

Zion's Advocate

"And blessed are they who shall seek to bring forth my Zion at that day, for they shall have the gift and power of the Holy Ghost."—I Nephi 3:187.

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HAVE they not read the scriptures, which say, Ye must take upon you the name of Christ, which is my name? for by this name shall ye be called at the last day; and whoso taketh upon him my name, and endureth to the end, the same shall be saved at the last day;

Therefore, whatsoever ye shall do, ye shall do it in my name; therefore ye shall call the church in my name; and ye shall call upon the Father in my name, that he will bless the church for my sake; and how be it my church, save it be called in my name?

III Nephi 12:18, 19



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ZION'S ADVOCATE

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EDITORIAL

We are passing through the season of the year, when in a great many of the States and Counties, there are, have been or will be, what we call a Fair. These Fairs were originally for the display of animals, fowls, machinery, handwork, foods, talents, etc. Perhaps, of late years there have entered into them commercialism and professionalism. This has had a strong tendency to take the spirit of fellowship and friendly competition away and for that reason many have quit attending.

We are not trying to change anyone's mind on this matter. All we want to do is use the old original practice as a thought. Farmer Brown would select an animal from his herd or flock. In selecting this animal he would use all the knowledge he had of what an excellent animal of this particular breed should look like. He knew he was going to compete with neighbor Jones and their animals would be judged by the best authority obtainable. For that reason he must put forth an honest effort in selecting his animal, also he must be faithful in his care and feeding of the one he selected.

Another reason for his honest effort was: His sons were growing up and were showing a keen interest in the farm, therefore he must demonstrate to them the advantage of careful, honest application of knowledge if they would be successful.

Farmer Brown's wife was preparing jellies, preserves, canned fruits and vegetables as well as a cake, to be taken to the Fair. His daughters had a pen of chickens they were taking in.

The Brown family went to the Fair on the days appointed for it. They arose early so as to be there on time. They entered their exhibits in an orderly way. They viewed the exhibits of others and honestly compared them to their own.

They visited the handwork booths and marveled at the display of the products of fine craftsmanship shown there. They visited the display of machinery and listened to the claims made for the operation of each

piece. They weighed these claims and if they proved through a demonstration that the claims were true, then the Browns took what machinery they needed when they went home from the Fair.

The Brown boys and girls took part in the sports events such as races of various kinds, etc. Through all of these exhibits and events the ribbons given to the winners were the main awards they competed for.

Our church is where we exhibit the best spiritual products we have at home. If our spiritual stock is of such poor quality we certainly cannot expect to win a ribbon of award. Just as the stockman must select the best specimen in his herd to carry on his improvement program, so must we select the best habits in our life to carry on our improvement program.

When a farmer finds that his stock are of such a poor quality that they are a liability rather than an asset, if he would be successful, he will dispose of them and replace them with stock of a higher quality. Likewise, if we find that our habits are running us into the debts of unrighteousness, we must dispose of them and replace them with habits which will help cancel those debts, and help us to make deposits in the bank of righteousness.

Let us make some applications. God told man to have dominion over every living thing that creepeth upon the earth. Then man must, of a necessity, learn the culture of everything he domesticates. Christ told His disciples that it was the Father's good pleasure to give unto them the Kingdom. If it is necessary for man to learn the culture of all he domesticates of God's creation then it is just as necessary for man to learn the culture of the Kingdom, if he is to receive it.

If it is necessary for man to learn how the food for the sustenance of the physical man is to be prepared then it is just as essential for man to know how the food for the sustenance of the spiritual man is to be prepared.

Just as a farmer has something to till the soil with, so does God have something to till His soil with. Man has various kinds of machinery. God has various kinds of ordinances. All of them are found recorded in the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Just as man enjoys seeing the flawless handwork of a fellowman, so does the Scriptures inform us that God enjoys the flawless work of those whom He has given charge to work in His Kingdom.

Just as Farmer Brown's children displayed their talents at the Fair, so may we, as children of God display ours. If we attend our testimony meetings and take part we display before others the gifts we received from God. And as the Brown children received ribbons for their efforts so will we, but ours will not be on a competitive basis for we read: "Whosoever shall confess me before men, him shall the Son of man also confess before the angels of God." That is an everlasting ribbon of award.

A. F. B

He keepeth the paths of judgment, and preserveth the way of his saints. Prov. 2:8.

FROM THE MISSIONARY FIELD

Gleanings by the Way

Following the General Conference of this year, we made a missionary trip into the New England States, where we had had several invitations to visit among the saints and give illustrated sermons on the archaeology of the Book of Mormon. We left Independence, Missouri, on April 16 and returned home on May 10 to begin our preparation for a return to Yucatan.

We made our way across Missouri, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio, stopping for a few days at Columbus, Ohio, to visit the newly formed Church of Christ there. We were made welcome by their pastor, Elder Elmer H. Jenkins, and Sister Jenkins, who had arranged that we should stay at the home of Brother and Sister M. D. Gross, where we enjoyed the hospitality and peace of their home while in Columbus. Due to the fact we had underestimated the distance from home to this place we did not arrive till Sunday morning. In the evening we had a fine welcome, and capacity gathering in the home of Brother and Sister F. C. Welch where the church has been meeting temporarily, since its organization, until they are able to obtain the use of a hall. We also gave another illustrated sermon on Monday evening, for another fine gathering. We enjoyed meeting these fine folks for the first time, for they showed the zeal and enthusiasm of energetic believers of the Restoration, who felt they had a message to tell the world and were losing no time in telling it. We left Brother Gross busy in getting out his little monthly paper which they circulate among themselves and friends with gospel themes and notices of their meetings.

Leaving these folks rather reluctantly, we proceeded on our way to Morgantown, West Virginia, where we had arranged with the family of Brother Charles Joseph to come and spend a season in missionary activities with them. We arrived there April 20 and remained in that vicinity preaching and lecturing till April 25, at which time we all went over to the home of their daughter, Mrs. Glenn Goff, at Mt. Morris for a meeting on Saturday night where we showed our slides and gave an illustrated sermon on the Book of Mormon to a gathering of thirty-five or forty of their neighbors who had come in to hear our story. Sometime, we hope to return to that locality again and do what we can to help our people there. Sister Goff's husband had gathered a mess of mushrooms from his pasture, and of course, it did not take a lot of persuasion to get us to stay over night there, for a night's rest and early breakfast the next morning. So we bid the Joseph family, who were returning to Morgantown, good-bye, after a wonderful time with them and retired a little after midnight. Soon after breakfast we left for Monongahela, Penn., where we had decided to visit with the Bickertonite branch of the Restoration at their meeting place.

At Monongahela, we went directly to the chapel of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, (Bickerton), and were well received by Elder W. H. Cadman, who is President of that group and his congregation. It was a real pleasure to stop at the Cadman home,

where we enjoyed much of the oldtime spirit of the Restoration with these people.

On Sunday evening, they turned the evening service over to us for the purpose of telling of our experiences in the jungles of Chiapas, and of the white Indians we had gone there to investigate. These people had been very much interested in the expedition we had thus made, and Brother Cadman had also made a contribution to the expense of it, and reprinted from the Advocate our first report of this trip in their periodical, The Gospel News.

On Monday evening we showed our slides of the jungle trip and archaeology of the Book of Mormon to a large gathering in the lower auditorium of their church. It was a heart warming experience indeed, for after showing them pictures for an hour, I suggested that they might be tiring, that we could end our lecture; but, it was suggested that instead we stand, stretch and sing a song, and then show more of our pictures. So for another hour we continued to unfold the evidences for the Book of Mormon, and felt sure they would be tired enough for us to stop by then; but, again a song was called for and Brother Cadman was kind enough to ask for an offering to help us on our way, as he realized that the expense of such a trek as we had made was costly, and they appreciated our coming. Then followed another session of showing still more slides, and the meeting in all had occupied over two and one-half hours.

An enjoyable feature of the evening was that the ministry of the church there in Monongahela had extended invitations to the members of several of their local churches in other places to come for this lecture, which was well attended. And still another happy experience was the invitation extended to us by the daughter of Elder Cadman, Mrs. Ruth Mountain, who teaches in the public schools there, to come to her school the next day to give the students the benefit of these pictures. Though we had planned to leave very early the next morning for Cranston, Rhode Island, we consented that if it could be arranged we would come. She immediately got hold of the principal of her school that night and arrangements were made.

Next morning at 9:00 A. M., we went to the school, where we found they had assembled all the classes, about 250 pupils and their teachers, in the hall and their screen was set up for us. And for two full hours we took these children over jungle trails, climbed pyramids, spanned the Gulf of Mexico, and explored the ruins of the old civilizations of America as found in Old Mexico and Central America, and showed them some of the artifacts from our collection which we had with us. In turn we were able to get a very fine picture of part of this group of enthusiastic children and their teachers and principal, and parted from them happy in the knowledge that we had shared with pupils and teachers alike a profitable and educational story of ancient America in pictures and artifacts from our experiences and travels. From the previous Friday evening till this Tuesday morning we had actually given ten solid hours of lectures and showing of our pictures, besides the numerous gospel talks at the fireside, in the homes we visited.

