WEST TEXAS BAPTIST

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Glowing Messages Received Form Foreign Fields

The Watch Tower

Meditations and Comments by the Editor as he Watches the World Go By.

For some time we have been wanting to start this department again, but somehow other things have crowded it out. You know an editor is like any ordinary human being in at least one respect—he needs an escape valve where he can occasionally "pop off" and get rid of that pent up feeling without hurting any one. As one watches the world go by it very frequently stirs one to pronounced and vigorous thoughts in regard to things in general. If you do not like dynamite, or if you have a weak heart, better pass this column up.

How Time Flies!

The truthfulness of the statement Tempus fugit, has been brought to our attention again by a little editorial comment in the Brownfield Herald. Here it is:

"We note from the Seminole Sentinel that Sam Malone was back recently on a visit down there. Sam used to edit the Sentinel 25 years ago, when the writer was new to this section. Both of us were younger men then, and battling in a new country, and he always had a word of encouragement for his contemporaries. He later moved to Abilene and edited the West Texas Baptist while preparing himself for the ministery, and they tell us he made a real good preacher. We hope Sam comes up to see us sometime."

Well, it almost scares us when Editor Stricklin of the Herald calls our attention to the fact that it has been twenty-five years since we were back in that section publishing a weekly newspaper. Two tremendous thoughts rise up and strike us right in the face. One is, what have we done with those twenty-five years? They have come and gone, and we cannot recall them. They have gone to make a part of the record of the past, and that record, we feel sure, we will face out yonder in the great beyond. The other thought is, we are passing on down to the end of our little roll here on earth at an alarmingly rapid gate. We are glad to greet our contemporary of former times in the good old pioneer days in the great West, and let us hope that we will soon have the opportunity of meeting again and talking about "the good old days."

Alabaster Boxes

This little item appeared last week week in the Odonnell Index:

"L. N. Nichols, veteran rural carrier who has sarved route 3 for many years, had a most happy surprise last Wednesday when patrons on his route planned among themselves to place gifts for him in the boxes. Large and small, all the gifts were thoughtful and appropriate, and were much appreciated by Mr. Nichols."

When we run across little gold nuggets like the above it is a sweet reminder of the fact that this is still a pretty good old world. From day to day we read of crime and murder and divorce and lawlessness from almost every quarter of the globe, but little patches of sunshine like the above are what keeps us smiling and hoping and praying. Say, wouldn't you have liked to have been along, hidden somewhere in the mail carrier's car and watched his expressions and been able to read his thoughts as he went along down the road opening those mail boxes and receiving those gifts. That was a fine investment those rural people made on that day. It surely made a faithful servant of humanity happy, and we are sure this mail carrier will render these people better service in the years to come. What a pity we do not cast more sunshine as we drift along down the way.

Funds raised through the sale of Christmas Seals are used to promote better health by educating children and adults in the ways of healthy living and by helping to find early cases of tuberculosis.

The Sunday School is the hope of the church.

MISS ELIZABETH ROUTH TELLS OF EXPERIENCE ON AFRICAN FIELD

Several weeks ago Miss Elizabeth Routh, daughter of Dr. E. C. Routh, editor of the Oklahoma Baptist Messenger, sailed for Ogbomoso, Nigeria, Africa, as a missionary to that section. In the last issue of the Messenger the Women's Department carried the following interesting letter from Miss Routh, which will be of vital interest of all lovers of foreign mission work, and especially to those who are interested in the field in Africa because of the heroic work done there by Dr. and Mrs. B. L. Lockett and Miss Lucile Reagan:

At Home, Ogbomoso,
Thursday night,
October 25, 1934.

Dear Mrs. Spooner:

At last, Kathleen and I are at home! And I can say that never have I felt so happy in my life.

We arrived in Lagos Thursday morning. The ship anchored outside the breakwater until dawn when the tug came out to lead us in. We were eating breakfast—after having spent an hour watching our progress through the river and lagoon toward the docks—when the purser came in and said: "Does Miss Manley wear glasses? Someone out here seems to be expecting somebody." We were the only passengers left on the ship when we arrived in Lagos, so we knew no one else was due to be expected. We went out on the deck, and there stood Kathleen and Mr. McCormick, and Dr. Green. As soon as we stopped they came aboard and by nine-thirty we were off the ship and through customs. I had to pay two pounds and two shillings, about $10.50—duty on my bed, chair, violin, soap and sewing machine. We all went up

(Continued on Page 4)

Go Thou and Do Likewise

Rev. Fred Moreland is a ministerial student in Hardin-Simmons University. He is pastor of the church at Hawley in Jones County, Buffalo Gap in Taylor County, and recently he has accepted the call of the Valley View church in Runnels county. Brother Moreland for the past year has had the West Texas Baptist coming into every home in his churches. This week he brought in a club list representing every home in the Valley View church. The editor asked Brother Fred how his people liked the paper, and this is what he said: "Our members are delighted with the arrangements we have of receiving the West Texas Baptist each week. Our churches are in fine spiritual working order, cooperating with all our denominational causes. The past summer we had fine meetings in the churches. I believe, and many of our members have expressed their belief that the weekly visits of the West Texas Baptist has played a large part in the progress we are making.

Of course we appreciate beyond measure Brother Moreland's faithfulness to the paper and to the cause of Christ in general. What this aggressive young pastor has done we believe most any pastor in West Texas can do. We feel that in this awful day of indifference and ungodliness it is little short of a tragedy for our Baptist homes to be without a religious journal. The West Texas Baptist and the Baptist Standard both have attractive club rate subscription plans that will enable any church to have a large subscription list.

The plan we are offering is to send the West Texas Baptist to each member of the church for the small sum of five cents per month, per member, where as many as ten will join a club. It would be better to remit forthe subscriptions quarterly, where the individual club plan is used. Where the paper is placed in the church budget, the monthly payment would be better. Fifteen cents for three months is mighty little to pay for a weekly newspaper. On of the good points about the club plan is that if you do not like the paper you can drop your pledge after the first month and you are out just a nickel.

Brother Pastor, or W. M. U. worker, think this matter over, and during the holidays send us in a nice club from your church, and let's start the New Year off in the right way.

MISS BLANCH WALKER WRITES OF TRIP BACK TO KAIFEING, CHINA

We are indebted to Miss Annie Murphy for the following interesting letter from Miss Blanche Rose Walker, Keifeing, China. The letter is dated September 20, follows:

The S. S. President Hoover did set out on the 7th, from San Francisco. (The number 7 has a charm for me).

The boat is abundantly above. I am traveling 2nd class, but two 1st class passengers who have called on me, declare they will travel this nice 2nd class on their next trip.

At Los Angeles, my sister, nieces, nephews, and friends were beautiful, waving their sad "goodbyes" from the shore. On board ship, many of us were tearfully waving back. Mrs. Beddoe of Dallas and I are traveling together.

Mr. R. R. Holder of the Seminary, Texas, whom the Lord seems leading to Tibet, was at the dock, face triumphant, to tell us that he had arranged to sail, six days later. He comes solely on faith, and the Lord already, has done "great things" for him.

This boat has a delightful custom of hurrying the cabin boys to our rooms with the last mail, e'er the boat set out. 62 letters and wires, 22 cards, 44 packages and the beautifullest boquet on boat. I think came to my cabin. The bouquet was from Circle 7 of the First Church, Lubbock. The packages from my Abilene dear ones, to be opened Christmas Day! Others from Post Nacogdoches and Lubbock. Thank you, each one from my heart! Your dear names and messages brought you right here to my cabin.

Arrives at Honolulu

On arriving in Honolulu, I posted back to you 84 cards. When my trip is finished and I may settle down

(Continued on page four)

Gleanings from the Field

Items of Interest Showing Kingdom Progress in the Harvest Field.

Rev. James Easterwood spoke both morning and evening at the First Baptist church, Roscoe, last Sunday. He reports good services at both services.

Rev. N. J. Westmoreland gives a good report from Hatchell this week. A very inspirational reconsecration service was held at the morning hour on Sunday.

The First Baptist Church, Coleman, has called Rev. O. L. Savage of Crowell as pastor. The retiring pastor, Rev. P. F. Squyers goes to Fort Worth as pastor of the Seminary Hill church.

Rev. R. D. DeWeese, a former pastor, preached at both hours last Sunday at the First Baptist Church, Anson. Pastor L. A. Doyle and the church are in the midst of the every member canvass.

Pastor McPherson and wife of the Jayton church were given a "pounding" by the church last week. The new pastor is getting a good start on that important field.

Pastor Hal C. Wingo of the First Church, Santa Anna, has recently closed a good meeting with Calvary Baptist Tabernacle, Brownwood. The Santa Anna church, will render a Mission pageant next Sunday night, directed by Mrs. J. R. Lock.

