

# Trinity Ave. Visitor

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## THE TRINITY AVENUE VISITOR.

Published monthly in the interest of Trinity Avenue Presbyterian Church and community. Rev Geo. L. Cooper, Editor, Corner Watts St. and North Road. Phone 969-X.

## OUR CHRISTMAS GREETING

Dear Friends:

Our editorial this month assumes the form of a personal letter from the pastor to the members and friends of the congregation. Through this letter we convey to each one our best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. In the providence of God we have been permitted as pastor and people to journey together down through another year. As we look back over the intervening months many memories come crowding in upon us. A few of them we do not care to harbor, but the majority of them are welcome guests, because of the associations they recall and the friendships for which they stand.

Our experience as individuals and as families has of course been different. Into some of our homes the unwelcome angel has come and left the vacant chair, while others have been exempt. But taking the year as a whole we can each one say with David, "The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places: yea, I have a goodly heritage." And surely it were better for us to think of the year in this way than to discount its many privileges and blessings by taking up the plaint of Jacob and saying, "All these things are against me."

One has gone far toward solving the problem of a happy and contented life when one ignores the unpleasant and undesirable things and dwells upon the pleasant and desirable things. The man who adopts the creed of the pessimist dishonors God and dwarfs his own life; whereas the man who sings the song of the optimist honors God and becomes a source of inspiration to his fellowman. The familiar hymn comes to mind just here:

"When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,

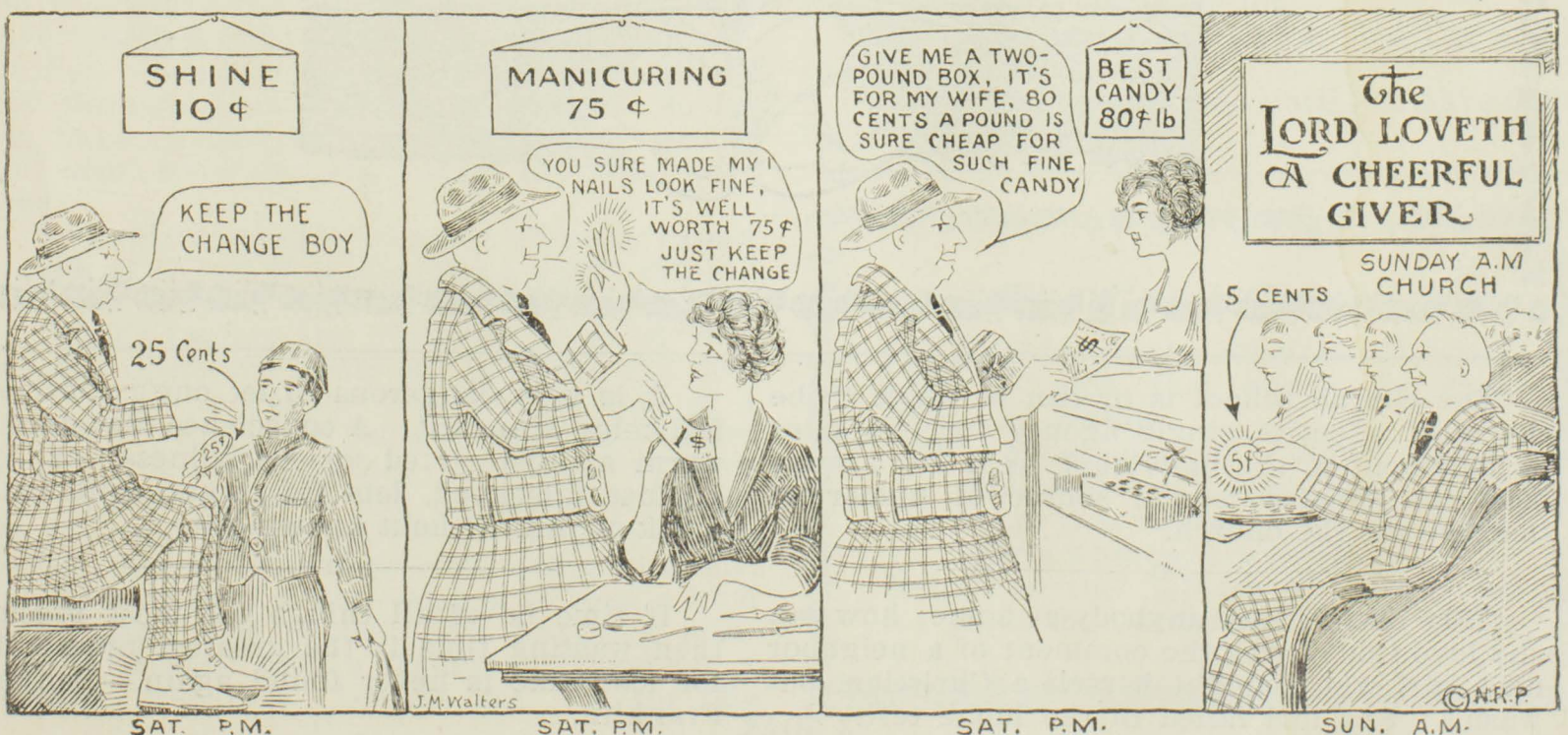
When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,  
Count your many blessings, name them one by one.

And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done."

The spirit of this hymn is one we all need to cultivate, and surely there could be no more appropriate time to cultivate it than during the Christmas season. Think of the numerous blessings that are suggested by this occasion! First among these blessings is the Christ whose birth the occasion is intended to commemorate. Then flowing out from His life and sacrifice are the blessings of the Christian home and a Christian civilization and the Christian church and other things too numerous to mention.

It is the desire and prayer of your pastor that this approaching Yuletide may come to you all with a new meaning and therefore with a new inspiration for service in His church and

(Concluded on Page 4)



SAT. P.M.

SAT. P.M.

SAT. P.M.

SUN. A.M.



# KEEP PEACE AND GOOD WILL

## *Essence of the Spirit of Christmas Should Be Retained Throughout the Year*



THE spirit of Christmas annually descends upon the world. For a little space the enmities and animosities, the trials and annoyances of workaday life, the sorrows and anxieties are forgotten.

Humanity, prosperous, turns its thoughts to humanity in suffering, and seeks to bring to those in want and in distress at least a fragment of the spirit which is abroad throughout the land.

Then memory turns back to old friends, perhaps almost forgotten in the rush of the year's affairs, kindly thoughts and pleasant recollections fill the mind. One turns naturally to the greeting and the gift as a means of expressing the joy of Christmas which is in the heart, and on each of us is impressed anew the thought that it is more blessed to give than to receive, giving not only material gifts, but friendship, kindness and good will.

