

ATTIC ANTIQS

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THE FAITH OF JOB

FROM OUR RECENT LESSONS

LET'S NOT DO THIS THING BACKWARDS!

By Charlie Vail

We Americans are a source of great amusement to many foreign visitors because of our "unorthodox ways of doing things. Perhaps there is a degree of justification for their remarks, for we are a nation of faddists, caught first by this craze and then by that. But perhaps our restless search for the new and the different is a root of our strength. It keeps us out of a rut of complacency and leads us to pioneer in new accomplishments of benefit to all the world.

Getting back to home, it is this spirit...so evident among the members of the George Matthis Class...which has made us the talk of our church. We can be proud of our accomplishments. We have converted a dingy handful of pews on steps in the balcony into a modern classroom. We boast a publication of our own...what if it is mimeographed? We have "thrown" parties, picnics, folk-dances, and what-not, which could hardly be beaten as means of promoting good fellowship among our members and friends. All of this is good... AS LONG AS WE KEEP THE HORSE BEFORE THE CART.

Our one reason for existence as a class is to bring the message of Christ before as many people as possible and to make it live in the acts of their lives. This includes ourselves. The parties, the picnics, the folk-dances, Attic Antics, the fluorescent lights, the new partition, ect., ect., are the CART. They can serve very effectively to carry a great many people to God provided we don't forget to keep the horse where he belongs...out in front of the cart, pulling the whole thing along. WITHOUT YOUR ATTENDANCE AND MINE, REGULARLY, ON SUNDAY MORNINGS, the whole thing loses its point. God is not interested in seeing the fluorescent lights and the partition in His house on Sunday mornings...He is interested in seeing there, you and me, plus as many others as we can persuade to come along. LET'S NOT DO THIS THING BACKWARDS...let's keep the "extra-curricular activities" (we need them), but also, let's keep our Sunday attendance regular!

A NOTE OF APPRECIATION by Dr. Allen Puppel

The George Matthis Class is fortunate in having a grand collection of members among which are several talented people, from teacher down through the ranks. Bob Blake, an artist by trade and profession, is one of those in the ranks.

In the past, Bob has devoted much time and effort to making the class a success by his sketching and printing of posters, cover pages for Attic Antics, the Church bulletin, ect.

Bob's latest contribution is the painting of our church which adorns the front wall of our continuously improving classroom. This short note will serve as a collective "thank you" from the class to Bob. We urge all members, who haven't done so, to carefully appraise the painting and then individually thank Bob for his contribution.

ANNE RAMBEAU MAKES SUGGESTIONS FOR NURSERY HELPERS

The Nursery Class offers a great opportunity for both the children and the helpers. It is here that the children come in contact with adults who have a firm religious faith. Therefore, it is only natural

that a little child who is close to such persons accepts God as a part of living. Children's ways are not grown-up's ways. By listening to the children's conversation, the helpers learn much. Try to enter the child's world and see it through his curious eyes. Whenever possible, let the children plan their activities...let them experiment and be enthusiastic about their ideas.

STOP! LOOK! AND LISTEN ABSENTEES!
by Maude Betts

Say folks, you don't realize what you are missing when you miss ONE of Charlie Vail's lessons on Sunday morning. With these cool nights we have been having I know it's a temptation to open one's eyes, pull the cover up and get that EXTRA NAP you have been waiting for all week.

We are glad to have Agnes Goswick back, also to welcome Al Skillen to our class.

Folks, it takes a little of that thing you call WILL POWER. Let's use it and come to Sunday School.

SUMMER CHURCH ATTENDANCE by K. Oldham

Too hot to go to church? Is it too hot to go to a baseball game... or play tennis...or do anything you really want to do?

"I'm going to have company and I must stay home and fix dinner." Have you ever thought of having a cold dinner which can be prepared the night before...and which is quite appropriate on a hot summer day?

"Dr. Chalmers won't be here, so I don't think I'll come to church. I might not like the visiting minister." Well...how do you know you won't like him if you don't come and hear him?

This could go on and on...and, by the way, it hits ALL of us... so let's perk up and show Dr. Chalmers and the visiting minister that we're backing them up !!!

WE DON'T WANT TO TREAD ON ANYONE'S TOES...BUT NOW THAT THE DEACONS HAVE EATEN OUR CHICKEN DINNER, WONDER IF THEY CAN SPEED UP PUTTING THE RUBBER TREADS ON THE STAIRS TO OUR ATTIC?

NEXT CLASS MEETING by Louise Johnson

We are bidding for a large attendance for our next monthly class meeting. The time is Wednesday, August the thirteenth at eight o'clock. We will meet at the church, in the assembly room.

We are counting on all the old regulars and hope that those who haven't been around so much recently will be there too. After the regular business session, there will be a short social. We think that these meetings would be enough to make you attend again and again. We always get a lot of good spirit into the business part of our meeting and carry it right out to the finish with good fellowship for one and all. See you there!

RUMOR...by Paul Kimes

That certain member of the choir has not gone anywhere...He just asked for a leave of absence for the summer only. He is still a member of the choir and our church, and has never taken part in any service of any other church in question. Yes, he has been approached, but he has also declined all invitations. He's still FOR Trinity Avenue!