"Evangelism" was the subject for discussion of the Coleman County Workers Conference Tuesday with the church at Junction. A sermon on evangelism was preached at the 11:00 o'clock hour by Rev. Hal C. Wingo of Santa Anna.

In last week's "Rambling Remarks," the writer stated that a satisfactory adjustment of the indebtedness of the First Baptist Church, Big Spring, had been made and that the pastor was remaining with the church. This statement was not correct and Brother Dick O'Brien wrote in for us to omit the statement, but the letter came too late. We are hoping that this great church will soon adjust the debt matter.

The Callahan associational workers' conference met Tuesday with the church at Oplin. The general topic for the day was "The Responsibility of the Church." The 11:00 o'clock sermon was preached by Dr. N. A. Moore of the Bible department of Hardin-Simmons University. The afternoon program was devoted to the country church.

There were 350 in attendance at the homecoming of the Victory Bible Class of the First Baptist Church, Abilene, last Sunday. The pastor, Dr. Millard A. Jenkens spoke on "The Founders," and the teacher, Judge Jas. P. Stinson, gave a brief history of the organization.

The workers' conference of the Cisco Association met Tuesday with the Church at Moran. The general theme for discussion was "Covetousness." Rev. E. S. James and Rev. John Roden discussed the subject at the morning session, and the sermon was preached by Rev. Z. C. Chambless. In the afternoon the women rendered a program on Stewardship.

Pastor W. R. Derr of Immanuel Baptist Church, Abilene, has announced a series of morning sermons on "The Church and Its Doctrines," and evening sermons on "The Devil." Last week the church granted the pastor a substantial increase in salary, which of course will come as a very appropriate Christmas gift.

Rev. Fred James supplied at Bethel this week in the absence of the pastor, James Easterwood. An offering was taken for Buckner Orphans Home on Sunday. Brother James reports very good meetings both morning and evening.

That Power Was Mine

By Governor Moore of New Jersey

(In January Issue of Red Book Magazine)

This advanced story from Red Book Magazine will give our readers an insight into the problems a governor faces in regard to the pardoning of criminals and in commuting death sentences. Read the story and see just what would have been your verdict in the case that Governor Moore of New Jersey had to face.

To know the date of one's birth is not unusual, but to know the day and hour of one's death is reserved for those who die by law. To contemplate the approach of that day and hour is not, as a rule, fraught with cheerful anticipation.

I was in a neighboring State one evening, addressing a father-and-son banquet. I was stressing the responsibility of parents in training their children, and I reminded them of the Biblical injunction: "Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old he will not depart from it." In support of the value of early training, I pointed out that among the hundreds of prisoners in our State prison, not one had ever been a member of the Boy Scouts, and that a doctor of one of the large penal institutions of New York state had said that in his twenty years of service he had not known one of the thousands of criminals in that institution who had ever been a member of the Scouts. Drawing my watch from my pocket, I said to the six or seven hundred boys present: "It is now eight o'clock. At this same hour tomorrow night, in the penitentiary of my State, a boy (for he is little more than a boy) will walk or be dragged through a little green baize door into Eternity. He had forgotten God and the things of God—if, indeed, he had ever known them. With me rests the final decision as to whether he shall live or whether he shall die tomorrow—the power of a king, the prerogative of a god."

Next morning, as I entered my office at the State-house, I found the prison chaplain awaiting me—an ominous reminder of the execution to occur that night, although such a reminder is not necessary, because a governor who is impressed with the weal or woe of his people always feels the strain of such an event.

The chaplain pleaded with me again to grant a final hearing to the mother of the condemned youth. He said she had exhausted every means in an effort to save him, and now his fate was in my hands; I alone could grant a reprieve. She would not feel satisfied, he continued, unless she had made this last effort.

I naturally shrank from such an interview, harrowing and nerve-racking as perforce such interviews must be. However, because of his importuning, his somewhat vague hints that her story might move me to a favorable consideration of her plea, I allowed myself to be persuaded to grant her request for an interview.

She entered the room bent and sobbing, as only a broken-hearted mother can sob; and as I arose to receive her, she threw herself upon the floor, and lying prone at my feet, she clasped her arms about my legs and in a voice quivering with emotion, cried over and over again: "Please, Governor, *please* save my boy!" Kneeling beside her, the chaplain audibly prayed that God might fill my heart with mercy — while the prayer I needed most was that I might have the courage to do the will of the people as expressed by their representatives, and to uphold the traditions of Jersey justice.

It was a scene which one does not soon forget, and my heart was torn within me for the anguished mother—one word could make her happy; one word could plunge her into the lowest depths of despair.

As the chaplain intoned his prayer, I remembered those words I had often recited as a boy: "The quality of mercy is not strained; It droppeth as the gentle rain from Heaven." But all at once another scene was pictured before me. I saw an office with a number of clerks busy about their tasks. Suddenly the door flies open. A young man enters with a gun in his hand; several other young men follow him. The one with the gun shouts out: "Stick 'em up!" Instantly all the clerks raise their hands except one, the office-boy; and he, with

(Continued from page three)

How I Almost Become a Millionaire

By Dr. J. B. Cranfill, Dallas, Texas

In this interesting story which appeared last week in the Western Recorder, Dr. Cranfill not only tells the interesting story of how he almost became a millionaire, but he gives some interesting facts concerning Judge and Mrs. W. J. McKie of Corsicana whose gifts of hundreds of thousands of dollars to the cause of Texas Baptists has greatly enheartened our people everywhere.—Editor.

Some fifteen years ago I received a letter from my long-time friend, W. J. McKie, of Corsicana, in which he said that he believed his 1,400 acre tract of land near there was oil land, and, inasmuch as he had unbounded confidence in me, not only as a man of integrity but one of good business judgment, he wanted me to lease his land and drill it for oil. My son at that time was operating quite largely in the Mexia field and had become a successful oil producer. Upon referring the letter to him, he made this brief reply: "Papa, this may be oil land, but it's several miles from production."

I could have financed the enterprise, but, inasmuch as my son was not enthusiastic over it, I wrote Judge McKie, thanking him for his expressions of confidence, and regretfully declining to buy the lease.

But that wasn't the end of it, though it was the end of my chance to become rich. Judge McKie was right. His was oil land. It was leased and drilled, and millions of dollars worth of oil has flowed from wells on this tract. None of this in itself is a unique story in the oil incident of Texas, but there is a romantic story concerning it that will, I know, lure many.

Judge McKie married Kate, the daughter of Rev. J. B. Stiteler, a pioneer Texas Baptist preacher and educator. This fine man in 1854 was teacher of natural sciences in Baylor University. Later, when a Texas Baptist paper was contemplated, J. B. Stiteler was chosen as its editor, but on account of the failure of the committee to perfect financial arrangements for launching the enterprise, it failed of publication. In 1856, Dr. Stiteler resigned his professorship in Baylor, but continued his pastoral work. He was a man of lofty character and high culture, and when years thereafter he passed into rest, his library was purchased by Baylor University and added to their fine collection of valuable books.

Judge McKie did not survive long after he became wealthy. A man of high business and professional standing (he was a lawyer), he is yet mourned by countless friends and admirers.

And this is really the beginning of the story. Mrs. McKie, daughter of J. B. Stiteler, the noble, high-minded Baptist preacher, was one of an immortal trio honored at our recent Baptist State Convention of Texas, the other two being John G. and Mary Hardin, whose philanthropies were detailed in a former story in this paper.

Among the benefactions of Mrs. McKie is a gift of $50,000 to Buckner Orphans' Home for a new school building, $30,000 to Southwestern Baptist Theological Seminary, $20,000 to the Conquest Campaign, $10,000 to Foreign Missions, $5,000 to the Negro Baptists, $10,000 to Baylor College, $125,000 to Baylor University and $100,000 to the dormitory for women at Baylor University. To this high cause she donated $2 for every $1 given by friends of the institution, and she has led in many other generous philanthropies. Mrs. McKie has become distinguished as the largest giver known among our Texas women.

Something strange about widows of rich Baptists. Mrs. McKie is the second Baptist widow I have known who persisted in making large gifts to the cause. There are doubtless many others, but I have not known them. One widow has devised an estate, which may aggregate $500,000 to one of our Texas Baptist institutions, but the gift is conditioned upon some intangibilities and may never be realized.

Anyhow, the generosities of Mrs. McKie is another instance of the way

(Continued from page three)

West Texas Baptist

SAM MALONE.....Editor and Publisher

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IN THIS ISSUE.