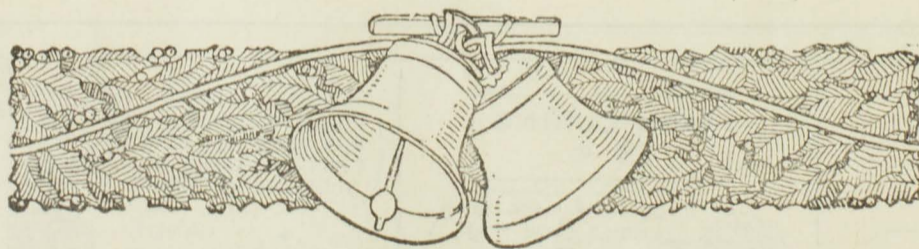
And then, when the brief holiday season is over, when the Christmas greens have disappeared and the world is again in its drab working clothes, the spirit of Christmas vanishes. Again the suspicions and jealousies and envy show themselves.

Again we forget the old friends, and the happy memories of other days are submerged under the pressure of the business of today.

One cannot keep alive always a holiday spirit. If that were attempted, the work of the world would never be done. It is not desirable to attempt to keep with us for more than a few days each year the spirit of Christmas jollity and good cheer. The joyous atmosphere would lose its zest were we to try to live in it for long.

But perhaps the underlying spirit of Christmas could be kept alive more constantly in our hearts. Perhaps the love and friendliness, and the tendency to forget injuries and rise above the pettiness of life which manifest themselves at Yuletide, could be retained beyond Twelfth Night and made a part of our daily lives until next Christmas.

We need not exchange gifts or greetings. We need not go about with holiday jollity in our countenances. But we can keep and cherish and augment by daily use the ideal of peace and good will toward men, which is the essence of the Christmas spirit, and by so doing make the world a better place in which to live.



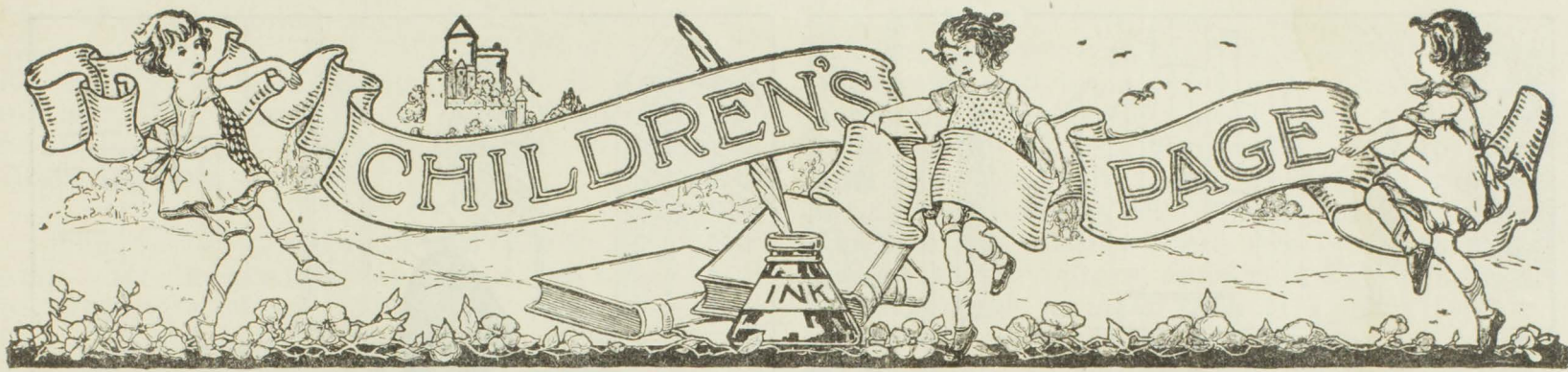
The church school is or can be made to be the most effective single agency for character development in the individual, as it has always been the greatest single source of numerical increase for the church.

It is very dangerous to let one's conscience fall below standard. A conscience that does not warm against greed or worldliness, or even against falsehood, lets its owner drift to the brink of ruin without knowing it.

"She doesn't love anybody at home; how can she love God?" was the comment of a neighbor on a girl who thought herself a Christian, but wasn't. She had failed in the home test.

If time be of all things the most precious, then wasting time is the greatest prodigality; for lost time is never found again.—Benjamin Franklin.





### POSITIVE MORALITY.

"I am applying for a position in a bank, sir. Some recommendations are required, and I thought you might be willing to give me one," John Forbes said confidently to Dr. Brown.

The clergyman sat still, looking very thoughtful. "I certainly should like to recommend you, John," he said at length, "but I am wondering just what I can say truthfully that will impress the bank in your favor."

John's face showed surprise. "Why I can't think of anything very wrong that I have done," he said, after a pause.

"That's exactly as I had rated you," replied the doctor, "and I must admit that the rating does not impress me very favorably. Suppose that you wanted work as a porter, and the bank wanted to know whether you were strong enough for the work? I might be able to mention one hundred diseases you did not have, but that would not answer the question. The bank would not want to know how many diseases you didn't have, but how much physical strength you did have.

"I'd like to believe that it was different with you morally, but honesty compels me to say I have never seen an imitation of it in your life. I never heard of you doing anything very wrong, but neither have I heard of you doing anything very good. You haven't been positively vicious, as some of your friends have, but I sometimes fear that you have no more attained a moral character than they.

"You have only drifted. You have let yourself float along the line of least resistance. You have frittered away your time and your opportunities. You just barely escaped failure all the way through your high school course. So far you have escaped doing anything very wrong. You also have escaped doing anything very good."

"I might have expected some efficiency expert to look at things that way, but I didn't think a Christian minister would!" said John sullenly.

"That's exactly the Christian point of view and the Christian teaching," returned the doctor. "Jesus in one of His parables told of a number of people who suffered punishment after death. It is a striking fact that not one of them was condemned for wrong things he had done, but for right things he had left undone. John Forbes, turn about and face the thing squarely. You haven't been a man—you have been a kind of jellyfish. You haven't been anything positive. You have been a trailer, a hanger-on, a negative weakling. Let me see you for one

### LOOKS IMPOSSIBLE To Lift a Bottle with a Straw

TAKE A STOUT STRAW THAT'S NOT BROKEN OR BRUISED AND BEND IT LIKE THIS



PLACE THE STRAW IN THE BOTTLE IN THIS MANNER AND LIFT UP

week positively do something that is hard to do, something you are disinclined to try and less inclined to stick at, and then come back and I'll give you the recommendation."

"I'm pretty mad," said John, "but I'm going to do as you say."