The George Matthis Class Picnic by Vernon Johnson

Speaking of atom bombs, (of which nobody has), let us tell you about the atomic fun-fest staged by the class of the evening of July 16th. The place of this magnificent maelstrom of mirth and melody was Perry's cabin on the Wake Forest Road.

The celebrants began arriving shortly after five o'clock and while some boated, fished, and turtled (paging Petrea), others just sat around and enjoyed the great American pastime of talking.

About 6:30, Tyree, Tessie and Tyree's mother, sounded the mess-call and we filed in (past Harriet Maupin) and loaded our platters with fried chicken, potato salad, carrots, sliced tomatoes, tea, coca-colas, ect. Once our appetites were sated, we enjoyed a period of group singing with Agnes Skillen at the console (Al Skillen aiding at the pedals) of the mighty mite of an organ. Then came bingo. And brother! was that fun! Prizes were won by Lib Rogers, Bob Weaver, Mrs. V.E. Bell, Dr. Dan Carr, Mrs. Harrison, Anne Rambeau, Bea Lemen and others whose names we cannot remember.

All too soon the festivities ended around ten o'clock, and we wrapped the bodies of our cars around us and sped away...filled with memories of a very pleasant evening.

THE CLASS PRESIDENT SPEAKS
(IS THAT ANYTHING UNUSUAL?)

I'll admit that I'm much like a mosquito...troublesome, noisy, slap-happy and persistent. But I do want to speak a moment seriously. Our class does have a great many activities. Our class is growing by leaps and bounds, and we will continue to grow not only in size but spiritually as well.

I want to thank all of those who have done such a splendid job in every class activity. To name them all would be like printing the class roster, with some names of course, more outstanding than others. (Perhaps they are just more Willing GOATS than you are!) But to each of you I say thanks sincerely, from the bottom of my heart, and I know even though you did spend valuable time and effort, that you too, have gotten a good deal of that unnameable something that makes you want to say "YES" again.

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS
SAYS B. Lemen

We are privileged to announce the following names as new members of our class:

Dan and Myrtle Jones
315 Carver Street

Helon Kirkland
1104 Englewood Avenue

Elizabeth Rogers
202 S. Guthrie Avenue

To these people we extend a hearty welcome and a sincere greeting. We want them to feel at home in our Sunday School and Church. We hope they will join us in our activities to forward the progress of our work. The past month has taken a great toll in membership. Paul Parris

has moved from Durham, and we were so sorry to have him leave, as we had only placed his name upon our roll. Hester Matthews has finished training and returned to her home, but we hope to keep in touch with her. Kay and Andy Oldham leave the first of this month for Campbell College at Bouy's Creek.

To each of our members, we send our sincere best regards, knowing that their future will be bright and full of happiness, and we hope, fond memories of us.

Andy Oldham writes to our Visitors

It has been nice having so many visitors recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Ford (no kin to the movie folk) have been regular visitors recently, and we wish they would place their names upon our class roll.

Mary Ann Preston was with us one Sunday and was looking fine. She's in school during the winter and we don't see as much of her as we'd like to. Wish she could be with us more often than just "once in a while."

We were delighted to have "Mother Jarman", too. Hope she felt as much "at home" as we tried to make her feel! And, we hope she'll be back again with us soon.

All the other visitors we've had have been told "We're glad you came!!" I sometimes wonder though, if we sound like WE really mean it? Our officers do a good job, but have about all they can do. Let's some of the rest of us do a little more toward saying "Hello. Glad you came to see us. Hope you can be with us again real soon."

THE CHOIR OF THE FRIENDLY CHURCH

Agnes Skillen

If you should happen to care for an interesting job (position, if you happen to be discriminating), just take on the directorship of a volunteer church choir. It's dependability is like the shifting sands of the Sahara during the summer months. Vacations, picnics and company all take their toll, and call for agility beyond description. One charts the course well in advance and is fairly well content, when up pops a high wind in the opposite direction and the well made plans are awry. If you're interested in particulars, I'm talking about the rehearsal with eleven women and two men present, followed in a week with two women and four men accounted for. Now, I ask you! The program has gone to press...too late for a substitution, so there is nothing more to do than "do the best you can", and the congregation just has to grin and bear it. Does this give you a tiny idea of just how versatile this work can be?

We do have a grand time, however, for those who come out, come for the pure joy of fellowship singing and an innate love for music. Since the spirit is mutual, we indulge in a good time. Everyone of us has dreams of giving you, the congregation, some first class music in the future, so don't despair too readily. Encourage us when we merit it, feel free to make requests for favorites and "tip us off" to the good singers in our church.

DOT ATKINS TOOK OFF ON A NICE JAUNT IN VIRGINIA, BUT NOW UNTIL SHE HAD WRITTEN A SPLENDID ARTICLE FOR OUR PAPER. BUT AS SPACE IS ALMOST FILLED, WE'RE GOING TO APOLOGIZE AND PUBLISH IT NEXT MONTH....FRANK AND MARGIE DICKERSON ARE GOING TO TEXAS FOR VACATION TIME, AND MAHRICE HOLBROOK NEEDS INVITATIONS TO DINNER. HE'S BATHING IT NOW. MORE NEXT MONTH!