Do you read the West Texas Baptist? What we mean is, do you really read it—all of it. Those of us who are readers of the modern daily newspaper have been almost ruined when it comes to wholesome reading. We pick up our daily paper, glance over the headlines, read the leads to a number of articles, glance, perhaps at the editorials and then after the children get through scrapping over the comic strips, the paper goes to the waste basket. Try reading this issue of the West Texas Baptist through. Read it carefully; read every word of it, and we believe you will like it. Here are some of the things you will find in this issue:

Miss Elizabeth Routh brings a thrilling story about her first few days in Nigeria, Africa, where she goes as a missionary. Try to imagine how she felt when a native brought his few days old baby, who had lost his mother, to this young lady with the instructions, "keep him and if he lives I'll pay you for keeping him."

Miss Blanche Rose Walker tells a thrilling story of her trip back to China, and of the joy she had in greeting her native brethren and sisters in the Ministry. Miss Walker puts a little spice in her letter by telling how a native came to her to secure a wife for him. And did she succeed—well, just read the story and see.

Governor Moore of New Jersey has a very touching story of a mother's effort to save her son from the electric chair. This story is an advance story from the Red Book Magazine, and if you read the story you'll be glad you did.

Dr. J. B. Cranfill of Dallas has another of his characteristic stories. This time he tells how he almost became a millionaire, and how a couple who did, blessed humanity with it.

And then we feel that "Devotional Thoughts" are always worth while. They will give your religious self just the toning up that you need.

"HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN"

There are better days ahead for Texas Baptists. Reports of the past few months from most every quarter are heartening. The State Convention meeting at San Antonio was a truly great, constructive meeting. The B. T. U. convention at Lubbock, where thousands of our young people, consecrated to the Lord's work, met for a great soul uplifting meeting, was enough to make all hearts rejoice. This week at Mount Calm, Texas, there is being held the first Rural Church convention. Our leaders from all parts of the country are there to help solve the rural church problems. Just now our great army of women are taking the lead in making offerings for the Lottie Moon Mission cause. And along with this our pastors and churches are busy enlisting the members in the plans for another year.

There are many things in the world at the present time to make one feel sad, but surely it is enough to make angels rejoice to see a great body of redeemed children of God, cooperating in a great democratic spirit to carry out the last will and testament of our risen and conquering Lord. Jesus said, "The gospel of this kingdom shall be preached in all the world as a witness to all people." He also said, "and low I am with you all the way."

As we turn about for a few days to celebrate the birth of the babe in the Bethlehem manger, let us not forget the glorious fact that Joseph's tomb is empty and that the Captain of our salvation not only conquered death, hell and the grave, but that he is now at the right hand of the Father on High, where he ever liveth to make intercessions for His people.

THANKS, DR. SCARBOROUGH.

The West Texas Baptist hereby acknowledges receipt of a delicious box of grape fruit from the Southern Baptist Seminary's citrus fruit farm in the Rio Grande valley. These baskets of fruit, grape fruit, oranges, are being shipped to friends over the South who want some of our own delicious fruit for Christmas, and who want to help the Seminary in a financial way. The fruit sells for $1.50 per basket, plus the freight. The Seminary expects to realize an income of about $9,000 from the farm this year. If you have not ordered your box of fruit, write Dr. L. R. Scarborough right away and send him the price of a box of this fruit.

ARCHEOLOGY CORROBORATES PAUL

Archeology has never been known to contradict the Bible. Countless times it has brought striking evidence of the historical accuracy of the Bible. At the end of Paul's Letter to the Romans he writes: "Erastus the chamberlain of the city saluteth you." Chamberlain meant Treasurer, and Paul was writing from Corinth, so he sent to the Christians at Rome the greetings of the Treasurer of the City of Corinth. Professor Dr. Ernest G. Sihler, the brilliant scholar in the field of the Greek and Latin Classics whose writings have enriched these columns, sends a strikingly valuable item bearing on this: "Dr. T. Leslie Shear (a former student of mine) of Princeton, the eminent archeologist, while conducting the excavations (1928-29) at Corinth found on an ancient pavement the following inscription: Erastus pro Aed. S. P. Stravit ("Erastus, Procurator, Aedilis, sau pecunia strayit"). 'Erastus, Procurator, Aedile, laid the pavement at his own expense.' Gallio, older brother of Seneca, was the Proconsul of Achaia under Nero (A. D. 54-68). Paul's letter to Rome from Corinth, according to Zahn, was written about February A. D. 58, only six days before the great conflagration at Rome, July A. D. 64. It seems likely that Erastus himself had become a Christian."—Exchange.

JUSTICE AND MERCY

Justice that is not mereiful is not justice, and mercy that is not just is not mercy.—Selected.

The only way you can fight booze is by ceasing to make life chronically painful for the masses.—George Bernard Shaw.

Business is a combination of war and sport.—Andre Maurois.

Digests of Reports of Sunday Schools of Sweetwater Association For Year 1933-34

CHURCHES	SUPERINTENDENTS AND POST OFFICES	SUNDAY SCHOOL ENROLLMENT: Beginners 3-5 Years	Primaries 6-8 Years	Juniors 9-12 Years	Intermd. 13-16 Years	Young Peo. 17-24 Years	Adults 25 Years and Up	Cradle Roll Under 3 Yrs	Home Department	Officers and Teachers	Total Enrollment—Including Officers, Teachers and Pupils	SPECIAL INFORMATION: What is Your Average Attendance?	Is the School Graded?	Is it Standard A-1?	Teachers Holding Normal Diplomas	Baptisms from School	Have You a Mission Sunday School?	Enrollment of Mission Sunday School	Did You Hold a Daily Vacation Bible School	Enrollment Daily Vacation School	Average Attendance	Daily Vacation School
Abilene, First	Dr. D. M. Wiggins, Abilene	70	111	162	133	210	570	40	80	200	1,576	1,006	Yes	Yes	140	47	No	...	No	...	...
Abilene, University	Dr. D. W. Arnette, Abilene	42	69	90	83	129	213	58	62	92	839	425	Yes	Yes	...	32	...	...	...	...	...
Abilene, South Side	Max Lanford, Abilene	52	71	110	90	100	177	59	...	60	719	380	Yes	Yes	45	24	...	...	...	...	...
Abilene, Immanuel	F. L. Willis, Abilene	17	16	26	19	21	86	19	...	39	243	142	Yes	No	26	5	No	...	No	...	...
Abilene, Trinity		12	20	59	49	33	59	8	...	22	283	[illegible]	No	...	...	...	No	...	No	...	...
Abilene, Sunset	Willie Baker, Abilene	22	17	12	8	10	12	4	8	...	93	...	es	No	...	...	No	...	No	...	...
Abilene, Calvary		10	15	25	12	8	25	...	...	12	101	40	...	...	...	10	...	...	...	...	...
Blackwell	Joe E. Davis, Blackwell	12	10	12	9	17	30	...	...	13	103	65	No	No	11	6	No	...	No	...	...
Blair	J. W. Latimer, Rt. 5, Merkel	5	10	12	...	8	17	...	...	8	70	40	No	...	1	2	Yes	80	No	...	...
Buffalo Gap	C. E. Short, Buffalo Gap	...	6	7	9	10	10	...	...	7	49	40	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Caps	Mrs. W. F. Joiner, Rt. 1, Tye	5	12	18	25	14	34	20	12	52	192	118	Yes	Yes	52	2	No	...	No	...	...
Cedar Gap		...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	35	26	No	No	...	2	No	...	No	...	...
Elmdale	Miss Pauline Judd, Abilene	7	15	30	12	18	35	8	...	15	140	...	Yes	Yes	15	14	No	...	No	...	...
Hamby	Claude Gooch, Rt. 1, Abilene	14	...	11	17	32	31	...	...	...	105	50	...	...	...	10	...	...	...	...	...
Lawn	W. W. Henderson, Lawn	6	8	5	8	12	16	...	...	7	62	30	No	No	2	...	No	...	No	...	...
Mt. Olive	Virgil Pruit, Blackwell	11	...	10	...	13	20	...	...	6	60	35	No	No	1	5	No	...	No	...	...
Mt. Pleasant	J. S. Anderson, Merkel	2	...	3	...	...	15	...	...	6	26	20	No	No	...	...	No	...	No	...	...
Merkel	W. J. Largent, Merkel	19	30	61	35	62	118	18	29	62	434	260	Yes	Yes	49	...	...	...	...	...	...
Moro	Lester Bradshaw, Guion	2	5	4	4	12	10	...	...	9	46	30	...	No	1	...	...	...	No	...	...
Neill	Howard Deshazo, Rt. 5, Abilene	10	13	16	15	26	21	...	...	10	111	65	No	No	...	...	No	...	No	...	...
Nolan	J. M. Lister, Nolan	10	9	10	11	30	30	...	...	9	109	65	Yes	No	...	13	...	...	...	...	...
Ovalo	Harold Boozer, Ovalo	7	7	6	26	15	31	...	...	12	104	72	Yes	No	5	8	No	...	Yes	52	30
Salt Branch	W. E. Petty, Rt. 4, Merkel	11	11	9	14	16	26	2	...	9	98	59	Yes	No	3	3	No	...	No	...	...
Shep	Lem Ray, Wingate	10	...	16	15	38	16	...	...	10	105	60	No	No	7	7	No	...	No	...	...
Sweetwater, First	E. P. Ponder, Sweetwater	65	95	138	113	105	255	49	...	74	894	361	Yes	No	35	...	No	...	No	...	...
Sweetwater, Lamar	Cliff Boswell, Sweetwater	30	40	33	21	19	60	10	...	24	237	111	No	No	9	2	No	...	No	...	...
Trent	J. B. Winn, Trent	10	13	15	19	16	34	...	...	12	119	57	Yes	No	5	11	No	...	...	...	...
Tuscola	Jas. B. Cox, Tuscola	5	18	16	28	26	55	20	...	15	183	115	No	No	6	7	No	...	No	...	...
Tye	Burl King, Rt. 3, Abilene	8	10	9	9	14	26	6	10	11	103	60	Yes	No	8	2	No	...	No	...	...
View	T. Y. Landingham, View	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	7	77	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...	...