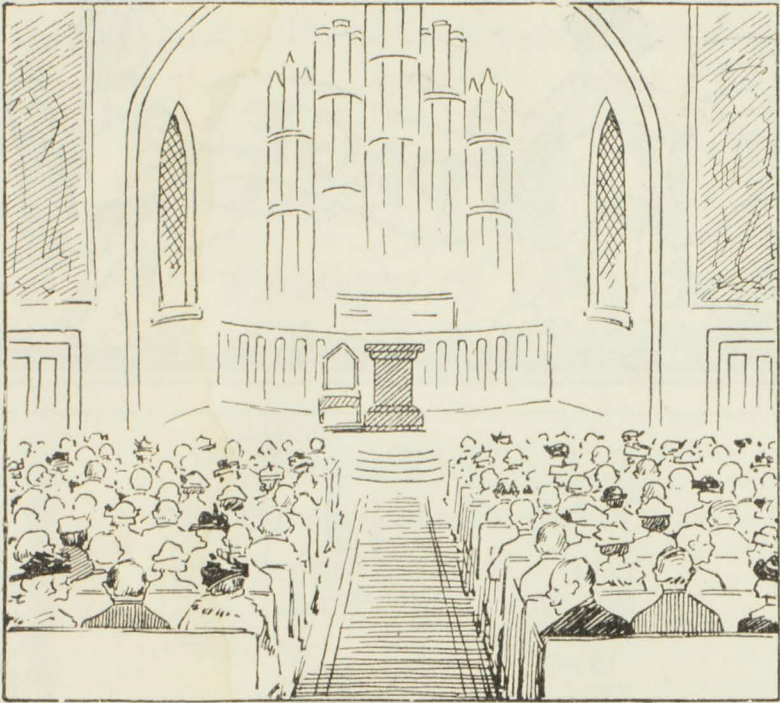
"I want you to keep mad until you have done it," replied Dr. Brown.

### The Gift I Choose

**G**IVE me the hearthstone with the glow that warms the soul within:

I choose the gift of kindly smiles,  
that wealth can never win;  
The laugh that ripples to the lips from  
hearts where peace sublime  
Reigns in the fullness of content to  
bless the Christmas time.





This is brought about by each member filing his own pew and giving the invitation to others. This occurs every Sunday at Trinity Avenue Church. Why? Because the members put God first.



Because of the earnest work of the members the above does not occur at Trinity Avenue Church. It is impossible for the above minister to put much fire into his message.

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kingdom here as well as in other lands. May it help you to rise above your past disappointments and may it cheer you as you think of miscarried plans and blighted hopes! May it make you just a little stronger and braver for life's battles, and may it so strengthen your faith that it will become the substance of things hoped for and the evidence of things not seen.

And so, surrounded by the pleasant memories of another year's work among you, we pause as your pastor and friend, to send you this message of Christmas greeting and good will. "Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do His will, working in you that which is well pleasing in His sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever." Heb. 13:20-21.

In His service,  
YOUR PASTOR.

#### LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Octavia Dunnegan has entered school at the Montreal Normal and she is very much pleased. She has joined the volunteer band.

Mrs. Margaret T. Russell spoke on November 2 at 7:30. Her talk was very inspiring. It instilled into us all the desire for Bible study. She was introduced by Mrs. J. B. Ramsay, a friend of Mrs. Russell.

Don't fail to read the report of the Sunday school by Miss Opal Allen. She has a splendid account of the T. F. S. class. The girls are very fond of Mrs. Ramsay and we all feel very fortunate to have her with us.

We are rejoicing that Dr. H. C. Carr is re-

covering rapidly at this writing. He had a very serious operation at Watts hospital three weeks ago. Even the little children prayed for his recovery. Dr. Carr appreciates the prayers and kindnesses shown by the members of this church.

Mrs. J. E. Driscoll represented the Women's Auxiliary at Roxboro, November 12.

We welcome into the membership of our church Mrs. Lillian Tilley, Miss Muriel Stone, Mr. C. B. Bridgman, Mrs. J. B. Ramsay, Mr. L. Bullock, Miss Varney Tilley and Mrs. Eula K. Moell. It is always a pleasure to receive new members. We hope and trust each new member will feel at home.

The young people had a pleasant time on Hallowe'en night. The teachers of the young people's department were untiring in their efforts to make the gathering a success.

We all would like to express our appreciation to the building committee which is composed of Dr. H. C. Carr, L. D. Kirkland, I. W. Bingham and P. A. Sloan. These men have the responsibility of building the church. We have no idea of the many details to look after and the time and service these men are giving to this work. As soon as the rock is cleared the building committee state the building will go forward as rapidly as possible.

We regret so many of our members have been sick recently. We will give a few of the names so you may see the epidemic of sickness in our church: Mrs. L. W. Adams, Mrs. W. H. Allen, Opal Allen, Mrs. Lee Belviere, Mrs. Louis Bolander, Miss Jess Broadway, Alton Brown, Mrs. Busse's two children, John Cameron, Miss Hossie Dunnegan, Mrs. Eliza Fuquay, Mrs. Mary L. Lur-



ley, Thomas Hicks, Miss Anna Horton, Mrs. Nannie Johnson, Mrs. Sallie Kirkland, J. A. Mack, Mrs. Eula K. Moell, Mrs. J. B. Ramsay's mother, Miss Myrtle Rhew, J. W. Stone, Mrs. J. L. Walters, Mrs. W. H. Watson, C. L. Wooten, Elvin Bullock.

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The weekly bulletin in our church is a great help. Mr. Bingham gives a good deal of his time in working this up. Some very large churches fail to have a bulletin on account of the expense and time consumed for this.

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The "men of the church" have not been able to get a report to the "Visitor" this month. Nevertheless they are alive and active. Under the consecrated leadership of Mr. Lawrence Dixon we predict great things for this organization.

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The contractors have struck rock in digging the foundation of our church. This has slowed up the work, but every member rejoices to know that the church will have a solid foundation and will be a church upon a rock.

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We have two classes in the Sunday school which cause much curiosity. The T. F. S. class (?) taught by Mrs. Ramsay. The other class is the B. B. class taught by Mr. E. A. Hughes.

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#### THE PERSONAL WORKERS' BAND.

Miss Henrietta Byrd.

The "Personal Workers' Band" was organized about three years ago on one Sunday night before the regular services. There were about eight members to join at first. We first started off to learn personal work with a little book called "Rescue the Perishing." This book became a friend to each of our members because it gave us an answer to every question asked by anyone.

We all started off at the beginning of the organization to give sentence prayers. Gradually each member grew accustomed to offering prayer in the band. They now pray there as freely as they would alone. It is interesting for anyone to know that one of our members made the statement that in that room where the "Personal Workers' Band" is held is where he first learned to pray. Now he is called on at any time and gladly prays anywhere.

