Local News and Personals

Do the hours 7, 12, 6 mean anything to you?

An attempt has been made this month to revise the directory. Be certain to get a paper. It is possible mistakes have been made, but we have done our best.

As we are printing the roll call this month, we will not have as much local news as usual.

Christmas was a joyous time at Trinity Avenue church. We all wish to express our appreciation to the various committees, those who arranged for the tree, and the treat for the children.

"And Kings Shall Come" was presented on Sunday evening before Christmas before the largest congregation ever assembled at Trinity Avenue church. This pageant was well presented under the direction of Mrs. J. B. Ramsey.

The pastor wishes to express once more to the men of the church appreciation for their generous gift—the best Hamilton watch made. It is a Trinity Avenue brand. Good-bye, Ingersoll!

Mrs. Sadie Carden was very sick last month. She has given up her work for the present, but we hope she will soon be well again.

Mrs. W. L. Cadwalender’s mother has been seriously ill for about two months. Mrs. Cadwalender and her mother have the sympathy of the members of Trinity Avenue church.

Mrs. J. E. Driscoll is expecting to leave the last of the month for Charlotte. We hope this will be only for a short while, because Mrs. Driscoll is a splendid worker.

Mrs. Coley is here visiting her daughters, Mrs. L. D. Kirkland and Mrs. R. W. Black. We always welcome Mrs. Coley to Durham.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Buswell and their two children, Willy and Margaret Rose, spent Christmas with Mr. Buswell’s mother at Hendersonville, N. C. We hope Mr. Buswell’s mother will soon be entirely recovered.

Mr. E. A. Hughes led the prayer meeting Christmas eve. It was a good meeting and enjoyed by all.

Don’t forget to remember in your prayers the building committee—Dr. H. C. Carr, L. D. Kirkland, P. A. Sloan and I. W. Bingham.

Miss Octavia Dunnegan, who is in school at Montreal Normal, spent Christmas here at her home.

Mrs. Pollie Stranghan died suddenly last month. The entire church extends sympathy and prayers to the bereaved family.

We welcome into the membership of this church Mr. J. J. Walker, Orient street.

Mrs. Eula K. Noell spent Christmas with her parents in the eastern part of the state.

Dr. and Mrs. H. C. Carr spent Christmas in Wallace, N. C.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Goodman spent the holidays in Hickory, N. C.

We are glad Mrs. Eliza Fuquay has improved after a few days’ sickness last month.

Mrs. L. C. Oldham visited in Greensboro during Christmas.

Mrs. P. P. Phillips’ sister spent a few days with her last month.

Mr. Lawrence Dixon’s Bible class is meeting at the home of Mr. L. C. Oldham on Minerva avenue.

Mr. R. N. Strayhorn spent a few days in Graham last month.

Dr. L. S. Booker is spending two weeks in Florida.

(Concluded on Page 4)
THE MERCY OF GOD

"The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy."

Mercy is favor shown to the undeserving. It is benevolence, tenderness, pity, compassion, clemency, shown toward offenders. The essential thing in mercy is that the person to whom a favor is shown is guilty and has no claim to mercy. If he has any claim that is proportionate with the favor bestowed, the act is one of justice and not of mercy. That God is a merciful being, no one can doubt. David said, "The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy." (Psalm 103:8).

That God has sent His Son into our world to die for us is ample argument that He is merciful and gracious. What father would give his son to die for the guilty? What ruler has there been who would give his only son to suffer a shameful death in order to sustain the honor of his own law, and in order to save even a whole country of rebels? And where is the judge who, to save the guilty, would give up to the same death a much-beloved, an only son? Yet "God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have everlasting life." And this gift was the proof of God's mercy; it was the expression of His mercy; it was the sacrifice which mercy made to save the guilty. For it cannot be said that the sufferings of Christ made any change in God. It is not true that God was originally stern, inflexible and unmerciful; and that He has been made mild and forgiving by the death of His Son. It is not true that those sorrows have made God different from what He was. He gave His Son to die, not that He might be made merciful, but as the expression of mercy; not that His mercy might be bought, but because He was originally so merciful that He was willing to submit to anything, even the ignominy and death of His Son that man might be saved.

