did not know where you were; wept and prayed when you seemed indifferent to the call of Christ; hurried and slaved to get you ready for the special occasion and then, perspiring and almost exhausted, got herself ready in the last ten minutes while the rest waited impatiently; listened eagerly to your enthusiastic plans when you were going to the next state or the great metropolis, yet all the while her heart bleeding because you were going away. Oh, the futility of human attempts to enumerate the variety of ministrations we have received from our human angel—*Mother!*

Listen, boy or girl, man or woman, hasn't mother done enough for you to merit from you, if she yet lives, a letter of genuine appreciation? Or, if where you may speak to her, a word of love and grateful thanks? And if she has gone to glory, why not resolve once for all to live the life you know she would have you live? And pray, don't forget father, either. His purposes were noble and his ideals for you were high.

—Selected.

THE BUILDING BUDGET

TOTAL RECEIPTS TO APRIL 27, 1938

Churches	Pledges and Cash
Albion, Wis.	\$ 20.00
Alfred, N. Y.	170.00
Battle Creek, Mich.	23.00
Boulder, Colo.	10.00
Chicago, Ill.	115.00
Daytona Beach, Fla.	87.12
Dodge Center, Minn.	8.45
Edinburg, Tex.	17.00
Garwin, Iowa	9.20
Hartsville, N. Y.	15.00
Jackson Center, Ohio	23.00
Little Prairie, Ark.	2.00
Lost Creek, W. Va.	10.00

Marlboro, N. J.	53.70
Middle Island, W. Va.	10.00
Milton, Wis.	269.94
Milton Junction, Wis.	65.75
New York City, N. Y.	58.00
Oakdale, Ala.	8.00
Piscataway, N. J.	83.30
Plainfield, N. J.	252.51
Rockville, R. I.	10.00
Salem, W. Va.	74.00
Salemville, Pa.	53.95
Shikoh, N. J.	120.88
Walworth, Wis.	11.00
Wekton, Iowa	5.00
West Edmeston, N. Y.	1.00
White Cloud, Mich.	18.25
Individuals:	
Mrs. M. C. R.	10.00
"A Friend," Westerly, R. I.	4.00
Mrs. Addie Bell, Galesburg, Ill.	5.00

\$1,624.05

Mill Yard Church, London, Eng. £7

SOMETHING FROM EVERYONE SOON FINISHES EVERYTHING

The appeal for the Building Budget continues. Dean Ahva J. C. Bond presented it in the Hebron churches on Sabbath day, April 23, while Mrs. Stillman, rested by a week at home, was carrying the message to the church at Adams Center.

May we offer again here the two quotations used by Mrs. Stillman in her report to the Tract Board and appearing in the minutes of its meeting in last week's RECORDER?

"One stanza of a hymn they sang impressed me. It was as follows:

"Work as if on thee depend
All the issues of the day.
Pray that help may be sent down.
Watch and pray.

"That seemed to me to be a pretty good combination of faith and works, and brought to mind that quotation:

"Work as if everything depended on you; then Pray as if everything depended on the Lord."

Mrs. Stillman was in De Ruyter on April 26, in Brookfield and West Edmeston April 30, and is scheduled for Verona and Syracuse on May 7.

C. V. D.

PASTORS' CONFERENCE

The Council-Conference program for next August includes as an integral and tremendously important part the Pastors' Conference which is to be held at Alfred under the direction of the faculty of the School of Theology in June. The Commission felt very strongly that there should be ample time for

MISSIONS

BRAIN EFFORT AND HEART EFFORT

Judge Tenney in speaking of the dedication of Gettysburg Battlefield to the memory of the soldiers who gave their lives on that field said:

Two orators met on the memorable field of Gettysburg. One was gifted in oratory, learned in schools and from books. The other was skilled in the witchery of speech that is gathered from the river, the forest, the plain. Both spoke. One was a brain effort; the other was a heart effort. One spoke words that were heard; the other, words that were felt. One was art; the other was genius. One was Edward Everett, the gifted scholar of New England; the other was Abraham Lincoln, the gifted rail-splitter of the West.

No words could be truer of the two men and their addresses that memorable day, and the incident illustrates a principle which is always present in mission and church work. Edward Everett's words were listened to with close attention and were given long and loud applause; but they are forgotten and the name of the man who delivered them is seldom mentioned. President Lincoln's words formed only one paragraph and received no outward applause, but they lived and the man who uttered them is enshrined in the affections of the American people. They received no applause because his hearers were too deeply moved. It was an effort of the heart. Everett's words were a masterful effort of the brain. Some one said after seeing Lincoln on a certain occasion that he was nine-tenths heart.

It is heart that gives ministers, missionaries, Sabbath school teachers, and all Christian workers their chief power. Those for whom and with whom we work are always asking, consciously or unconsciously, if we are sincere. They are wondering if what we are doing is prompted by love for our fellow men and a desire to help them or by self-seeking. Furthermore, it does not take them long, as a rule, to decide. If the world decides that we are selfish—lacking in heart—it may hang on our words and admire our ability, but our power is gone.

This is not declaring that brains, culture, knowledge, skill, and hard work have no place, as some say. Natural gifts should be trained and developed to the limit and every effort possible should be made to acquire knowledge and skill. If we do not do this, we are guilty before God of the offense charged against the

the pastors to meet for the consideration of the problems of the local church and its relation to the denomination as a whole, particularly from their own point of view, but felt equally strongly that the pastors must take their part as members of the various Council committees. Obviously, then, the Pastors' Conference could not be held simultaneously with the meetings of the Council committees, and the plan was devised of asking the faculty of the seminary to sponsor such a conference well in advance of the Council-Conference.

The problem of meeting the expense of getting to and from Alfred will be difficult for many of the pastors who live at considerable distance. In a number of cases this can be notably reduced by several of the pastors joining to make the trip in a single automobile. Expenses at Alfred should not exceed \$5. But at best, the expense of the trip will make quite an item in the already thinly spread out budgets of our pastors, and your Conference president is suggesting and requesting that wherever possible the local church make arrangements to care for at least a substantial portion of its pastor's expenses to the Pastors' Conference. The experiences of such a conference will be of unquestioned value not only to the pastor and to the denomination, but also directly to the local church to which he ministers.

