ner. It was founded January 22, 1843, with a charter membership of twenty-nine. The names of 1,044 people have appeared on its roll.

A communion service followed the regular morning worship, conducted by Pastor L. O. Greene, who preached a powerful sermon on the value of the church and church membership, taking Revelation 2: 12 as his text.

Following the morning service the congregation enjoyed dinner in the basement of the church.

The afternoon prelude, "Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow," with variations, was played by Dorothy Babcock Sayre of Whitewater, and she and Miss Rachel Coon of Milton sang a duet, "Come Unto Me Ye Weary." The roll call followed, each member responding with a testimony or Bible verse. A number of letters from absent members were also read. The junior choir of the church sang "Sun-down," and brief histories of former pastors and pastorates were given.

Mrs. J. J. Noble told of the nine-year past torate of Rev. Thomas Babcock, beginning in 1854, during which there were 204 additions to the church. Mrs. D. L. Babcock told of the pastorate of Rev. Joshua Clarke beginning 1864, with 145 additions. She also covered the pastorate of Rev. J. E. N. Backus, who published a Sabbath school paper called the "Sabbath School Gem." Mrs. Sayre placed on exhibition a copy of this paper printed March, 1874, here at Albion. This was No. 17 of Vol. 7. Mrs. Babcock also told of Rev. Varnum Hull and Rev. Wm. Ernst.

Mrs. C. S. Sayre covered the two pastorates of Rev. S. H. Babcock, the first from 1878 to 1887, and the second from 1898 to 1904. He was the father of our senior deacon, M. J. Babcock. Recollections of Rev. E. A. Witter's six-year pastorate were given by Mrs. M. J. Babcock, and of Rev. T. J. Van Horn's eight years, by Mrs. C. M. Sheldon. Mrs. Jessie Bliven paid tribute to Rev. C. S. Sayre who was pastor for ten years, from 1912 to 1922.

Rev. L. D. Seager was the next pastor, and M. J. Babcock told about him, and Mrs. Vinnie Palmiter followed, telling of Rev. J. H. Hurley. Mrs. E. E. Loofboro spoke briefly of Charles W. Thorngate who left Albion last fall. A surprise tribute to our present

pastor Rev. L. O. Greene, by Deacon Lester Kelley, was cheered by the congregation. The meeting closed with the singing of the hymn, "O God Our Help in Ages Past."

Correspondent

## OBITUARY

Ayars.—Tillie Ayars, daughter of the late Jonathan and Jane Carll, was born at Pittsgrove, N. J., May 5, 1861, and passed away at the home of her son, Dr. Oscar S. Ayars, 19 Johnson Street, Salem, N. J., August 17, 1937.

In 1881, she was united in marriage with Frank Ayars of Shiloh. The same year of her marriage she was baptized and united with the Shiloh Seventh Day Baptist Church and remained a faithful member until her death.

Mrs. Ayars was of a genial disposition and radiated sunshine. She loved to sing and she and her husband spent many hours singing hymns and the good old popular songs.

On her seventy-sixth birthday, Doctor and Mrs. Ayars entertained a few friends in their home in her honor. She enjoyed the occasion very much and it will be a beautiful memory for those who were privileged to attend.

Mrs. Ayars was looking forward with pleasure to attending the General Conference in Shiloh, but the heavenly Father ruled otherwise and called her to enter the beautiful home which he has prepared for those who love and serve him while on earth.

Mrs. Ayars is survived by her son, Doctor Ayars, a granddaughter, a grandson, and two little great-granddaughters, who are twins. She will also be missed by a great host of friends.

South.—Esther Leila Mills, daughter of R. J. and Katie Greene Mills, was born in Hammond, La., August 13, 1896, and died December 29, 1937, in a New Orleans hospital. She was a member of the Hammond Seventh Day Baptist Church. She is survived by a devoted husband, Major John S. South; a father, R. J. Mills; one sister, Mrs. Ella Johnson; three brothers, Elmer L., Harold A., and Wallace G. Funeral services were held at the Thomas Funeral Parlors in Hammond, conducted by Pastor Verney A. Wilson. She was laid to rest in Greenlawn Cemetery.

V. A. W.

#### 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.

"SERMONETTES" for Sabbath Reading, ten cents. Also Hebrew taught by correspondence. Send 15 cents for first lesson. Miss Lois R. Fay, Princeton, Mass. 11-1-21t

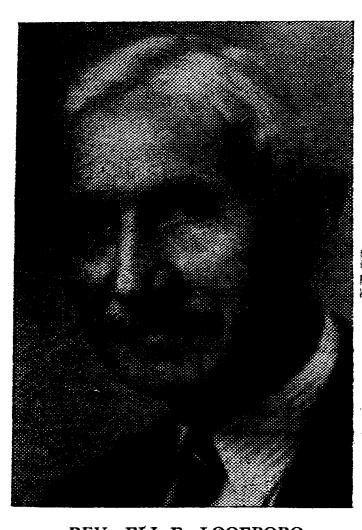
WANTED—Single man, S. D. B., to work on farm. Steady work, moderate wages, good home. Luther S. Davis, Star Route, Bridgeton, N. J.

# The Sabbath Recorder

Vol. 124

**FEBRUARY 28, 1938** 

No. 9



REV. ELI F. LOOFBORO

Pastor of the Lost Creek (W. Va.)

Seventh Day Baptist Church

## Contents

Editorial.—Brief Tribute.—In Every Room.—A "Pastor Introduces Him-
self."—Death Begins at Forty
Denominational Budget 13
Being Christian
Missions. — Miss Susie M. Burdick Passes Away. — Letters From
Shanghai
A Deserved Tribute
Woman's Work. From the Corresponding Secretary. A Brief History. 13
Alfred School of Theology Improvement Fund
Eva Hill—In Memoriam
Children's Page—Our Letter Exchange
Our Pulpit.—Be Imitators of God
Deacon Walter H. Lewis
Denominational "Hook-up"
Marriages
Obituary
Angramatic

## The Sabbath Recorder (Established in 1844)

A SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST WEEKLY
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SUSIE M. BURDICK
Alfred, New York, December 18, 1861
Hollywood, California, February 19, 1938

Brief Tribute The editor but voices for thousands of Seventh Day Baptists and others in America, China, and elsewhere the feeling of grief and sorrow in the passing of Susie M. Burdick, and the joy and thanksgiving that such a life as hers has been lived. Those who knew her intimately have no need of any encomium written or spoken. Those who have known of her and her work can easily believe all that may be said of her.

Her life of utter devotion to the Master was an open book wherever she was, in China, on the sea, or in the homeland; a constant testimonial of faith and works. It was a benediction to be in her gracious presence; and to have her in one's home even for a little while, a blessed experience.

Susie Burdick dead? No, not so long as memory of her life and deeds shall last—deeds that will continue to serve the cause she

loved for years to come. For those who are left, it is to renew their faith, increase their zeal, and consecrate themselves more devotedly to the unfinished task; for her, to whom we must say good-by for a time, it is to hear him whom she loved and served say, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

In Every Room A young mother tells of her desire to be patient with her little children. As a reminder she had put up a placard in her kitchen which reads "Be patient." Her little four year old asked what it was. When she explained it and what it meant he inquired, "Have you put it in every room?" That is a good question for each to ask of himself concerning his Christian allegiance and life—"Have you put it in every room?"

Every corner of one's being should be filled with Christ; every room in one's heart should be filled with the cleansing, chastening power of his spirit. So often, some area of the heart is held in reserve, unbaptized and unpossessed by his presence—not because Christ is not able to fill it, beautify it, and use it for his glory, but because we block it off for our own selfish purpose or unholy aims.