(Miss) Ima D. Petty, Clerk of Sweetwater Baptist Association, P. O. Abilene, State of Texas.
Rev. C. R. Joyner, Moderator of Sweetwater Baptist Association, P. O. Merkel, State of Texas.

Devotional Thoughts

THE HARBOR OF SONG

The Harbor of Song lies over the sea,
Over the waves and home,
Where crosses and fears
And brief-stricken tears
Are vanished forever and gone!

Oh, the Harbor of Song, of radiant song,
Is the Land of Eternal Day,
And the singers await
At its opening gate
The ship that glides in the bay.

The Harbor of Song lies over the sea,
Where the sky and the deep converge,
And the soft melody
That is wafted to me
Now drowns out the ocean's sad dirge.

Oh, the Harbor of Song, of glorious song,
Lies over the fitful sea!
So what of the gales
That my little craft sails?
'Tis the Harbor of Song for me!

—Gwynn McLendon.

THE PERFECT STATE

The human heart is at best imperfect, even when measured by its own standard of perfection. It reaches a degree and starting point of moral perfection by coming to Christ, and by faith appropriating His Spirit (John 7:37-39; 1 Cor. 12:13). From this point moral perfection is approximated by "pressing on" (Heb. 6:1) toward it as a goal (2 Cor. 7:1; 13:9, 11). "When that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away" (I Cor. 13:10). Then there will be perfect instead of limited vision, full instead of limited knowledge. Here our eyes are too full of tears to see clearly the object that cast the shadow across our path, or understand why our sunshine was cut out when our hearts were just getting warmed by it. Later we shall see "face to face;" and in the light of that "face" read the meaning of it all. Here we start and are often unable to finish; here and now the best of our knowledge is limited; we only comprehend a few outstanding facts; some may clear up as we progress; but at best only in chimerical fancy can we see back of their springs or beyond their immediate effects. "This is all that can be fairly demanded even of a philosophy which strives to carry its principles to the very limits of human reason." But when the perfect is come we shall know fully and see clearly.—B. H. Payne, Cincinnati, Ohio.

TOMORROW

Tomorrow! What magic in that word! Certainly no man has ever achieved any worthwhile task for humanity without a superb faith in and a definite anticipation of tomorrow. Although the future is veiled in mystery, men of poise and distinction have always anchored their fondest hopes and aspirations in that vale. Today's ideal is destined to become tomorrow's reality. As you sow today, so shall you reap tomorrow; as you think today, so shall you act tomorrow; and as you aspire today, so shall you achieve tomorrow.

There is a story of Michael Angelo that should thrill every red-blooded American boy and girl. This great master had given himself to the task of making a great display of sculpture on the ceiling of the Cathedral which was then undergoing completion in Rome. Day after day he applied the chisel and the hammer with the stroke of an artist. He was obscured from sight because of the scaffold on which he worked. There he became so lost in his task that he forgot himself and took food only as friends brought it up to him. At last the scaffold was torn away. The world is yet admiring this mighty piece of work. Each year pilgrims from all section of the globe go there and stand amazed as they gaze upon that lasting work. It is told that the sculptor, the author of that masterpiece, forever afterwards went about with his head lifted toward the heavens. He had been so lost in his task that it had become impossible to regain his former posture.

Let us hear the challenge of that tomorrow. Let us set our faces like flint toward a worthwhile project until we, too, shall walk with our very souls lifted toward the heavens. Let us give reign to the constructive forces of our being. Tomorrow! What magic is that word!—The Brand.

THE POTTER AND THE WHEEL

We are as clay in the hands of the Potter. Through all ages men have scooped clay from the pit, fashioned it upon the revolving potters' wheel, burned it in the fiery kiln and brought forth works of exquisite art. Amphorae, lamps, platters, bowls, ewers, jars, cups of all dimensions, of every variety of form and decoration, brown, red, black, crystal white, amethystine—chaste enamels from Athens, majolica from Florence, Wedgewood china, Sevres porcelaine, eloisonne from Pekin. The world of loveliness has blossomed in the potter's field. Blossomed for eternity, for never iron nor wood nor stone nor bronze has outlasted the imperishable beauty of transfused and transfigured clay.

Our lives are in his hands. We are not infallibly predestined by our heredity, and the fixed laws of ancestry. We have a million ancestors, and none may tell, what variation may rise in us out of an illimitable past. We are not utterly determined by environment, for from the same soil blooms both weed and flower. Society cannot excuse our sin nor rob us of our glory. Despite all laboratory bounds, we feel within a will that chooses to do and to become, a free will that shall not be turned to dust motes dancing in illusion's beam. We do not, however, make ourselves. We are not our own creators.

God is the molder of our life, the artist of our destiny. The Potter's wheel is this revolving universe, with all its natural laws, its social organizations, its moral and religious fellowship, its general providence. And yet, with Potter's wheel, controlling it, and shaping the clay with deft touches and strong pressure, we feel upon our head, our heart, our life, the hands of the divine Potter, that shapes us to His will.

Happy the clay that best gives itself to the guidance of those heavenly fingers; that lends itself to all the beauty and utility of the Master; and that, passing through the kiln of Golgotha's fires, turns into the everlasting glory of his ceramic art.—Mark Wayne Williams.

THE BELIEF THAT SAVES

What is the belief that saves? We are asking the question in order that we may discover the unbelief that is sin. The belief that saves is that conviction which produces the abandonment of the whole life to the King. When I have believed that He is able to do all that I want, and I have ceded to him all my life, then have I believed. A man does not believe the truth he holds, to borrow a very popular phrase, but he believes the truth that holds him. You have never yet believed on Jesus until you have abandoned your whole life to His Lordship, and trusted your soul to his Saviourhood, and never a man so believed but he "broke the power of cancelled sin, and set the prisoner free."—G. Campbell Morgan.

THE MERIT OF THE CROWN

The Crown is worthy of the Cross. I have no doubt that more pain is suffered in going to Hell than to Heaven; and, though there were not, how will one hour of glory recompense you for years of sufferings and sacrifices on earth? I only wish to dissipate the delusion under which some seem to live, that indolence, and ease, and self-indulgence may inherit the Kingdom of God. They seem to think that they have no occasion to be axious about their souls; resting satisfied that it may be, and is, all right with them, though they are not conscious of having ever felt any serious alarm on account of sin.—Thomas Guthrie.

DID YOU KNOW, THAT—

According to E. P. Alldredge from 60 to 79 per cent of the men in our country churches are wholly unenlisted.

21,000 out of our 24,270 churches are distinctly rural.

Out of 830,000 men among Southern Baptists, 2 per cent are enlisted in Brotherhoods; enlisted in other forms of service, 27.11 per cent; total enlisted in definite service 29.11 per cent; total unenlisted 70.89 per cent.

The Lord evidently intended that MEN should have a large place in the work of the Kingdom. When scattered abroad by persecution, the laymen of the Church in Jerusalem "went everywhere preaching the Word."

President Hebben says, "we need a generation of men that are deep-thinking, far-seeing, and self-sacrificing.