C. V. D.

CONVENTION OF CHRISTIAN EDUCATION

Plans for the International Convention of Christian Education are moving forward apace. Reports which reach us from the office of the International Council indicate that this convention is being received with an unusual degree of hearty co-operation among all the agencies co-operating with the council. The dates for the convention are June 28 to July 3, 1938. The place is to be Columbus, Ohio.

Full information regarding the convention program and registration blanks can be secured from the International Council of Religious Education, 203 North Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

"If you doubt that men are growing more humane, go to your library and ask your librarian to direct you to books and magazine articles recording the progress of safety devices to protect life and limb in factories. Some of these were forced for economic reasons, to be sure, but many found their source in humane feeling."

man in the parable who buried his talent in the earth. But with brains, culture, skill, knowledge, and intense hard work there needs to be that Christlike quality which Abraham Lincoln had in a marked degree. This quality of character in a measure is the gift of the Spirit and may be developed till it becomes the ruling passion of one's life.

LETTER FROM DR. LINCOLN PAN

[Miss Miriam Shaw has kindly furnished a letter written by Dr. Lincoln Pan. For some time Doctor Pan has been assistant to Doctor Crandall in the hospital at Liuhoo and a member of our church. Since they were forced to abandon the hospital at Liuhoo, he has been employed in ministering to the refugees and wounded in Shanghai, as have Doctor Crandall and the staff of nurses. The letter describes conditions through which our church members with others have been passing and what is before them in months to come. Therefore it is of much interest to readers of the SABBATH RECORDER, and parts of it are given below.—SEC.]

DEAR MISS SHAW:

Since I do not have much time to write to you about the work we are doing here during the last three months, I am sending two pamphlets describing the refugee camps and refugee hospital in Shanghai, so that you may have some idea of the situation. Chiao-Tung, where we have been working, is the largest refugee camp and our hospital also has more beds than any other hospital. But the story goes on in this way: Since Chiao-Tung, or formerly known as Nanyang College, is a government institution, the Japanese like to have this place for their own school. So the refugees as well as the patients have to go. Where to go is what everybody has been asking. Some one may suggest that the refugees might go back home to work in the field or shops now. But nearly all of their homes do not exist any more, and further, women of all ages, except very young children and elderly ones beyond sixty, are scared to death in talking about going back home. There is good reason for it too. Therefore, the refugees have to go and yet have no place to go. But who cares? How about the patients! Well, send them to other hospitals. But no more vacant beds in the existing refugee hospital in the Settlement or Concession. So since we are not going to throw them out into the streets, we are going to take them to a new site and keep up the hospital. Our new site is the Chinese Chamber of Com-

merce, North Honan Road, just north of the Soochow Creek. There are many refugee camps around that district and we are going to have lots of patients from this district. We all know that the coming summer will be a dreadful one because infectious diseases may spread easily among the people. It may take another week or so to set all the beds and move the patients entirely over there. Miss Loh (A and D) and Miss Chow are still working here while others are at St. Luke's No. 2 (also a refugee hospital).

We have a gathering here at Mr. Davis' just after the church and talk frankly about the present crisis and other things. Most of us are also war refugees. After separation of nearly half a year, my wife and our two little darling girls finally came to Shanghai again, and so did Principal Chang's family. We sent a man (the school cook) to the country to bring them in by small boats. We are all thankful for their safe arrival. Well, the housing problem becomes acute on account of the increase of population in the Settlement and Concession. Mr. and Mrs. Davis kindly let us use part of their attic as a bedroom and we are also allowed to occupy the small veranda on the first floor of the Chang house. Chan-ma, our servant, has to cook food far away near the school kitchen. We have been wonderfully provided for and we are grateful. We don't know how we can get along when the weather becomes hot, but we are not worrying—only trusting. I am still living in the hospital most of the time.

I certainly feel thankful for my strength and loving heart to bear the work. I am happy indeed that I have been placed among these workers, that we have unity and harmony—all working for the same cause. Where we are moving we expect to have a large hospital, well organized and well equipped, and hope to be able to cope with any kind of general diseases. Most likely we are going to have X-ray machine and surgical instruments. Three or four doctors on the staff are interested in chest surgery and undoubtedly we are going to have a number of these cases.

Mr. Davis and Doctor Crandall are planning to pay another visit to our Liuhoo Hospital. It is said that it will cost a great deal to repair—almost as much to rebuild it. Well, we have to leave this to the hand of God. If it is his will that the hospital should carry on, it will be done.

The race of armaments is on, everybody knows what this will lead to. But nobody has courage to condemn it and present some new way in place of the old vicious one.

My wife joins me in wishing you good health. Best wishes for your folks and the Thorngates.

Sincerely yours,

L. PAN.

23 Route de Zikawei,
February 25, 1938.

INVESTMENT COMMITTEE REPORT

(Approved by the Board of Managers, April 17, 1938)

During the quarter ended March 31, 1938, the sum of \$50 has been added to the permanent funds of the society, this amount being the balance received from the disposal of the Portville, N. Y., church property, other payments having been received some months ago, and recorded at that time.

The Georgetown, British Guiana, church has been carried on our books as an investment of \$2,500. During the quarter a payment of \$1,521.17 has been received from Rev. W. F. G. Deane of the African Methodist Episcopal Church South, which is on account of the sale price of this property, the latter denomination having purchased this church from us for \$2,500. We hold a mortgage covering the unpaid balance due this society.

The Potter-Langworthy Building mortgage has been reduced during the period under review from \$3,195.71 to \$3,023.88, through a repayment of principal amounting to \$171.83.