There are rooms which, consciously or unconsciously, we reserve for secret ambitions, dislikes, animosities, prejudices, or hatreds—unlovely thoughts which we later try to justify or excuse. This is unchristian. Why not open the windows and let God's love flood the soul; dedicate every heart and life area to the service of Christ? Patience and kindliness, love and sympathy, appreciation and goodness are needed in every room—from basement to attic. The love of Christ and our fellow men is needed on every street, highway, and country road. Indeed, complete surrender to our Lord is needed on the part of us all. Does it take in every room?

A "Pastor "Justus Timberline," in the Mes-Introduces senger, one of our prized ex-Himself" changes, quotes some paragraphs in a church bulletin wherein a new pastor introduces himself. The introduction is so "different" and wholesome we here reproduce it as it appeared in the Messenger:

My first request in this new place is to ask that you'll treat my wife and myself as just ordinary human beings, and our children as just children, not "preacher's children." We are neither freaks nor geniuses, and our children are neither little angels nor young demons with angelic faces.

We are interested in all sorts of things, as you will find out if you care to watch us. It happens that I don't care for golf, and my wife has never gone in for bridge; and our youngsters hate to speak or sing in public.

But aside from a few little personal peculiarities like these, we are not at all queer.

If you have ever felt uncomfortable in your association with ministers or their families, I hope you'll give us a chance to prove that you can be entirely at ease with us.

We don't want special consideration because we live in a parsonage and I speak from a pulpit. Your life conditions are to be our life conditions. We want no better, and I don't think you'll ask us to get along with worse.

I shan't urge you to come to church because it's your duty. You can settle questions of duty for yourselves; but I hope you'll come to church always for two reasons—to worship, and to think with me about God and life and love. You can worship, anyhow, whether or not you care for what I may say; and if you are as human as I am, you well know that you need to get into touch with God, and to keep up your contacts regularly.

You realize already that I'm your pastor, and therefore at your service for anything I can do. But I hope you'll feel that on the nonprofessional side of our lives we should be friends. I'd like to share your books and your other pleasures, just as I'll be glad to share mine with

If we had come here as strangers to start a business or open an office, you'd be slow to take us up socially. Since we have come to the parsonage, you won't keep us at arm's length for even a day, and we count that as one of the privileges of the ministry. Let me assure you we shan't abuse it.

And, lastly, I'm here as a minister of the gospel, or I have no business here at all. So you won't be surprised or hurt if I seek to get you even more interested than you are now in what the gospel is and what it may mean for you. I shan't be officious, but I shall be open and frank about what is, after all, the one reason why you want me as your pastor.

It seems to us that this minister is showing good common sense and a good sense of his job. It scarcely needs comment, but there are two things especially that might well receive further emphasis.

Church members should not need to be urged to "come to church." Not only should they realize that it is their duty and they should be loyal to it, but they should have a sense of their own spiritual need, a need that cannot be met in any other way than in worship at the house of God. It is there and together that solidarity can be realized in up-

lifting communion and worship as they think together about God and life and love.

Then in the last paragraph there is food for thought for us all as ministers. "I am here as a minister of the gospel, or I have no business to be here at all." Yes, and people should expect a minister to press his "calling" and not be offended when he tries, "in season and out of season" to get them to be more interested than is usually evident in what the gospel is and means to them. The minister need not be officious but he should be open and frank and persevering in making good his ministry. Why else is he pastor if the church is not willing to listen to, and heed, his messages and follow his leading?

We are greatly indebted to the Messenger. Thank you, Justus.

Death Begins at Forty Basic reasons for America's shameful automobile accident record in 1937 were "too much speed and too little courtesy" according to a new booklet entitled "Death Begins at 40," just issued by the Travellers Insurance Company. Official figures from forty-eight states are back of the complete analysis of last year's traffic accidents.

In the book there is no intimation of fixed speed or limitations. "There are times," we read, "as in heavy traffic or fog when thirty miles an hour is suicidal; at other times when fifty miles an hour seems reasonable. Every driver should know, however, that if he does have an accident it is more likely to mean death if he is going fast."

What happens in the higher brackets of speed is especially pointed out. For instance, a car going fifty miles an hour is four times harder to stop than it is at twenty-five, and one going at a speed of seventy-five miles is nine times harder than at twenty-five. A new word, "turnability" has been coined to express another speed factor. The driver's turnability, the book shows, decreases rapidly as his speed increases. He can make only one-fourth as sharp a turn at fifty miles an hour as he could make at twenty-five, and only one ninth as sharp a turn at seventy-five as at twenty-five.

In another set of figures it is shown that if you have an accident while driving under forty miles an hour, there is only one chance in forty-four that somebody will be killed; but if your accident comes while you are driving faster than forty, there is one chance in nineteen that somebody will be killed. The

need for courtesy is stressed as well as the dangers from speed.

Some interesting facts about accidents are given, based upon the company's analysis of reports on 40,300 fatalities, and 1,221,090 injuries of last year. Notice:

More than 94 per cent of drivers involved in fatal accidents were male, less than 6 per cent female.

Exceeding the speed limit was responsible for 37 per cent of the deaths and 25 per cent of the injuries.

Ninety-seven per cent of drivers involved in fatal accidents had had one or more year's driving experience.

More than 78 per cent of all fatal accidents occurred when the road surface was dry, and 83 per cent in clear weather.

More persons were killed on Sunday than on any other day; and more between seven and eight o'clock than at any other hour.

In the last fifteen years, 441,912 persons have been killed in the United States by automobiles.

The Travellers Insurance Company has done a valuable piece of work and plans to distribute two million copies of the booklet this year in the interest of street and highway safety. Copies, singly or in quantities, may be obtained free from the company or any of its agents.

#### ON THE WIRE

TELEGRAM FROM FLORIDA

REV. HERBERT C. VAN HORN, PLAINFIELD, N. J.

YOU WILL BE INTERESTED. DAYTONA BEACH YOUNG PEOPLE PROJECT LAUNCHED ANNUAL MEETING BY SALE. PLACARD "HELP US TO WIPE OUT THE DEBT OF DENOMINATIONAL BUILDING. GET YOUR ICE CREAM SANDWICH HERE PLEASE." PROJECT NETTED \$1.83. FINE SPIRIT. WANT SUCH INTEREST THROUGHOUT ALL CHURCHES. CONTACTS RESIDENTS AND VISITORS INTERESTING.

ETHEL T. STILLMAN, FEBRUARY 22, 1938.

DENOMINATIONAL BUD			De Ruyter\$ Ladies' Benevolent Society	10.00 16.00	•
Statement of Treasurer, Janu	ary, 193	8			
Adams Center Albion \$ Alfred, First Alfred, Second Battle Creek \$	\$ 20.00 96.80	Total 139.50 65.70 677.64 150.55	Dodge Center, special Edinburg Farina Fouke Friendship Genesee, First	26.00 5.00 5.00	196.0 5.0 47.5 111.0 20.5 4.7 248.9
Special	14.00 16.00 14.00	196.92 105.38	Gentry Hartsville Hebron, First Hebron, Second Hopkinton, First Hopkinton, Second	10.00	5.0 35.0 41.2 5.0 166.0 28.5
Special	12.00 26.00	93.80	Independence	22.00 7.40	81.8
Brookfield, First	18.00	131.46 60.25 10.00	Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Groves and Pauline, special	10.00	•
Daytona Beach  Denver	8.25 5.50 9.32	36.00	Little Prairie	17.40 7.75	30.9 10.0 20.9
<b>\$</b>	14.82	83.62	Lost Creek Marlboro	16.50 30.00	90.6 106.7