Prayers have been answered as a result of their work. Each member comes and gives any request he wants to and it is prayed for during the meeting. The result of this "Band" is amazing. We invite anyone to join us in the effort to further the kingdom of God.

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#### WOMAN'S AUXILIARY.

All the circles in the auxiliary have done excellent work the past month. Mrs. Sloan's circle and Mrs. Carr's circle will be reported next month. Below are two circles that have a written report:

##### Minutes for Circle No. 4.

By Mrs. E. T. McCoy.

Circle No. 4 met at the church at 3:30 p. m. November 10. Subject for the month was "Foreign Missions." The devotional was led by Mrs.

E. T. McCoy, the 96th Psalm being read. A very interesting paper was read by Mrs. P. P. Phillips on "Brazil and its Contents." This was followed by interesting pieces from the survey being read by Mrs. P. M. Bussell. A solo, "How Long Must We Wait?" sung by Mrs. F. Upchurch and accompanied by Mrs. Noell, added greatly to this meeting. There were five circle members present, three visitors, collection \$5. The meeting adjourned to meet with Mrs. E. T. McCoy, Minerva avenue, the second Monday in December.

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#### Woman's Auxiliary Night Circle.

By Mrs. C. C. White, Jr.

The October meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary Night Circle was held on Monday night, October 13, at the church, 16 members being present. Three visitors and two new members. The meeting was opened with prayer by Mrs. W. L. Cadwalender. The topic for the evening was "Peace." It was decided at this meeting to give especial attention to the elderly ladies in our community and remember them on their birthdays.

Mrs. Cadwalender presented each member present with a picture of some special missionary who we are to remember in our prayers. These pictures were made very attractive by hand painted decorations, for which we thank Mrs. C. R. Wheeler.

There were 171 visits made during the month by this circle and 18 bunches of flowers carried to the sick. At the November meeting of the Night Circle there were 10 members present. The topic of the evening was "Vision." During the month 88 visits were made, 13 bunches of flowers carried to the sick and clothes were given to the needy. Several interesting stories were told about home missions.

Refreshments were served.

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The many spectacle wearers that we see about us are not blind; most of them could still see without the glasses, but they see better with them. Not so very long ago glasses were worn only by those whose sight was seriously affected. We are still treating our ears very much as we used to treat our eyes. Many of us have slight defects of hearing. We hear fairly well, but we should hear better if we had something to aid the ear as a pair of glasses helps the eyes. We shall be wearing some kind of "ear spectacles" in the future, thinks Dr. E. E. Free, who writes on this subject for the McClure Syndicate.

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The first bathtub in America was exhibited by Adam Thompson at Cincinnati in 1842. It was supplied with water from a tank in the attic and was strongly denounced as injurious to health.

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O Lord, revive thy work in the midst of the years.—Habakkuk 3:2.

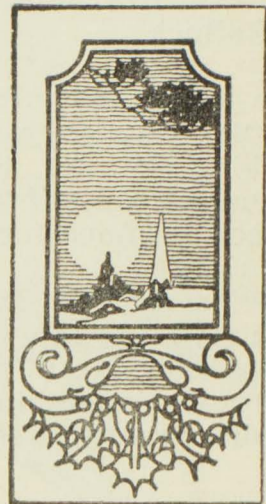
Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; who redeemeth thy life from destruction.—Psalm 103:2-4.





# Every Christmas is Bigger

*The Yuletide Season Means More to Greater Number of People— Boundaries Extended Year After Year*



IN uncounted pulpits and on a multitude of printed pages this Christmas day will be made the subject of glowing pictures of the progress of the world toward peace, and peace with honor and justice.

In some features the holiday of giving, the day set apart for rejoicing over the birth of the most potent apostle of peace mankind has ever known, wears a more nobly prophetic aspect this year than it has had in a century of a millennium, and thrilling appeals to the faith and brotherly love of good people can be made without in the least overstepping the bounds of truth. The facts are rich in promise, beyond the realization of many eyes weary of long strife and repeated disillusionment. There will be comparatively little danger of exaggeration in the praise of Christmas this glorified day which finds the world scarce able to grasp the full meaning of great events.

But there is another phase of Christmas which is always well worth noting, and especially so when the pace of human progress is quickened by momentous changes toward peace and good will. This is the constant widening and unending conquests of the best of holidays.

Every Christmas is bigger than the one before it. Always the day means more to a greater number of human beings. Year after year its boundaries are extended. Year by year its sunshine is shed upon more of the earth's inhabitants.

This does not necessarily mean the gains of the Christian religion, for Christmas is wider than Christianity. The day of the coming of Jesus is cherished by many millions who have no connection with Christian churches or the faith they profess. The holiday is dear to all who live in lands where Christians are most numerous. It wins the devotion of little children and holds their affection as they grow older. For multitudes its observance is not in any sense a rite of belief, but a manifestation of rejoicing in the love of fellow dwellers in a world which at best has too little of the sunshine of kindness and affection.

There is no reason to fear that this growth of Christmas will cease. There is nothing to indicate that it will ever fail to widen the realm of bright hopes and radiant thoughts, shining children's eyes and smiling older faces, when winter days are briefest and darkest, in the more populous half of the earth, and nature leaves most for man to do, in making the world cheerful and life worth while.