Interest on mortgages more than six months in arrears now amounts to \$354.23, as compared with \$368.75 last quarter. The R. J. and E. C. Smith arrearage has been reduced from \$340 to \$239.98, but the Westerly Industrial and Improvement Company delinquency has increased from \$28.75 to \$114.25 because of an additional interest item falling due. This latter case is in the hands of Judge Rathbun as attorney to protect the society's position.

The society has been informed of eventual participation under the wills of Miss Susie M. Burdick and Mrs. Mary Noyes Rogers to an undetermined extent.

General business conditions are still poor, which, of course, adversely affects the current

value of our mortgages, bonds, or other investments were it necessary for us to liquidate these items instantly. However, the nature of this society's operations does not require such action, permitting long term investment of funds with disregard of fluctuating market values possible if our holdings are well chosen as to stability. This is the position in which we find ourselves at this time with our portfolio well diversified to insure minimum losses and at the same time to participate in any business recovery.

The permanent funds of the society are invested as follows:

Cash	\$ 3,354.38	3.18%
Stocks	44,994.19	42.57%
Bonds	15,052.31	14.24%
Mortgage notes	40,038.88	37.88%
Real estate	2,251.44	2.13%
	<u>\$105,691.20</u>	<u>100.00%</u>

Respectfully submitted,

KARL G. STILLMAN,
Chairman.

MISSIONARY SOCIETY STATEMENT OF CONDITION

As of March 31, 1938

The Society OWNS:

Cash:		
In checking accounts:		
Washington Trust Co.	\$ 2,195.83	
Industrial Trust Co.	101.00	
		<u>2,296.83</u>
In savings account:		
Washington Trust Co.	\$ 5,356.76	
Equity Savings and Loan Co., Cleveland, Ohio	678.58	
		<u>6,035.34</u>
Investments:		
Stocks, bonds, notes and mortgages	\$116,191.07	
Less, reserve for depreciated securities	5,000.00	
		<u>111,191.07</u>
Real Estate:		
In China	\$ 55,829.86	
In Georgetown	978.83	
In Jamaica	6,000.00	
In Minnesota	2,251.44	
		<u>65,060.13</u>
		<u>\$184,583.37</u>

The Society OWES:

Notes payable:		
Washington Trust Co.	\$ 19,250.00	
Anne L. Waite	500.00	
E. C. Burdick	500.00	
Jennie Crandall	500.00	
Memorial Board	125.00	
		<u>20,875.00</u>

Excess of assets owned over accounts owed ... \$163,708.37

The above excess is applicable as follows:

Funds: Principal Amounts:	
Permanent Fund	\$ 95,215.64
Debt Reduction Fund	10,475.56
Alice Fisher Ministerial Relief Fund	3,638.38

H. C. Woodmansee Ministerial Relief Fund	444.42	
A. J. Potter Ministerial Relief Fund	1,045.65	
Franklin F. Randolph Memorial Fund	63.30	
Amanda M. Burdick Scholarship Fund	1,128.37	
Ministerial Education Fund	190.67	
Ministerial Retirement Fund	10.00	
		\$112,211.99
Funds: Unexpended Income:		
Permanent Funds	\$ 101.00	
Alice Fisher Ministerial Relief Fund	4.92	
H. C. Woodmansee Ministerial Relief Fund	15.34	
A. J. Potter Ministerial Relief Fund	38.88	
Associated Trust Fund	22.38	
		182.52
Funds: Other: Gifts for special purposes:		
Bible distribution	\$ 23.36	
Dr. Thorngate China Fund	5,213.90	
		5,237.26
Real Estate equities not allocated to specific funds:		
China	\$ 55,829.86	
Georgetown	2,500.00	
Jamaica	6,000.00	
		64,329.86
		\$181,961.63
Less deficit in General Funds		18,253.26
		\$163,708.37

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

NO. 2

BY CORLISS F. RANDOLPH

The Historical Society occupies the entire top floor of the Seventh Day Baptist Building. This floor is divided into four rooms, two small ones and two large ones. The two small ones are at the head of the stairway leading up to that floor. The one at the front is the office of the librarian, and the one at the rear, intended ultimately for more rare and valuable books, is now used as a storeroom, and several large steel cases—or closets—have been installed in it for that purpose.

The large room running across the entire east end of the building is occupied by the library. It is well lighted by windows on three sides. It is entered by a large double door on the west side. The wall space not occupied by the windows and door is filled with bookcases with dust-proof glass doors, containing approximately three hundred feet of shelf-room. Above the bookcases are hung portraits in large frames of Rev. and Mrs. D. H. Davis, former missionaries to China; Rev. George E. Tomlinson, and Rev. Wardner C. Titsworth, two leading pastors among us from a half to three quarters of a century ago; Mr. George H. Babcock, an outstanding lay leader and business man of fifty years ago; Dr. A. H. Lewis, our eloquent champion

of Sabbath Reform for four decades; Rev. Peter Miller, seated at his simple desk, lighted by an oil lamp, in his rude log cabin at Ephrata, translating the Declaration of Independence; and Dr. Jonathan Allen, the majestic president of Alfred University for a quarter century.

This room also contains four large steel cases, each with roller-shelves, for the bound volumes of the SABBATH RECORDER, when it was printed on sheets as large as those of our largest daily papers of the present day, and for the *Protestant Sentinel* and *Seventh Day Baptist Register*, both of which, consecutively, preceded the RECORDER. It may be noted here that the society is sadly in need of four more of these cases similarly equipped. Other furniture in this room includes a large oak table, borrowed temporarily, for our rougher work, a large mahogany library table equipped with arm chairs and drawer space for the accommodation of any one doing research work, a typewriting machine and its table, a large library card cabinet and table, and an electric clock. In this room are to be found, also, the highly prized chair of Elder Thomas Hiscox, with its stern straight back and rush bottom; and a rare antique walnut table, of the gate-leg, "butterfly" pattern, bequeathed to the society by the late Loisanna Tomlinson Stanton, in whose family it had been for some generations. At the time it came into the possession of the society, an antique dealer offered \$300 for it, before it had been cleaned and polished.