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	\$	194./0	-	
Milton Junction			296.15 7.68	
New Auburn	•	29.23	317.05	
North Loup		27.20	5.00	
Nortonville			20.00	
Pawcatuck		250.00	1,774.00	
Piscataway		105 50	65.50	
Plainfield		105.50	686.00 40.00	
Richburg		1.51	1.51	
Ritchie, special		*.01	496.85	
Rockville		24.10	1,70.00	
Sabbath school, special		10.24		
	_	24.24	02.00	
	\$	34.34	92.09	
Salem		58.00	267.00	
Shiloh			561.80 7.00	
Stonefort			6.50	
Syracuse			131.50	
Waterford			95.83	
Welton			26.00	
West Edmeston		10.50	10.00	
White Cloud	•	13.58	102.38	
Individuals: Miss Luella Short	•	50.00		
Julius V. Penner		5.00		
Janus V. I chiner	`-			
	\$	55.00	144.52	
Western Association			28.56	
Southeastern Association			32.33	
Southwestern Association			8.84	
Conference offering	•		563.12 1.54	
Miscellaneous	•		1.54	
of New England	111		1.00	
Shiloh-Marlboro Vacation	•		1.00	
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Missionary Society		572.00	1	
Special	· ·Ψ · ·	48.41		
•			\$ 620.41	
Tract Society	\$	154.00		
Special	• •	8.00		
Callada Calaada Daard	<u> </u>	88.00	162.00	
Sabbath School Board	• • •	2.00	•	
Spoul			90.00	

Young People's Board\$ Special	11.00 5.24 ————————————————————————————————————
Woman's Board Ministerial Retirement Education Society Historical Society General Conference	5.50 66.00 77.00 8.80
	\$1,163,65

HAROLD R. CRANDALL,
118 Main Street,
Westerly, R. I.,
February 1, 1938.

#### BEING CHRISTIAN

MRS. A. J. C. BOND

(Testimony of Mrs. Bond at the church reception, closing the celebration of the one hundredth anniversary of the Plainfield Seventh Day Baptist Church of Christ, February 9.)

I wish Mr. Bond were here to help me tell you how much we have appreciated the opportunity of being here and attending the one hundredth anniversary of the Plainfield Seventh Day Baptist Church. It has been both a great pleasure and an inspiration.

I believe in observing anniversaries. Often we are helped by covenant meeting, when we always think, and sometimes say that, "We want to renew our covenant with our heavenly Father and with the church."

I think I believe in New Year resolutions, honestly made, at which time we have to turn our backs on the past, and should face the future with courage and determination.

I am sure that within the last few days many of the members of this church have been saying in their hearts that they, in the coming years, want to give their best to the church; that they want to study to make the church services and the church functions most attractive and most helpful to both young and old; that they want in their own hearts to be sincere and true, to be filled with love for their Master, such love as we are told about in the thirteenth chapter of First Corinthians —love that suffereth long, and is kind, love that envieth not, vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up, doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil, rejoiceth not in iniquity but rejoiceth in the truth, beareth all things, believeth all things, endureth all things: love that never faileth.

This week I had the privilege of attending the Monday Afternoon Club, and listening

THE SABBATH RECORDER

to Rosemary Evans play the harp. A few years ago Rosemary decided to study the harp, and since that time she has spent hours and hours with her instrument, under the direction of skilled musicians who understood just what she wanted to do. Sometimes she has taken criticism in order better to accomplish her task, until now as she touches the strings of her instrument they respond in a way to thrill us with their beautiful harmonies.

Some years ago some of us decided to become Christians. At times we have felt discouraged because we have not developed in Christian living as we would like. We have felt discouraged because our churches have not been filled, and as a denomination we have not grown as we should. I fear we have not spent enough time with our instrument, the Bible, nor have we sat under the instruction of our Master Teacher sufficiently to be able to touch the heartstrings of others in a way to bring into their lives beauty and happiness.

May our heavenly Father help us to be more faithful in these things.

### MISSIONS

## MISS SUSIE M. BURDICK PASSES AWAY

Last Sabbath (February 19) news came over the wires that Miss Susie M. Burdick passed away that morning at one o'clock. At the time of this writing (February 22) full details have not come to hand; but telegrams have stated that the cause of her death was a cerebral hemorrhage and funeral services were to be held Monday, followed by cremation.

Doubtless an extended sketch of her life and services will appear in the SABBATH RECORDER in due time, but it is well that we note that Miss Burdick's life has been exceptionally devoted, able, and useful. She was born in Alfred, N. Y., December 18, 1861, and her childhood and youth were spent in Alfred. After graduation from Alfred University she studied one year in Wellesley College.

Tempting positions were offered her in the homeland, but she chose the mission field and took a mission course in Chicago. In 1888 she went to China in the employ of the Seventh Day Baptist Missionary Society. To the mission work in Shanghai she gave the remainder of her life.

Miss Burdick was so much in love with her work and so completely had she given herself to missions that it was her desire to spend the remainder of her days in China, giving to that people the last of her strength, affection, and service. But she was not permitted to do this. Last summer hostilities broke out in Shanghai and she and her nurse, Miss Chapin, together with four others belonging to our mission, were forced to flee to Manila. In October, Miss Burdick, Miss Chapin and Doctor Palmborg came to America and decided it was best to spend the winter in Hollywood, Calif. Here she closed an unusual life of loving service and passed on to join the throng of the redeemed.

#### LETTERS FROM SHANGHAI

Recently letters have come from our missionaries in China, and two of these letters are given in the Missions Department this week. The first is from Mrs. H. Eugene Davis, and the second is a letter Mr. Davis wrote the American Consul regarding the damage to the mission property in Liuho.

In reading Mrs. Davis' letter, it will be well to remember that Mrs. Davis and Marcia, her younger daughter, were among those who, upon the insistence of the American Consul, left Shanghai last August and sought safety in Manila. When passage could be secured, the rest of the party came to America; but Mrs. Davis stayed in the Philippines and, under the appointment of the Red Cross, cared for Mr. and Mrs. Stockton, fellow missionaries. In due time Mrs. Davis considered it best to join her husband in Shanghai, and her letter, the substance of which is given in an abbreviated form, is of especial interest because it relates her experiences in returning from Manila to Shanghai as well as gives considerable information regarding conditions in Shanghai.

Dr. W. L. Burdick, Secretary S. D. B. Missionary Society, Ashaway, R. I.

DEAR DOCTOR BURDICK:

Your kindly letter received in Baguio, deserved a much earlier answer than this. I appreciated it, as well as the one from the Commission, remailed to me from the Philippines.

My task in making a home for Mr. and Mrs. Stockton was to be finished December 1. The Red Cross forewarned us that we could make our plans as from that date. Consequently, we left the lovely guest house, where we had been

allowed to live for three months, approximately, and the Stocktons moved in for a week or so with friends, while I came immediately down to Manila. This was really the twenty-ninth of November, as Mrs. Stockton did not wish to remain until the exact limit of hospitality, and I had an invitation to speak to and meet in fellowship with a group of delightful Filipinos on the afternoon of the thirtieth in Manila.

My week in Manila was very full, and delightful. It was a privilege to meet so many splendid Christians in the Philippines. To witness to them regarding the joy of the experience of finding God so very present during the period of the war, and of truth sought and found was no mere idle expression of words, and was a thrilling opportunity.

We had had a little hope held out that the "Empress of Asia" of the C.P.R. might include Shanghai, so I had a reservation made on that, knowing I could go as far as Hongkong, where I wished to spend a little time, anyway.

There were some difficulties along the way from the time I left Baguio-all in the line of decision, not in travel, for everything was very comfortable and easy. Coming ahead on the "Empress of Asia," I missed the severe storm which the "Victoria," an Italian ship, which I eventually boarded at Hongkong, encountered. Believing as I do so deeply in the guidance of God, I found the way opening up as I obeyed each preceding bit of direction. Even Eugene had not been convinced entirely of the wisdom of my return to Shanghai and Dick, our son, was firmly opposed. Guidance which I asked friends in Hongkong and Manila to seek differed, but since one was much earlier than the other, it was easy to understand afterward why they differed. However, when I reached home and found Eugene had been ill two weeks and a half, everyone was relieved that nothing had deterred my return. Dick had had to stay out of work in order to be with his father: the ladies had taken turns in nursing, etc.; but they were glad to resign in my favor.