"God give us men; a time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faiths and ready hands."

etwater

ORMATION

Sunday School?	Enrollment of Mission Sunday School	Did You Hold a Daily Vacation Bible School	Enrollment Daily Vacation School	Average Attendance Daily Vacation School
o		No		
o		No		
o		No		
o		No		
es	80	No		
o				
o		No		
o		No		
o		No		
o		No		
e		No		
o		No		
o		No		
o		Yes	52	30
o		No		
o		No		
o		No		
o		No		
o		No		
		No		

HEEL

Through all ages men
upon the revolving pot-
brought forth works of
wls, ewers, jars, cups of
decoration, brown, red,
mels from Athens, ma-
es porcelaine, cloisonne
ssomed in the potter's
nor wood nor stone nor
of transfused and trans-

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auty and utility of the
Golgotha's fires, turns
Mark Wayne Williams.

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SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

PICTURES OF SILVER

BEULAH K. HICKS

THE CHRISTIAN AND THE LORD'S SUPPER

(1 Cor. 11:23-34)

Paul wrote this letter to the Church at Corinth from Ephesus during his third missionary journey, A. D. 53-56.

In this passage he pictures again, for the people of the church, the last supper, originating under the shadow of the cross, reminding them that it should ever be a memorial of Christ's death for the remission of sins. Paul explains that this is not his own counsel but "received of God."

Paul remembered that when this rite was instituted he was not a disciple but he put his counsel upon the same level with the companions of Christ by a direct vision. Paul also knew that greed and sin had crept into the church at Corinth in observing the Lord's supper.

He gently rebuked them for drunkenness and scorn by letting the beautiful light of Christ's words and life shine out in the memory of the betrayal night.

"The Lord Jesus in the night in which he was betrayed."

How they must have remembered the Christ, his heart heavy for the people of the world; shadowed by the dark shadow of the cross, so near that it darkened into purple; sitting, teaching them to give thanks before eating.

"This cup is the new covenant of my blood; this do, as often as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.

For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he come.

Under the old covenant the blood of beasts was used in sacrifices but now the blood of the Lamb of God with all grace was to be the atoning power.

To give knowledge of salvation unto people by the remission of their sins.

Through the tender mercy of our God; whereby the day spring from on high hath visited us.

To give light unto them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, to guide our feet into the ways of peace. Mathew 1:77-79.

Paul also warned them of eating unworthily. They must come to the table in prayer, searching their hearts, with the light of the Holy Spirit, for all sin and sincerely repent of the same.

This commemorating service can not be done hurriedly or tacked on to some other service. Holy Hymns of praise should be sung, causing all hearts to picture the Christ—dying to save the world from sin.

With such a picture gripping the hearts of Christians, they can not fail to see the Lord's Supper only as a great symbol, setting before them the incarnation and sacrifices of Jesus Christ our Lord. In praise the Christian can pledge anew his faith in Christ.

A new vision can be opened in the heart making everything, even the commonplace things of life beautiful and lovely when accomplished in the light of God's love and approval.

Growth and great strength will bless the life of the person catching this vision.

They will mount in Christian service, nearer and nearer to the Christ, partaking of the great beauty and understanding that falls to those who follow the path wherein is found, "The footprints of Jesus."

Golden Text: "For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup, ye proclaim the Lord's death till he comes."—1 Cor. 11:26.

HOW I ALMOST BECAME A MILLIONAIRE

(Continued from page 1)

children of Baptist preachers turn out.

Mrs. McKie is not only the daughter of her father, but the daughter of her mother as well. Her father passed into rest before my day, but her mother, who lived to a great age, was one of the dearest friends I ever had. Often visiting her son in Dallas, I had the joy of frequent contacts with this fine Christian woman. She lived nobly, wrought graciously and died loved and honored by all who knew her. It was thus that the lives of this pioneer Texas Baptist preacher and his wife have found full and gracious expression in the philanthropies and nobilities of their distinguished daughter.—Western Recorder.

THAT POWER WAS MINE

(Continued from page 1)

the spirit of a Crusader of old, launches his strong young body at the gunman, only to be met with a bullet which sends him staggering to the floor. But he is only wounded; he raises himself—whereupon the gunman with a sardonic smile steps over to him and pumps three more bullets into the boy's body, and his noble soul goes to its reward. He is dead—the sole support of his mother, who comes and takes his poor bullet-ridden body to its final resting place.

I stoop down and raise the woman to her feet; I order the chaplain to cease praying and stand up; and then I say: "I'm sorry, but your boy must pay the price."

"Save my boy!" is a cry which I have often heard; but I am persuaded that that particular job is committed to the parents when a child is born; and wise indeed are they, if they enlist the powerful and effective assistance of the church or the synagogue in the performance of their task.

HARDIN-SIMMONS UNIVERSITY NEWS

(From The Brand)

Thirteen Officers Chosen In Chapel In Surprise Election

Representatives for the Who's Who section of the 1935 Bronco, school yearbook, were selected in chapel Thursday morning of this week by the students of Hardin-Simmons university in a surprise election.

The election, conducted by the student assembly officials, was the most democratic in the history of the school, according to Ivan Flynn, yearbook editor. In none of the 13 different elections were there less than 20 candidates and in some instances the nominees exceeded 50 in number.

Moxley Featherston, Petersburg, president of the student body, was selected most representative boy in a close race over N. J. Westmoreland, Kelly Barnett, and Ivan Flynn. Rosa Crockett, Ballinger, secretary of the student assembly, was chosen most representative girl in Hardin-Simmons. Ollie Lena Olsen, Myrtle Eugenia Haggard, and Mildred Richeson, trailed by slight margins.

Ivan Flynn, Abilene, received the selection as most popular boy with a large majority over Moxley Featherston, Elton Murphy, and Odell Winters. Tommie Mae Boren, Memphis, won a slight majority over Mary Helen Terry, Maxine Simmons and Irene McCreary, in the race for most popular girl.

In the race for most typical boy Will Edwin Routh, Abilene, won the election from a large field, trailed closely by Buck Howell, Billy Morrow and Vernon Yearby. Ruby Lee Stringer, Memphis, was selected to represent the students as the most typical girl. Rosa Crockett, Mary Helen Terry and Irene McCreary were runners-up in this contest.

Kermit Ashby, Wichita Falls, freshman, was selected most friendly boy on the Hardin-Simmons campus. Ashby, the only freshman to receive an office, lead Ivan Flynn, Moxley Featherston and Vernon Yearby in this race.

The selection as most friendly girl went to Irene McCreary, Santa Anna, with a small majoriy over Maxine Simmons, Geraldine Holmes, and Myrtle Eugenia Haggard.

The best sport boy on the Hardin-Simmons campus is Pete Tyler, Clyde, according to election returns which placed him over Jim Neely, Elton Murphy and Buck Howell, nearest candidates. Maxine Simmons, Haskell, was elected best sport girl with Ruby Lee Stringer, Myrtle Eugenia Haggard, and Helen Joyner in the other leading positions.

N. J. Westmoreland, Anson, received the selection as most ideal boy in the election. Jim Neely, Moxley Featherston, and Theo Rigsby were close contenders for the honorary office.

The most ideal girl selection goes to Mary Helen Terry, Dallas, with a large margin of votes over Mildred Richeson, Maxine Simmons and Rosa Crockett.

Jimmy Neely, Frederick, Oklahoma, was chosen as best all-round boy on the campus in a scattered election. Buck Howell, Odell Winters, and Will Edwin Routh held the other leading places.

Orchestra Begins Director Try-Outs

R. L. Myers and Burgess Brown tried out for student director at the last two meetings of the orchestra under the direction of Mr. Herbert M. Preston, head of the department of violin.

R. L. Myers directed a selection from Bizet's "Carmen" at the rehearsal Monday, November 26. Burgess Brown directed "Songs of the South" by Seredy Monday night, December 3.

Five more students are to try out for the position of student director of the Hardin-Simmons orchestra. Fay Morrison is to direct the orchestra next Monday night.

Buster Cole, ex-student of Hardin-Simmons university, was elected to the office of county attorney of Fannin county in the 1934 election, and is the youngest man ever to be elected to that office. Mr. Cole is only 22 years of age.

Art Students Make 2 Sketching Trips

Sketching trips to the Mexican quarter and to Lake Abilene have been features of the art department in the last two weeks. The trip to the Mexican quarter, made November 27, was for the purpose of sketching some of the scenery, such as an entrance to a house and the lattice work surrounding it. At Lake Abilene, December 4, sketches were made of the water and of the water with mountains in the distance.

Those making the trips were: to the Mexican quarter, Miss A. M. Carpenter, Miss Suella Lacy, Paul Wright, Ovesta McClesky, Janet Norris, Ruth Revis, Elva Loomis, Mary Jane Alexander. To Lake Abilene, Miss A. M. Carpenter, Miss Suella Lacy, Mrs. Leslie Cranfill, Gladys Gooch, Mrs. Edwin Young, Mrs. Marion McClure, Mary Jane Guyton, Janet Morris, Ovesta McClesky, Rosemary Malone, Robbie Windham.