The library card case, at the present time, contains 1,100 cards of reference to the *Seventh Day Baptist Memorial*, a quarterly magazine filled with invaluable denominational history and biography, published for three years in the early 1850's. Most unfortunately it had to be discontinued for lack of adequate support. This index was made by Miss Helen A. Titsworth, assistant librarian in the University of Kansas. Miss Titsworth is a daughter of the late Rev. Wardner C. Titsworth, and a sister of the late Dr. Paul E. Titsworth, president of Alfred University at the time of his death. Miss Titsworth is also engaged in making a card index to the marriages and deaths and other biographical material in the SABBATH RECORDER. Already we have received some thousands of these cards, which date back to the beginning of the RECORDER in its present size. Miss Titsworth does this

work as a free-will offering to the Historical Society and denomination. If she is able to continue this work, it will be several years before it is completed, as it is done entirely outside her regular working hours.

Two of the wall cases, with forty feet of shelving, are devoted to publications of various kinds relating to Alfred University, and to Milton and Salem Colleges. Alfred's contribution (which does not include some 1,100 titles of denominational literature from the University Library) is, by far, the largest, and is constantly being added to. In fact, the Historical Society is on the mailing list of the university, as well as that of the *Alfred Sun*, thanks to the generosity of its big-hearted editor, Frank A. Crumb. The *Alfred Sun* is one of our richest sources of current denominational history. Doubtless, both Milton and Salem will greatly enlarge their respective collections in the near future. It is the purpose of the Historical Society to acquire as complete collections as possible of everything published by these institutions. But more will be said on this subject another time; and the numerous collections in the library will also be described later.

WOMAN'S WORK

EXCERPTS FROM "OUT OF MY LIFE AND WORK"

(Being the Annual Report of Florence G. Tyler, Secretary of the Foreign Missions Conference of North America, January 3, 1938.)

Salute to Yesterday

It has become our friendly custom at the end of every year to take an inventory, not, be it understood, for the sake of recounting to ourselves our good deeds, but to see wherein we have fallen short and to prepare ourselves for *The Long View*. We are all travelers in what John Bunyan called the wilderness of this world. Every annual report is, in an intimate sense, a circular letter to the friends of him who writes it and of the work he represents. They alone take his meaning. They find private messages and expressions of gratitude dropped for them at every corner. The annual meeting is but the generous patron who furnishes the excuse and defrays the postage. (With apology to R. L. S.) And so, as we come together for this annual meeting in Toronto, we say to each other in a friendly and modest way, it has been a good year but

not good enough; we have made progress in many lines, but not enough to meet the demand of the times. The coming year must carry us further toward our goal and leave us better equipped for the task to follow.

Making Words Work for You

The usual work for the promotion of Christian literature has been carried on through the office. A total amount of \$6,779.29 has been paid to the Committee on Christian Literature for Women and Children in Mission Fields, Inc., from Day of Prayer offerings. In addition to this the Canadian World Day of Prayer netted \$6,683, which will make possible several new projects in the field of Christian literature, including help for the new Arabic "Treasure Chest" and a "Life of Christ" by Miss Ho in addition to regular grants.

They Never Get Tired

Beginning at eight-thirty in the morning and ending at ten-thirty at night great crowds of people go milling through the places of meeting at Chautauqua, N. Y.: five thousand in the amphitheatre, three hundred in the Hall of Philosophy, two hundred fifty in the Hall of Christ, one hundred in the Hall of Missions, and so on. Fifteen to twenty-five thousand people from all over the country, large numbers from the South and from the neighboring states, gather in this summer resort on the shores of Chautauqua Lake to hear music and learn of world affairs, past, present, and future. Here is an audience ready made for promoters of the missionary enterprise if we but take advantage of the opportunity that is offered to us. Here for several years we have had a part in an Institute of World Missions. Here in August, 1937, we had classes, lectures, question hours, demonstrations, and discussions on all mission topics pertaining to the Moslem World and Rural America. A casual observer, looking on at these seven classes a day for six days, could not fail to see the wonderful opportunity offered here. Miss B. Louise Woodford, whose genius has done much to build up the Florida Chain of Missionary Assemblies, was the presiding officer this year and the conference was given great prominence by the institution.

The Young Men Are Coming

One of the interesting developments of the World Day of Prayer is a letter which came to the office recently from the International

Society of Christian Endeavor, saying they would like to take our World Day of Prayer as their Day of Prayer. They promise extensive publicity and promotion and express the hope that it may become the Day of Prayer for Endeavorers around the world. This is a spontaneous move on the part of that organization. They have asked for programs, calls, posters, and so forth, and their enthusiasm has real significance for the future of the day.

Of All Places!

When the International Missionary Council was looking for a place in the Far East in which to hold the council meeting in the fall of 1938, Hangchow seemed to furnish all the requirements and be just the place. Letters indicated that China was looking forward with great anticipation to the conference and what it would mean to that whole area. The developments of the late summer and early fall made it seem impossible to hold the conference there and after lengthy consultation it was decided to change the place of meeting.

The North American delegation will consist of forty-five members and the Planning Committee has decided that approximately one-third of these should be women. Our Commission II has made many suggestions and at the present time thirteen women have been chosen. They are now looking forward to—

A Passage to India

in the fall of 1938. The conference will take place on the new campus of the University of Madras, the dormitories of which contain four hundred fifty single rooms. Women are serving on most of the commissions and they are hoping to make a real contribution to the conference.

It has been the privilege of your secretary to endeavor to enlist the prayer of the American Church in behalf of this conference. In addition to the publicity material in the church magazines, plans are under way for a small booklet of prayers by the leaders of many lands which will follow the days of the conference and be available throughout the world. To ensure the success of this great gathering the prayers of the Christian Church are essential.

The Questioning Mind

The two commissions have continued their study into the problems of the "missionary enterprise" and "The Lost Generation" and

also the place of women as people in a missionary organization officially controlled by men. The chairmen of these commissions will tell us of the progress they have made and any observations they may care to report.