Eugene still has to take it very easy. Today he and Doctor Grace are starting out to see how near they can get to the hospital. Having "permits" to visit it does not necessarily mean the fulfillment of desire. It is used as a supply station; the church with its front torn out, is a large garage. These items we gleaned from native observers passing along on their trek to this city.

Doctor Palmborg's home makes a good one for "visitors" from the neighboring country. We know very little more.

Eugene has written several letters, since my return, to you and to Treasurer Stillman, so I think you are fairly well informed of our situation here.

Our Boys' School principal has at last got news of the safety of his own family and is hoping for their arrival here, as a servant has been sent to escort them. Perhaps you may not entirely realize at that distance how very unsafe it would be for our principal himself to go. Perhaps this blanket statement will aid your interpretation: All centers of learning and conveyors of up-to-date knowledge and culture are considered dangerous to the present regime.

With regard to our leaving I should like to add a bit to what Eugene has already written. He, himself, feels it a very awkward and inopportune time to be going on leave. But he is quite willing to be guided, and so far we seem to be led that way. For he is really in serious need of rest and complete change, and a relief from the pressure of surroundings, heart-breaking to the stoutest of hearts. Of course, we realize that he has been over-working since 1933, and with the experience of 1932 just behind that, and the culmination of August to December. 1937, he was little prepared for an attack of "flu" and marginal escape from bronchial pneumonia. He is looking very well and we hope and expect this neurotic heart action to right itself. I feel extremely guilty not to be out serving in the camps for refugees. However, now it seems to be necessary to be getting ready to leave, which means a good deal of work under the present circumstances.

With sincere good wishes,

MARY R. DAVIS.

23 Route de Zikawei, Shanghai, China, January 25, 1938.

American Consul General, Shanghai, China.

SIR:

On January 25, in company with Dr. Grace I. Crandall, I made a visit to Da-zang and Liuho. We found the roads in very poor repair, especially the bridges. The troops were not much in evidence. Our passes were not called for until we arrived at the gate of the Grace Hospital Compound in Liuho.

We wish to note that our treatment by the Japanese soldiers was in great contrast to that of 1932. Then we were hindered at every step; this time there was no hindrance, except that we were not allowed inside the compound because the whole plant is occupied by the Japanese army. However, by going about from opening to opening in the fence we were able to get a fair estimate of the damage to the buildings.

It seemed that at least three bombs had hit three of the buildings. The roofs of all the buildings except two, the kitchen and cow barn, were badly damaged. The walls which were hit by shells have been badly shaken, leaving large cracks which will make it necessary to completely rebuild many of the walls from the foundation. Where we could get a glimpse inside, the rooms were entirely stripped of all former furnishings. The windmill was a total wreck, and the engine used for pumping water also out of commission.

One building was a total loss. Our estimate of the others was from 50 per cent to 75 per cent loss. Where the buildings have to be rebuilt the above estimate may not be large enough.

The church building has had a very large hole made in the wall and is at present used as a garage and storeroom. The foreign residence in connection with the church is occupied by the Japanese army and we therefore did not see the inside. These buildings have not been badly damaged. All the furniture of the church has been taken away. The Japanese army is in complete control of all the mission property in Liuho and we have been denied entrance even to walk about the yard. When I inquired as to when we would be allowed to enter, I was told in one month. We wish to protest and ask that steps be taken to allow us to visit the inside of our property to determine the condition of the property. We hope to make another visit within the next few days.

At Da-zang one end of the property has been completely ditched with a small canal running more than half way across the land. Many gun emplacements were on the property together with trenches, and much army material is still on the place. Two thirds of the servants' house has been burned and considerable destruction to the other small buildings. Windmill pump and all furniture have been removed and many trees destroyed. At least half the fence is down on

a thirty mow tract of land.

I shall have to check more carefully on our losses at both places; however, at Liuho that may be impossible unless we are given liberty to investigate with a contractor.

Sincerely,
H. Eugene Davis,

Treasurer.

Shanghai, China, January 27, 1938.

### A DESERVED TRIBUTE

On accepting the resignation of its pastor, Rev. James L. Skaggs, who, in turn, had accepted the call to the pastorate of the Salem (West Virginia) Church, the First Seventh Day Baptist Church of New York City appointed a committee to draft a suitable letter to the pastor. This letter was presented to the church at its regular Sabbath morning service, on February 12, 1938, as follows:

Rev. James L. Skaggs, Pastor, First Seventh Day Baptist Church of New York City.

DEAR PASTOR AND BROTHER:

Much as we regret your decision to accept the call to another field as the call of duty, we can not do otherwise than accept it as that of a devout, conscientious, God-fearing man, whose one aim in his ministry is to obey the call of the Master. Our bewilderment as to the future of the New York Church should not have influenced you unduly.

Your well-nigh six years of labor among us have been years of toil and anxiety. You would not have had them otherwise. We are a greatly scattered church. You could not live in close proximity to even a small minority of our membership. Existing conditions have made it impracticable. Nevertheless, you have come to us

as often as the wide distances and your other duties have permitted, and brought sunshine and happiness—both you and your devoted wife—into our several homes.

With your family, you have made a much prized addition to our church fellowship and to our necessarily very limited social life, as a church.

You have dignified the pulpit as a holy office; and in it you have given palpable evidence of intensive study, ripe judgment, thoughtful experiences of life, and a close communion with the Holy Spirit.

Of the visible fruitage of your pastorate, there has been an unusual growth in our church roll, that of sixteen members, as many—lacking but one—as the preceding nineteen years had yielded.

Grave problems of pastoral ministration have arisen and they have been met with a carefully weighed judgment, and with the mantle of Christian love that should characterize a faithful shepherd of his flock.

Your activities in the wider field of our denominational life: as president of the General Conference, as its corresponding secretary, and as a member of the Commission; as first vicepresident of the Tract Society; and as a member of the Board of Managers of the Missionary Society, all performed with a full measure of dignity and efficiency, in all of which we have felt a righteous pride, have been a source of strength and encouragement to this church.

As you leave us for your new field of ministration, our hearts and our prayers will attend you, in the devout hope that your labors there will be richly crowned with success; and we shall keep happy memories in our hearts of your manifold activities, of your fellowship, and of your leadership among us.

For, and in behalf of the church, we are

Fraternally yours,

ESLE F. RANDOLPH,
HARRY W. PRENTICE,
MRS. CHARLES C. CHIPMAN,
Committee.

February 7, 1938.

Upon motion duly made and seconded, the church ordered that a copy of the foregoing letter be spread upon its records, and that copies be sent to the Salem (West Virginia) Church, and to the SABBATH RECORDER. The original was handed to the pastor at the church service at which it was presented.

Corliss F. Randolph, Church Clerk.

The Bible is a book in comparison with which all others in my eyes are of minor importance, and which in all my perplexities and distresses has never failed to give me light and strength.—Robert E. Lee.

## WOMAN'S WORK

## FROM THE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY

DEAR FRIENDS:

I have just reread six letters from four different associations which have been received since the January meeting of the Woman's Board. Every one of them contains a report of work that is being done by the women of the denomination. Many are studying "The Moslem World"; all are supporting their church and denominational budgets. We thank you for every report received, and we hope that we may have others. Surely our heavenly Father is blessing your efforts.

One of the things the board is emphasizing this year is family worship and inspirational daily Bible reading. We are grateful to Miss May Dixon of Shiloh, N. J., for the most of the list of helpful material which follows:

1. "Morning Watch" (absolutely not doctrinal). Seventh Day Adventist Publishing House, Tacoma Park, Washington, D. C.

2. "Bible Marksman," published by Y.P.S.C.E.
3. "The Upper Room" (published quarterly,
30 cents per year, or 10 cents per copy). Doctor's
Building, Nashville, Tenn.

Inspirational Books:

1. "Silver Sandals," Glenn Clark, 15 cents.
2. "The Land We Vision," Glenn Clark, 25 cents.