A father standing on the shore of a river sees his child suddenly fall into the waters. The child struggles with the current, but is carried farther out into the stream and is sinking. The father will instinctively plunge into that stream, at the peril of his own life, to save that of his drowning child. But neither the danger of his child nor his piercing cry makes the father compassionate and kind. No, he loves his son so much that he is willing to throw himself into the river to save his life.

A country is invaded. A father lays his hand on the head of his only son and sends him forth to the field of strife and death. Does that invitation, that peril, make the father love his country? No. He so loved his country that to save it he was willing to part with his only son, if necessary, that he should pour out his blood in defense of his country.

In the same way God, the Father of mercies, looked on men. He so loved the world; He so pitied us; He so desired our welfare, that, to save us, He was willing to give up His Son to die. And such a death! What are all the sufferings of the Son of God en-dured. No other spectacle has been witnessed like that when the Son of God was nailed to the cross. And when He had been waylaid and persecuted; when He had been rejected and spurned; when He was nailed to the tree; when He had been crowned with thorns; mercy still prevailed, and the murderers of the Son of God—the perpetrators of that great crime which has been unequalled by any other deed of human guilt—were told that they might be pardoned. And from that cross the proclamation has gone forth that all, no matter what their guilt, may be saved. Here flows blood so rich in the sight of God that it is sufficient to atone for the sins of the whole world, and all who are now penitent and believe on His name may enter heaven.—Adam W. Miller.
1. Here is shown a scene in the new quarter of Romemah. A street is being constructed by the Jewish Labor Society—Solel Boneh. Houses in this quarter are built at an average cost of about $15,000.00.

2. Inside the Jaffa Gate, the principal business street leading into David street.

3. Another view of the Romemah district. The house seen in the center of this picture was recently purchased by Mr. Nathan Strauss of New York, as his residence in Jerusalem when he comes to Jerusalem for a visit.

MASTER OR MASTERED
Success Is Not Attained Because of Circumstances, but in Spite of Circumstances

IN THE great problems of life the most important issue before the individual is whether he shall be a success or a failure. There is no doubt that every person is desirous of success. But is that sufficient? It has been stated that we may have anything we wish within reason, if we are willing to pay the price. Paying the price might be defined as the giving up of certain things in order to gain desired results along other lines. The whole problem resolves itself into the conclusion that to be successful we must be masters—masters of ourselves and masters of circumstances.

In the business world of today a man who is accounted a success must be bigger than his business with its accompanying problems. In other words, he is not recognized as a success unless he is master of his work. How often when we hear the expression, "He is a master workman," we think of one who is thoroughly trained and ready to meet any obstacle which may arise in the course of his duties. Is this our aim? It should be.

The apostle Paul was master of himself. And because of this he was able to say as the time drew near for him to suffer martyrdom, "I am now ready to be offered. . . . I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course. I have kept the faith: henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day: and not to me only, but unto all them also that love His appearing." 2 Tim. 4:6-8. Paul's assurance was the reasonable result of a constant victorious life in Christ. This is, however, no more than may be expected by every sincere Christian.

Whether circumstances master us or whether they serve us is a question we must decide individually. Success is not attained because of circumstances, but in spite of circumstances. Shall we not, then, take courage from examples left us all down through the ages, and especially by Jesus Christ, and adopt for our motto, "Mastery of Self," which will result in mastery of circumstances and the final attainment of true success—a perfect life in Christ Jesus.—William Bradford.

WEAVING OUR LIVES.
As I stood before one of the most famous of the Aubusson tapestries, I asked the attendant to show me the other side. It was a tangle of threads and thrums and ends, a confused mystery of colors, without order or meaning or beauty, and resembling a picture on the other side as little as the tuning of an organ resembles the oratorio of the Messiah. And yet the artist stands behind his web, on this reverse side, while he is making the picture. The pattern is before him. The materials are by his side. He weaves them in according to the pattern, but without seeing the charming picture that is coming into being. We are now weaving our lives on the reverse side; we can not see their meaning; we see only the confused tangle of life's threads. But if we work in the threads God bids us and follow the pattern set us, at length He will show us the right side, the true picture our lives are making, full of blessing and glory.—Peloubet.
The beginning of the New Year is the time for the making of new resolutions. We shall resolve to give to the buying public the greatest possible service. Our thirteen years’ career in this city and the steady growth of our business has increased our service to a greater number of homes each year.