Mathematics for the Million

There has been an age-old custom among women that, no matter who holds the family purse strings, the woman always has a little money of her own tucked away in a safe place for some special projects. It may be "egg" money, or "savings" or "special income" of some sort. And so it is with the Committee on Women's Work. It has, for instance, a hen which occasionally lays a golden egg. The name of this hen is "Central Committee on the United Study of Foreign Missions" and the golden egg this year enabled the committee to underwrite the World Mission Institute at Chautauqua to the extent of \$200; and it pays its share of the extra expenses of the May Day luncheon with still a little "savings" to tuck away for a rainy day. Then, too, this committee has some "special income" from offerings from the World Day of Prayer and this year this special income has made possible gifts of \$6,779.29 to the Committee on Christian Literature for Women and Children in Mission Fields, Inc., and \$7,203.62 to the seven Union Christian Colleges in the Orient.

When our work was integrated with that of the Foreign Missions Conference we brought with us one family obligation which we have never quite lived up to and which is a source of some embarrassment at times. We belonged to a club of women to which men have not been eligible—the National Committee on the Cause and Cure of War. The dues for this club membership were always raised from "outside sources" and sometimes not quite raised at that and after our integration it has seemed even more difficult to raise these dues. This year we have fallen back on the family purse for some of that money, and even so we have not enough to complete payment of our dues. We are in desperate need of a few eggs, gold, silver, or what have you, a few savings, and a little more "special income" to complete this amount. The amount of the dues is \$250. We have in hand \$70 and \$100 which we have taken from the family purse. If you are interested in the wonderful education for peace which the National Committee on the Cause and Cure of War is

sponsoring and can help us to meet this obligation, your help will be greatly appreciated.

Give Yourself a Chance

And now once more your secretary would emphasize the need of those who carry heavy responsibilities for disentangling themselves from the multiplicity of obligations which beset them and taking time for mental and spiritual refreshment. In a recent meeting of board secretaries who were endeavoring to discuss incidentally the effect of the Neutrality Act on the Far Eastern situation it developed that only two or three out of a group of fifteen secretaries had actually read the Neutrality Act. There are many such items on the peripheries of our particular interest which an intelligent approach to our task demands that we give some attention to. There are new books in the realm of religion which we cannot afford to miss. There are articles in current books and magazines which give background to our subject and content to our speeches, which we are overlooking because we are too busy.

An intelligent approach to our jobs demands a constant restudy of our obligations to the end of eliminating some things and making room for more important ones.

Orchids on Your Budget

There must also be room for recreation in your budget of time. Beware of going stale! The Foreign Policy Association, a good novel, some poetry, a good play, old companions, even a little painting may serve to refresh you and enable you to put new zest into promotion and to look at the intricate problems of your task with new eyes.

This Life I've Loved

The year has brought new interests, new friends, new zest for living, and tragedies, yes, unspeakable tragedies, but new challenges to co-operation, new determinations to succeed where we have failed, new open doors for the World Day of Prayer, and new hopes for 1938. This then is my story.

RECOMMENDED READING

"Christianity in the Far Eastern Conflicts," by William Paton. Background as well as foreground for the present Far Eastern crisis. Friendship Press, paper \$.75.

"Theology for Christian Missions," by Hugh Vernon White. Not light reading, but good

for stimulating the mental processes. You may not always agree but that too is stimulating. Willett, \$2.50.

"It Occurred to Me," by Muriel Lester. The story of her own life. Mental and spiritual food. Harper's, \$2.00.

"My Pillow Book," by Alice Hegan Rice. Simple and concrete ways of making religion work in one's own life. After reading it you will recommend it many times this coming year.

For regular reading do not miss:

"The International Review of Missions" with all the plans for the Madras Conference as well as new policies for mission boards and new steps in co-operation. Subscribe through the International Missionary Council, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York City. \$2.50 per year. Quarterly.

"Information Service" — survey material weekly on all current issues with helpful bibliography. Price \$2.00 per year. Subscribe through the Federal Council of Churches, 297 Fourth Avenue, New York City.

NOTE: The October 16 number of this "Information Service" is on "The Far Eastern Conflict" and is a very fine summary of the background and beginnings of the conflict. If you do not have a thorough understanding of this you cannot afford to miss this number.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S WORK

BE A BOOSTER

If you think your church the best,
Tell 'em so!
If you'd have it lead the rest,
Help it grow!
When there's anything to do
Let them always count on you.
You'll feel good when it is through,
Don't you know?

If you're used to giving knocks,
Change your style;
Throw bouquets instead of rocks
For awhile.
Boost your pastor and your church;
Knock the knocker off his perch;
Lift the stumbler from the lurch—
With a smile!

When a stranger from afar
Comes along,
Tell him who and what you are—
Make it strong.
Never flatter, never bluff,
Tell the truth, for that's enough.
Be a booster—that's the stuff;
Don't just belong.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR DAY AT SHILOH

The young people of the Shiloh Seventh Day Baptist Church had charge of the Sabbath morning service on Christian Endeavor Day. The following was their order of service:

10.20 Pre-service prayer Deacons and choir
Voluntary—Andante, Fifth Symphony Dvorak
Doxology
C. E. Pledge (Senior & Interm. unison)
Invocation Harmon Dickinson, Pres.
Gloria
Anthem—"Arrayed in White Robes" J. Stainer
Scripture—Acts 17: 1-16 Margaret Randolph
Prayers—Jeanett Dickinson (Sen.), Lucetta Buck-
son (Jr. Leader), Oliver Dickinson (Sen.),
Linda Rainear (Int.), Emilie Smalley (Int.),
Leona Hoffman (Sen. Adviser).
Offertory—Melody of Love (requested)
Engleman
Prayer Harmon Dickinson
Announcements
Junior C. E. Program (All children come to
the front)
Scripture Memory Response Psalm 103
Children's Story Ethel Davis
Hymn—"Crown Him"

SERMONETTES

Introductory remarks Harmon Dickinson
"Keeping the Sabbath" Acts 17: 1, 2
Earline Main
"Personal Work" Acts 17: 3, 4 Mary Smalley
"Young People's Rally Song" C. E.s and Choir
"Enduring Persecution" Acts 17: 5-9
Robert Probasco
"Searching the Scriptures" Acts 17: 10-12
Everett Dickinson
"Christian Endeavor" Acts 17: 28
Gertrude Dickinson
Hymn—"O Jesus I Have Promised"
Benediction—Num. 6: 24-28
Intermediate C. E.