3. "The Lord's Prayer," Glenn Clark, 15 cents.
All published by Macalester Park Publishing
Co. St. Paul. Minn.

Co., St. Paul, Minn.
4. "These Have Gone Deeper," free leaflet.
Board of Missions of the Presbyterian Church,
156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

5. "Ways of Praying," Muriel Lester, 20 cents. Cokesburg Press, Nashville, Tenn.

We hope that every woman in the denomination will do some inspirational reading this year and that she will find some way to bring it to her family.

The board has sent all of its available funds to Rev. H. Eugene Davis for China relief. It is hoped that many societies may find it possible to help out in this emergency without interfering with their church or denominational budgets.

A World Day of Prayer seems more significant this year than ever before with the whole world in turmoil. We may plan for it on March 4, with enthusiasm and faith. Cooperate with pastors or plan a program if no organization is taking care of it.

Material may be obtained from: Foreign Missions Conference of North America, 156

Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.; Council of Women for Home Missions, 105 East 22nd Street, New York, N. Y.

Mrs. G. H. Trainer represented the Woman's Board at the Conference on the Cause and Cure of War held in Washington, D. C., in January. Her report will appear on the Woman's Page soon.

Yours sincerely,

LOTTA BOND,

Corresponding Secretary.

## A BRIEF HISTORY

As far back as 1887, Presbyterian women in the U.S.A. came together at the suggestion of Mrs. Darwin R. James, president of the Women's Board of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church, to pray for home missions. Interest in this Day of Prayer increased and through the efforts of Mrs. Henry W. Peabody and Mrs. Helen Barrett Montgomery, the foreign mission forces chose a day for united prayer in the early nineties, and in 1920, both in Canada and the United States, church women of all denominations united in prayer, the first Friday in Lent being selected as the "Day of Prayer for Missions"—home and foreign.

In numberless places around the world, from missionaries returning from the homeland, the thought of a day of prayer spread until at the request of many far-away friends, a World Day of Prayer was first observed in 1927. In 1936, Christians of more than fifty countries kept the day together.

The program as presented by the author is mimeographed and sent out with the "Call to Prayer" to all parts of the world, to National Christian Councils, to Christian Literature Societies, to National Day of Prayer Committees and through mission boards to missions and missionaries the world around. Such changes are then made in the World Program as will better fit it to the needs of each country, and the program is printed and distributed, or passed on from hand to hand. In America more than one-half million "Calls" are printed and nearly as many programs.

The day begins in New Zealand and the Fiji Islands, and as the day progresses, new groups in city, town, countryside, and hamlet, join in praise and prayer until after some forty hours the day ends at Gambell on St. Lawrence Island off the coast of Alaska, thirty miles from the date line and about the same

THE SABBATH RECORDER

distance from the Arctic Circle. All these groups are praying that we may be one in our service for Jesus Christ—that barriers of race and class may be broken down—that we may truly learn to follow him whose way is the way of life for all men—that we may be faithful witnesses of his love and his lifegiving power—and that men may find the way by which individuals and nations can live together in peace and understanding.—Foreign Missions Conference of North America; Council of Women for Home Missions.

## ALFRED SCHOOL OF THEOLOGY IMPROVEMENT FUND

BY A. J. C. BOND, DEAN

In a recent number of the SABBATH RE-CORDER we had something to say about our enlargement program which includes a new professor, and more room for students and other improvements of our building.

Thinking it might be of interest to readers of the RECORDER to know who are the contributors to our enlargement fund we are listing below those who have contributed to the fund thus far. The amount given to date is \$1,015.50. The amount still required to pay the extra salary for one year and to pay for the repairs on the building is three hundred

As we understand it the authority of Conference for a campaign for additional endowment for the School of Theology still stands. In view of all the calls for funds we do not intend to press that matter just yet. However, as we intimated in a former communication, this is something that must be given attention in the not distant future. Of course we would not refuse any sum given for endowment at any time. And to know that there were wills drawn to include gifts to the endowment fund of the School of Theology would be good news to us.

All who have given to our improvement fund are generous givers to all denominational interests. I doubt whether a single subscriber has reduced his regular gifts to the church or denomination, and I can imagine all have responded, and are responding, to special appeals. That is one reason why we are glad to make the list public. We do hope also, of course, that some who have intended to support the school in this way will be reminded of that good resolution. We shall be glad too if it prompts some new friends of the institution which has the job of preparing young men and women for leadership in the churches to show their interest by an offering, large or small.

#### LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS

Alfred: A. J. C. Bond, Burton B. Crandall, Evangelical Society, J. Nelson Norwood, Curtis F. Randolph, Sun Publishing Association, W. A. Titsworth, Alfred E. Whitford.

Alfred Station: Ladies Union Industrial Society, Edgar D. Van Horn.

Andover: Walter L. Greene. Angelica, N. Y.: Alfred J. Gross. Clarksburg, W. Va.: Darwin M. Davis.

Leonardsville: Paul S. Burdick, in memory of Dr. and Mrs. Walter H. Burdick. Little Genesee: Tithers Storehouse Association. Lost Creek: Orville B. Bond and family.

Milton: L. M. Babcock, J. H. Coon. Milton Junction: Ladies' Aid society, A. S. Maxson.

New Market: Ladies' Aid society, Sabbath school, Trevah R. Sutton, J. Alfred Wilson. New York: Corliss F. Randolph, Esle F. Randolph, James L. Skaggs, the Woman's Aid So-

Plainfield: Courtland V. Davis, Stanton H. Davis, Orra S. Rogers, Ethel T. Stillman, H. C. Van Horn, Hurley S. Warren.

Salem: S. O. Bond. Wasco, Calif.: Ben R. Crandall.

Westerly: John H. Austin, Howard M. Barber, John Champlin, Pawcatuck Church, Karl G. Stillman, George B. Utter, Woman's Aid society. Williams Bay, Wis.: Will M. Dayis.

### EVA HILL -- IN MEMORIAM

In the passing of our beloved sister, Mrs. Eva Hill, from this life to the life beyond, we realize that from our ranks another pioneer has gone. She was a charter member of the Woman's Missionary Society.

Though she had many problems and heartaches of her own, she was always ready with words of cheer, courage, and sympathy for everyone.

She was ever seeking to advance the work of the kingdom of God, and one of the greatest joys of her life was that her son and grandson had given themselves to the gospel ministry.

We, the members of the Woman's Missionary Society of the North Loup Church, wish to express our appreciation of her unselfish devoted life and to extend our sympathies to all her loved ones.

Our hearts are filled with loneliness at the loss of this long time friend and helper, but the God she trusted is "our refuge and

bow in loving submission to "him who doeth all things well."

> MARY CLEMENT, CORA HEMPHILL,

Committee.

## CHILDREN'S PAGE **OUR LETTER EXCHANGE**

Dear Mrs. Greene:

I am in the fifth grade. This is the second letter I have written to you.

I have a sister two and a half years old and a brother six months today.

I read Florence Sheppard's letter in last week's RECORDER and am hoping she gets over the mumps quite soon. We played together when we were little as I lived near her. Your RECORDER friend,

Elaine Kellogg.

422 New Market Rd., Dunellen, N. J.

Dear Elaine:

Yesterday there was hardly a patch of snow in sight, but this morning Pastor Greene was out early with the snow shovel, and to my surprise I looked out upon a white world, for the snow was three or four inches deep, and as you can guess many Andover girls and boys are out with their sleds for the first time in several weeks. They are having great fun. Are you having any snow yet? The year we lived in Dunellen the first snow came in March, and it was gone in a few days.

Did Florence Sheppard's letter influence you to write, too? What fun it is to read letters from people we know. And it is also fun for me to receive letters from RECORDER girls and boys, so please write often.

> Lovingly your friend, Mizpah S. Greene.

Dear Mrs. Greene:

I have made several attempts to write, but didn't succeed until now.