We hope in the year which we are entering we can serve even better.

Cash if you have it. Time if you need it.

(Concluded from Page 1)

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Sloane were visitors in Reidsville last month.

The Woman’s Auxiliary of Trinity Avenue church was very active during the holidays.

Mr. C. C. White, Jr., is ordering the literature for the Sunday school. He has been elected second assistant superintendent of the Sunday school.

Mrs. Floyd Carden had her tonsils removed last month. She states she has been greatly benefited by the operation.

Mr. Wilson Black spent Christmas here at his home.

Misses Opal Allen and Henrietta Byrd will have their reports in the next issue of The Visitor.

We are getting out our February issue early because we are anxious to get in the hands of all a complete list of the church members.

When you hear the whistles blow at 7 a. m., 12 noon, 6 p. m., does it not make a thrill come over you? Just think—from 25 to possibly 250 prayers going up to our Heavenly Father.

February 19 and 20 the Men’s Conference will be held in Greensboro. Make your plans to go. Talk it up.

Mrs. Henrietta Watson has been enjoying the best of health this winter.

Mrs. Nannie Johnson was sick for a few days last month, but we are glad to report she has recovered.

All the young people are taking a great interest in the Christian Endeavor. Mr. and Mrs. Bryant Carden are as faithful as ever and are among our best members and workers.

Mr. E. A. Williamson appreciates the cooperation of the teachers of the Sunday school.

If you are without a church home, make Trinity Avenue your home church.

Christmas day Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Bingham motored to Hickory, N. C.

**THIRD QUARTER REPORT OF SUNDAY SCHOOL.**

By L. D. Kirkland, Jr., Secretary.

Total enrollment.................................................. 271
Average attendance.............................................. 170
New scholars....................................................... 24
Total offering..................................................... $106.75
Out of the above amount $48.63 went to Barium Springs.

Percentage of Class Attendance.

<table>
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<td>64%</td>
<td>No. 3</td>
<td>53%</td>
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<td>Class</td>
<td>No. 2</td>
<td>62%</td>
<td>No. 7</td>
<td>52%</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Class</td>
<td>No. 5</td>
<td>62%</td>
<td>No. 1</td>
<td>38%</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Are you ashamed or proud of the attendance of your class?
CHURCH DIRECTORY

It takes quite a little time to get up a church directory. This is our second attempt. Be certain to take the roll that follows and put it away in a good place for future use. As names are added to the weekly bulletin, you can clip them out and add to the roll, and in that way keep a complete list of the members.