CHILDREN'S PAGE

OUR LETTER EXCHANGE

Dear Betty:

Again I have been reading your good letter, and now to answer it; the very first one of all. I am sorry I could not do so last week.

Don't you agree with me that a farm is just the finest place in all the world for boys and girls to live and grow up strong and sturdy? You know I, too, lived on a Wisconsin farm when I was growing up and I am very proud of it. How I did love all the farm animals, even the little pigs; and there is no finer pet in the world than a good collie dog. I am sure you are all very fond of Spot. Is he a good helper around the farm,

bringing in the cows and other helpful things that a good dog can do?

Do write again soon. I like to have my RECORDER boys and girls write often.

Lovingly yours,
Mizpah S. Greene.

Dear Mrs. Greene:

This is the second time I have written to the RECORDER.

Our Junior superintendent is Mrs. Erlo E. Sutton. Last Sunday our Junior had a social at Mrs. Sutton's and a business meeting. We had an Easter egg hunt and then we ate out in the yard. For the business, we voted to give \$1 to the parsonage fund. We had saved up \$1.17 these last four weeks.

Our family may come to New York some time again soon.

We have had our spring vacation this last week.

Your RECORDER friend,
Sally Jeffrey.

P. S.—We have twelve members in our Junior, only one being absent from the party.
49 S. Clarkson St.,
Denver, Colo.,

April 16, 1938.

Dear Sally:

I was so pleased to receive another nice letter from you, and also to know that we may hope to see you and all your good family soon. Thoughts of your previous visit bring pleasant memories.

Easter egg hunts are great fun, aren't they? I am wondering how many eggs you found, how pretty they were, and what you did with them. Did you ever see the "egg rolling" on the White House lawn in Washington, D. C.? We tried to one Easter, but only got there in time to see the lawn almost covered with egg shells, but we did enjoy watching some of the children in a very pretty Maypole dance.

You must have had quite a bit of practice on that typewriter of yours for you have done a very good job of typewriting.

Your loving friend,
Mizpah S. Greene.

Dear Mrs. Greene:

Did you know that you have a little girl in Nady who reads your letters? I am nine years old. I am in the third grade. I want to join your group.

OUR PULPIT

BEYOND SENTIMENT ON MOTHER'S DAY

BY J. EARLE CUMMINGS

A mother's devotion to her important task, the most important of all tasks that humanity is called upon to bear, is a thing of such marvelous beauty that poets and artists have attempted to portray it with pen, voice, and brush and all who have failed again and again. True motherhood is itself a poem, a sermon, and a portrait. "God could not be everywhere, and so he made mothers," so reads an old Jewish proverb. Kate Douglas Wiggin has said that, "Most all the other beautiful things in life come by twos and threes, by dozens and hundreds! Plenty of roses, stars, sunsets and rainbows, brothers and sisters, aunts and cousins, but only one mother in all the wide world."

A mother's sacrifice is too sacred a thing to be dragged out into the dust of life for public display. It is not a cheap affair, this sacrifice of a real mother. Her sacrifice is not simply physical but mental and spiritual. She gives herself, body, mind, and spirit. Self-made men are rarities but mother-made men are among everybody's realities.

Let us pay tribute to the love, devotion, and sacrifice of the mothers of men, but let us keep the sentiment of Mother's Day on a high plane. Let us not abuse the day but so use it that it will become an annual impetus to great and still greater works of safeguarding the future of motherhood. Mothers today and those of tomorrow have a greater task than the mothers of yesterday, as they train their children to go out and live in a complex civilization with its magnetic cross-currents for good and ill, pulling them first this way and then that. The only thing that will save them will be the drive of their own lives. Mothers have a responsibility, in determining which way that drive shall be.

Sentiment is a powerful factor in life. We are motivated by sentiment more than by reason. Sentiment is a part of life and we cannot afford to ignore it, neither can we laugh it aside as of little consequence. We sometimes joke about sentiment, but sentiment is not a joke. If the sentiments of humanity could be captured for Christ we would soon see the miracle of a Christian world come to pass in our own day and generation.

Patriotism is a sentiment, love is a senti-

We had just got through hiding and hunting eggs when a big rain storm came up, so I am taking time to write to you.

I go to Sabbath school every Sabbath. I have missed only one Sabbath in two years.

I have two brothers and twin sisters. One of my brothers is in a hospital in Little Rock getting his hand fixed up. He has been there a long time.

We have roses in bloom now and the birds are making their nests. We just had one snow storm this winter. Every one is busy farming.

Mrs. Van Horn is my Sabbath school teacher.

I am the granddaughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Plemons.

Your RECORDER friend,
Onita Froman.

Nady, Ark.

Dear Onita:

We are glad indeed to have you join our RECORDER group. You see, I already had several RECORDER friends in Nady and I am surely pleased to know that I have gained another.

That was a lucky rainstorm you had for more than one reason; first, it waited until your egg hunting game was over; second, it gave you time to write this interesting letter; and best of all, it helped to make things grow. An "April shower" here the other day seemed to add green to everything over night. But it will be some time before we have roses in bloom; so you see you are very fortunate. But our daffodils, tulips, and crocus blossoms are blooming beautifully.

I hope your brother's hand will improve very fast so that he will soon be home with you once more.

I think you have a wonderful Sabbath school attendance record, and hope you can keep it up.

Lovingly your friend,
Mizpah S. Greene.

