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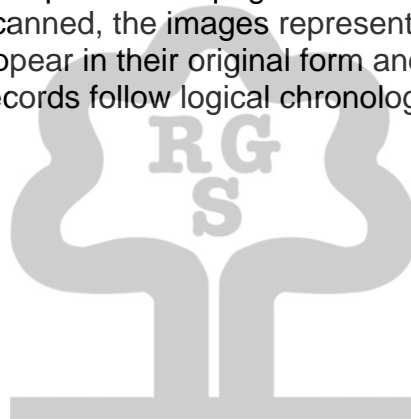
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THE

CHRONICLER

VOL. 7

1917-18

The Chronicler

Vol. VI.

APRIL, 1917

No. 10

Easter

For surely in the blind, deep-buried
roots
Of all men's souls today
A secret quiver shoots.
An underground compulsion of new
birth
Lays hold upon the dark core of our
being,
And unborn blossoms urge their un-
comprehended way
Toward the outer day.

Ex.



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The Chronicler

VOL. VI.

APRIL, 1917

No. 10

Lenten Mission Proves Blessing and Inspiration

Dr. Mahy Shows Way to Better Living—Work of Members Appreciated—Holy Week and Easter Plans

The Lenten Mission brought a real blessing to those who sought the blessing. Many members of the church, some of whom had no interest in special meetings before, attended with great regularity and faithfulness and joined heartily in the services. Many, who had thought they never could do such a thing, presented the church proposition with attractiveness and winsomeness to some who were entire strangers to them. All these, and I trust others who did not come under the influence of the meetings, have experienced something like a "spring-time of the soul."

As was said at the first "Church Night" after the close of the series, those who were absent from the city or from the meetings will know what they meant to the church only by the change they see in the lives of us to whom the meetings were a real help. Dr. Mahy's words were searching and convincing, and all who heard him with an open heart must have been inspired to better living. In the words of another, he gave us an illustration of an "illuminated Christian life." All of us feel that we must know our Bibles better and that we must be more sincerely in earnest in prayer. Men and women, who are on intimate terms with God and who are familiar with the Bible, are Christians of power.

Relation of New Members

As a result of our Lenten Mission, directly and indirectly, a large number will be received into the church on Easter Sunday. Neither our missioner nor the minister of the church is responsible for this splendid accession. More than a hundred recruiting agents

have been at work, and this response is due to their tactful and persuasive way of presenting the church's invitation. I trust that they will see to it that all our new members become quickly acquainted in the church and a real part of its life and work.

While I urge the older members to extend a warm welcome to the newcomers, may I urge those who enter our church fellowship really to do their part. They will be called upon in their homes and, of course, will return the calls. I have known some who say they never return "church calls," and they have only themselves to blame for not getting acquainted. It is necessary for strangers to go half way, if not more. Those who hold back and do not put themselves in the way of getting acquainted will never feel at home here; those who do their part will soon acquire the home feeling.

The men will find that it is only necessary to put in an appearance at the United Class and they will be made to feel that they belong. If the women will attend one of the missionary societies, or a Chapter of the Guild, or one of the Bible classes, they will find an easy and natural point of contact. "Church Night" is a natural meeting place for the church family, and one has not given the church a fair trial who does not attend some other meeting than the service of public worship on Sunday. Those who are only seen on Sunday have no right to say that the church is hard to get acquainted with.

Standard of Church Membership

May I repeat here the minimum standard of church membership as agreed upon by the Session:

"Presence at every Communion Service, unless prevented by some reason which would be acceptable to Him who said, 'This do in remembrance of me.'"

"Faithful attendance at the Sunday services of the church and earnest participation in public worship.

"Some offering to the church of

money or personal effort from each one according to his ability."

This is a minimum requirement, and I trust that those who unite with us at this Easter Sunday will not inquire how little they can do in order to be considered members in good and regular standing, but how much they can do for the church to which they have given their hand and for the Christ whose Kingdom is waiting to be established on the earth.

Passion Week Program

We are making a slight change in the celebration of Passion Week. "The Crucifixion" will not be sung, as has been done for years on Holy Thursday evening. That evening will be set apart for the meeting of the Session with those who are to unite with the church on Easter Sunday. The minister will make an address on "Membership in the Christian Church," and words of counsel and greeting will be given by members of the Session. All who are to enter our fellowship, whether by letter or on confession of faith, will meet at this time. Their intimate friends and members of the family may come with them, but the meeting is especially for those who are to join the church on Easter Sunday.