We just received our RECORDER and I noticed Carol Burdick's good letter. I am sorry to hear that she has been in the hospital, but hope she will now improve fast. I am sending her a card today. My sisters and I enjoy seeing her each summer, as we have fun swimming and having picnics together.

I enjoy reading your stories in the RE-CORDER each week. It is a rainy day today so

strength, a present help in trouble," and we I have been reading most all day and practicing on my guitar.

We have amateur programs at our school each year. Last Friday we had one and I played and sang, "Harbor Lights."

My daddy just brought in a quart of ice cream so I guess I'll stop writing and get my share of it. Sincerely yours,

Lillian Spencer.

Rockville, R. I.

Dear Lillian:

I am very glad your attempt was successful this time for yours was a very welcome letter.

Carol is recovering nicely from her operation and we can hope soon to see her well and strong again, ready for some more good times with you and your sisters next summer. I just know she will be pleased to receive your

I know you will rejoice with me that we have so many nice letters this week. In fact there are so many that I'll have to save some of them until next week.

I am very fond of guitar music and how I should enjoy hearing you play. A young lady who plays the guitar beautifully is a frequent visitor with friends at Independence and we all enjoy her music so much.

I do not wonder you stop writing with ice cream in sight. I'm fond of it myself.

> Your loving friend, Mizpah S. Greene.

Dear Mrs. Greene:

I have written to you before but I haven't got around to write again. We are writing these letters in our Junior Endeavor meeting this afternoon. There are seven of us at our meeting though some are absent.

My Grandpa and Grandma Branch are now in Florida, at Daytona Beach. In the RE-CORDER we saw a letter from Daytona Beach which said he sometimes taught a class in church there.

Today as I came to Sabbath school I saw quite a few flags out and I wondered why they were out. I just remembered that it was Lincoln's Birthday.

Our teacher is going to read to us after we are through writing to you. The name of the book is "The Rest of the Family." It is very interesting.

At school I am getting along very well with my work. When out of school I am knitting a vest and doing my 4-H work. The

THE SABBATH RECORDER

vest is for myself and is bright green. In 4-H had been transformed, safely and victoriously I am going to make a green skirt with a sport blouse. I find it interesting work.

I must close now with lots of love, A RECORDER friend, Myrna Branch.

White Cloud, Mich.

Dear Myrna:

I was pleased to receive so many letters from White Cloud but I have only room for one of them this week so I have taken the one which was on top when I took them out of the envelope, and that one happens to be yours, and since it is so nice and long I can only write a very brief answer this time

I think it is a splendid plan for all you juniors to write at the same time, and hope

you will do it often.

I think you must be a very busy girl to do so much in addition to your school work. All 4-H work is certainly both interesting and Yours with love, helpful. Mizpah S. Greene.

## OUR PULPIT BE IMITATORS OF GOD

BY REV. ELI F. LOOFBORO Pastor of the Lost Creek Seventh Day Baptist Church

Ephesians 5: 1a—"Be imitators of God."

That sounds like Paul. He is always saying something to keep people growing; stirring the imagination, disturbing the conscience, throwing out a staggering challenge.

Imitate, copy, pattern after. The idea may seem distasteful, yet one of the first things you ever did was to imitate and, consciously or unconsciously, you have been doing it ever since. Students, lawyers, preachers, teachers, farmers, all imitate. Those who achieve success follow a pattern. Someone is their model, their ideal. "There is a good man-I will be like him."

"Link" Jaques was a moderate drinker, then a drunkard. I was called when he thought he had "snakes in his boots." When he came to himself, he said, "Mr. Loofboro, if I thought I could ever be a real Christian, the kind Deacon Crandall is, I would like to be one." His soul responded to the challenge. The last time I ever saw him, he said, "I read my Bible every day." I was assured in my mind that he was daily becoming more like Deacon Crandall, his ideal, that good man whose life

guided by the life of Jesus Christ.

The world "tuned in" to hear Will Rogers. One day he left us, and we paused in stunned sorrow. Later we resented attempts to imitate him, but reason said, "After all, why 'should we not imitate him, our ideal?" Desire is a creative factor, good or bad, in human life. Will Rogers had wholesome desires, due, no doubt, to the Christian home in which he was reared. His comrades of the stage, all who knew and heard him, were influenced by his example; there was so much of real worth in what he said and did. May we not anticipate a cleaner performance, a more wholesome entertainment in coming years because of him?

Imitators of God. God is a spirit, and the spirit is not easy to understand so God sent his Son who became our pattern—more, our helper, our Savior. In Christ we see God and understand him. We see him growing, understanding people and all that enters into their lives to enrich or destroy. We admire his courage and endurance, his manliness, his forgiveness; we see what we really desire to be, so we try to imitate him.

Millions have asked, "What would Jesus do?" Countless numbers have answered, "I will do what he wants me to do. I will follow his example and obey his teachings."

"Be imitators of God."—By courtesy of Clarksburg Exponent.

The picture of Pastor Loofboro on cover is by same courtesy solicited by Mrs. Wilda Batten Gatrell, Exponent reporter, and Lost Creek parishioner. Mrs. Gatrell writes: "This is the first Seventh Day Baptist minister represented in the series of short sermons published weekly by the Clarksburg Exponent."—ED.]

### DEACON WALTER H. LEWIS

Walter H. Lewis was born at Penn, Mc-Cleod County, Minn., March 18, 1867, the oldest of four children born to Clinton Russel and Electa Rowena Fuller Lewis. When ten years of age he accompanied his parents to Orleans, Neb., and in the eighties to North Loup, Neb., where he grew into young manhood.

On October 25, 1890, he was united in marriage with Miss Liniel Emma Lawton, at New Auburn, Minn. Returning to North Loup they united with the Seventh Day Bap tist Church of that place in July, 1892.

For many years Mr. Lewis and his family have lived for the most of the time at Dodge Center, Minn., where they have taken a large part in the church and community life. For a short time of this period he with his wife resided again at North Loup and had their church membership there, retaining it at that place even after their return to Dodge Center.

For many years he was a respected and faithful deacon of the Dodge Center Church, and one of the deacons of the North Loup Church at the time of his death. He was a hard worker, honest and irreproachable of life. He greatly loved music, was many years a member of different bands, and a member of the choir. Growing up on the frontiers, Deacon Lewis was not afforded opportunity for much schooling. But he was a good reader and thinker. He was a man of deep, unshakable convictions which sometimes led him to positions unappreciated by many. He was a liberal supporter of the church and a good friend to pastors. The writer of this appreciation knew Mr. Lewis from boyhood and was for more than seven years his pastor.

Walter Lewis "knew the Lord" and loved his service. He also knew keen disappoint ments and sorrow. During the World War he lost his elder son, Clinton Edward, a promising young man who died at Camp Hancock, Ga., October 24, 1918, while in the service of his country. The younger son, Arden L., died in 1929 at Plainfield, N. J., where he was a faithful employe in the RE-CORDER Print Shop. But never, in all their mourning and sorrow were the parents heard to complain.

Two daughters, Mrs. Harry Bird with her husband and two children, and Myrtle Emma, a trained nurse, also two brothers, Willis and Roy, together with the widow are left to mourn his death.

Funeral services were conducted in the Seventh Day Baptist church by Pastor Charles W. Thorngate, a boyhood and lifelong friend. Interment was made in Riverside Cemetery. H. C. V. H.

The men whom I have seen succeed best in life have always been cheerful and hopeful men, who went about their business with a smile on their faces, and took the changes and chances of this mortal life, like men, facing rough and smooth alike as it came.—Kingsley.

#### **DENOMINATIONAL "HOOK-UP"**

BOULDER, COLO.

Plans have been made for a yearly meeting of the Boulder, Denver, Nortonville, and North Loup churches. For some time it has been felt that it would be a fine thing for the four churches of Colorado, Kansas, and Nebraska to meet together at least once a year for mutual encouragement and inspiration and for the purpose of discussing various problems peculiar to these churches.