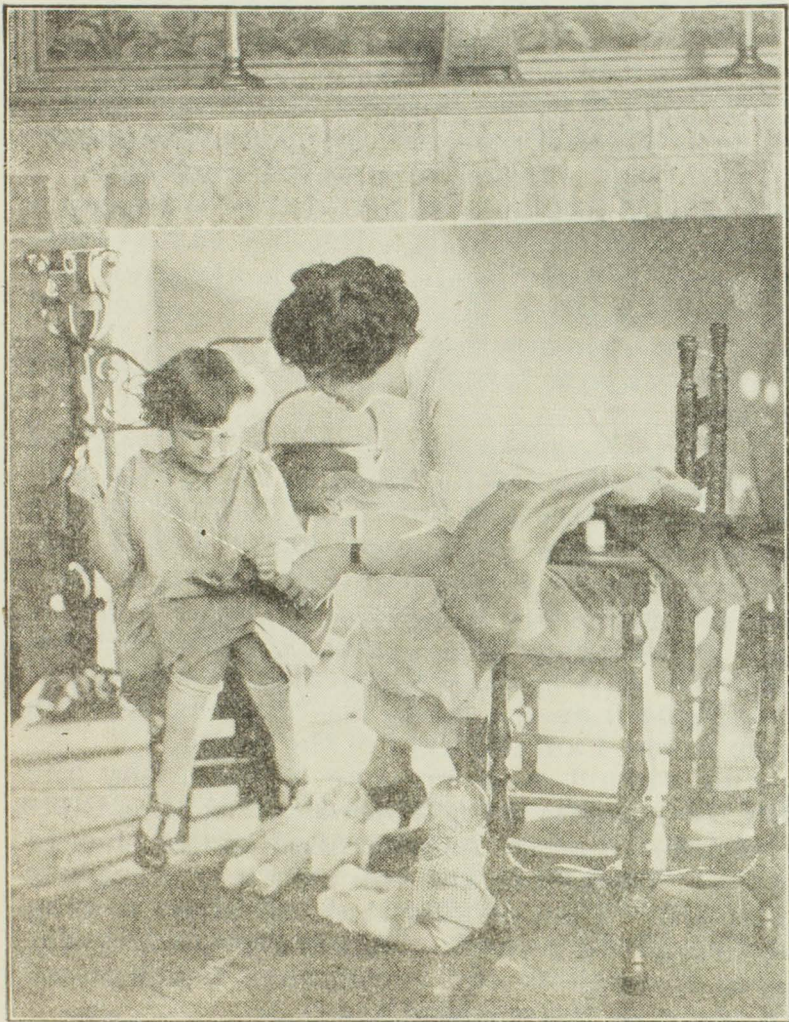
Christ will not remain in a life that is filled up with things which he hates. How can the Son of God be expected to dwell amid a crowd of selfish, evil desires, mean prejudices, and greedy cares? He can do nothing until the place is cleared for His presence and His work.

"Give me the man who is at all times willing to receive suggestions, not only from his superiors, but from his subordinates, if the two terms may be used; but he should be able to tell whether the suggestions are of value or not. In other words, he must use his own judgment."

To go ahead, keep your head.

He is successful who inspires others.





GETTING READY FOR CHRISTMAS

**WILLS WEAK AND WOBBLY.**

A hustling young solicitor for a farm journal was canvassing in a rural community, trying to make two subscriptions grow where only one grew before. He approached an old farmer who was leaning against a rickety fence in front of a dilapidated house, reflectively chewing a wisp of hay which dangled across a chin bristling with a two-weeks' growth of beard.

"My paper will be of immense value to you," argued the solicitor. "By reading it you will be able to do better farming, do it more economically, and you will naturally make more money."

The farmer shook his head, decisively.

"Nope," he said, "'tain't no use fer me to read yer paper, young feller. I ain't farmin' now as good as I know how."

The incident suggests the thought that most of us, like that farmer, are not doing as well as we know how. And the worst of it is, most of us never will. It isn't instruction and opportunities we need so much as incentive and determination to make effective use of that which we already have. We realize that we can do almost anything we will to do, but our wills are weak and wobbly.

You may not be to blame for being mediocre, but you are to blame if you put forth only mediocre effort.

Victories that come without having had to be fought and won are nothing to brag about.

**BOMBS IN BOOKS**

JUST the other day a Boston lawyer received a book in the mail. He opened it and the book exploded in his face, injuring him. Without doubt, he lost his eyesight, and was otherwise permanently injured.

This incident illustrates the destructive power actually contained in books—especially in the litter of modern fiction. Such books explode every convention and envelop the reader in the stupefying, sickening stench of naked passions and lusts. The presses of the country work overtime to produce the phantom love dream or to depict the course of desire in some sanguine fashion. Everywhere is seen and read the lurid display of unmoral and immoral stories—the motion picture, the method par excellence. The very souls of men are questioned, the authors presuming to answer and reason for their unreal characters. "We write life as we see it," they say. The following from a recent news article would substantiate their contention:

"There was a time when authors seemed content to devise strange situations and unusual men and women characters and keep them safely within the cover of a book. Now, however, all this is changing; and it is being observed that, if the novel does not antedate the difficult romance aired in public, then it is almost sure to follow, proving that life these days, if it does not always eclipse, can, at least, vividly duplicate fiction."

Is it any wonder, then, that authors find their fiction children reincarnated in the lives of real men and women? Is it altogether surprising to find these writers condemning convention and supporting collusion and moral treason? Hardly, when their own mortal balloons are punctured by court proceedings.

Truth, it is said, is stranger than fiction. Aye, it is. The truth that parents permit the morals of their own sons and daughters to pay for the subsistence of these convention-smashers is far more strange than the fictitious muck that fills their ink pots.

If you seek a better life, seek a better guide-book. Read your Bible. You will find that it contains, not a strange truth, but a message of joy and eternal salvation.—Selected.

Leisure is time for doing something useful. Leisure the diligent man will obtain, but the lazy man never.—Benjamin Franklin.

*How easily and contentedly we speak of following Jesus, of taking Him as an example! If we realized what it means, it would revolutionize our lives.—  
Dr. M. D. Babcock.*



## "WHERE IS JOHN?"

"WHERE is John?" asked Mr. Chambers, on coming home from business. "He was late to dinner last night, and he's going to be late again tonight."

"I saw him with that Trilby girl," answered his daughter, Dorothy. She is a new girl in town, pretty, but terribly rude and bold. I'm sure she's not nice. I do wish John wouldn't go with her."

It took Mr. Chambers a long time to get out of his overcoat and take off his gloves. Generally he was full of boyish spirits when the day's work was done. Now he was very quiet, and he looked long and absently out of the window.

Presently the door opened, and John came in.

"John," said his father, "I want to show you something."

Relief and interest showed instantly in the boy's face. The dreaded question was not to be asked after all.

Mr. Chambers led the way to his workroom in the attic. There were his carpenter bench and his tools and his lathe, and in the corner was the electric motor that worked it. John had seen them all many times.

"What is it, father?" he asked.

Mr. Chambers laid his hand upon the motor. "John, by means of this a mysterious power becomes mine. We call it electricity, but no one knows what it is. We only know that if we treat it in the right way, it will enable us to do wonderful things. It will work our mills, and light our houses and streets, and run our cars. It will enable man to do more than any other power that has been discovered. But at the same time, if you treat it in the wrong way, it will strike you dead."

"Yes, father, I know that," said the young man.

His father turned to him with an earnestness that John had never before seen in his face. "There is another power very like that in its results. There is the mysterious feeling that men have for women and women have for men. Treat that right, and it will bless your life and ennoble it, and make you ten times, yes, a hundred times, the man you could ever be without it. Nothing on earth will do so much for you if you treat it right. But treat that feeling wrong, and it will curse you, and blast your life, and kill your immortal soul!"

For a moment they looked each other squarely in the eye. Then together they went downstairs in silence. In the hall below, John put his hand on his father's arm. "I know what you mean, father, and I know it's true!"