On Friday afternoon from 3 to 6 o'clock, will be the service of meditation on the last words from the cross. The service will be not only in commemoration of Good Friday but in preparation for the Communion on Sunday. Saturday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, there will be a brief service for the baptism of infants and little children. On Sunday morning, at 9:30, there will be the early Communion Service with reception of members.

Paul Moore Strayer.

✱

In Memoriam

Mr. Joseph Curtis, March 4, 1917.
Mr. Charles Finney Curtiss, March 29, 1917.

Mrs. Catherine S. Fetzner, March 23, 1917.

Mrs. Jane Pringle Weeks, March 13, 1917.

TO DR. AND MRS. MAHY

Presentation of Tokens of Esteem, With Tribute to Their Devoted Services

Report of remarks of Edward R. Foreman, in the Third Presbyterian Church, Rochester, N. Y., March 11, 1917, on occasion of presenting to Rev. George Gordon Mahy a purse of gold and bouquet of flowers, and to Mrs. Mahy a token of remembrance, on behalf of friends, at the close of special meetings held in the Third Church under the ministry of Dr. Mahy, February 25-March 11, 1917:

Dear folk, a great privilege has come to me. Representing the Session of the Third Presbyterian Church, and this people, I am allowed to speak our love for Dr. Mahy and our appreciation of his services.

This is a time when the tongue halts for the right words to be fitly spoken.

Riding home today with friends the remark passed that soon our East Avenue would be transformed from its cold, wintry state into a joyous lane, where the arching, blackened branches, break out with sweet young leaves; and then, from some Southern ambush in the sky, with one great gush of blossoms, Spring will storm the world.

All this will be nature finding expression.

Dr. Mahy, even so we have felt springtime in the soul during the special meetings you have conducted, with our Minister, within the four walls of this dear church home. And this has come about very naturally: "As effortless as woodland nooks send violets up and paint them blue."

We have come to know and love you like a blood-brother, and we cannot let you go without trying to tell you this.

The Magi brought to the new-born Christ gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. To you, Dr. Mahy, faithful apostle of our Lord, we present this purse of gold. Please accept it as a symbol that through your winsome ministry this same, gentle Jesus, has been new-born in our hearts.

Let me also direct your attention to this bouquet, bearing a card of greeting to Dr. and Mrs. Mahy. You know that flowers are God's thoughts. And as human language is so inadequate to express the finest feelings, we look to these blossoms to breathe to you in perfume the message that lips cannot

WHAT EASTER GIVES TO US

If Christ be not risen! Then is our hope vain.

If Christ be not risen! Then is our preaching vain.

What! Have we not still the teaching and the example and the character of Christ?

Yes, but we want Christ, and it is the Resurrection which has given him to us, the Living One.—S. S. Times.

speak. Let them say: "God bless you," and "God be with you till we meet again."

Now I call to vision the scene of an ocean liner outward bound down the narrows. Flags are dipping and everyone is cheering. Majestically the vessel moves, without apparent energy. But looking down close to its side you will find a consort in the strong, little ocean tug, furnishing the necessary power for a proper start, content that the great ship should get all the applause, so long as it is being held and moved steadily on the right course. This is a man and his wife.

And so, to Mrs. Mahy, the faithful and efficient consort, we present this slight token of our special love for her as the one who has helped make these meetings possible.

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PASSING THE GOOD WORK ALONG

Brick Church has become very much interested in Family Rehabilitation since the work carried on there from October to January by Mr. Noyes and Miss Jones. They are loath to give up the Committee and are carrying it on with Mr. Gates as Chairman and Miss Olive Arey as Secretary. On March 12th the Social Service Department began another such Committee in St. Luke's Church. Mr. Gates, of the Brick Church Institute, made a report of our work last month at the National Meeting of the Religious Education Association meeting in Boston. He reported that such interest was aroused that a Special Commission has been appointed to study and report on the development of Social Service in the Church.

A. L. B.

Unusual Decision Day In Our Sunday School

It was splendid that Decision Day in our Sunday School should be preceded this year by a season when all our hearts were afire with a new devotion to the cause of Christ, for the members of our school were sure to feel that spirit and to respond to it. Fifty cards were signed, thirty-five of these by boys and girls not members of the church, who thus signified their willingness to commit their lives to Christ. The other fifteen indicated, by signing the card, their desire to take a forward step. This was a gratifying result, which will naturally be followed in most cases by public confession or the taking of a little higher ground.