As a result of this conviction, invitations were sent to the Nortonville and North Loup churches to send delegates to the regular quarterly meeting of the Denver and Boulder churches to be held in Boulder November 6 and 7. Nortonville did not find it advisable to send delegates, but sent a cordial letter of greeting expressing its entire sympathy with the idea. North Loup sent as delegates Pastor and Mrs. Hill, Mrs. Erlow Babcock, and Mrs. Albert Babcock. A delightful two-day meeting was held, with the Boulder, Denver, and North Loup pastors in charge.

Sabbath afternoon, November 5, the matter of having some sort of regular meeting of the four churches was brought up and fully discussed. It was finally voted that such meeting be held once a year the first week-end of November, if possible, to be known as "The Yearly Meeting of the Boulder, Denver, North Loup, and Nortonville Churches."

Pastor Hill read a letter from the North Loup Church inviting the churches to hold the first regular meeting at North Loup next November. The invitation was promptly accepted and the four churches involved are looking forward with much pleasure and anticipation to the first "yearly meeting."

CHURCH CLERK.

#### NORTH LOUP, NEB.

Rev. C. L. Hill left yesterday for Milton Junction, Wis., where he will assist the pastor of the Seventh Day Baptist Church with a series of services, and expects to be gone over two week-ends.

Sponsored by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gowen, a pleasant valentine social was enjoyed Sunday evening at the Seventh Day Baptist church. A large number were present. Several games were played and a program followed. Selections were given by both the boys' and girls' quartets, and Jeanne Barber gave two appropriate readings. As a fitting ending, George Clement drew a large Valentine box in which all had placed a comic, home made missive. It was opened, and all received a memento of the occasion. A luncheon of jello, cake, and coffee was served.—North Loup Loyalist.

#### PHOENIX, ARIZ.

I have observed that the real honest-to-goodness Arizona people are really proud of their cacti. I have been here but a short time and I remind myself of the reply that a young lady made to me at Shiloh last summer when I asked her if she was married.

She did not say yes or no, but with a brave smile said, "not yet."

But I confess to a liking for the saguaro cactus. Those "stately sentinels of the desert" may not give much shade, but they do give warning of their presence and you never stumble over one. I am glad that it is contrary to law to injure a saguaro cactus. There is no law against touching one. It would not require a law for that. Speaking of cacti reminds me of how a jackrabbit runs here in the desert. The other day I saw one hot footing it through the foothills, and he went about the way a rail fence stands still in West Virginia.

I have been spending a good deal of time down at the courthouse. There are eight courtrooms here for city and county. I have seen as high as one hundred cases called in a day and a half of them disposed of. Yesterday I saw about forty cases in the police court. Up in the "Superior Court" a determined effort was being made to keep its highest officers of the county from having to stand trial for bribery. To an outsider it would seem that the evidence pointed to conditions that would make Harrison County politicians look like a bunch of pikers. Just now Phoenix has its problems of the vagrant. I doubt not that Florida and California have the same.

Phoenix is a fine city, with one hundred six churches. Yesterday just happened to be a busy Monday at court.

A week ago today was my birthday and I took the middle of the day to climb the steepest and highest mountain near Phoenix. I went up with a friend, Mr. Nichols, of Bradford, R. I. I do not know how high the peak is. We ate our lunch and took pictures. I was not short of breath, or weak in the knees, or tired the next day. It was my seventy third birthday, and I thank my heavenly Father for having kept me strong. Pos-

sibly I should also mention the automobile that I never had.

I have not yet acquired the ability to eat grapefruit in the grove without a spoon, so I carry a spoon. Fine grapefruit sell for a cent each. Oranges are about a dollar a box at the grove. Dates are not cheap, but they are good. Date trees are planted about forty to the acre. They produce about seven bunches per tree. About one tree in twenty are planted to produce pollen. All dates are hand pollenized. These bunches may weigh from twenty to one hundred pounds. The friend who talked with me of dates had seen a tree produce fifteen hundred pounds and had heard of one that produced a ton of dates. But I gather that five hundred pounds would be a good yield per tree. I could give you my friend's name but do not wish to involve anyone in my uncertain figures. If there are any "blind dates" in Arizona I have not heard of them. Get the genuine Arizona dates, even if they cost you a little more. I wish I had a bushel of West Virginia apples.

GEORGE B. SHAW.

Route 2, Box 294, Phoenix, Ariz.

-Salem Herald.

## MARRIAGES

BARBER-JOHNSON.—Miss Maxine Johnson and Mr. Kenneth Barber, both of North Loup, Neb., were united in marriage at the Seventh Day Baptist church Sabbath morning, February 12, 1938, by their pastor, Rev. C. L. Hill.

KING-STILLMAN.—Miss Iva Stillman of North Loup, Neb., and Mr. Elery King of Scotia, Neb., were united in marriage February 2, 1938, at the Seventh Day Baptist parsonage by Rev. C. L. Hill, the pastor of the bride.

## OBITUARY

Johnson.—Vira Estell Lanphere, oldest daughter of Stiles Russel and Maude Sylvia Maxson, was born at Flandreau, N. Dak., January 12, 1897, and died in St. Louis, Mo., January 2, 1938.

She was married to Harry J. Johnson of St. Louis, November 16, 1918. She is survived by her husband, four children, her mother, a sister, and a brother. She joined the Milton Junction Seventh Day Baptist Church when twelve years of age, later transferring to Battle Creek where she remained a faithful member till death. Funeral services were held at the Hoffmasters Funeral Home and interment was made in the Sandy Creek Cemetery.

S. M. L.

Kelley.—Ai G. Kelley, son of Ezekiel and Esstella Kelley, was born on Buckeye Run, Doddridge County, W. Va., September 27, 1852, and passed away in St. Mary's Hospital, Clarksburg, W. Va., December 27, 1937.

As a boy he united with the old Pine Grove Seventh Day Church; but during most of his life he was not a church member. However, he was of the Seventh Day Baptist faith, and was a regular attendant of the Ritchie Seventh Day Baptist Church, and had contributed liberally to its work.

He is survived by the following children: Lahuma Kelley, Garfield F. Kelley, Mrs. C. B. Collins, Mrs. Orpha Davis, Mrs. O. B. Summers, Jess Kelley, and Miss Gertrude Kelley; also by the following brother and sisters: Horace Kelley, Mrs. Bukey Zinn, and Mrs. Everett Bond.

Farewell services were held at the Ritchie Seventh Day Baptist church, December 30, 1937, in charge of Rev. Frank Osbourne, a First Day Baptist minister, assisted by Pastor C. A. Beebe, and interment was in the Pine Grove Cemetery, near Berea.

C. A. B.

LARRABEE.—Willard L., son of William and Fanny Burdick Larrabee, was born in Houndsfield N. Y., April 28, 1860; died in Riverbank, Calif., September 17, 1937.

LARRABEE.—Cora D. Rogers, daughter of Ethan C. and Catharine Bulkley Rogers, was born in Sangerfield, N. Y., August 19, 1863; died in Riverbank, Calif., January 27, 1938.

They were married in Brookfield, N. Y., February 15, 1880, by Rev. J. M. Todd. They brought their church letters to New Market and joined the Piscataway Seventh Day Baptist Church in 1891. In 1909 they moved to California. They are survived by one grandson, Clifford Larrabee, and two great-grandchildren living in the Riverbank home. Mr. Larrabee also leaves two brothers, Brayton and Egbert, living in New York State. Mrs. Larrabee leaves a sister, Mrs. Ida Davis of Los Angeles; and a brother, Deacon Charles E. Rogers of New Market, N. J. Mrs. Larrabee's last sickness was long and trying and revealed her Christian faith and fortitude.—Contributed.