Volunteer Mission Band Changes Name

The Volunteer Mission band, at a meeting held last Tuesday afternoon in Mr. Bond's room, formally amended its constitution by voting to change its name to Volunteer Workers' band.

The purpose of this organization is to render missionary services in various communities.

Rev. C. A. Powell, pastor of University Baptist church, spoke to the group after the business meeting on the subject of "The Word as the Apostle James Presented it and Our Attitude Toward It."

Sandefer Goes To Meet Of Colleges At Atlanta

President J. D. Sandefer left Sunday morning for Atlanta, Georgia, where he will attend the annual meeting of the Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools of Southern States, and make a report on the university. This is the first report to be made since the name of the university was changed last year.

Mrs. Sandefer, who has been visiting in Tennessee, plans to meet him in Atlanta before she returns to Abilene.

President Sandefer will go from Atlanta to New York on business for the school, and to visit his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Walker.

Choral Club Works On Yuletide Songs

The choral club has started work on a program of Christmas music which is to be presented just before Christmas. Mrs. Deaton, sponsor, announced that the club is well-balanced and strong, containing both male and female voices.

The roll is incomplete at present, but will be completed very soon. There will be a total of about sixty voices. Quartets and trios also are to be definitely selected in the near future.

The chorus made its first appearance before the student body in chapel just before the Thanksgiving holidays. A program of Thanksgiving music was given, composed of "Hadst Thou Not Known" by Pfleuger, "Make a Joyful Noise Unto the Lord" by Simper, "Count Your Blessings," and "Praise the Lord, Oh Jerusalem."

Dr. E. O. Baker from the Hardin-Simmons university faculty discussed "The Motion Picture Problem for Parents and Teachers," and Mrs. Bess H. Pearce, librarian in the children's department at Carnegie library, talked on "The Library and Open Door," giving the chief address at the Monday morning meeting of the Parent-Teacher association held at Alta Vista grammar school.

Barnett and Hill To Work on State BTS

Twenty-four Go To Lubbock To Attend State-Wide Convention

Two Hardin-Simmons representatives, Geraldine Hill and Kelley Barnett, were appointed to offices in the Texas B. T. S. organization at the State B. T. S. convention which convened at Lubbock November 28, 29, and 30. Miss Hill will serve as one of the recording secretaries next year, along with Mrs. Nell Hamilton, Denton, Texas. Kelley Barnett was placed on the executive board of the organization.

The convention held at Lubbock last week was the forty-fourth session of the State B. T. S. organization. More than 5000 B. T. S. workers from all over the state attended the different sessions held during the three days.

The most outstanding thing done at the convention was the changing of the name of the B. T. S. to the B. T. U. (Baptist Training Union). This change was made by delegates to the convention in compliance with the request of the Southern Baptist convention in order that the organization might have a southwide name rather than separate names for the organization in each state.

The convention will meet at Dallas next year and Dr. W. M. Wright, Paris, Texas, will serve as president of the organization for the next year.

Those attending the convention from Hardin-Simmons include Dr. and Mrs. N. A. Moore, Mary Frances and Katrina Moore, Dr. Millard A. Jenkens, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Easterwood, Geraldine Hill, Kelley Barnett, Marvin Leech, Helen Hatton, L. L. Trott, Lonnie Briggs, Clara Welch, Rose Mary Malone, Ruth King, Lynn Yeargan, Ray Mathis, Arvil Richardson, Joe Self, W. B. Francis, Truett Beatey, James K. Polk, and Robin Clack.

B. S. U. Council Leads At Shep Baptist Church

Members of the local B. S. U. had charge of the services at the Shep Baptist church, Shep, Texas, last Sunday, December 2.

At the morning service, a missionary program was presented by the students. The program for the night service was of an evangelistic nature. Special music, in the form of solos, was provided at each program by Miss Edna Ardis and Jack Moore. Paul Wright gave a "chalk talk" at each service.

Members of the council making the trip were: Miss A. M. Carpenter, Paul Wright, Frank Burress, Edna Ardis, and Mildred Mathews.

Purple and Gold, Hardin-Simmons Colors, Were Chosen by W.E.Neil, Van Horn Citizen

By Gaines Shults and Cearley Kinard

For 38 years the colors of purple and gold have been worn by students of Hardin-Simmons university.

It was in the year 1896 that the question of selecting school colors first received consideration. Dr. Thatcher, president of Simmons college, appointed a student committee of three members to decide upon a suitable combination.

Purple and gold or pink and white? These were the two combinations from which a final choice had to be made, according to W. E. Neil of Van Horn, Texas, who was a member of the student color committee. Mr. Neil attended Simmons for three years, from 1895 to 1898.

"Pink and white was my choice at the time," said Mr. Neil, "but I have since decided that purple and gold are much more suitable for our school colors."

"I do not remember but one of the other members on the committee," he added, "and it was she who originated the purple and gold idea. Her name was Berta Green, and she is the mother of Mary Brian, the movie actress."

"I do not remember much of the school life at the time I was in Simmons, but I do remember the fact that during my first year there were only 65 members in the entire body."

Mr. Neil did not play on the football team which was organized at this time, but he did wear the newly selected purple and gold colors as a member of the Simmons baseball team.

"I played three years on the baseball team and we were practically unbeatable. We played all of the nearby city teams such as Merkel, Sweetwater and Buffalo Gap, and we lost but few games during the time I was in Simmons," stated Mr.

After leaving Simmons in '98 Mr. Neil worked five years for the Barrett's Drug Company in Abilene. He then moved to Van Horn, Texas, where he became interested in the ranching and cattle business.

Mr. Neil is now assistant cashier of the Van Horn State Bank, but he still keeps up his ranch interests. He still enjoys riding the range and looks forward eagerly each year to the opening of the deer season—deer hunting is his favorite pastime.

Mr. Neil's eldest son, Jim, followed his father to Simmons in 1920. The youngest son, Billy Neil, is now attending Sul Ross in Alpine.

Among his classmates Mr. Neil recalled: Albert Hill, who played end on the first Simmons football team; Will Logan, quarterback on the team of '96; Harris Walthall, who played halfback for the first Cowboys; Vic Anderson, who held down the other half berth; Sid Cowan, end on the first football squad; John Neil, who played in the first Ranchers' line; and Sirrea Blantis.

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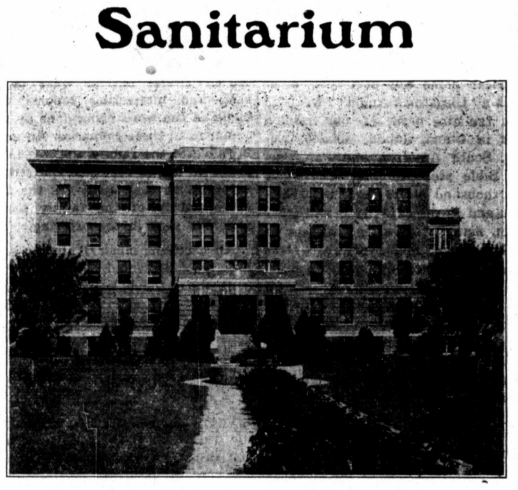
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E. M. COLLIER, Supt.

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1934 WATCHWORD—"BE STRONG AND OF GOOD COURAGE—FOR JEHOVAH THY GOD IS WITH THEE." JOSHUA 1:9.

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Historian and Publicity ..... Mrs. Oscar H. Cooper, 1642 Parramore, Abilene

A UNIQUE PRESENTATION OF THE LOTTIE MOON CHRISTMAS OFFERING

One of the greatest hours of worship ever exeperienced in the First Baptist Church, Levelland, was enjoyed by a large audience last Sunday evening, December 9, as the W. M. S. and Auxiliaries presented at the preaching hour a summary of the Foreign Mission Week of Prayer and closing with the W. M. U. Christmas Pageant. At the Pastor's suggestion the program was planned for the Sunday evening hour in order that more the church constituency might have opportunity to receive the information, inspiration, as well as have the accompanying blessing of giving to Christ's Cause upon the Foreign Fields. Great Spiritual Power accompanied the message of every speaker and when the pageant, "Christmas for Christ," was given in which the selfishness of Christmas observance in the typical Christian American home was portrayed, after which a "Christmas Angel" reveals to them the dire needs of our mission work in China, Japan, Mexico, Europe, South America, and Palestine. The Bible scene of that Christmas two thousand years ago was reinacted and as the capacity crowd looked on, many wept. The stillness of death reigned, and everywhere was a consciousness of the purifying presence of the Holy Spirit. Y. W. A. girls dressed in pure white acted as ushers and the crowd put their offering upon the plates amounting to $107.35, with more yet to come in.