Our account of the stay we made at Monongahela would not be complete if we did not tell of the kindly hospitality of Brother and Sister Cadman. These two

folks are well along in years but still full of the fire and enthusiasm of the gospel. Sister Cadman has been an invalid since she was about twenty years old, at which time she had a crippling injury. Yet in spite of this she has raised a family of three daughters, all married and have families. About her, there is a striking dignity—a poise and grace which makes one forget her handicap. Brother Cadman and others discussed with us the differences between our churches, in a peaceful and brotherly way, and we definitely felt the spirit of the Lord in our discussions, and a better understanding all around was had. We left them with the feeling that our two churches had much more in common than perhaps any other of the factions of the Restoration. We will long remember our stay with Brother Cadman and his church people with pleasure. As we left, Brother Cadman was in the midst of preparation for a missionary trip to Nigera, Africa,—just think of it, a man nearing, if not already eighty years of age, trekking off to the Dark Continent on a missionary journey, and his good wife cheering him on with all her strength. In leaving them we had a season of prayer, that he should do much good there, and return home safely again.

It was a long dreary trip to Rhode Island, as it rained all the way, and the highways were wet and treacherous, with much fog and poor visibility. Our spirits were somewhat dampened also, because of some misunderstandings that existed among our good folks at Cranston and the General Church. Had we consulted our human feelings, we would have turned back after the delightful gospel experiences we had had at Morgantown and Monongahela, but after sleepless nights and much prayer we determined there was no other course to follow except to fulfill this unpleasant task. And the saying goes "every cloud has a silver lining", so we went our way with some misgivings it is true, but with the assurance our prayers had been heard, and it was the will of our Father in heaven that we should go, and, if possible, give our help in clearing up some of the problems there.

Arriving in Rhode Island, the course of our journey took us through Kenyon, the home of Elder Ernest Hazard of the Narragansett Indians. Here we found to our sorrow he had lost his wife, Theresa, through death only a few months before. We had known her from our previous trips to that area, and she was a member of the Church of Christ also. We also had a fine visit in the home of Chief Philip Peckham, leader of the Indian people there, and received a warm invitation from him and his wife to return in a few days to show our archaeological pictures in the Long House. This we did after a visit to Cranston, and showed our pictures to a good gathering of Indian people and some whites there, and as a result left a better feeling there for the Church of Christ, as we had been accused by enemies of the church there of being Mormons and believing in polygamy.

Later we returned to Cranston and found tourist rooms for the night and called on Brother and Sister Burlingame. We were sad to see Sister Rose failing in health, not being in physical condition to have us at her home as formerly. However we were content in our own rooms and two nights we slept in the car, where we have a bed and camping equipment, by the

wayside when the weather permitted. On Sunday we attended church services, expecting there would be a sacrament service in the morning, but as I said before, there were some misunderstandings that needed attention. So Brother Herman Burlingame turned the service into a round table meeting to discuss these questions. After everyone who desired had asked questions and expressed themselves, we soon found that much of the anxiety there was groundless, and like many another similar situation, a good airing of the problem brought a better understanding, and we parted from that meeting closer together in gospel bonds than had existed for a long time before. At the home of Brother Burlingame we administered to Sister Rose and had a season of prayer with the family, as she had been unable to attend the meeting.

From there we went to the home of Elder Harold C. Pearson and his mother for dinner. Here we had a very pleasant afternoon and showed them a number of our pictures and told them of our work in Yucatan, in which they were much interested. We left Cranston much happier than when we arrived, feeling that the Lord had truly directed us to go there in spite of the situation which we were to meet. We had had a splendid talk and prayer with Brother Herman at his school, where he is the caretaker, and felt that much good had been accomplished as testified by him as well as by ourselves.

Leaving Cranston late in the afternoon we drove as far as we could before bedtime, and slept by the roadside as we were falling behind on our schedule. We had expected to be home by May 1, so as to join Elder and Sister Don McIndoo on the trip to Yucatan as had been appointed by the conference. We still had to reach St. Regis, N. Y., far north on the St. Lawrence river, where Apostle Housknecht had desired us to visit among the Mohawk Indians of that region, so time was fast running out.

Our trip to St. Regis was one of many interesting experiences for it took us across parts of Connecticut, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Vermont and New York State. In Vermont we visited the old village of Sharon, where Joseph Smith the Prophet, was born in 1805. Here we found that the Utah L.D.S. Church had preserved what was left of the old Smith home, and erected a beautiful polished shaft of solid granite nearby to commemorate Joseph's birthplace. It was a cold murky day, but fortunately we were able to take some good pictures.

Crossing over into New York State from Vermont, we came to the historical area of old Fort Ticonderoga, famous during the period of the American Revolution, for wars among the French, British and the Colonies. In our earlier life we had read the Leatherstocking Tales of this area, by Fenimore Cooper, and it was very interesting to visit the scenes of these stories, to see the beautiful waters of Lake Champlain, and stay for the night in the city of Ticonderoga, where many of the Revolutionary homes still stand. It was raining hard when we arrived there at sundown so we got a room in a Tourist Home for the night.

From there, we proceeded next morning to St. Regis, which is up on the St. Lawrence River, near Cornwall, Ontario, Canada. Here after a few inquiries we were

able to locate Ray Fadden, who lived several miles away at Fort Covington, N. Y. Mr. Fadden is of Mohawk descent, teaches school at the Mohawk Reservation School, and has a fine family. We were made welcome in his home where we spent the night, most of it in discussing the church and showing him and his guests many of our archaeological evidences of the Book of Mormon. In the wee hours of the morning we retired for a few hours rest. We joined the family at breakfast, and Mr. Fadden then drove to his school on the reservation, requesting us to stop by when we got ready to leave. After breakfast we had a very fine visit with Mrs. Fadden, and she and Angela spent the time in a fireside discussion of the gospel in the kitchen.

Bidding her and their boys good-bye, after promising to return for another visit sometime, we found our way to the school, where another surprise awaited us. Brother Fadden had told the school faculty about our travels, and how important it is for the Indian children to see our pictures of the ancient civilizations of their foreparents. So when we arrived we found that some school classes had been dismissed, and they were assembled in one of the large rooms of the school eager to see our slides. They had expected us earlier, but we just had to fine a visit with Mrs. Fadden, and had taken our time about starting. So for the rest of the morning period we told the story of ancient cultures and civilizations as found in Mexico and Central America. Afterward they enjoyed a session with Angela, who showed them many of our artifacts. When the noon recess period came, we were invited to have dinner with the teachers in the school cafeteria, and to again show our pictures to another group of students in the afternoon. So again we showed our slides, another selection, and told our story, which was enjoyed by both teachers and pupils.

Happy, but tired and weary from so many hours of lecture, we bid them all good-bye and got underway again, about four o'clock in the evening, heading for Fort Wayne, Indiana, and a day or two with the family of Brother Howard La Hurreau. It had been a real pleasure to meet with Ray Fadden and his family, whose splendid work among the Mohawks we had heard of for several years, and to tell them our story of the Restoration. We felt that the long journey and effort of going there was time well spent and that good will come of it. Our regret was that our time on this trip was limited and we were compelled to make such short stops. We appreciated very much the hospitality of their home and hope to renew our friendship at a later date.

This account of our visit to the home of Ray Fadden would not be complete without a further reference to the work he is doing. He is the leader of a large group of Mohawk youths, with whom he works, aside from his school activities, teaching them Indian craft, and the legends and history of their people. In this work he is quite zealous and enthusiastic. He organizes tours and takes them to various points of interest to Mohawks, their old villages, and other historical sites, and writes voluminously of their legends; and being talented in picture writing, he has preserved in pictures and murals the legends of his people. In one of the class rooms of the school he has painted a mural that continues around the four walls of the room and the ceiling above, telling the story of their great teacher

Okonaweeda. While we were in his home we helped him fold and insert copies of some of his literature and charts which he sells for one dollar each. With this fund he is erecting stone markers at the places of historic interest to the Indian peoples of New York State, and is trying to raise funds for an all Indian Museum. We plan to collaborate with him later, when we return to the States from Yucatan, by providing copies of some of our pictures and materials we have collected.

On the way from St. Regis, N. Y., to Fort Wayne, Indiana, we found we could go by the way of Palmyra, N. Y., and again visit the places of historic interest to the Church of Christ. In this locality is to be found, the old Martin Harris Home, the Joseph Smith Farm, the cemetery where Alvin Smith is buried, the Hill Cumorah, the building at Palmyra where the first edition of the Book of Mormon was published, Manchester, and about twenty miles east of Manchester, near Waterloo, N. Y., the old Peter Whitmer Farm, in Fayette Township, Seneca County, New York, the birthplace of the Church of Christ, April 6, 1830.