Adams, Mrs. L. W., 504 Milton Ave.
Adams, Miss Lucy, 504 Milton Ave.
Adams, Miss Claudia, 504 Milton Ave.
Adams, Mrs. Floy, 504 Milton Ave.
Adams, Miss Tessie, 504 Milton Ave.
Allen, W. H., 1300 Duke St.
Allen, Mrs. Catherine, 1300 Duke St.
Allen, Clarence, 810 Duke St.
Allen, James, 1300 Duke St.
Allen, Opal, 1300 Duke St.
Baldwin, Mrs. Edgar, 506 Memorial St.
Barbour, Luther H., Dacian Ave.
Baker, Thomas, 909 Morgan St.
Bridgman, C. B., North Duke St.
Baker, Thomas, 806 Orient St.
Barfield, J. F., Watts St.
Barfield, Mrs. J. F., Watts St.
Beall, Miss Rachael, Morehead Ave.
Belvin, Mrs. Lee, Bragtown.
Bingham, I. W., Club Blvd.
Bingham, Mrs. I. W., Club Blvd.
Black, Wilson, 819 Morgan St.
Black, Miss Emma, 819 Morgan St.
Black, J. W., 819 Morgan St.
Black, R. W., Club Blvd.
Bobbit, Hyde, North Duke St.
Booker, Dr. L. S., 116 Buchanan Blvd.
Bowden, Oscar, Club Blvd.
Bowden, Mrs. Oscar, Club Blvd.
Bowden, Harold, Club Blvd.
Bolander, Mrs. Lewis, Powe Apartment.
Bolander, Mrs. Louis, Powe Apartment.
Brewer, Ruth, Trinity Ave.
Broadway, Mrs. J. T., Second St., W. Durham.
Broadway, Miss Jessie, Second St., W. Durham.
Broadway, Blandina, Second St., W. Durham.
Broadway, Blanch, Second St., W. Durham.
Broadway, Heartwell, Second St., W. Durham.
Brown, Alton, 901 Washington St.
Brown, Dallas, 901 Washington St.
Brown, Walter, 901 Washington St.
Brown, Mrs. Martha, Duke St.
Bullock, Mr. Elvin, N. Duke St.
Bullock, Mrs. Elvin, N. Duke St.
Russell, P. M., Jackson St.
Russell, Mrs. P. M., Jackson St.
Byrd, Arthur, 909 Markham Ave.
Byrd, Mrs. Lulu, 909 Markham Ave.
Byrd, Miss Henrietta, 909 Markham Ave.
Byrd, Miss Lois, 909 Markham Ave.
Calwalender, Mrs. W. L., 918 Dacian Ave.
Cadwalender, Mrs. W. L., 918 Dacian Ave.
Campbell, Miss Emily, Foster St.
Campbell, Miss Reena, Foster St.
Cameron, Mrs. Lee, South St.
Cameron, Jno. A., South St.
Carden, Floyd, E. Green St.
Carden, Mrs. Floyd, E. Green St.
Carden, Mrs. Sadie, Duke St.
Carden, Bryant, Duke St.
Carr, Dr. H. C., 409 Watts St.
Carr, Mrs. H. C., 409 Watts St.
Clayton, Mrs. F. R., 815 W. Pettigrew.
Clements, Mrs. Margarette, Minerva.
Cowper, Mrs. G. L., Box 294.
Crabtree, Ida, Washington St.
Crabtree, Miss Goldie, 811 Minerva Ave.
Crawford, Mrs. Phemia, 906 Orient St.
Crowley, Frank, Harper St.
Dixon, Lawrence F., 916 Monmouth.
Dixon, Mrs. Lawrence F., 916 Monmouth.
Dorothy, Shelly, Morgan St.
Dowdy, Richard, 315 Pettigrew St.
Dowdy, Miss Louise, 315 Pettigrew St.
Dowdy, Miss Estelle, 315 Pettigrew St.
Dowdy, Miss Sallie, 315 Pettigrew St.
Driscoll, Mrs. J. E., Hotel.
Draughn, Thelma, 906 Orient St.
Draughn, Miles, 906 Orient St.
Draughn, Mrs. Lillie, 1001 North St.
Draughn, Irene, 1001 North St.
Draughn, Esther, 1001 North St.
Dunnegan, A. E., 815 Trinity Ave.
Dunnegan, Miss Hassie, 815 Trinity Ave.
Dunnegan, Ernest, 815 Trinity Ave.
Dunnegan, Joseph, 815 Trinity Ave.
Dunnegan, Miss Octavia, 815 Trinity Ave.
Dunnegan, Miss Virginia, 815 Trinity Ave.
Dunnegan, Clyde, 815 Trinity Ave.
Foster, Mrs. L. H., Hillendale Rd.
Foster, Miss Irene, Hillendale Rd.
Foster, Miss Mary, Hillendale Rd.
Foster, Matilda, Hillendale Rd.
Foster, Arthur, Hillendale Rd.
Foster, Laura, Hillendale Rd.
Fowler, Mr. Ambus, 1300 Duke St.
Fowler, Mrs. Ambus, 1300 Duke St.
Franklin, Mrs. Estelle McBee, 306 Gray St.
Fuquay, Mrs. Eliza, 925 Washington St.
Fuquay, Harry, 925 Washington St.
Fuquay, Lewis, 925 Washington St.
Fuquay, Mrs. Lewis, 925 Washington St.
Frederick, Callie, Yates Ave.
Gibson, John H., 509 Gattis.
Goodman, M. H., Duke St.
Goodman, Mrs. M. H., Duke St.
Goodman, Marion, Duke St.
Gupton, Octavia, 330 South St.
Gupton, David, 330 South St.
Gurley, Ernest, Foster St.
Gurley, Mrs. Ernest, Foster St.
Gurley, Mrs. Mary L., Foster St.
Hicks, Thomas, Orient St.
Hicks, Mrs. Thomas, Orient St.
Hill, M. N., Green St.
Hill, Mrs. N. M., Green St.
Hill, Miss Catherine, Green St.
Hill, Miss Marie, Green St.
Hill, Miss Madeline, Green St.
Horton, Miss Anna, Cor. Carr and Jackson Sts.