Ours is truly a cooperating church, sending monthly a substantial mission check to the Dallas Office. Also supporting the District Mission program as well as doing our bit in the debt paying campaign of the Hundred Thousand Club. The writer is of the opinion that our people will do things if given a chance and that it is hardly possible for any to be hurt by overdoing. We all confess that we have suffered by not doing and May the Holy Spirit continue to move upon our People as during past months, leading from Conquest to Victory in Christ's Name.

ALFRED A. BRIAN.

Y. W. A. SPONSORS A LOTTIE MOON PROGRAM

The Y. W. A. girls of the Anson church had charge of a Lottie Moon Program at the Baptist church on Wednesday night of last week.

Miss Marie Love acted as director with Misses Thelma Holland, Jane Hendricks and Willie Pearl Smith giving parts on the program. Newt Hale, who represented the Royal Ambassadors, gave a reading and the Girls Auxiliary sang a special song.

Mrs. Lockett, a returned missionary, was the principal speaker. A special plea was made for the Lottie Moon offering that is to be sent to missionaries on Christmas.

The W. M. U. of the Eliasville Church last week sent a nice shower, valued at $25.00 to Buckner Orphans' Home. Next Sunday morning the Sunday School will give the home a cash shower and at the evening service the W. M. U. will present a mission pageant, which will be followed by a Lottie Moon Christmas offering for Missions.

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BALLINGER W. M. U. PRESENTS PAGEANT

The congregation of the Ballinger Baptist Church enjoyed a unique program Sunday evening presented by the W. M. U. and Y. W. A. under the direction of Mrs. J. H. McClain. A pageant, "The Lottie Moon Christ-was Offering," was of strictly missionary setting and precedes a free-will offering to be taken for that purpose in memory of Lottie Moon, one of the greatest missionaries in foreign service.

Approximately 20 characters were used in the pageant which depicted a family in a living room working on their Christmas lists. A solicitor for the Lottie Moon offering came by and left an envelope which caused a great change in the attitudes of the members of the family and brought them a more enjoyable Christmas because of their actions in the use of their money.

Individuals in costumes of about ten or twelve nations were in the cast, and interesting reports were made on the work being done by missionaries in these countries. An angel, invisible to the family, appeared, and members of the family found strange notations on their lists. In the final act members of the family took a generous part in the offering.

An excellent musical number-chalk talk was presented. The solo was sung from the balcony of the auditorium by Mrs. Carl Black while Miss Genevieve King did the chalk work.

PUTNAM W. M. U. HAS LOTTIE MOON PROGRAM

The Woman's Missionary Society of the First Baptist Church, Putnam, met in an all day meeting Tuesday, enjoying a program pertaining to "The Lottie Moon Christmas Offering for Foreign Missions." The meeting was opened by singing "Jesus Calls." A short business meeting followed for which Mrs. G. P. Gaskin, president, presided. Mrs. S. W. Jobe, mission chairman, then took charge, reading the devotional of several scriptures. The following took part on the program: Mmes. G. P. Gaskin, E. G. Scott, O. W. Culwell, John Cook, W. E. Pruet, and Jack Brandon.

A buffet luncheon was served by the members at the home of Reverend and Mrs. F. A. Hollis. The afternoon program opened by singing "Bringing in the Sheaves." The devotional was led by Reverend F. A. Hollis, reading Matthew, 2nd chapter. The following were on the afternoon program: Mmes. F. A. Hollis, Loren Everett, Fred Cook, S. M. Eubank, J. H. D. Fleming, Fred Golson, Bennie Ross Everett, who gave a reading.

Those present were Mmes. G. P. Gaskin, S. W. Jobe, W. E. Pruet, S. M. Eubank, E. C. Waddell, Fred Golson, Jack Brandon, W. A. Ramsey, E. G. Scott, W. M. Crosby, W. M. Tatom, Loren Everett, J. H. D. Fleming, F. A. Hollis, Fred Golson, John Cook, Fred Cook, Bennie Ross Everett, Miss Ora Clinton, and Reverend F. A. Hollis.

REPORT OF W. M. U., STONEWALL ASSOCIATION

Stonewall Workers Conference met at Aspermont Tuesday, December 4, In the afternoon Mrs. Reece Ward of Swenson W. M. S. brought an inspirational talk on "Plans for Lottie Moon Christmas Offering."

Several pastors promised to visit the pastorless churches in the Association and speak on the plan and take an offering.—Mrs. H. T. Dennis, Associational Publicity Chairman.

The meeting of the Oak Street Church, Graham, in which Dr. W. Y. Pond, pastor of the First Baptist Church, Breckenridge, is doing the preaching, continues through this week. Large crowds are attending the services and interest is growing daily. Brother E. E. Gibbs of Dallas, representative of the Baptist Standard in this section, is leading the singing.

Are you mailing all your letters with tuberculosis Christmas Seals pasted on the back?

MISSION SCHOOL FOR MEXICANS ESTABLISHED AT SAN ANGELO

Brother Donato Ruiz announces a school in the basement of his church at San Angelo for the Mexicans. "The English language," says Brother Ruiz, is being taught to those who are older than sixteen years of age and don't know any English. They are coming to the classes located in the basement of the Mexican Baptist Church every day, with great interest. They come from forty to sixty. The girls take also Home Economics every day. That is a good work for enlightening. That will make it better for them, and we can gain access to the homes for Christ."

BUFFALO GAP CHURCH PLAN NEW BUILDING

The following interesting article about the building program of the Church at Buffalo Gap should have appeared in last week's issue:

Beginning at 10:00 o'clock Sunday morning we had our Sunday School with an attendance of 60. At 11:00 o'clock our Pastor, Brother Fred Moreland, gave us a spiritual feast, from Nehemiah, using for a subject, "Building for God." After which we took pledges for a building fund for a new church building. We raised $110.78 in pledges. The W. M. U. had already raised $12.50, making a total of $123.28.

At 12 o'clock the ladies served dinner on the ground. We had as special guests, Mrs. Anthony, Misses Kelley, Ross, Edmonds, and Le Seurs from the University Church, Abilene.

At 2:30 Mrs. Anthony gave us a great message on the Buckner Orphans' home.

At 7:00 p. m. the W. M. U. brought a memorial to Miss Lottie Moon. Following this our Pastor brought us to the mountain peak spiritually with a sermon on the words of Jesus, "Thy Will Be Done."

VALLEY VIEW CHURCH HAS GOOD DAY.

Good crowds attended services both morning and evening. At the close of the morning message, the church made an offering for Buckner Orphans' Home. The church voted to place the West Texas Baptist in every home of the resident members of the church. An excellent B. Y. P. U. program was rendered just preceding the message of the evening hour. The Lord gave us five additions to the church, and a fine spirit was manifested in all the services.

FRED MORELAND, Pastor.

HAWLEY BAPTIST CHURCH

The Elmdale Baptist Church will be unable to give the program at the Hawley Baptist Church next Sunday afternoon as scheduled because of illness of some taking part on the program. The Hawley church regrets very much that they are unable to bring us a program at this time, however, we will be happy for them to come and bring us a program at a convenient time in the near future.

The pastor, Rev. Fred Moreland, will fill the pulpit both morning and evening. He will preach at the morning hour on "Viewing the Ruins of a Church That Failed," and at the evening hour on "When a Man Broke With God." At the close of the morning message a love offering will be taken for Buckner Orphans' Home. An inspirational program will be given Sunday evening at 7 o'clock by one of the B. Y. P. U. groups preceding the preaching service.

The Bunger Church in Young County is planning a home coming for next Sunday. All former pastors and members of the church are invited to attend. Brother L. M. Huff is the new pastor of this church. The church has recently made up its budget for the year which includes pastor's salary, literature, insurance, missions, miscellaneous items.

The church is the hope of the world.

MISS ELIZABETH ROUTH TELLS OF EXPERIENCE ON AFRICAN FIELD

(Continued from page 1)

to the mission house in Lagos and left our bags and then we went back to town to shop. I bought my mosquito net for one pound five shillings and a sixpence—about $6.40. I looked around for a bicycle—it is almost imperative that we have one here if we haven't a car—but there were no ladies' wheels to be had. We had to pay so much for excess baggage and $10.00 for a visa and other things in New York and along the way that the money went in a hurry! On the whole, though, we came out much better than I expected. Miss Young came down in the afternoon and took Miss Walden back to Abeokuta with her, but Dr. Green, Mr. McCormick, Kathleen, Mr. Pool and I stayed in Lagos until yesterday afternoon.