The thief on the cross had nails through both hands, so that he could not work; and a nail through each foot, so that he could not run errands for the Lord. He could not lift a hand or a foot toward his salvation, and yet Christ offered him the gift of God, and he took it. He threw him a passport, and took him with him into Paradise.

D. L. Moody.

ment, hate is a sentiment, religion is a sentiment. What do we mean by sentiment? "A sentiment is any emotional complex of attitudes toward an object, a person, or a situation built up in the course of experience." We are all sentimental and because we are we must see its dangers as well as its power for good and right.

Laugh at it if you want, jeer at it, sneer at it, leer at it, sentiment is a powerful factor in life. You can and must spell it in capital letters. Shall the tide of the restless sea of humanity be swept to destruction by an uncontrolled and evil sentiment or shall the sentiment be controlled by sanctified Christian common sense? Shall Mother's Day stand in the church calendar, glistening just for a moment like the soap bubble blown by playful children, or will it be for us the beginning of a new day, a day of creation wherein is born in our hearts a new ideal of motherhood and a new determination to aid in the building of a Christian society wherein motherhood shall be honored and shall have fewer impediments and greater opportunities to develop as God has ordained her life?

What can we do? How can we share in any effort to make Mother's Day a day not only of fine sentiments but of good sense? The answer is not easy but there seems to me to be three things that we can do.

First, we can seek to educate the mothers of today and the mothers of tomorrow. We have post-graduate schools of lawyers, doctors, ministers, engineers, professors, diplomats; but there is not only not a post-graduate school for mothers, there is not even an undergraduate school that attempts in any serious way to educate women for the noblest of all professions, motherhood. Occasionally a school announces with a fan-fare a course in matrimony, and newspaper publicity is usually given this event, sometimes in the jocular mood of the hurrying journalist. Such education ought to be not the exception but the normal thing. It is of course true that all cultural training will help make future mothers more capable of coping with the problems that will be raised by tomorrow's children, and yet when all is said very little is being done in a constructive and intelligent, scientific and Christian way to educate today's and tomorrow's mothers.

Though a few individuals out of every thousand get an education that will help them become superior mothers the greater

number of girls who venture on the seas of matrimony do so wholly unprepared. There is such a woeful ignorance of the fundamental facts concerning the high-calling of motherhood that it may well be styled, the great American tragedy. And a tragedy it is—physically, mentally, spiritually, economically. Look in upon the homes of the under-privileged and you will find mothers who do not know the simplest rules of wholesome living. They are not to be condemned, they are to be pitied. The state that issues a license to marry and the church that performs the rites have a mutual responsibility. This responsibility the state and the church must assume. It is an educational area that has been too long neglected and with disastrous results. Thousands of mothers are unable to guide the spiritual life of their children because they themselves have not had adequate spiritual training. Mother's Day will be a significant day if on it the churches of America adopt a program for adult education in motherhood.

A second thing that we can do is to elevate motherhood. The responsibilities and the opportunities that belong to motherhood need to be restated and re-elevated. If the fine and noble characters who have done great and good things find their origin in the influence of Godly mother's life and training, where is the influence for the evil that is in the world coming from? Let us be sensible. All mothers are not angels. Some are wicked, some are ungodly, unclean in body and mind. When you trace back the life of the criminal you will, nine times out of ten, discover that he had no home training. You will find not only an irresponsible father but frequently an ignorant and irresponsible mother. Every thirty-five minutes in the United States someone is murdered, and that of course means someone becomes a murderer. Laws are inadequate. They may be corrective but they are not a preventive for crime. The spiritual and moral training of mothers is not a light matter. We are guilty of criminal negligence if we do not fortify womanhood as well as manhood with truth of God and of life. Mothers who are thinking and who are concerned know full well that there is no hope for the future if the only contribution that the church can make on Mother's Day is eulogy.

Third, we can seek to promote all measures and means that will protect the life and health

DENOMINATIONAL "HOOK-UP"

ALFRED, N. Y.

Dean A. J. C. Bond will sail on the S. S. *Statendam*, Tuesday, April 26, for Utrecht, Holland, where he will attend a meeting of representatives of all Christian denominations to organize a World Federation of Churches. Ten delegates from America will attend this meeting. There are sixty delegates all together from all over the world. En route to Holland, Dean Bond will stop in England, where he will visit the old Mill Yard Seventh Day Baptist Church and will also visit some of the Seventh Day Baptist churches in Holland. This will be his second visit to these churches.

A special meeting of the Seventh Day Baptist Young People's Board was held in the Gothic, Wednesday evening. The presence of Courtland Davis, president of Conference, who is visiting with his family in the home of Dean Bond, was the reason for the meeting.
—*Alfred Sun*.

FIRST HEBRON (N. Y.) CHURCH

The Willing Workers Class, an intermediate group of boys and girls, are now publishing, once a month, a paper entitled, "The Treasure Chest." It contains news of the community, notices, a sermonette by the pastor, and other material of interest. We think they are doing very fine work.

The junior choir has now resumed rehearsals and is taking part in church services after the winter months.

The young people's society planned to have a clothespin social April 9, but due to so much snow that day it was postponed to some time in the near future. The money is to go on the pastor's salary.
—*The Beacon*.

MILTON, WIS.

President Crofoot left March 31 for Westerly, R. I. April 2, he preached there, also visited several friends of Milton College and in the vicinity of Westerly. President Crofoot states that he was able to secure some donations for the college. April 5, he came to New York and then to Plainfield, N. J., where he visited his daughter and called on friends of the college.

On April 9, he preached in the Plainfield Seventh Day Baptist church. That evening he went back to New York City to the banquet of alumni of Alfred University who live in New York and vicinity. Over two hundred attended the banquet. Midnight that night

of the mothers of the world. Every year in America more than fifteen thousand mothers die in childbirth. The United States was a few years ago in the twenty-fifth place in this tragedy, twenty-four other nations had fewer deaths in childbirth than recorded here at home. What is being done to protect the life of motherhood? Economic conditions have forced many mothers to continue their employment even though their physical condition demanded rest and recreation.