Time is the one thing that can never be retrieved. One may lose and regain a friend; one may lose and regain money; opportunity once spurned may come again; but the hours that are lost in idleness can never be brought back to be used in gainful pursuits. Most careers are made or marred in the hours after supper.

A lie is a coward's way of getting out of trouble.

## HELEN KELLER AND HER BIBLE

"THE BIBLE is the Book of all books I love," said Helen Keller, the world's most famous deaf and blind woman, in a recent interview.

"I should like to have my picture taken with my Bible," she continued. But her Bible is not like yours, for she reads not with her eyes, but with her sensitive finger tips by a system of raised dots representing letters.

"What is your favorite chapter, Miss Keller?" I asked.

Miss Keller promptly opened the Gospel of St. John at the ninth chapter and swiftly and with tender caressing touch, her trained fingers traced the raised dots until she reached the fourth verse: "I must work the works of Him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work." Her face grew serious and tense as she slowly repeated these words, but it lighted as she read on—"As long as I am in the world, I am the light of the world."

And when I gave her one of the Army and Navy Testaments with a word concerning Bible distribution during the war, Miss Keller clasped the little Testament and confidently and eagerly exclaimed: "I am so glad that the Bible is being distributed everywhere. When Christianity has spread throughout the world, then brotherhood will come to the nations."

It was an hour never to be forgotten. As I left Miss Keller standing in the sunlight before the open window, and saw in her face "the light that never was on sea or land," I thought how true it is that "His Life is the light of men."

## DO I GIVE JESUS A CHANCE TO SPEAK TO ME?

I ALWAYS have so many things to tell the Lord, so many things to ask him for, but do I give Him an opportunity to speak to me? Can I expect Him to talk to me while I am so busy asking that I do not wait to hear His answer?

Can the Lord commune with me while I am so busy pouring out my wants that I can not stop to listen what He may want of me? For communion to be REAL communion there must be a mutual interchange of thoughts and feelings. How then can I have communion with my Lord unless I wait with an open heart before Him so that He can reveal to me His thoughts and feelings and cause me to share them?

Is it not much more important that Jesus should speak to me than that I speak to Him? Then should I do not all the talking myself. Perhaps He has many things of consolation, encouragement, and reproof to say to me. Then will I say, "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth."—Anna Goglin.

We are not saved when we go into the church any more than we are cured when we go into the hospital.



## SUNDAY SCHOOL REPORT.

Miss Opal Allen, Reporter.

The Teachers' Training class, or the T. F. S. class, has been doing splendid work since it was organized about two months ago. The members are interested in the work of the class and also their fine teacher, Mrs. J. B. Ramsay.

On October 24, 1924, the T. F. S. class met at the home of Mrs. J. B. Ramsay for their monthly meeting. The devotional was in charge of Mrs. Ramsay. She read a portion of God's word which showed that we should be used for His service. The meeting was then given over to Miss Mary S. Hughes, president, who conducted the business. Various things were discussed as to what our class should do. Everyone wanted to start working at once. A name for the class was discussed and it was decided that each member suggest a name at the next meeting. It was also decided that the class hold their meetings the first Friday evening in every month.

After the business different ones read from the "Trained Worker," the book which we are studying, and Mrs. Ramsay gave an interesting explanation of the reading. Then we were served delicious refreshments, consisting of ice cream and cake.

The next meeting of the T. F. S. class was held at the home of Mrs. C. C. White, Jr., Friday evening, November 7. Every member of the class was present. They were as follows: Mary S. Hughes, Opal Allen, Blandina Broadway, Henrietta Byrd, Goldie Crabtree, Jimmie Lloyd, Mrs. Irene Perry, Lola White and Mrs. J. B. Ramsay.

Miss Mary S. Hughes, who had charge of the devotional, read for the scripture reading the first Psalm. Then each member joined in sentence prayers. After this we discussed what the name for our class should be. It was decided that we not tell the name, but give the initials, which are T. F. S. The name may be guessed, for the members are going to keep it a secret. The class song was also voted on and then we decided that it would be "Seal Us, O Holy Spirit." We discussed the organization of the young people's department and decided to give a program of ten minutes for the Sunday school devotional on the following Sunday.

Then Mrs. White served a salad course which was enjoyed immensely. We were dismissed with the mizpah.

The devotional on Sunday, November 9, conducted by the T. F. S. class and led by Mrs. Lola White was very inspiring. The program was as follows:

- 1—Song, No. 18.
- 2—Scripture, Jimmie Lloyd.
- 3—Lord's prayer.
- 4—Solo, Miss Goldie Crabtree.
- 5—Talk by Mrs. Ramsay.
- 6—Class song, No. 143.

Miss Nettie Walkers' class is one of the best in the Sunday school. It is a group of young girls who were just recently organized and are doing splendid work. Miss Nettie is a faithful teacher and the girls love her a great deal.

The following is a report of the Woman's Bible class by Mrs. J. A. Mack:

The Women's Bible class of the Trinity Avenue Presbyterian Church met on Monday, November 3, 1924, at the home of Mrs. J. A. Mack. The purpose of this meeting was to elect officers. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. P. M. Bussell; secretary-treasurer, Mrs. J. A. Mack; lookout committee, Mrs. Floyd Carden; sick committee, Mrs. L. D. Kirkland. After this a social hour was enjoyed with refreshments. Mrs. J. E. Driscoll is teacher of this class and is faithful to her duties.

The classes will please give their report to the Sunday school reporter each month. From this report she can get her information.

Some startling statistics, which reveal the development and widespread use of the telephone, have been compiled by a Chicago printing house, which prints telephone directories for many cities. This printing establishment announces that in 1920 it printed 6,699,000 telephone directories, using 18,350,420 pounds of paper, which required 459 freight cars to transport it from the mills. These directories, if placed end to end, would reach from Chicago to Jacksonville, Fla., and the paper stock, if made into a strip one foot wide, would reach from the earth to the moon and more than half way back. To set the type contained in the listing of these directories would occupy one man's time at the linotype machine for nearly forty years; and an ordinary cylinder press, running eight hours a day, would require seventy-five years to complete the printing.

Incredible as it may seem, it is a fact that explorers have found acres of buttercups, heather, bluebells, and dandelions in the ice-bound dreary wastes of the north pole. June brings the first breath of spring to that region, and soon the blossoms begin to appear, even up to the most northern point of land, 380 miles from the pole. Large, delicious mushrooms and orange-colored lichens thrive at seasons. And strange to say, all, without a single exception, are odorless. There are thousands of acres of flowers in the Land of Midnight Sun, and no perfume. More than 125 species of plants and flowers have been collected in this far-away land on the roof of the world.