We were fortunate enough this time to have fair weather for taking pictures, and were able to supplement our collection with some very fine color slides of this area, which will be of interest to our people. Among them are pictures of the Sacred Grove, where Joseph Smith the Prophet went to pray for the first time, and had the vision wherein he saw God the Eternal Father and His Son, Jesus Christ; the Smith Farm, where the Angel Moroni appeared to Joseph and told him about the great work to be done and took him to the Hill Cumorah where the plates of the Book of Mormon were buried in a stone box and where the first of the Book of Mormon was translated, with his wife Emma as his scribe; the school house where Oliver Cowdery taught at the time he was directed by revelation to assist Joseph in the translation as a scribe; the building where the printing office was located where the first edition of the Book of Mormon was published; the Hill Cumorah, where the plates of the Book of Mormon were buried and, the old Colonial farm house of Peter Whitmer, near Waterloo, N. Y., where the Church of Christ was organized April 6, 1830.

Leaving this area, we proceeded to Kirtland, Ohio, where we spent a few hours visiting the temple, etc., and renewing acquaintance with our old Reorganized Church friend, Elder Webber and his wife. We obtained a fine set of pictures of the Kirtland Temple in color, both exterior and interior to add to our collection of early church historical slides. This property is now in possession of the Reorganized Church and is used by them for church purposes. While we were there a large group of L.D.S. from Utah arrived, who were on tour as a choir, and they were given the courtesy by the caretaker to gather in the lower auditorium of the Temple and sing. It was a very interesting experience, to see here, in the old Kirtland Temple, that was built in 1832, a mixed group from three branches of the Restoration, the Utah L.D.S., the Reorganized Church, and the Church of Christ, enjoying this moment of respite in spiritual song, in a place sacred to all.

From Kirtland, we travelled on to a reunion with the family of Brother La Hurreau, at Fort Wayne, Indiana, where we found a welcome and we spent the week-end

with them, talking the gospel and relating our experiences since our last visit with them. We left them feeling much encouraged in the work, and we hope much good will result from Brother Howard's efforts among the North American Indian peoples with whom he is a tireless worker. So we enjoyed their hospitality, and were reluctant to part and go on our way again.

We returned home the evening of May 10, worn out but happy from nearly four weeks of missionary activities among church people we had not labored among for some time. After a day or two of resting up we took stock of our situation, and found some very necessary remodeling had to be done on our apartments in order to continue renting them. We had previously had difficulty renting share-the-bath quarters, but now we either had to put in private bath or not rent. Not renting would necessitate leaving the mission field. So reluctantly, we borrowed the necessary funds, and Angela and I got into our overalls and went to work. Along with the remodeling, we of course made a mess, and the whole place had to be cleaned up a bit. At the same time our son Richard and his family bought a new home and were moving from our place, where they had lived with us for nearly four years. So again we are alone in our home, and it seems rather lonely at times without the sound of children playing and laughing together, yet at our age, we do enjoy the quiet and peace of home after the arduous trips abroad in the mission field, and enjoy too, the coming of our children and grandchildren at intervals.

The work on our home, which had been neglected by us since we had spent so much time in Mexico, took us longer than we had expected, and though we had worked twelve to sixteen hours a day, it was the night of July 7, when we got our final packing done and started on our long journey to Yucatan to resume our work there. But that is another story. We will tell that to you later.

Clarence and Angela Wheaton

HERE AND THERE AMONG THE YOUNG PEOPLE

We hear from a new local this month. Delores Bell received a letter from Nellie Mann of Noel, Missouri. "I live on a farm and don't like it too much. I have always wanted to live on a ranch with horses. My hobby is pictures of horses. I collect them. Yes, I go to school. I will be in the 10th grade in high school. I had planned to go to college. My family consists of an older brother, Bill, who is 18 years old and a twin, Ralph. I also have a brother in Chicago, Ill., 24 years old, married. His wife's name is Loury. I go to church at Sulphur Springs. Noel is six miles from Sulphur. We haven't had any rain down here for ages. The weather is very hot."

About this time of year we think of classes and studies being as much an every day concern as the weather is. Augusto Ojeda of Ticul, Yucatan writes: "This week we aren't going to have English classes because the teacher is going to be absent. The brothers Wheaton and he go out to the ruins of Palenque day after tomorrow. Now we have organized a Christian youth society that has for its object the study of the

geography of which they know very little. We are including also the study of the "Historica Universal", that is, that which Fernando is able to teach us of it because he has not studied it in school, only in a book that a brother in Independence gave him and we shall try to profit from it all we can. We hope also to learn good models of agreement with the Bible. The past Sunday and the one before also, we had the opportunity to study at the Sunday School here in Ticul, we have good help. Now it is impossible to visit Dzan on account of the religious celebration that they have there. We are hoping that soon it terminates."

But Fernando Ojeda has another part to add to the story. "Augusto almost got killed a few days ago, him and two other young boys were working in a cave, digging sand out so they could sell it later. This was about five feet deep into the ground which had been softened so much by the rain, when they heard a very strange noise and Augusto and another boy hid themselves in a cavity but the other boy was too late getting around as he did not pay any attention to the other boy's warning when the roof came down and was caught under a great pile of rubble and big rocks weighing about a ton. This boy of course died instantly. We surely don't know when the Lord is going to call us in His presence."

And Myrle Darlington seems to help to prove Fernando's observation. She writes from Hot Springs, Montana of an operation which was as much a part of her life as going back to school for a lot of us. "I have often felt the urge to write but never as now. As I set here weak and a little bit dizzy I find it hard to put down the things I had wanted to. I have just come through a very painful operation and a lonely week in a hospital bed. As I lay in pain and often times very lonely, away from my beloved little family, I found myself thinking of the good things God has done for me, and I find them many. I thought of the lonely years I have spent away from the saints and again I find the Lord's hand in every blessing. The thing that I count one of the greatest happened a year ago in May. I remember in April of that year my sister wanted to make the trip home and she wanted me to make it too. The folks had just sent word of their coming trip to England. And I was heart-broken at the thought of not getting to see them. Earl, my husband, said we just couldn't make the trip before fall, somehow that would be too late I felt. He tried to get me to go with Barbara on the train, but I didn't feel up to the trip, I, having a baby not quite two months old at the time. We argued back and forth for almost two weeks, Barbara and I finally winning. We started on the long trip. All along the trip I felt a funny pressing feeling and I couldn't shake it. Then, as you know, while we were there Earl was baptized. I had hoped and prayed for five long years but had never dreamed that was on his mind as we never talked much on church matters. My heart was full of thanksgiving for this wonderful blessing and I still thank God for bringing this about. It has been a source of joy to me ever since. It seemed that after Earl's baptism my heavy feeling was lifted and I felt free from the pressed feeling I had carried along the trip. And then I knew that this trip was made for that purpose. I remember one of the days when Earl came into my hospital room I was so lonesome and in a great deal of pain. I made

the remark that surely they could give me something to deaden the pain. I'll never forget as long as I live what Earl said. It was to help me through a good many days to come just like that one had been. He looked at me for a moment and then, holding my hand, he said, "Did you ever stop to think that maybe God intended for you to be in pain?" It did make me look again at my life and wonder if maybe I couldn't live a little closer to God in my every day life. I hope every one will pray for me and my family. Here is a little quotation that I thought might give some others peace as it has me.

"I slept and dreamed that life was Beauty.
I woke and found that life was Duty.
I find that the Duty is the Beauty."

Half way around the world her brother, Joe Smith, counts his time in the army and writes of the things he does in Austria. "Last month I went to school and this month to the field. September and October I go to another school. I had hoped to see Mom and Dad then but it looks as if I'll have to wait until November. Time is going much faster now. If I can only keep going to school it will soon be all past. I sure enjoy my tour of the country here. You have heard the poems of the "Poppies in Flanders Field" or something like that? Well the poppies grow wild here and spot the fields with red everywhere. All colors of wild flowers. I was just listening to the radio and I heard some church music. It sure made me long to hear once more the voices of the church folks there. They sing the songs so humbly, almost as if they felt so unworthy. Yet the songs seem to come from the bottom of their heart."

Wanda Adams in Flint, Michigan agrees with him as she writes of her enjoyment of their young people's meetings. "Our young people's class are having very good lessons. Don Housknecht is our young people's teacher now, as Brother Eddy moved away. He's been giving us lessons on the Apostasy of the church. He gave us lessons on signs of drawing away and the first stages of Apostasy. We are trying to learn how to explain about our church if anyone should ask us. I mean to be able to show them passages of scripture telling them about the apostasy. I guess for our next youth's recreation night we are going to clean up around the church and then have a weiner roast. It's fun to work especially if you're working with someone in the gospel, and working to help the church. We certainly have been having funny weather. First it's real warm and then it gets cold. How is the weather down there?"