We have also in this land of ours surrounded the most sacred of all human relationships with a cloak of ignorance and superstition. Motherhood has been thrust upon thousands of women who mentally, spiritually, physically, and economically were unable to either bear or care for more children. The church unhappily has condoned this ignorance and in many instances fostered it. In all other relationships of life we have said get all the facts, but the facts concerning marriage and motherhood have been hidden in a dark closet. Is it any wonder that the hospitals for the insane are crowded and the prisons overflowing? Is it not time for intelligent Christian men and women to stop making a mockery of Mother's Day? Is it not time for the Christian Church to declare war on the base ignorance and superstition that are allowed and even encouraged. If the body is the temple of the Holy Spirit, why is not the body a holy thing? Why all the shame and senseless ignorance? How can the Holy Spirit dwell in the bodies of humanity if these bodies are not made healthy and wholesome? And how can motherhood ever reach the heights that God intended if she is not protected, if she is uneducated, if she has not learned that she occupies the position of supreme honor in the scheme of life?

Let us be sentimental on Mother's Day and every day. Let us say, unashamed, to our mothers, that we love them. Let us send them flowers. Let us buy candy and send telegrams, but best of all, let us say we love them by the kind of lives we live every day. Sentiment determines our trends but sense will determine our ends. Let us pour into life the finer sentiments but control them by a sanctified common sense. Then Mother's Day will be rescued from superficial sentimentalities and be made a day of greater significance and power.—*Methodist Protestant Recorder*.

he left for Alfred, N. Y., to visit his son and other members of the faculty of the university. He then came back to Wisconsin, and reached home Tuesday morning.

We are glad to see the president back with us again.

Milton College Review.

NORTH LOUP, NEB.

Not for several years has the Easter season been so generally celebrated in this community as it was this year.

Beginning Friday evening, members of the Seventh Day Baptist Church gathered in a candlelight service. A large white cross formed the only decoration. Very quietly, for the first fifteen minutes of the service, Mrs. Sylvia Brannon played old hymns, while Mrs. J. A. Barber read a prose poem, "The Second Night."

Short talks followed and solos on The Cross were sung by Albert Babcock and Delmer Van Horn.

The next day, the choir, under the direction of Dell Barber, presented the cantata, "The Resurrection and the Life," by Ira Bishop Wilson. Singing "Christ the Lord is Ris'n Again," the choir marched in, in processional.

The cantata consisted of choruses and solos, soloists being Mrs. Louise Brennick, Mrs. Rowena Van Horn, Mrs. Maxine Barber, and Albert Babcock. Mrs. Geo. S. Mayo was the reader.

Immediately following the cantata the new hymnals were dedicated, with appropriate ceremony conducted by Pastor Hill.

—Loyalist.

BELATED TRIBUTE

The following is a poem which I began on October 30, 1929, in honor of my parents' golden wedding anniversary, which was held on November 2, 1929. The poem was not completed at that time so was not read at the event, for which it was intended. I have just now completed it, a year after my father's death. The first five verses constitute the part finished in 1929. The remaining four stanzas were written on New Year's Day, 1938.

We were not born in wealth, amid its baubles;
We knew not what it was to travel wide;
Unknown to us the petty cares and troubles
That harass those who, born in wealth and pride,

Must spend their lives in living at their level,
In seeing things through eyes so blurred with gold
They cannot see or feel the simple beauties
Of things about them, things of common mould.

To revel in the beauties of the starlight,
To feel the pungent odor of the soil
Inhaled within our nostrils, as when children,
We learned first to pay—and then to toil.

To know God's sunlight was ours for the taking;
The bees and butterflies and flowers so bright
Were ours to revel in and gladly cherish—
Were ours, and ours alone from morn 'till night.

The little road that wandered past our doorstone,
Worn bare by feet that served—now known,
with love,
Has echoed many years to stranger foot falls,
While they are left alone, for far we rove.

And now that dread departure has o'er-ta'en them,
For one has gone, and one is left behind;
Dreary the way for her who here still travels
The road, wondering how far and whither it
will wind.

Yet Love still lives and will not be defeated,
As thoughts and memories around us cling;
O grave, yes where, where is thy victory?
And where, O death, thy fatal, cruel sting?

There is One will be with us where we travel,
Be our path one of tragedy or play,
Who gladly waits and offers to go with us—
His arm is steady, for he is the Way.

O, Mother mine, take these, the lines I pen thee,
And know my love and honor all are thine;
Take this, my tribute from a heart o'er-bursting
With love for thee, alone, O Mother mine.

CLYDE H. CLAPPER.

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MOTHER'S DAY

Let every day be Mother's Day—
Make roses grow along her way
And beauty everywhere.
Oh, never let her eyes be wet
With tears of sorrow or regret.
And never cease to care.
Come, grownup children, and rejoice
That you can hear your mother's voice.

A day for her? For you she gave
Long years of love and service brave.
For you her youth was spent;
There was no weight of hurt or care
Too heavy for her strength to bear,
She followed where you went;
Her courage and her love sublime
You could depend on all the time.

—Edgar A. Guest.

Contents

Editorial—Temple of Worship—"I Knew Your Dad."—Observations by the Corresponding Secretary	290-292
The Building Budget	292
The Council-Conference	293
Missions—Small Churches.—Rev. and Mrs. H. Eugene Davis Returning to America.—Letter From Rev. G. D. Hargis.—Monthly Statement.—Comparative Statement	294-296
The Historical Society	296
Young People's Work.—Mother's Love.—Thoughts on Mother's Day	298
Letter From Dean Ahva J. C. Bond	299
Children's Page.—Our Letter Exchange	300
Eastern Association	301
Religious Education.—Minutes of the Regular Meeting of the Sabbath School Board	301
Our Pulpit.—The Singing Mother of Jesus	302
Denominational "Hook-up"	303
Obituary	304