(Concluded on Page 8)
DIIPPED from the STREAM

The business man who is afraid of his competitors reminds us of a dog that sneaks out at night to bury a bone back of the barn. The lion doesn't have to use secrecy.

Wifey: "Oh, Honey! In this picture you have only one button on your vest."

Hubby: "Thank heavens, you've noticed it at last. That's why I had the photograph taken."

Superintendent (at penitentiary): "It is our practice to let a prisoner work at the same trade in here as he did outside. Now what is your trade?"

Prisoner: "I was a traveling salesman."

Sign on the back of an old gentleman who had chronic fainting spells: "If I fall on the street and am taken to the hospital, do not operate. My appendixes have been removed twice already."—Flamingo.

Shop Foreman: "You aren't one of them boys that drops their tools and scoots as soon as knock-off blows, are you?"

New Worker: "Not me. Why, I often have to wait five minutes after I put me tools away before the whistle goes."

Joan (romantically): "I think the poets are right, George. It's only in the great open spaces that we find ourselves!"

George: "Well, we're twenty miles from anywhere, the sun's going down, and I've lost the map, so now's your chance."

A student brought his mother to the university and was showing her about. The dear old lady was anxious to make her boy think that she understood everything.

"Over there, mother," said the son, "are our wonderful polo fields."

"Ah," sighed the old lady, "what is there that is nicer than fields of waving polo?"

Citiman: "Has your volunteer department bought a fire engine yet?"

Subbubs: "Yes, but we haven't had a chance to test it!"

Citiman: "No houses on fire, eh?"

Subbubs: "Oh, yes, but they've always burned down before we got there."

BIBLE CROSS WORD PUZZLE.

Each number in the puzzle indicates the position of the first letter of a word. Each word reads from left to right (horizontal) or downwards (vertical), according to position. Lettered in correctly, words that cross will interlock. Each number in the white squares also refers to a definition in the accompanying table. Each definition suggests a word possessing the exact number of letters to fit the white spaces allotted to it. Each white space is to receive one letter only. Words start only in numbered squares. All proper names can be found in any Bible or Biblical Encyclopedia. Go through the definitions until you find one you are sure of, put the letters in the correct squares, and then work from that.

Horizontal.

1. Father of the Apostle Peter.
2. Scene of Massacre in reign of Saul. (1 Sam. 22-19).
3. Prescribed as part of the Jewish ritual of purification.
4. Son of Jonathan.
5. Son of God. (Gen. 46:16).
6. Son of Cush. (Gen. 10-7).
7. Son of Nahor.
8. Son of Cush. (Gen. 10-6).
9. Equal Division.
10. Scene of Massacre in reign of Saul. (1 Sam. 22-24).
11. One of the plagues sent upon the Egyptians.
12. The "greater light."
13. Animal condemned as food by Mosaic Law.
15. Equal Division.
17. King who sought to destroy the Baby Jesus.
19. Same as Bani in 1 Esd. 9-30 (apoc).
20. Spear.
22. Mentioned in the genealogy of Zerubbabel. (1 Chr. 3-21).

Vertical.

1. Hills of Jerusalem.
2. Mountain where Jesus raised the dead. (Matt. 27-11).
3. Name of Ezekiel's wife. (Ezek. 16).
4. Hiding place of the ark of the covenant. (Jud. 19-1). 
5. Land of the Israelites. (Gen. 15). 