These decision days, if they are to be successful, need the proper preparation. The teacher often needs to see the parents to get their point of view and their co-operation in order to anticipate any objections that may come up in the classes from the fact that the pupil may not know the parents' wishes. And we need to keep in mind, during the year, what our aim in teaching is! If it is to bring our boys and girls to Christ as a Saviour, as it should be, then we have been teaching through the year with Decision Day in mind and will welcome an opportunity to focus this teaching. What if some few do sign cards "because others are doing it?" This very fact ought to make it more natural and easy for them to do it another year when they are older and more thoughtful.

If Decision Day could always be preceded, as it was this year, by a season when we as teachers have had the prayer answered in our hearts, "Lord, take the dimness of my soul away," and when the boys and girls have had an opportunity to get a new vision of what it means to be a Christian, it is almost certain that our labors would bear more fruit. A Teacher.

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Ambiguous Meaning

Girl—"I am going to marry a doctor, so that I can be well for nothing."

Boy—"Why not marry a minister, and then you could be good for nothing?"

Church Members Defective In Handling Defectives

Recent action of the Common Council brings the Psychopathic Clinic in sight. It will soon take its place as one of the departments of the Health Bureau. This is the first step in properly caring for the city's defectives. How this much was accomplished, it may be well to recall.

Do you remember that the Social Service Department conducted a study class a year ago? The deep interest of that group of twenty people has had its effect. They appointed five of the class to see what city-wide plans could be made to bring about better knowledge of this subject and ultimately better care for the defectives of our own community. The report of this group of five appeared in this paper last year. Their recommendations were put through and a City-Wide Committee was appointed. They, in turn, decided that a count of the known defectives was the first step to be taken.

The General Committee of the Social Service Department gave Miss Jones the privilege of making such count. During last August and September she visited some forty agencies, and on October 19th made a report of what she found. This brief study, which did not touch the Special Class work of our schools, involving 398 individuals who have been tested and are in obvious need of study and care; 147 of these are abroad in our midst, an appalling burden to Rochester's social machinery; 251 of these are segregated in the various institutions of our state. This superficial study convinced the committee that some plans should be made for testing the mentality of the men and women who pass unendingly before our courts and other social agencies. Professor George M. Forbes, Justice Willis K. Gillette, Leroy E. Snyder, Dr. L. L. Button, Dr. Edward Hanes and Elsie V. Jones were chosen as a committee of ways and means to bring action.

On January 13th a petition, signed by 175 citizens, was presented to the Mayor, asking for an appropriation to organize a Psychopathic Clinic. The action of the Common Council makes

THE UNKNOWN FUTURE OR THE FACE OF GOD

In the glory of the twilight
Within a garden fair,
I walked amid the fragrance
Of blossoms growing there;
I marvelled that such beauty
Could come from out dark sod,
Until within each flower
I saw the face of God.

Oppressed by care and sorrow,
I wandered by the sea,
Whose restless, moaning waters
Sent back my cry to me;
The billows darkly mirrored
The overhanging cloud—
And then amidst the tempest
I heard the Voice of God.

Oh, thou, who in life's garden
May'st pluck the flowers fair,
And thou, o'erwhelmed with billows
Of darkness and despair,
Know this: when crowned with gladness,
Or heath the chastening rod,
That from the unknown future
Shines forth the Face of God.

—Harriet Blanche Jones.

the Clinic a fact, and it is to be in operation before fall. The Social Service Department of the Third Church is attacking one of the biggest social problems that exists. The first step only has been taken. All the churches and social agencies must combine to bring results. Every church member is defective in his duty to the city until the last step is taken to give proper care to all these unfortunates.

A. L. B.

S. S. CONTEST WINNERS

On March 4th ended the Sunday School contest, which was successful from the start. It lasted just seven weeks, having begun on January 14th. The winners worked hard to gain their goal, and they deserve the reward which will soon be theirs. Although the contest is now over, the result is still in our minds, as all are looking eagerly forward to the entertainment to be given by the losing classes. A list of the teachers of the winning classes in order appears below:

- 1—Miss Clare Copeland.
- 2—Miss Paula Gentzel.
- 3—Mr. DeLancey Bentley.
- 4—Mrs. Robert Kyle.
- 5—Miss Hester Hopkins.
- 6—Mr. C. F. Jefferson.