That common subject, the weather, is of prime importance to Lovita Wentworth as harvest season moves on in Bemidji, Minnesota. "For the past two weeks we have been having lovely weather up here—high of about 72 degrees and low of about 42 degrees. We had one day in the 90 degrees this week, otherwise it has been very cool. Have we been having a time! Work, work, work! The garden is ready to can and I'm not and the clover seed is ready to thrash. This happens every year at this time. I manage to get a canner on in the morning and in the afternoon I take off to the hay field and work like a hired hand. I've canned thirty-two pints and six quarts of corn this week already. That is the end of the corn, but every thing else is ready so will start on it tomorrow. On top of

all this Brother Gould's daughter-in-law has just had a very serious operation. Cancer, I guess, anyway it was malignant. She won't be able to get home to her family for at least three or four weeks. Win is blind and they have six kids. She won't be able to do any work for about two months after she gets home any way. So we have been trying to help them out all we can. I met Glenn Gill when I was in the cities a couple of weeks ago. I met his brother Johnny last year when Yates were up here. He was their chauffeur."

Her sister, Vivian, fills in with news from Minneapolis. "Rinky, my sister, and I live in the south central part of town. We are about 15 minutes from downtown—if you don't miss the bus. We are about two miles from the chain of lakes. You know the Gill boys here in Rosemount. I had a Sunday dinner at their house then the three boys and I went to the Dakota County Fair. Betty Gould, Brother Gould's daughter-in-law has been in the University Hospital. She underwent a terrific operation. But her faith in God has carried her this far and will see her safe home. At the same time my sister, Rinkey, had an operation on her back."

In South St. Paul, Minnesota, Glenn Gill writes more of the news from this area. "My two brothers and I have recently returned from the Lima Center reunion. The reunion was well attended. Six of the Quorum of Twelve were present at the reunion. An abundant portion of spiritual influence was evident at every meeting we attended. Minnesota will, to my knowledge, have no reunion this year. We met Alvin Harris and his lovely wife, Joyce, at Lima Center this year. Harold and I are interested in radio building and therefore had a common interest with Alvin. The Minneapolis church which we belong to is now growing in size and we may soon be able to organize a young people's group from the attendance of our young people's Sunday class. This is one kind of progress we look forward to since we know that by association with our young brothers and sisters in Christ we can gain encouragement and united strength against the influence of the world."

Cecile Davis and Doris Thompson send the news from another locality, St. Louis, Missouri. Cecile writes, "I'm working now. It is a pretty nice job for factory work and it's a very clean place. It is the Navy Division and it's defense work so I can't say much about it. I like it even if you do work hard. You have probably gathered from this that I've forgotten nurse's training, I haven't, but I'm going to wait until next year to start. By that time I'll have some money saved towards this goal. Alice Fawn (Hooker), Enid (Bell) and Mary Lois (Harris) and Grace (Bryant) stayed with my family during the reunion. I enjoyed meeting them."

Doris adds more news from the Missouri reunion. "I really enjoyed myself and meeting all the kids from up your way was nice. Barbara (Babcock), Alice and George (Reed), Jack (Bell) and Jim Shankle stayed at my house Saturday night. Sunday we went roller skating; we didn't mean to offend Mr. Wheaton by walking out on his sermon. I'm sure the next reunion we won't do it."

Then a brother and two sisters give us a view of their life in three different countries. —Johnny Bell
(continued on page 152)

ORIGINAL ARTICLES

NOTE: We solicit articles for this department written in an affirmative manner. An affirmative article is one in which a belief, or an opinion, is expressed, and evidences presented to support that belief. Contributions are to originate with the author and do not necessarily reflect the teachings of the Church or the opinions of the editorial staff.

MUSINGS

Earle E. Root

The Way of Faith

Not long ago a young man asked me if I believed in another life. I answered that I most certainly did.

He asked, "How can you know?"

And right there is one of those questions that search as we will, there seems no adequate answer, when speaking to one who is possibly a stranger to Christ. I tried of course. I am cursed with a willingness to try, which may actually be a fear of not trying.

I told the boy that it was necessary to first have faith; that many things about us on this earth were known only after people had believed. That it was up to him to choose which way he wanted to go; that if he choose the way of "faith", he might know of God, but if he chose the other way, he might never know.

"It is all in the 'Book' ", I said.

The young fellow said nothing for some time and I questioned him, "Why are you so silent?"

And he surprised me by saying, "I was just thinking about what you said. For some reason I never thought about it before. I don't know why."

HERE AND THERE AMONG THE YOUNG PEOPLE

(continued from page 151)

writes to his wife, Enid, from Korea. "I bet you can't guess where I am. I'll give you a hint. The place is known as the Inchon Replacement Center. The name is misleading—I'm at Yong Dung Po. Korea isn't as barren as I expected. There's a good deal of difference between here and Pusan, though, so North Korea could be plenty bare. The mountains, I'd say, are comparable in height, but more rugged than the Appalachians. Trees are fairly few and scrubby. Further south, they're green with grass to the top. Some of them aren't here. Some valleys are wide, some narrow, all bright green with rice paddies. It's pretty okay, but I fully intend to make another trip to the Rockies just to see really big pretty mountains again." He remarks that the little children are cute. "If you were here, you'd want to take one home, I know. They lined the tracks nearly all the way hollering 'hello' to us. When we stopped for frequent water stops, they were everywhere, hollering 'hello, chop-chop, presents'. The G.I.s gave them C-rations, candy, information pamphlets and anything else that was loose. I wish you could see this little valley we live in. Nothing could look less like Korea. It's more like the Ozarks. Just a plain valley, less than a quarter of a mile across, has a little creek over by one of the low, wooded hills that stand watch over it. The railroad crosses the bottom end where it

The Kingdom of God

It would be considered strange, I think, if any Christian church were to ask itself,

"Where can I find the kingdom of God?"

And yet every true follower of Jesus Christ is likely, at one time or another, to ask that question, and most of them, I believe, will get an answer. Unfortunately, because the reply may vary somewhat with different individuals, many are inclined to argue about the matter. Actually, so far as you and I are concerned in this mortality, the Kingdom of God is where you can serve, most perfectly, God and Christ, and our fellow man.

Second Death

It is not very often that we read anything about the "Second Death"; those who are cast into the lake of fire. Verse eight of chapter twenty-one of the Book of Revelation deals briefly with this matter. It is interesting to note that liars—people who promote falsehood for the purpose of injuring others, are liable to this punishment or disposal.

In these days when whispering and smearing campaigns are frequently resorted to by some of the more sordid class of operators, it is salutary to observe that the Almighty God views such with distaste to the point of their total destruction.

opens into the Han Valley. They call it the garden spot of the Orient. We're kings in a rag house here. Each tent has a houseboy who keeps it clean, shines boots, gets water, or anything. We sent some laundry off with the boy this afternoon. . . . There is a laundry right here in the company. The Koreans run it, of course. The houseboy even makes the beds."

Caroline Hedrick is in Germany with her husband, Jim, while he is stationed there in the army. She writes, "Today is a beautiful day here. It isn't too hot, more like early spring. After the sun goes down you need a coat. It certainly is a welcome change from the cold rainy weather we have been having almost ever since I got here. Sunday was a real nice day and we went riding with Mr. and Mrs. Schmidt, the people we live with. They are one of the few people that have a car over here. We left about 1:00 P. M. and did not get home until after 9:00. As Jim said, 'When they say ride they really mean it.' Pirmasens has a population of about fifty thousand but you would never guess it by looking at it. It doesn't look a whole lot bigger than Ava. I don't think it covers any more area. The people over here don't go and visit their neighbors. They just hang out the windows and yell back and forth. Everyone has a dog or two. They don't have super-markets here. They have a separate store for everything. One for milk and one for meat, and I usually buy most of our vege-

tables at the market. Vegetables are quite a bit cheaper here than back in the states—for instance, potatoes are about 2 cents a pound and tomatoes are less than 10 cents a pound. Eggs and meat are higher though so I buy that in the store at camp."

Back in the United States, Fern Sarratt writes from Cascade, Idaho where her husband, Warren, is working in a lumber camp. "We are renting a house that is furnished. The cook stove is a wood stove like our mothers used to use. The pine wood burns so fast that I have to keep shoving wood in the stove or it would go out without even trying. Last week it was quite cool or at least I thought so, but so far this week it has been hot. Not as hot as Missouri though. Friday of last week, Mamma, Lois June and I went to Boise. Boise is about 75 miles from Cascade. Yesterday we did a big wash in Carol's machine. (This machine would hold about five gallons) I don't know how we would have managed if it hadn't been for the machine."

Here for a few minutes people from five different countries, from four or five states in the United States, have come together. And for a while they have shared some of the things they have in common, have moved closer to that feeling or spirit of brotherhood we can have.