SOLUTION.

Place sheet of paper over the Solution to the Cross Word Puzzle. After you have worked the puzzle compare your answers with the printed solution.


One of the ways to keep the worst from happening is to prepare for it.
Every last one of us must be a public utility.

Pulling down your character to build up your reputation is poor business.

Listening, with the most of us, is a matter of waiting until the other person has finished.

He gave up play and all delight. He worked by day and toiled by night; Dry books he read, new things to learn, And forged ahead, success to earn. He plodded on with faith and pluck, And when he won they called it luck.

Let us do our duty in shop or kitchen, the market, the street, the office, the school, the home, just as faithfully as if we stood in the front ranks of some great battle and knew that the victory for mankind depended upon our bravery, our strength, our skill. When we do this, the humblest of us will be serving in the great army which achieves the welfare of the world.—Theodore Parker.

BASIS OF SUCCESS.

Any careful study of the principles which surround promotion in business organizations will disclose the fact that men are advanced because their superiors believe in their ability to handle larger problems on the basis of proved capacity in mastering smaller ones. Both young and older men overemphasize the importance of getting into what they call the right occupation or profession. Is it not vital then that all should choose the work for which they are best fitted? Of course. But it is so easy to believe that the other fellow's profession is more attractive, more replete with opportunities and more certain to lead to an illustrious career than one's own.—Horace Lorimer.

The imitator can never rise above the things imitated. The creator always designs something of a higher order. It is to the great creators of ideas that the big rewards gravitate.

Wear your learning like your watch, in a private pocket; and do not pull it out and strike it, merely to show that you have one. If you are asked what o'clock it is, tell it, but do not proclaim it hourly and unasked for, like the watchman.—Lord Chesterfield.

Let us go into the house of Jehovah. Psalm 122:1.

"A Doctor, Quick!"

What would we do without physicians? Some of us call a doctor when Baby has the slightest cold. Others wait until Sonny falls from the apple tree and breaks a leg. A doctor officiates both at the beginning and the end of life.

But not the wisest physician in all the country roundabout can tell where life comes from. Those who have thought most deeply have but one answer: God.

The man who throughout life permits God to guide him gets the most out of life in happiness and satisfaction, and puts the most into it. Learn through regular church attendance what God has for you.

The man who is dissatisfied with his work is never happy.

Let us go into the house of Jehovah. Psalm 122:1.

"A Doctor, Quick!"
Williamson, E. A., Club Boulevard.
Williamson, Mrs. E. A., Club Boulevard.
Williamson, Mary, Club Blvd.
Woods, Nancy, 814 Foster St.
Wooten, C. L., 516 Willard St.
Wooten, Mrs. C. L., 516 Willard St.
Wilkerson, Samuel.
Wilkerson, Mrs. Samuel.
Wiggs, Mrs. Florence, Orient.
Wiggin, E. A., Wooten, Mrs.
Williamson, Mrs. E. A., Woods, Nancy, 814 Foster St.

Members for Trinity Avenue church January 1, 1925.

ated at the following marriages:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Name</th>
<th>Location</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Barefoot, G. G.</td>
<td>Durham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barefoot, Grover</td>
<td>Durham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Barefoot, Mary</td>
<td>Durham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Denning, Blanche</td>
<td>Durham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Daugherty, W. A.</td>
<td>Durham</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Turner, Mrs. Lydia</td>
<td>Durham</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

In revising our directory we notice we have lost about 12 members by death and removal to other cities. In counting the preceding members we notice we have 274 resident members and six non-resident members, making a total of 280 members for Trinity Avenue church January 1, 1925.

The past few months the pastor has officiated at the following marriages:

Airheart-Foster—On October 4, 1924, at the home of the pastor, Mr. John Milton Airheart and Miss Julia Lyda Foster, both of Durham.

Shaw-Cameron.—On November 17, 1924, at the home of the bride's parents on South Street, Mr. Norman Shaw and Miss Ruth Cameron. Mr. and Mrs. Shaw are members of our choir.