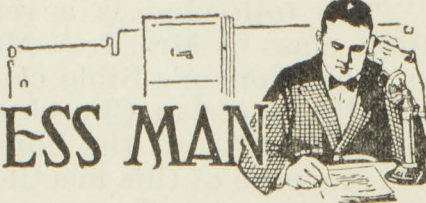
There is a variety of bean that grows in hot climates which seems very human. It has a violent dislike for dust, and when a few grains have gathered on its leaves, the air chambers that cover the faces of the leaves and are the plant's breathing organs, become filled with gas and swell, then there is a slight explosion and a sound that very much resembles the human cough. In this manner the dust is blown away.

There is no wisdom in expecting great things from God unless we are first willing to attempt great things for God.—Christian Evangelist.

Remove far from me vanity and lies: give me neither poverty nor riches: feed me with food convenient for me.—Proverbs 30:8.



# For the BUSY BUSINESS MAN



## MY WORK.

Let me but do my work from day to day  
In field or forest, desk or loom,  
In roaring market-place, or tranquil room.  
Let me but find it in my heart to say,  
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,  
This is my work, my blessing, not my doom:  
Of all who live I am the one by whom  
This work can best be done in my own way,  
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;  
Then shall I cheerfully greet the laboring hours  
And cheerful turn when the long shadows fall  
At eventide to play, and love and rest,  
Because I know for me my work is best.

—Henry Van Dyke.

## THOUGHTS ON LIFE AND BUSINESS.

To fill your job, let your job fill you.

\* \* \*

The power a man puts into saving measures  
his power in everything he undertakes.

\* \* \*

Life is a quarry, out of which we are to mould  
and chisel and complete a character.—Goethe.

\* \* \*

To overcome difficulties get up early in the  
morning. Man's best work is done in the morn-  
ing. His brains are quicker and he thinks  
faster.—John H. Patterson.

\* \* \*

If a man does not make new acquaintances  
as he advances through life, he will soon find  
himself left alone. A man, sir, should keep his  
friendships in constant repair.—Dr. Samuel  
Johnson.

\* \* \*

Receive not the favors of a mercenary man;  
reject the proffered kindness of him that is  
wicked; they will be a snare unto thee; the obli-  
gation shall be grievous to thy soul.—Old Say-  
ing.

\* \* \*

When more men realize that it is not the  
spasmodic spurts, but what they do every day,  
which determines their success, then men will  
be happier and the boss will have more time to  
devote to their welfare.

\* \* \*

Everybody knows that profit is the difference  
between expenses and receipts, and yet fully one-  
half of the business men make more effort to cut  
down expenses than to increase their receipts.—  
John H. Patterson.

\* \* \*

When we see ourselves in a situation which  
must be endured and gone through, it is best to  
make up our minds to it, meet it with firmness,  
and accommodate everything to it in the best  
way practicable. This lessens the evil; while  
fretting only serves to increase your own tor-  
ments.—Thomas Jefferson.

## THAT WE MAY HEAR

*"Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear  
and your soul shall live; and I will make  
an everlasting covenant with you."—Isaiah  
55:3.*

SCIENCE has proved that radio waves are around  
and about us at all times. These waves are com-  
posed of elements which cannot be detected by the hu-  
man ear without an instrument of transformation. If  
it were not for this instrument, we would go through  
life without knowing that these sounds exist.

Many men go through life without any knowledge  
of the fundamental principles of life which have been  
established for our guidance. The ways of knowledge  
and truth are ever present but many never see the truth  
or understand, because they have not used the means  
through which this knowledge and truth may be re-  
ceived.

The ways of truth and knowledge are revealed to  
us through the teachings of Christ. The church is  
one of the means through which we may reach a bet-  
ter understanding of these principles, the application of  
which means contentment of mind and the satisfac-  
tion which comes to all who live a Christian life.

SUPPORT THE CHURCH BY YOUR  
ATTENDANCE

## BEHOLD

A BIG lump of something—a stone supposedly  
—lay for centuries in a shallow limpid brook  
in North Carolina. People passing that way  
saw only an ugly lump and passed on. A poor  
man passing one day saw a heavy lump—a good  
thing to hold his door ajar—and he took it  
home. A geologist who stopped at the poor man's  
door one day saw a lump of gold—the biggest  
lump of gold ever found east of the Rockies.

Many people looked upon Jesus. Some saw  
only a Galilean peasant and turned away. Some  
saw a prophet and stopped to listen. Some saw  
the Messiah and worshipped. Some saw the  
Lamb of God and looked to Him to save them  
from their sins. There are people today who  
see in Jesus simply a perfect man, and they get  
nothing more from Him than the example of  
His perfect life. Others looking upon Him see  
the Son of God, and having no affinity for any-  
thing that is from heaven, they simply pass by  
on the other side. Others looking upon Him  
see the Lamb of God—the divinely chosen  
Sacrificer and Savior; and realizing that their  
greatest need is to be saved from their sins they  
go to Him for cleansing. When you look at  
Jesus what do you see?

—O—

There is a story of an Arab who said at  
night, "I will loose my camel and trust in God  
to find it." But a wiser one said, "Tie thy camel  
and trust in God." We can not really trust in  
God as we should until we have done ourselves  
everything which we ought to do to make things  
right and sure. Prayer and care should go to-  
gether.

—O—

The fairest flowers of civilization are the  
children of Christian parents.



# For the BUSY BUSINESS MAN



Don't waste time trying to reason with an angry man.

\* \* \*

"Everything can't be done in a day." But something can.

\* \* \*

What can be done at any time is usually done at no time.

\* \* \*

A man's success in business today turns upon his power of getting people to believe he has something that they want.

\* \* \*

For the executive: See things to do — and train others to do them. For the employee: See things to do—and do them.

\* \* \*

The farsighted manager is not busying himself with today's activities; he is planning tomorrow's, next month's, next year's.

\* \* \*

What I admire most in Christopher Columbus is, not his having discovered the New World, but his having gone in search of it.—Dwight Harrison.

## DO IT PROMPTLY.

Punctuality is one of the first rules of business. Whether it relates to keeping an appointment or a promise, or paying an obligation, living up to a contract, the public utility and its representatives must be punctual. When a promise is made to install a meter or a telephone at a certain time, it should be done. If something occurs to prevent its being done on time, the customer should be notified. But care should be exercised in the beginning not to make promises that cannot be fulfilled.

\* \* \*

One single idea may have greater weight than the labor of all the men, animals and engines for a century.—Emerson.