For a closing, here is Glenn Gill's poem, "Common Sense."

What is it makes this world go 'round?
What is it made the stars that be?
Each living thing upon the ground—
And formed the land—the roaring sea?

And what is it created man?
Gave him life and mind and soul?
What governs time since time began?
And gave each thing it's plan or role?

Gave hope and strength and endless love?
(These things not made from air and coal)
These things expire from that above;
The vital Force in each man's soul.

Compendious Power of God it be—
For 'tis God's nature—His land—His sea.

Ella D. Engle

NEWS FROM LOCALS

Sulphur Springs, Arkansas

On Sunday morning, August 15, Apostle and Sister Archie F. Bell of Ava, Missouri, came down to the Sulphur Springs local. He was the speaker at the eleven o'clock service and again at the evening service.

Meetings were held in different homes for the next six nights.

On Monday and Tuesday nights the meetings were held at the home of Sister Kline. Wednesday night it was held at the home of Mr. Charles Fry and Thursday night at the home of Brother and Sister Ned Drake. On Friday and Saturday nights the meetings were held at the home of Brother and Sister R. W. Mann.

Apostle Bell was the speaker at all of the services

and again on August 22 at the Sunday morning service.

Sunday afternoon some of the group went to Springdale, Arkansas to the home of Sister Brown who is the mother of Sister Mann and not a member of the Church of Christ.

Our pastor, Elder L. V. Aldridge and Sister Aldridge, attended the Missouri Reunion in Saint Louis. They reported it as among the best reunions that they ever attended.

Sister Maxine Wittenberg united with the Church on August 22. We welcome her to our fellowship. We ask the prayers of all for her speedy recovery from an illness of which she is confined in the hospital near Boonville, Arkansas.

Nellie Mann, Reporter

St. Louis, Missouri

These are the sermons for August.

August 15. Brother Shankle was the speaker of the day. He spoke on baptism. He quoted that Jesus was the door and the only way to enter is to be baptized. And to be baptized you must believe, have faith, and repent. He spoke from the books of: St. Matthew, chapter 3; St. John, chapter 3; Exodus, chapter 32; Exodus, chapter 19. He quoted that except we be born again, we cannot enter into the kingdom of heaven.

We also had visitors today. They were Mr. and Mrs. Earl Shankle and their three children. Mr. Shankle is Brother Alton Shankle's nephew. They are from Paris, Tenn.

August 22. Brother Nichols was the speaker. He spoke on the Hope of Israel and the Sermon on the Mount. He quoted from Ezekiel, chapter 37, and St. Matthew, chapter 5.

August 29. Brother Nichols and son went to the reunion in Wisconsin. Brother Shankle was the speaker. He spoke on when the Lord speaks. He quoted from the books: II Kings 5; Genesis 2; Daniel 3. He spoke on how God had told Naaman, the leper, to dip into the river seven times and on the seventh time he would come up cleansed.

Edith Frey, Reporter

Houston, Missouri

It is a very hot afternoon here in the Ozarks. The temperature registering 100 degrees and in many places 112 and 114 degrees. So with this heat to battle against, I humbly offer and dedicate my every thought and words to God and implore Him to bestow His guiding grace upon me as I endeavor to write a few news items from our local.

We were made happy to have Elder and Mrs. Archie Bell of Ava with us the first Sunday of July. Brother Bell was our speaker for the morning and evening services. Many thoughts were brought before us that were much needed and appreciated. May each of us think upon them and heed the admonition. After

the morning service, we had Sacrament service with Brethren Archie Bell and Paul Mercer in charge. It is indeed a great privilege to have this opportunity to partake of His flesh and blood in this sacred service, to remind us of our covenant that we made with our heavenly Father through the waters of baptism. Many words were scone to stress the need of sincere, humble and constant prayer and testimonies were borne of many prayers being answered. Again Brother Bell stressed the fact that we should never forget when our prayers are answered. Our group of saints truly do need the prayers of all the saints.

After the services, Brother and Sister Bell, Sister Myrtle Darrah and Brother and Sister Keeney were invited by Sister Mercer to their comfortable home for a bountiful dinner already prepared by her. After dinner we all drove south of Houston to see a rabid cow. This was a sight long to be remembered.

Brother and Sister Virgil Stark were dinner guests in the home of their daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Stricklin, in honor of their son who is in the armed forces and is home on a furlough.

We are made to rejoice when we read of the ones who having gone to other movements have returned to the Church of Christ.

Brother and Sister S. B. Birtcher, of Solo, Missouri, were guests in the Ernest Keeney home one Sunday in June and attended the Book of Mormon study. They are of the Utah Church.

Brother Ireatess C. Keeney graduated from the University of Missouri on June 12 with a B. S. Degree in Agriculture and Doctor of Veterinary Medicine. He is now located and practicing at Houston. His parents, Brother and Sister Ernest Keeney, are very happy to have their son locate at home where he will be able to attend church and prayer services.

Anna Keeney, Reporter

A Page From the Bemidji Local History

On the first Sunday of July, the Bemidji local was blessed in their services by visitors Brother Horace Darby of Minneapolis and Brother and Sister Tom Jordan and Sister Bogle of Canada.

The regular Sunday School lesson occupied the ten o'clock hour, and at eleven we entered the sacrament service, in charge of Brother Leon Gould and Brother Tom Jordan. After serving the emblems a season of prayer followed. When all minds were free Brother Jordan called for a change to a testimony service.

Brother Darby was the first to speak and told of the blessings of God to him. He told of the relapse of his daughter Elva's sickness, of the painful physical condition Sister Darby labors under, and how in his anxiety to bring the relief and restoration of health needed for his loved ones he had sought the Lord in prayer determined to so change and so live that his prayers would find audience with an answer from God. He tells us of the teaching of the spirit which came to him, and of the scriptures he was led to read and apply to his efforts, and of the change he felt in his heart. One night as he had withdrawn to the solitude of his chamber and

while meditating and praying on these things a voice spoke and said, "Elva will return home and your hearts will rejoice." So strong was the assurance of the spirit that he sought his wife to give her the glad news.

Elva did return home and as the home settled again to its normal routine, the voice spoke again saying, "The door is open, go to Bemidji." He spoke of the change he felt had taken place in him and of the joy and happiness he felt such as he had never before had, and of his determination to so continue to live that he might obtain further relief for Sister Darby in her suffering.

Sister Annis Spargo spoke and witnessed to the change that Brother Darby claimed; how it was apparent in his very ways and manner as he stayed and visited in their home. How the teachings of the spirit as related by Brother Darby were in accord with the various understandings borne upon her of the spirit and of the encouragement to feel and know that the spirit was working to awaken the hearts and minds of men to those things we yet lack.

Sister Amy Schrader spoke, mentioning the joy Brother Darby felt, witnessing it to be a fruit of the spirit she had experienced also when the Lord had wrought a change in her heart.

Other testimonies followed, then Brother Jordan arose and under the influence of the spirit spoke to Brother Darby, admonishing him to return to active participation in the work in the Minneapolis local, from which he had been absent for two years, counceled him to return and work in subjection to the spirit, and that if he would his family would be blessed, spiritually and physically to a measure.

He then turned to Brother Arlo Gould, admonishing him to delay no longer in accepting ordination to the office of elder to which he had been called. That if he would move out in the service required he would receive the blessings promised at the time of his call and there would be blessings to his family beyond his anticipations.

He then spoke to the people admonishing them to continue in the path started, that the progress made was good but they should consider it only a beginning, that they should continue very carefully and very prayerfully, that there were trials ahead which would need increased spiritual strength.

Brother Darby arose and stated his willingness to go back and work as the Lord directed in subjection to his spirit.

Brother Arlo Gould arose and stated his willingness to now accept his responsibilities in the office to which the Lord had called him.

Brother Leon Gould arose and spoke of the promise made to Arlo when he first was called that he would be given a freedom of the spirit in prayer when he took upon him the responsibilities of his office. He mentioned various testimonies of Arlo's call and also spoke of the change apparent in Brother Darby.

Sister Winfield Gould testified to the validity of Arlo's call.

Before closing the service Brother Jordan spoke com-

mending the people of the local for the spiritual growth, that he had felt the presence of the spirit to a marked degree immediately on entering, and that during the progress of the services he had marveled, was even astounded at the advancement in spiritual growth he had discerned in the local and in some individuals particularly. He felt to tell us this by way of encouragement, but we must not glory in our progress, but view it as the first steps to a greater and richer opportunity and work ahead of us.

Brother Ben Winegar was administered to before the close of the service and a vote was taken regarding Brother Arlo's ordination. Brother winegar moved we accept his call and ordination and Brother James Spargo seconded the motion. The motion carried.

Brother Arlo was ordained at the evening service by Brethren Jordan, Gould and Darby. The prayer was asked for the releasing of his lips and the loosening of his tongue that the rich blessings of the working of the spirit within his heart and mind might be had amongst the people.