LEWIS.—Walter H., oldest son of Clinton Russel and Electa Rowena Fuller Lewis, was born at Penn, Minn., March 18, 1867, and died at his home in Dodge Center, January 31, 1938. [Extended obituary found elsewhere.]

C. W. T.

Peterson.—Addie Mary Randolph, daughter of Howell and Hannah Bowen Randolph, was born October 27, 1859, in Walworth, Wis. She was baptized on December 31, 1870, by Rev. L. M. Cottrell of the Walworth Church. She was graduated from Milton College in 1887, with a degree of B.A. She was united in marriage to Frank Erwin Peterson on June 30, 1887. They resided at Morgan Park, Ill., while he attended Chicago Theological Seminary and held joint pastorate of the Chicago Church with her brother, Rev. Lester C. Randolph. Other places of pastoral residence were New Market, N. J.;

Alfred Station, N. Y.; West Hallock, Ill.; and Leonardsville, N. Y.

Since her husband's death, May 12, 1929, she has made her home with her children, four of whom survive her: Beth of St. Paul, Minn.; Ruth of Detroit, Mich.; Helen (Mrs. E. E. Wakefield) of Winona, Minn.; and Lester of Syracuse, N. Y. There are seven grandchildren. She was active in church and benevolent work throughout her long and useful life. She formed

many warm, lifelong friends among the churches where her husband held pastorates. Funeral services were held at Leonardsville on January 9, 1938, conducted by Rev. H. L. Polan

of Brookfield, and burial was in the Leonardsville cemetery.

P. S. B.

POTTER.—Mrs. Nellie B. Phillips, widow of Dr.

Potter.—Mrs. Nellie B. Phillips, widow of Dr. Leman Potter, daughter of Ezekiel and Martha Tanner Phillips, was born July 31, 1856, at Carolina, R. I.

Her marriage occurred November 25, 1876. Her residence for fifty years was Homer, N. Y. She was a member of the Scott, N. Y., Seventh Day Baptist Church. She leaves two sons: Dr. Winfred, of Syracuse, Carroll W. of Rochester; one daughter, Mrs. Bertha Smith, Courtland, N. Y.; and several grandchildren. Funeral and burial services were held at Homer, N. Y. A good mother has gone home to the just reward for a well spent life. w. L. P.

RIDDLE.—Iva Brissey, daughter of George W. and Amelia Van Horn Brissey, was born February 2, 1885, and departed this life February 3, 1938, at her home near Newberne, W. Va.

She was one of a family of twelve children: Luther (deceased), Albert, Arthur (deceased), John, Amos, Mrs. J. H. Goff, Reuben, Thurman, William (deceased), Mrs. Haymond Robinson, Grover; also a foster-brother, Howard Durr.

Her life was spent at the parental home near Berea until September 19, 1925, when she was united in marriage to Gainer Riddle of Newberne. When eleven years old, she united with the Ritchie Seventh Day Baptist Church, and remained a consistent member throughout life. She is survived by her husband and four step-children, all of Newberne.

Farewell services, in charge of her pastor, Elder C. A. Beebe, were held at the late home near Newberne in the morning, and at the Pine Grove church near Berea in the afternoon, on Sabbath, February 5, 1938, and interment was made in the Pine Grove Cemetery. C. A. B.

VARS.—Evalena Vars, daughter of David G. and
Uretta Satterlee, was born in Berlin, N. Y.,
December 5, 1867, and died January 3, 1938.
She is survived by a son, Jesse D. Vars; one
brother Henry Satterlee; two nieces, and two
nephews, besides numerous friends, as she was
loved by all who knew her.

Mrs. Vars became a member of the local church in early life, and was ordained deaconess in June, 1922, a position she faithfully filled as long as her health permitted her attendance at church services

Her husband, Frank Vars, died June 5, 1919, while the son was in service overseas.

The funeral services were conducted at the late home. Interment in Berlin Seventh Day Baptist Cemetery.

Though she has passed away, her influence will still live on.

L. A. W.

VINCENT.—Lizzie Huffman Vincent, daughter of George and Lorretta Huffman, was born at Lima, Wis., December 4, 1864, and entered into her rest at Gentry, Ark., January 18, 1938.

In Milton Junction she met and married Menzo Fuller. To them were born four children: Ray who preceded her, Mrs. Burt Williams, and Charlie Fuller, both of North Loup, Neb., and Mrs. Arlie Green, of Delta, Utah.

In 1911 she was married to Russell E. Vincent who survives her. She was converted at an early age and united with the Seventh Day Baptist Church of which she remained a faithful and efficient member until death.

Farewell services by her pastor, interment at Gentry. "Be thou faithful until death, and I will give thee a crown of life."

E. R. L.

Wells.—In Providence, R. I., November 30, 1937, after a long illness, Miss Albertine C. Wells, aged 57 years.

She was born in Westerly, R. I., in September, 1880, being the daughter of George F. and Alice M. (York) Wells. Surviving her are a brother, Harry L. Wells of Providence and two sisters, Mrs. Claude Mills of Rockville, Conn., and Mrs. Louise Hartwell of Providence. In her girlhood Miss Wells united with the Pawcatuck Seventh Day Baptist Church, maintaining that relationship throughout her life.

Farewell services were held at the Gavitt Funeral Home on Thursday afternoon with her pastor, Harold R. Crandall, officiating. Interment was in River Bend cemetery.

H. R. C.

## 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.

"SERMONETTES" for Sabbath Reading, ten cents. Also Hebrew taught by correspondence. Send 15 cents for first lesson. Miss Lois R. Fay, Princeton, Mass. 11-1-21t

- A MANUAL OF SEVENTH DAY BAPTIST PRO-CEDURE (Revised), is a book of exceptional value to those who would know more about Seventh Day Baptist ecclesiastical manners and customs. Price, attractively bound in cloth, \$1 postpaid. Sabbath Recorder, Plainfield, N. J.
- LETTERS TO THE SMITHS, by Uncle Oliver. Of special interest to young people, but contain many helpful words for parents who have the interests of their sons and daughters at heart. Paper bound, 96 pages and cover, 25 cents; bound in cloth, 50 cents. Mailed on receipt of price. Sabbath Recorder, Plainfield, N. J.
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## What Will You Do?

#### PRE-EASTER SACRIFICES

Self-denial for a noble purpose, than which none is more noble than to help build a Christian world!

Seventh Day Baptists are helping the Master in such building.

## **NEEDS**

- 1. Imperative Seventh Day Baptist Building need.
- 2. One hundred per cent Budget.
- 3. China sufferers (food needs).

If needs are met, members must give more than already pledged for the Conference year.

## **SUGGESTIONS**

The Committee to Promote Conference Finances suggests especially during the pre-Easter period some self-denial plans be followed, e. g.:

- 1. A cent-a-meal box. Into this the family places money at meal time as a part of its worship experience.
- 2. A foot of pennies, nickels, or dimes (especially adapted to children).
- 3. Dime cards which have places for a certain number of dimes.

The family may decide the interest to which the meal box money shall be devoted; the individuals, the others.

#### BLESSING IN SACRIFICE

Money usually spent for candy, other luxuries, and pleasure, if GIVEN will bring rich blessing.

WILL YOU be willing to co-operate with others in following out SOME self-denial plan during this period?

THE FINANCE COMMITTEE.

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#### THE GOTHIC

The School of Theology, Alfred University, Alfred, N. Y. Ahva J. C. Bond, D.D., Dean

### Contents

Editorial.—A Brave Front.—Welcome "Beacon."—Religious Liberties Endangered.—Items of Interest
Salemville Shows Interest
Tract Roard Meeting
Missions.—Whither.—Helping the Refugees. — Doctor Palmborg Pays Tribute to Miss Burdick.—Treasurer's Monthly Statement
Woman's Work.—Worship Program for March, 1938.—Report of Woman's Board Meeting
Board Meeting
Children's Page.—Our Letter Exchange
Denominational "Hook-up"
Religious News Service
Obituary