Layton-Hunt.—On December 24, at the home of the pastor, Mr. Dalmon Layton and Miss Ruth Hunt. Mrs. Layton is a sister of George Hunt.

Carden-McCorkle.—On December 24, 1924, Mr. Bryant Carden and Miss Naomi McCorkle, at the home of the pastor. Both are well known here.

Vlasey-Vlasy.—On December 27, 1924, Mr. Masson M. Vlasey and Miss Annie M. Vlasy, at the home of the pastor. von. What, therefore, God hath joined together, let not man put asunder.

May heaven's constant benediction crown these marriages with ever increasing joy and blessedness and unite their hearts and lives by all the grace and true affection of happy marriages.

Our secretary of the Sunday school, Mr. L. D. Kirkland, Jr., has a very fine report in this paper. Read these figures carefully. Mr. E. A. Williamson, the superintendent of the Sunday school, feels very much encouraged. Still, if the classes will notice carefully they will see room for improvement. Class No. 8 leads the list in percentage.

Fear the Lord, and serve him in truth with all your heart: for consider how great things He hath done for you.—I Samuel 12:24.

A generation which travels 60 miles an hour must be five times as civilized as one which travels 12.—William Ralph Inge

Richard Lloyd Jones
Says:

THINK IT OUT.

It is not by chance that anatomically the brain o'ertops your eyes, ears, nose and mouth, but by design, that it may supervise what you are to see, hear, smell and taste. Think it out!

Not by chance was your brain put above legs and arms, but by plan, that it might direct and conserve their energy. Think it out!

Your brain—your best counselor—sits in the "crow's nest" of your craft on purpose to oversee your course. It is equipped with the most precious power nature gave you. Make that brain yield you the fullest value. A clear brain is the best conserver of muscle and energy. Use it. Cultivate the power to think clearly.

As a people we evade hard thinking. Shallow surface cleverness is a too common characteristic. Our educational system develops the minds of our children along the lines of memory and absorption. Child and teacher seem equally afraid of reason. Thus as the child grows older he shows less and less inclination to tax his brain with thinking a thing out. Stuffed and crammed with information in early youth he faces life with few, if any, material powers developed.

How enthusiastically and how blindly we embark on a new idea only to cast it aside when our muscles are tired and it doesn't "work." It may have had its measure of value, else why our first enthusiasm? Think it out!

Relax your muscle—clinch up your brain. A bit of adjustment that good thinking will suggest to you—a bit of cool patience—oh, rarity among Americans—and you may contribute something of value to the world.

Success means ability to make the best use of our powers. Success means that the man in the "crow's nest" is awake and on guard. One of the best valued faculties commercially is the power to get efficient work out of men. Everywhere we hear the cry for efficiency. What scientific study we give to the elimination of waste! How we scheme to cut out unnecessary motion in even so primitive a work as bricklaying! Competition is so fierce that competitors bend every effort toward organization. The struggle for individual existence must mean better co-ordination in the human being himself. And education should mean organization for efficiency of a man's native powers.

The vacant "crow's nest" has left the "crow's nest." Reason is off duty.

Think it out!
“DISSATISFIED NO. 3.”

John came into the office one morning bright and early to see the manager for whom he was working. “May I talk to you for a few minutes?” he inquired.

“Have a seat. I’ll be with you presently,” the manager replied.

In a few minutes the manager returned and John at once told his mission. He wanted to be granted an increase in his weekly salary. “I think that I work as hard as anyone else in the office and I really feel I deserve every cent of the raise I am asking for,” he said.

The manager began to review the output of the employees in front of him and found his work did not nearly come to the standard that it should. His mistakes were many, and about trifling things, too. When the manager was away or in some other part of the building, John found time to laugh and fool away time talking to others who chanced to pass his way. He knew himself how he did and yet he thought he should get the same money others were getting, even though they were faithful in performing their tasks every day.

The manager, wanting to help the boy, decided to give him a position with a little more responsibility, hoping that it would settle him down and help him to become interested in his work. A few days passed and he seemed to enjoy the thrill of the new job. He worked fine and seemed to take pride in it. Wishing to know if he would be willing to do the little things, the manager transferred him back to the old job. Into the office he promptly came, telling how utterly dissatisfied he was and how much better he liked the other position.