Brother Jordan was the speaker of the hour, telling of his early experiences, of his rebellion in youth against Mormonism and of his later repentance, warning us of the hardships and trials coming and reminding us of the power of the spirit to lighten our burdens even though not relieved of them as had occurred in Book of Mormon times, concluding his talk with repeating the testimony he bore in the morning service.

Amy Schrader, Historian.

From Across the Sea



The above is a picture of the group of Saints here in Garden Village, Gilfach, Goch, Wales. This was taken July 11, 1954, after the evening services. These are not all the members of the Church here in Wales,

but of course it was all that had come out to the meeting that day. There was at one time quite a group of Saints at Garden Village and the surrounding territory. Some have died, others have moved away to other parts and some have left the church and gone to other denominations. There has been no active Church of Christ services held here or any other place in Wales or England for many years. Places to hold meetings are hard to find over here and we were very fortunate to obtain this place to hold our Sunday evening services at a very reasonable price. This group was organized last October, 1953, and have never missed a single meeting since. Sometimes there are only a few present for some live quite some distance away, but whether there be few or many, they always enjoy the spirit in their association together, and their efforts to serve God. Our meeting place here is in the Gilfach Co-op Hall, a public hall where other churches also hold meetings. We have the evening hours only in which to hold our services. Some day they hope to have a place of their own, where they can have more liberty for other meetings such as Sunday School and mid-week prayer service.

A. M. Smith

Banks, Oregon

Since our last report we had the sad and unpleasant task of laying to rest the baby son of Marvin and Marie Schultz. He was born with a bowel blockage and received his first operation when he was only a few days old. He got better then suddenly turned worse, received another operation and was placed on the critical list. Finally the doctor said that he did not think that the baby would last twenty-four hours. The father asked for the pastor, A. E. Gould, to administer and I went with him at this time. He was blessed; also, the baby recovered and the doctor marveled and said that he did not know what happened but it looked like the youngster would make it now. Two more weeks went by during which we prayed and fasted, suddenly he turned worse again and had another operation. It took four hours this time but little Rodger Lee never came out of the anesthetic. He passed on to a better habitation free of pain and suffering.

Now I would like to pass on to you the order of the burial service. Beginning there was an organ medley consisting of, "Rock of Ages" with chimes; "Sweet by and By"; "What A Friend We Have In Jesus"; then a lullaby. Prayer was offered by the pastor. The song, "Saved by Grace", was sung. The obituary was read followed by the song, "Does Jesus Care." The sermon by the pastor was based on the theme that little children are the greatest in the Kingdom of Heaven. He read, Matthew 18:10, "Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you, That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of my Father which is in heaven."

As we passed by the casket to take our last look at the tiny remains of Rodger Lee Schultz, the organ played "Mid Scenes of Confusion." At the grave in Greenwood Cemetery, the pastor's first words were, "The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord."

The flowers consisted of a spray of glads, asters and fuchsia from the grandparents, Brother and Sister

Gilbert H. Schultz; a large bouquet of asters from uncle and aunt, Raymond G. Schultz; a large bouquet of glads from uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Harland L. Schultz; and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Gillespie, uncle and aunt (she was Frances Schultz); and a beautiful spray from the employees where Sister Schultz works.

Now a closing thought; we sometimes wonder why it is that God takes out of this life one at such a tender age. Well folks, when we are doing the Master's will, are we not as beautiful flowers and as the great gardener passes through His garden He picks one here and one there and adds them to His beautiful bouquet? Then He sees a place where He needs a flower of a tiny nature. So let us assume that little Rodger Lee went home to bloom in His Master's bouquet.

We ask an interest in your prayers in behalf of the sorrowing and also for the work in this part of the Lord's vineyard.

Gilbert H. Schultz, Reporter

Independence Diary

The beginning of our monthly report period, August 22, brought a sermon from Brother Kenneth J. Smith. His text was the seventh chapter of St. Matthew. We were reminded by our brother that we have knowledge of the complete plan of salvation, and an opportunity to take advantage of this knowledge. He related to us an incident in his life, wherein he was made to see that he had not taken advantage of this opportunity of salvation to that time. Scripture says there shall be only one true church and the promise is made that this kingdom (church) shall not fail. This gospel, that pertains to life and death and life after death, is sure and true.

On the evening of August 22, Brother Joseph Yates brought us thoughts of the "Perfect Peace" that Christ can give. From Isaiah 26:3, comes this message: "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee." We have the avenue of prayer, and He will answer and give us peace. To receive His blessings, however, we must serve Him. God's ears are open to our cry in proportion to our obedience and He will give us peace.

Brother Marvin Case, at the preaching hour on the morning of August 29, reminded us of the foundation of the gospel in Christ's time and the restoration of that same gospel by the angel, who delivered the knowledge of the Book of Mormon. There is a need for individual adherence to God's laws, or we cannot receive His promises.

That evening, the parable of the vine, as related in St. John 15, was used by Brother Rolland Sprague to show the mutual love between Christ and His members. We were told of the value of being members of the Church. Quotations from the Zion's Advocate, December, 1928, stated views of Brother H. E. Moler on the personal feeling of importance we should have in being a member of the Church. The fact that we were led by God to join His church should make us humble.

On Tuesday, August 31, the Sunday School held its semi-annual business meeting. The following officers were elected: Superintendent, Forest Maley; Secretary,

Enid Bell; Treasurer, Frank Elliott; Chorister, Mary Lois Harris; Pianist, Alice Fawn Hooker; Librarian, Duane Wheaton; Associate Librarian, Janice Sprague. Other current business was transacted, among which was a vote of the group to contribute \$200 toward the building of the new Church vault.

Friday evening, September 3, we all enjoyed a watermelon feed, sponsored by the Sunday School, at the home of Brother and Sister Richard Wheaton. The yard was alive with games of volleyball, croquet, and other activities. Young and old alike had a grand time in the association of their brothers and sisters.

Our pastor, Brother Leslie Case, was in charge of the Sacrament service on Sunday morning, September 5. At this service we learned of the illness of our Sister Gladys Nast, and prayers were asked for in her behalf.

Brother Denver Chapman was the speaker at the evening service of September 5. In his reading of chapter I of James, he emphasized verse 18: "Of his own will begat he us with the word of truth, that we should be a kind of first fruits of his creatures." Basic principles of the gospel should be fresh in our mind, and we must have a willing mind to accept these. It takes one-seventh of a second to send a message around the world, but years to send a message of the gospel through one-quarter inch of human skull.

Our regular semi-annual church business meeting was held on Tuesday evening, September 7. Officers were elected as follows: Pastor, Leslie Case; Secretary, Mary Lois Harris; Treasurer, Jack Sprague; Caretaker, J. M. Case; Chorister, Enid Bell; Pianist, Mary Lois Harris; and Advocate Reporter, Enid Bell. Our pastor, Leslie Case, was chosen to be the delegate to the 1955 Missouri Reunion Committee. The local Church also voted a contribution to the building of the vault—\$100.

Promotion for Sunday School classes was held during the Sunday School hour on September 12. Many of the children were promoted to higher classes. Our Sunday School formerly had seven classes; but, because of the growing enrollment, the number of classes has been increased to nine.

"Courage" was the subject of the sermon brought to us on Sunday morning, September 12, by Brother Archie Bell. Reading from Romans 8:1-14, he pointed out that we need not be ashamed to confess what we believe. He brought us incidents from the Book of Mormon (Alma 26:53, Ether 1:60-68), the Bible (Genesis 6:13-17), and his own life, showing how courage may be applied. If we put forth everything we have, we will see the hand of the Lord enter in and add to our faith and courage.

In the evening service of September 12, Brother Levi Maley brought to us from Ezekiel 33:1-9 that the duty of warning people to turn from their iniquities, lies with the ministry. He also told us that wisdom comes through faith, and we must have wisdom to see the near approach of things coming upon the earth. Matthew 10:16 states: "Behold, I send you forth as sheep in the midst of wolves: be ye therefore wise as serpents, and harmless as doves." We can have wisdom by coming to the house of the Lord on bended knee.

Brother Maley's closing remarks were an admonition to us all: "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and keep himself unspotted from the world." James 1:27.

Enid Bell, Reporter

Y. P. C. L. NEWS

From Independence

Here it is September and most of us have started back to school but we still have time to devote to the Lord.

At our Church History Class on Thursday, August 19, we discussed the organization of the church.

On August 26, we had what we called a chalk talk. We took turns drawing illustrations which represented words, characters, or incidents from the Bible or the Book of Mormon. The others had to guess what they represented.

We had a discussion about the building of the Temple at our Church History Class, September 2. We also talked about the history of the "Temple Lot" and the corner stones.