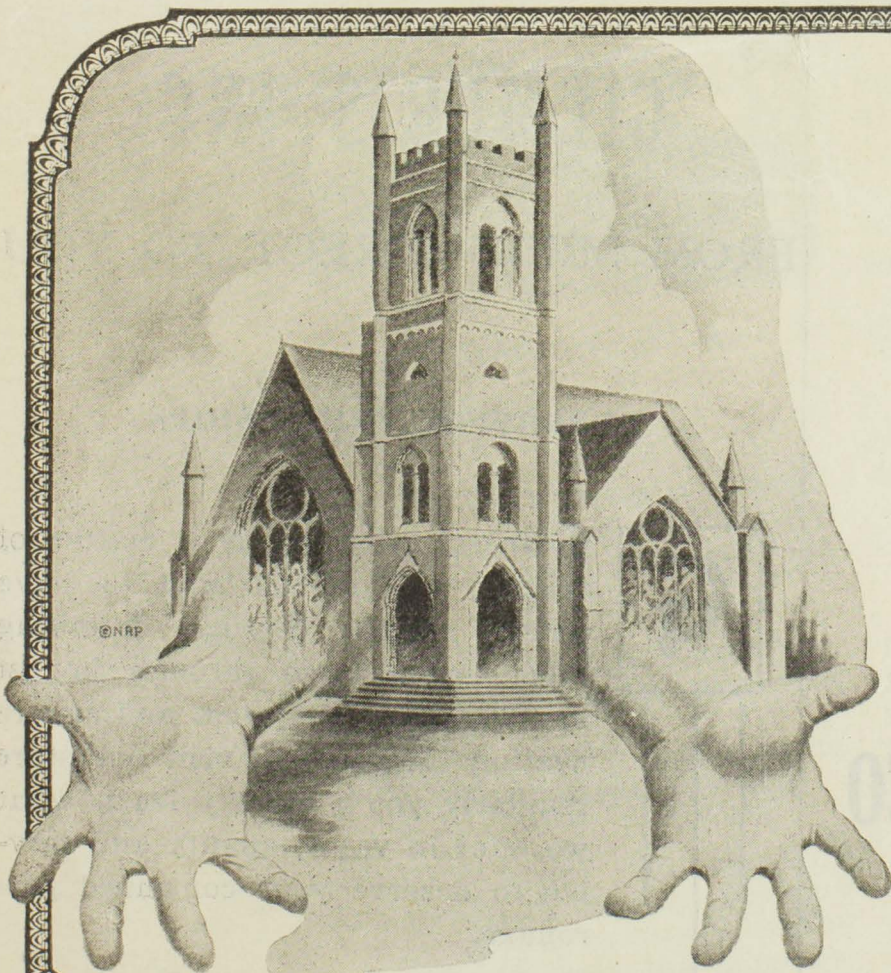
\* \* \*

The man who will neither play nor do business unless everything is just to his liking and notions, retards, rather than contributes to progress.

\* \* \*

Do not pray for easy lives! Pray to be strong men! Do not pray for tasks equal to your powers! Pray for powers equal to your tasks! Then the doing of your work shall be no miracle. But you shall wonder at yourself, at the richness of life which has come in you by the grace of God.—Phillips Brooks.

What you take in is determined by what you put out.



## "COME UNTO ME"

PEACE, happiness and contentment were promised to all who would turn from sin and walk in the paths of righteousness, by our Lord and Master. Although this promise was made many years ago it is true today. The Church, which represents our Lord on this earth, has the same message for you, and in the Name of the Master, says "Come."

The Church offers salvation to men and women. It is an organization to spread the knowledge of Christ and salvation from sin. It also offers encouragement, sympathy, and fellowship. The Church is in your community to serve humanity.

### Support the Church by Regular Attendance

The Church needs you and you need the church. Regular attendance at church services and participation in its

activities will strengthen your character. Nothing in life can take the place of the Church. "Come unto me and I will give you rest."



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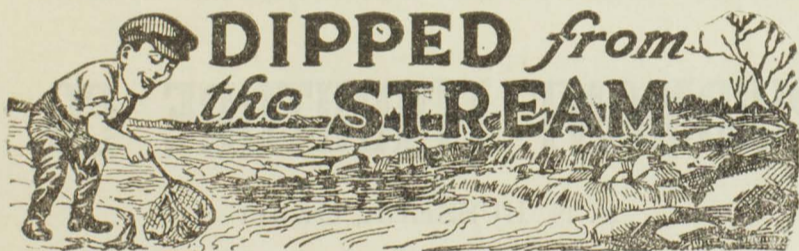
## A Sword—And a Decision

When his followers grew weary of hardships, Pizarro dramatically drew a line in the sand with his sword and gave them the choice of turning back to defeat or accompanying him forward to riches. The men of courage stepped forward.

### *Our Choices Govern Our Lives*

There is no martial accompaniment to the choices each of us must make every day. But those choices determine our future. The only guide to the proper action often is the teaching of Christ. The man who keeps close to Christianity through regular church attendance usually makes the right choice.

*“Choose you this day whom ye will serve—we will serve the Lord.”*



“How long did it take your wife to learn to drive?”

“It will be ten years in September.”

\* \* \*

He: “Is she progressive or conservative?”

She: “I don’t know. She wears a last year’s hat, drives a this year’s car and lives on next year’s income.”

\* \* \*

Wearied Hubby—Business is still pretty bad, dear. If you could economize a little in dresses—wear something plainer—

Wifey—Certainly, darling. I’ll order some plainer dresses the first thing in the morning!

\* \* \*

Soon after the arrival of the baby the wife went into the nursery and found her husband standing by the cradle, gazing earnestly at the son and heir. It was such a beautiful domestic picture that tears filled her eyes. Her arms slid softly round his neck and she laid her cheek against his. He started slightly.

“Darling,” he murmured, dreamily, it’s absolutely incomprehensible to me how they can sell such a cradle as this at \$6.”

A visitor said to a little girl: “And what will you do, my dear, when you are as big as your mother?”

“Diet,” replied the modern child.

\* \* \*

“When are you going to pay for that sewing machine I sold you?”

“Pay for it? Why, you said that in a short time it would pay for itself!”

\* \* \*

Husband (reading from paper): “Three thousand four hundred and twenty-six elephants were needed last year to make billiard balls.”

Wife: “Isn’t it wonderful that such great beasts can be taught to do such delicate work?”

\* \* \*

Margaret is only seven years old, but sometimes quite naughty. On one occasion her mother, hoping to be particularly impressive, said: “Don’t you know that if you keep on doing so many naughty things your children will be naughty, too?” Margaret dimpled and cried triumphantly: “Oh, mother, now you’ve given yourself away!”

\* \* \*

She had some bills and checks to deposit in the bank, so she procured a deposit slip which required the listing of “Currency,” “Specie” and “Checks.” She listed her currency and checks in their respective places, but was somewhat in doubt as to what to write in the “Specie” blank.

After a moment’s thought she wrote the word “Female,” and turned in her deposit.



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