Tuesday night we went out to the "palace of the West Coast," the home of Captain Roberts, the old bachelor agent of the Barber Line in Lagos. It is a beautiful two-story house with "magazine ad" bathrooms and a lovely lawn and gardens. After supper back at the mission house, we went down to the beach. It was like a scene from fairyland. The beach was silvery white in the light of the full moon, the breakers dashing up on the sands, and palm trees against the moon so strangely beautiful that it took my breath!

We left Lagos around four in the afternoon on Wednesday and arrived in Abeokuta in time for a picnic supper served on the tennis court at the Pattersons' home. Soon after supper we went on over to Idda Aba, the girls' school, where we spent the night.

Thes morning, breakfast was served on the veranda on the second story. I wish you could have been there to see the view before us as we ate. All my life I have prayed for the work in the far off lands—and what a thrill to hear Dr. Green as he prayed this morning for the Lord to bless the work "here in Nigeria." I had my first taste of paw-paw at breakfast. I don't care for it much, but I am going to learn to like it, for it is very healthful and very plentiful! I do enjoy the sweet, juicy, fresh pineapples we have had every day since landing. After breakfast this morning we went on a tour of the grounds and buildings of Idda Aba and by that time the car was packed and we started home. We arrived in Ogbomoso shortly after one, and went to the Greens' house where dinner was waiting. This afternoon we have spent unpacking.

Our home is lovely and I love every inch of it already.

Wednesday, A. M.,
October 31, 1934.

Guess what — in four and a half days I have acquired four boys. I have one room boy, James; a pantry boy, Nat; and "extra" outside boy, Moses, and a brand-new, 3-day-old boy, Ja Ja Gordon. The Ja Ja is Yoruba for "born as his mother died" and Gordon is the name I gave him. He was brought to the hospital yesterday from Ilorin by his father, a Mohammedan. The father expected the boy to die and didn't want to be bothered. He said, when asked for money, "If he lives, when he is grown, I will pay." I rushed home, and grabbed some of the baby clothes I brought that Exchange Avenue, Oklahoma City, had given and took them back and put them on my newest son. We took some kodak pictures of him with his Ia Omo—mother of a small child — which was none other than myself.

I am writing this before breakfast in order to get it off. We have orange juice from oranges in our own yard.

Love,
ELIZABETH.
Baptist Hospital, Ogbomoso, Nigeria.

MISS BLANCH WALKER WRITES OF TRIP BACK TO KAIFEING, CHINA

(Continued from page 1)

once more at Kaifeng, you shall have this trip letter, then I must be about helping Him, and wait until Christmas week to write you again.

Dear Mrs. Fielder and the Dear Leaders of the five dear groups who help the Lord in China through me, took care to send me the names of each of you who have a part, and what a pleasure to talk to Him about you, knowing we are now "Workers together with God."

Whenever He tells you to pray for me, please ask Him to cause me to know His voice in my heart, and to love to follow His voice. If I hear Him, He will be sure to let me know when and who to help Him with.

Today, He led the way to the Steerage Hospital Dept. to visit among the passengers. The doctor said "I remember you visited us on President Lincoln last year and told us about Jesus." He opened the way for Mrs. Beddoe and me to have some happy talks, down there, today.

A large photograph of my dear "Soo-Day" Mrs. Fan, my co-worker in Kaifeng, who went to be with the Lord last spring hangs in my cabin. The lovely ones of the "Progressive Class" of First Church, Oklahoma City, had it done and sent to me. This was fine of them.

One young Phillipino on board said, "Please give me two gospels that I may have one to give to some one else. I have Jesus in my heart, and in America I went every night to hear people tell of him." His face shown with the Lord's light. This proves that the Lord has faithful helpers in U. S. A. who help him every night. "Deed, you do help Him and love Him in dear old U. S. A! I know this is true.

Typhoon In Japan

Here we are now, in Japan, anchored off the charming little city of Kobe and a terrific typhoon is raging. We are not allowed by law to put out from land. It most takes one's breath to see how the water is leaping and lashing, but grateful from our hearts that the boat made Kobe on time. Am enclosing kodaks of the typhoon.

Arrives In China

Kaifeing at last! How we thank Him! Twenty-seven days in His keeping! We left the boat at Shanghai and there Mrs. Beddoe and I said goodbye. There was no trouble at all in passing the customs. Our missionaries there were so good to take us in and later, send us on our way, one North, one South, and too happy for words to be nearing our stations.

The Christians and missionaries were at the station with a happy welcome and it is most satisfying to be back with them again September 30th, at Drum Tower Church was a day, long to be remembered. Pastor Fan preached with power, even though he is in deep sorrow over the loss of Soo Day. Today, several of the men and women came to help me open up my home and get things in order. The Lord had said to me, early this day, "Be ye filled with the Spirit," and tonight I realize that He did fill me today with His very own life or I truly could not have come through the confusion and work of the day, untired and uplifted as I am tonight.

I left the city and came out here to spend the night with Mrs. Sallee and Miss Hare and I see His same wonderful life in them, after their hard day's work. It is beautiful to see how He is keeping Mrs. Sallee in her loneliness that is so pathetic. The secret of it all is—Jesus Satisfies!

P. S.: How thoughtful of you Dear Ones to send my packages to the boat. Duty on everything from home, except used things, is so much that we cannot pay it.

With abiding love and prayers,
(Signed)
BLANCHE ROSE WALKER.
Kaifeing, China.

Second Letter From Miss Walker. Finds Wife for Native

Here I am, this Oct. 20th, so hungry to write you that I'm bound to write! Went first to Mrs. Sallee's for the rededication of her home to the Lord. She has been living with Miss Hare until today. We had a sweet time praying together, then put away our sad thoughts and ate the good dinner she had prepared for us. After dinner we made all plans for Mr. and Mrs. Dodd's visit to us next week.

Following that, Miss Hare, Miss Ward and I got rickshas and came into the city, to hear Dr. Sheerwood Eddy speak to the 7000 high school students in the city hall. We arrived on good time, but the house had long been filled to the limit, so the girls went shopping and I ran home to write to you.

Miss Humphreys is coming after a while to spend two weeks with me; she has been very ill this week, but the Chinese Christians prayed for her, gathering around her bed, and the fever left immediately and has not returned! How good to see them take His faith and Receive His promise like that!

How shall I make you understand what our Lord has done for me, these many days, in answer to your very own prayers for me. I have never had more strenuous days in my life, I think, and yet, I have not felt hurried at heart, nor hurried in any way. Have kept to the Chinese custom of two meals a day and then after the night classes, have slept right through the night and felt like arising in the morning. This is a very real kindness to me, from Him through you. You and I are going to help the Lord hold a meeting next week for the Drum Tower church people!

Yesterday, Pastor Fan asked me over to eat his engagement dinner. He waited until I returned to Kaifeng then asked me to find a wife for him. I assured him that he would have to tell me who to "propose to" and certainly I would not decide for him. He immediately sent me to an excellent woman of 30 years, an evangelist to women at the hospital, but she refused saying, "she was the Lord's only, for as long as she lived." But his second choice, a student at the Bible School, accepted him, so he invited a few relatives and friends as is the Chinese custom, gave us a nice dinner, and let us see the wedding gifts he had chosen for her. These were: a leather bound Baptist Bible, which is different from the other Chinese Bibles, in that it carries the Chinese word "immerse" for baptism, rather than the word wash for baptism that the other churches use! A fountain pen, ink, school tablets, a nice purse, a flash-light, bottle of perfume. In my own heart I was glad he did not go in debt for handsome silks, and fine jewelry, as is the custom, but chose simple inexpensive gifts. He can announce now take his time about his wedding; before announcing his engagement everybody was trying to secure a nice wife for him.

The Lord was lifted up at Drum Tower Church October 14th, 25 happy people were baptized. Pastor Fan had talked earnestly before the baptism, about the ordinance being the reminder of the death, burial and resurrection of the One so dear to our hearts, then Mr. Gillespie did the baptizing beautifully. No struggling with the candidates and the congregation reverent to the close. Many inquirers were asked to wait and give surer evidence of salvation.

(Signed)
BLANCHE ROSE WALKER.
Kaifeing, China, Honan.

The Throckmorton-Young B. T. U. Associational monthly meeting was held Sunday afternoon with the Eliasville Church. There was a good attendance from over the association and the program, which was in the form of practical demonstrations, was interesting and instructive. The association gave Brother Gilbert Webb, student in Hardin-Simmons University, a pounding, and this brought a worthy climax to the program. Brother Webb was for several years B. T. U. director in that Association and he is loved and appreciated by the young people in that section.

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