Our social, which was held September 9, was at my home. We played volley ball and had several relay races. Because of the warm weather our plan was to make ice cream and serve it with cookies for refreshments. That evening it turned quite chilly but we all had fun making and eating the ice cream in spite of the cool air.

Several visitors were with us this month. Virgil Rudd, who is in the Air Force and stationed at Fort Worth, Texas, was here for a few days. We also had the privilege at our social of getting acquainted with Thomas Barton, Jr., from Littleton, Colorado, who was on his way home from a business trip to Chicago. Tom is the son of Apostle Barton. Loren Bryant from Cowgill, Missouri, was with us, too.

I received a letter from a 15 year old member of the church who lives in Michigan. She, like many others, would like to have some pen-pals. Her address is as follows:

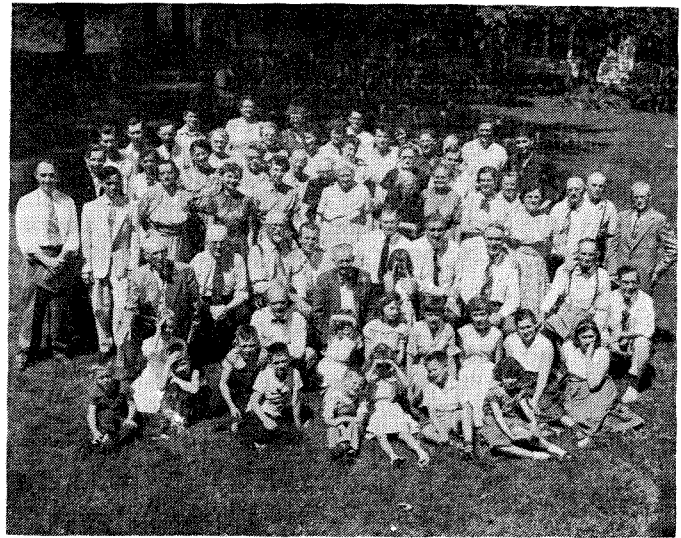
Geraldine Mallory
Route 1,
Maple City, Michigan

Mary Lois Harris, Reporter

WISCONSIN REUNION AT LIMA CENTER

August 28, 1954, found saints from all parts of the country assembled at Brother and Sister Rollo Addie's, in whose home and by whose generosity and kind hospitality, we have been able to hold these reunions.

Brother and Sister Addie fixed up one of their own buildings, putting in much time and labor for a place to worship. We wonder if the fish-poles stored against the front wall above the pulpit were left there purposely. So appropriate; and a constant reminder that the Gospel has made us all "fishermen".



This assembly at Lima Center, called the Church of Christ, of which we are called upon to be saints of Jesus Christ, gathered together to worship God. A place of quiet seclusion 'midst the beauty of Wisconsin's rolling hills and valleys, seems such a perfect place for this occasion.

Some of the folks traveled many miles. Apostle and Sister R. R. Robertson and Sister Myrtle Hart, came from Tennessee; Brother and Sister Alvin L. Harris from Nebraska; Apostle Tom J. Jordan, Saskatchewan, Canada; Apostle Leon Gould and the Gill brothers from Minnesota; Brother Lawrence and son Larry Nichols, Sister Ethel Holcomb, the Apostle Wm. Sheldon family, Barbara Babcock, Apostle and Sister B. C. Flint, Brother and Sister John Sweem, Brother and Sister Vance H. Harris, Missouri; and Sister Lila Olson and Jerry, Sister Gladys Marquette, Buddy Smith, Brother and Sister Wm. Youngs and family, Brother and Sister John Davies, Brother and Sister Richard Grasshoff and family, Arthur, Ernest and Arvilla Alverson, were some of the Wisconsin people. This in no way gives the names of all that were there. This year we did get a register signed by the most of you, however, we do not think that everyone signed. Next year everyone make it a point to sign your name and address. It will be conveniently placed where all can see and sign.

Present at this reunion were six of the Twelve Apostles: W. F. Anderson, B. C. Flint, Leon Gould, T. J. Jordan, R. R. Robertson, and W. A. Sheldon; two of the General Bishopric, Brother John Sweem and Brother Vance H. Harris. Brother Harris is also General Business Manager.

The saints that arrived Friday, August 27, did meet that evening for prayer and preaching services. Short talks were given by all of the Apostles that were then present. Brothers Rollo Addie, John Sweem and John Davies made a few remarks.

Apostle B. C. Flint was in charge of Saturday morning services with the assistance of Brother Rollo Addie, prayer and testimony occupying the biggest share of the morning. Apostle Tom J. Jordan was the speaker of the eleven o'clock service.

Services started again, Saturday afternoon, at two-thirty. We opened by singing, "I Have Found the Glorious Gospel," accompanied by Sister Stella Davies at the organ, in which capacity she served throughout the meetings. We were led in prayer by Brother Lawrence Nichols. Brother Sweem was the speaker of the afternoon, with Brother Flint introducing Brother Vance H. Harris, who gave a talk on temporal affairs of the church. We certainly should know of these things, also; there are so many things we can do and must do.

Food does, however, present quite a problem; all must be fed. Here Sister Doris Hutchison certainly has spent much time and work. Around hot food on a hot day is not too comfortable but, there she always is, ladling out food, seeing to things that would have otherwise gone unnoticed.

All of us women pitch in and it takes all to get things straightened around in time for the next service. With all of us washing dishes, all of us drying dishes, all of us trying to do our share is really something! Being women, we love to talk, so trying to work and talk, and trying to get this all done in as short a time as possible can become quite a hazard. It's really quite a project, but we manage without anyone getting burned, scalded, or stabbed.

Saturday evening Apostle T. J. Jordan opened the meeting with prayer. A special number was sung by Sisters Helen Taubert, Lois Harris, and Brother W. A. Sheldon, accompanied by Sister Ora Derry at the organ. Apostle Leon Gould preached a sermon on the prophecies of latter day history.

Sunday is indeed, the Lord's day and so at nine-thirty, we retired to the Chapel for the Sacrament service, for the partaking of the bread and the wine in remembrance of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ. The testimonies, the prayers, and the songs were all part of the morning's worship with the laying on of hands for the healing of the sick. Brother Lawrence Nichols was in charge of this service assisted by Brother Ray Hunholz, Brother Clyde Babcock, Brother Harry Hutchison and Brother Vance H. Harris. Apostle R. R. Robertson closed the most sacred of all services with the benediction. Sunday afternoon was given over to Apostle W. F. Anderson and Apostle R. R. Robertson.

Yet, another service in the evening was fast drawing near, bringing us to the final meeting of the two day Reunion. Apostle W. A. Sheldon, the youngest of the Twelve Apostles preached to those of us remaining, some having left due to the long distances ahead of them.

We heard each and every sermon filled with exhortation to worship God. To carry out the fullest of our ability to live right. A stress upon a closer association with one another. Many things we did hear.

So this year's Reunion is written into the records of the past. Thus, another year is ahead of us to prosper in the Holy Spirit of God's Word.

Those of you that for some reason or other could not come this year, we missed you. We will all meet again at next year's Reunion!

A REPORT FROM THE BUSINESS MANAGER

At a recent meeting of the General Bishopric, the Business Manager asked for and was granted permission to submit a report through the Advocate so that our members might have a knowledge of our financial activities at various periods during the year.

The following report shows a comparison of our receipts this years to the same period last year. Our expenditures are shown as compared to the budget approved at Conference. All figures are shown as of September 1, 1954.

CASH RECEIPTS		1953	1954
Tithes and Offerings		\$7,917.39	\$6,042.36
Advocate Subscriptions		188.60	127.00
Books and Tracts		453.13	545.47
Dining Hall and Other Sources		67.25	516.96
TOTAL RECEIPTS.....		\$8,626.37	\$7,231.79

	Budget Figure	Spent To Sept. 1	Balance
Family Allowance	\$12,000.00	\$4,320.00	\$ 7,680.00
ELDER'S EXPENSE:			
European Mission	1,200.00	1,125.00	75.00
Mexican Mission	1,200.00	1,200.00	
Fernando Ojeda	300.00	150.00	150.00
Miscellaneous Expense	1,000.00	485.00	515.00
Aid	900.00	100.00	800.00
Advocate Printing, Etc.	1,800.00	670.40	1,129.60
Books and Tracts	600.00	336.60	263.40
Building and Maintenance	1,500.00		
General Office Expense	500.00	143.36	356.64
General Church Expense	500.00	267.84	232.16
Home for Aged	2,000.00		
Miscellaneous Expense	1,000.00		
	\$24,500.00	\$8,798.20	\$11,201.80

In addition to the above figures, there have been two items expended as follows:

Dining Hall Fund, \$312.40, which is not included in the budget as that fund is maintained entirely by donations.

Mexican Mission Special Fund, \$225.00. This item is funds by special donation carried over from last year and not included in the budget figures.

You will notice that our tithes and offerings received for this period have been 23% less than for the same period last year, while our expenditures have been approximately the same as last year.