“But I really need you more right where I have placed you at present. In a short time when business is heavier you shall go back to the better position. I want you to get a working knowledge of the little jobs around here and then you can be much more useful in our employ,” reasoned the manager with John.

Someway, somehow John did not appreciate these little no-account jobs that were given him. One morning John came in dressed in a fine suit and silk shirt and told his employer he was ready for his time. “All right,” the latter replied. Turning to a clerk, he said, “Here, get his money ready for him.”

“What reason shall we give for his quitting?” the clerk asked.

“Dissatisfied No. 3,” was the answer, which meant, “Refused temporary work.”

John walked out of the office with all the air of a refined business man. He told one of the boys as he passed, “I don’t have to do everything no one else wants to do. I can get work somewhere else where I can be looked up to.”

No more was heard of John for a year or so. One morning he called to see the manager again. The manager greeted him friendly and asked him if he had a steady job somewhere in the city.

“No,” he replied, “that is what I am here for, looking for work.”

“All right, you can go out and go to work where you left off.”

“Well, I don’t know as I care for that kind of work, I never did like it.”

“That is all I have to offer you at present, and if you want it all right; if not it is all the same with me, for I can get others who will.”

John pondered over it a minute and then said, “I’ll take it.” He went out and went to work, at the very place where he left off, but within he had a determination to be successful this time.

A few months later a fellow employee said to him, “How does it come you are always getting a raise every little while and a promotion to the better places?”

“It is just like this,” he said, “I have learned to try to do my work just a little better than any one else could do it, for I find that is the only royal road to success.”

Every time you crowd into the memory what you do not expect it to retain, you weaken its powers, and you lose your authority to command its services. “The time when I am liable to be wholly wrong is when I know I am absolutely right.”

Nothing is beautiful but what is true; the truth only is lovable.
YOUR CHURCH

Of all the institutions that minister to the general welfare, your church is probably the only one that depends entirely upon you for its growth and support.

The agencies that protect your life and property have behind them all the power of government. Training for the mind and healing for the body are provided in schools and hospitals, and every citizen shares in their maintenance.

Your church, however, stands alone. It functions or ceases to function according to those who belong to it—or who should belong to it—uphold its teachings and its works.

Yet it ministers to something quite as important as life, health or property. It serves the spiritual and moral needs of your community. Its teachings are the most potent influence for good that exists. It does more to make your own a good place to live in than any other institution. It can do more to make your own life broader, more wholesome and worthwhile.

Surely you owe it, both to yourself and to others, to support your church—to attend its services and take an active interest in its affairs.

MAKING THE BEST OF CIRCUMSTANCES

A few miles out of Chicago there is a long, straight gash in the landscape—the drainage canal. The earth which was taken out of this great ditch is piled along the banks of the canal in huge heaps, which are ugly enough to spoil the view. The material is poor enough soil—mostly clay and rock—but the grass and the wild flowers have attacked the dumps and are already gaining a foothold, and a new beauty will cover over their bleak ugliness. The thing is a parable. Wherever a healthy life comes it brings the blessing of beauty. There are few less promising seed beds than these canal dunes. But the seeds have found themselves there, and have taken root. With the help of God's sun and rain they will grow, and their growth will make the struggle easier next year. They will soften the unlovely outlines and loosen the hard clay and climb about the broken rock until the barren place has become a garden. They are not refusing to grow because they are not more favorably situated; they are making the best of their circumstances.

The story is told of a rather timid young member of a certain church in Ontario, that he tried in vain to induce a young friend of his to come to the church services and Bible class. He used to call for him every Sunday, but it was of no use. Finally, however, he won him, and when asked how he did it, replied: "Well, I got tired of calling on him so often, so at last I decided to go and board at the same house with him."

If there is a virtue in the world at which we should always aim, it is cheerfulness.

God is always ready to help.

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GOOD WILL

Our biggest asset is GOOD WILL, which is the sum total of friends we have made. This friendship circle is growing steadily. It includes people in all walks of life. A fine, democratic group to belong to.

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