Two years ago, Conference approved the building of a vault for storage of our many valuable records and library books and this project has been delayed for various reasons beyond the control of any person or persons. The preliminary plans have been completed and are being submitted for approval of the Bishopric. We really lack some funds for this project and made an appeal to the local Church and Sunday School here in Independence and received a donation of \$300.00 for this project. If every member of the Church of Christ would donate the small sum of fifty cents each, we would have enough money to complete this project without interfering with our regular missionary work. Also, do not let this project interfere in any way with tithes, as we do need to have that fund increased to the maximum.

All solicitation of funds should originate with, or be approved by, the General Bishopric and the above

solicitation was approved at a regular meeting of the Bishopric. This does not refer to making a donation to a missionary for expenses of traveling in his field of labor, as this is entirely a personal matter.

I would like to make a few suggestions that will help a lot in handling our business activities:

1. The Editors of the Advocate request that all mail for the Advocate be addressed to, Church of Christ (Temple Lot), Box 472, Independence, Missouri.

2. Check your expiration date on your Advocate wrapper and notify the Business Manager of any error.

3. All remittances should be made by money order, check or bank draft, and be made payable to Church of Christ (Temple Lot). Please do not make any remittances payable to the Business Manager, or to any individual, as this requires an extra endorsement and is not good business practice. All checks, money orders and the like are deposited in the bank to the account of the general fund of the Church and no person is authorized to cash any checks made out to the Church.

4. If you do not receive your receipt within a reasonable time, notify the Business Manager at once so that prompt attention may be given.

5. I would like to receive your comments on this report and also, state if you would like to see these reports made each month or quarterly.

It is my desire to serve the Church to the best of my ability and to keep all informed regarding the financial affairs of the Church, so please do not hesitate to offer suggestions that may help in this service.

Very respectfully submitted,

Vance H. Harris, Business Manager

MY LORD — MY LORD!

In the oldest shirt and most worn pants
I approached the Lord and craved the chance
To run an errand for Jesus.
I troubled lest I should feel His scorn
And add to my grieving yet this thorn,
To be rejected in His service.

Aware I was of my ill kept rags;
Some buttons gone, at the knees were bags;
For cents I would've turned 'bout to flee.
My shoes were soiled and worn, O, so thin!
My hands were gnarled and looked ope' to sin;
No kindness on Jesus' face, I'd see.

I had lost my hat, my tie was nil,
I'd crawled a bit to get up the hill;
But still, maybe the Christ would have me.
He's there! I see Him now, my Lord—Lord!
But this robe, 'tis wonderful like thy word,
Nor am I tired, Lord, let me run for thee.

Earle E. Root.

THE CHOCOLATE HEN

The chocolate hen and the white sugar lace
Were the prize of the miss 'fore the confectionery
case,

And she sighed and she oo-oo-ed with evident rapture,
Licking her lips like a lamb in a pasture.

She counted her pennies and thought 'twas enough,
And answered the merchant whose, "Well miss",
was gruff,

"Please sir, the brown hen, if my money suffice;
The chocolate hen and the sugary ice."

But ere he lifted the choice of her heart
He noted her turning and swiftly depart;
And he wondered a bit where the pennies would go
'Til he remembered 'twas Sabbath, and I guess now
we know!

Earle E. Root

THE GODHEAD

Man cannot take the place that Christ claimed,
As the Head of the church, He's the only one named.
We are told in the scripture, in Him is complete
The fullness bodily; THE GODHEAD REplete.
Full to the uttermost; perfect perfection;
Lacking in nothing; full of loving affection.
We, as His children, can receive of that fullness,
If we follow His plan; no more and no less.

When you put man, where Christ should be named,
You give not glory, but His name you have shamed.
Can't you see—Oh, can't you see!
That there is place for no one but He?
God gave THE WORD to His Son, don't you see!
And He said the foundation shall certainly be:
Apostles—and prophets; And He you can see
Must of necessity, that chief cornerstone be.

We must be watchful of the traditions of man,
Who follow man's way, and reject Christ's plan.
If you'd receive nourishment, which Christ said He'd
give,

We'll be knit together, and will surely live!
We'd be one with Christ, who is HEAD of all things;
The Image of God; the King of all kings!
Let's follow His plan, and not step aside,
And forever and ever, we'll be by His side.

Lucinda Scott

COMMUNICATION

O my people, saith the Spirit
Of the Lord, the Christ and God,
Rise thee up, defend my Gospel
'Gainst all error and vile fraud
Which before you now is moving,
Pushed forward by men, have tossed
Aside all my divine counsel,
Till they have my favor lost.

For there is left me a remnant
Mine farseeing vision saw
When there entered in most grievous

Alterations of my Law;
And 'tis these I haste to gather
In unto the Gathering Place,
That those whom my Law would honor
There would look upon my face.

Count no sacrifice too painful
To endure, but seek only
Thus in giving of thy blessings
A pure service given Me;
Count all as thy duty, yet a
Joyous service it shall be,
For my servants as of old shall
Be inspired only by Me.

Wilt thou list and heed my calling
Voice, unceasingly your ear
Seeks to enter, bringing counsel,
Opening to Me who'll hear,
Hearts full willing to yield counting
Naught but souls as riches true,
These shall know the loving favor
Waiting long—restored anew.

Up then from thy languid service,
Zion waits upon thy will
To forget all that earth garners;
I alone the soul can fill;
I have given love's commandment,
"Go ye forth . . ." Wilt thou obey
Then, with power and strength of Spirit?
Thou shalt run to error stay.

Many hunger and thirst, waiting,
Hoping; Wilt thou go, or linger?
Zion waits though Heaven beckoned
By the pointing of a finger;
If thou love Me give thy service,
My commandments to obey,
The earth's riches can compare not
To those border Zion's Way.

Hervey A. Scott

AT JESUS' FEET

Lord Jesus, life is hard as thou dost know,
And hours of peace and rest are very rare;
But it is sweet after the toil and woe,
To nestle close to thee with thoughts of prayer.
If thou wilt lay thy hand upon my head,
I shall arise refreshed and comforted.

Dear Master, I am sitting at thy feet,
I would not miss a look or lose a word.
The hour is very holy when we meet.
I fain would see and hear none but thee, Lord;
I long to lay aside pain, grief and fear,
And only know and feel that thou art near.

The world's discordant noises evermore
Clang round my ears and weary me;
There were rough hands, ungentle hearts before
That troubled me but now I come to thee.
O Jesus, quiet me with gentle speech
While up to thee my wiseful arms I reach.

In life's bewildering strife and eager rush
I lose so much of thy sweet gentleness;
But in the peace and solace of this hush
Strengthen and sooth me with thy blessedness;
Give to me what thou wilt, here at thy side,
Whate'er it be, I shall be satisfied.

Author Unknown

OBITUARIES

Rodger Lee Schultz was born at Portland, Oregon, June 30, 1954, to Marvin M. and Marie Galvin Schultz and died August 19, 1954, at the tender age of one month and nineteen days.

In the family also are a brother, David, and two sisters, Katharine and Jeraldine. Also surviving are the paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert H. Schultz; the maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Galvin; one great grandmother, Mrs. Anna C. Tessmer; and a number of aunts and uncles from both families.

Funeral services were conducted in the Lundberg Chapel, August 23, 1954, with interment in Greenwood Hill Cemetery. Elder A. E. Gould was in charge of the services.

Graveside services for the still-born daughter of Brother and Sister Charles Brantner were held at Elmwood Cemetery, August 18, with Brother William Postma of Wayland, Michigan, in charge.

Brother and Sister George Brantner of Cedar Springs, Michigan, are the paternal grandparents.

INSTRUCTIONS IN ORDERING

Our quarterlies are not dated, but numbered, because they contain a regular course of study, and if the schools desire to make this study, they should order the quarterlies according to number so as to avail themselves of the entire course, so far as the study has been extended up to the present time. None of the courses are, as yet, complete. This is due to lack of funds.

Send ALL remittances for the Sunday School Association to: General Sunday School Ass'n. Treasurer, Church of Christ (Temple Lot), Box 472, Independence, Missouri.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SUPPLIES

	Price Each
Wee Mites, Picture Stories to color, 5 sets, 1 to 13 ea.....	\$ 15
Primary, Vol. 1, No. 1, Childhood of Jesus.....	20
Primary, Vol. 1, No. 2, Jesus' Ministry.....	20
Primary, Vol 1, No. 3, Jesus' Ministry, cont.....	20
Primary, Vol 1, No. 4, Life of Jesus.....	20
Junior, Vol 1, No. 1, Principles of the Gospel.....	20
Junior, Vol. 1, No. 2, God's Revelments to Mankind	20
Junior, Vol. 1, No. 3, Fruits of the Spirit.....	20
Junior, Vol 1, No. 4, Sermon on the Mount.....	20