George D. Young,
Assistant Secretary.

With Our Troopers Along the Rio Grande



"Ello!"—Local Reception Committee

Early last March the Carranzistas along the Rio Grande notified the Southern Department at Fort Sam Houston, that some bandits were planning to cross the river beyond the cut of the railroad. The next afternoon Troop H from Rochester and a Brooklyn troop, were entering La Grulla, black with the sweat and dust of the thirty-mile ride. The streets were deserted, and behind the stockade-like fences the huts showed closed doors and empty, barred openings for windows.

"They've never had so many troops here before. They're afraid," said the boy beside me, a guide detailed from the 16th Regulars. "It's a bad place, La Grulla. Mostly all bandits. We've had several rumors of raids starting here, and have rushed over, but haven't found anything yet. Don't trust 'em."

That was the advice we had received from ranchers, regulars, soldiers and deputies, never trust a Mexican until he's dead. Especially had they warned us about this section, the nest of the bandits and home of smugglers. Hence a guard was quickly placed around the camp, while the tents were being pitched.

No one was allowed to leave camp for the first day or two, for our officers feared trouble. The only native seen was the grey-bearded Mexican who sometimes brought us water for 25

cents a barrel. One was lucky if he saw his tiny burros amble into camp, for one barrel would be set aside for washing, and there was great scrubbing of teeth and soaping of faces with drinking cups for wash basins, until the bottom of the barrel was reached. Those unfortunates who were building a "greasewood" barrier against the sandstorms, or "haying down the picket line," had to wait another day before washing. Really, though, it is quite as satisfactory to rub one's eyes every morning and bother no more about it, as long as there's no mirror to worry one.

By the third day groups were allowed into the town under noncommissioned officers, and by the fourth day, anyone could go if he did not go alone, and always carried his "automatic" and ammunition. Before the end of the first week all restrictions were removed, except that we had always to go armed.

The Mexicans lost their fear as fast as we showed our confidence. When we first rode daily through town to water at the muddy resaca, a few women and children were seen. One day, a serious-faced little girl sat on a fence and cried, "ello!" That seemed our welcome. All answered her, and by the next day all the children in town were crying "ello!" to every soldier. It was first through the children, that we met La Grulla.

After that our friendship grew rapidly. None of the inhabitants speak a single sentence in English, and few of us any Spanish, but with the aid of smiles and a dictionary we began to bargain for skins, eggs and the washing.

I left some clothes at a broken-down hut, where the sun poured through the holes in the walls of woven willow and the thatched roof, and asked one of the half-dozen brown youngsters his name. "Georges Rockwood." "That is English," I said, and so it was. This ruin was the home of the only white man in Star County, an Englishman.

Twenty-two years ago, after graduating from Oxford, he was teaching mathematics in Cambridge. Though related to some of the nobility in England, he had decided to make his way

in this country. He invested all his money in some of the fertile bottom land along the Rio Grande; then that shifty river suddenly changed its course, cut north of his land and left it all in Mexico. Instead of returning, he fell in love with a Mexican woman



"Give Me Nickel"—Rockwood Progeny

of no position or education and is letting grow wild a large family of children, none of whom can speak any English but "Give me nickel." Sitting by the fire on the dirt floor of his hut, the tears came into his eyes as he was able once more to talk in his beautiful Oxford English with men who could understand.

The town soon included us in its social functions, which included a wedding at 4 o'clock one morning. The church was opened for this event for the first time in many weeks. In return Troop H gave a concert. We told the grocer and school teacher in the morning, and by noon the entire town knew about it. Mandolins, guitars and a violin were furnished by the people. By 9 o'clock, the fashionable hour, the school house was so packed we had to ask the men to stand outside so the señoritas could enter. There never was a more interested audience than those Mexicans, listening to the songs of the North. It showed what confidence they had in us, when a sudden shot rang out above a song. Four more followed, but hardly a dozen men left the room. A week before, the entire audience would have stamped in fear. It proved to be a Brooklyn trooper, who could not sufficiently show his joy over the orders which had just come, for us to pack up for home. A better way was found, how-

ever, and he celebrated thereafter in the guardhouse.

Perhaps the friendship of the town is best told in the words of Marcario Solis, its "chief," in the closing speech of our concert. He told how them had feared and hated Americans, for they thought they were all like the Texans and rangers they had met, who burned and murdered without cause. He said it was a great privilege for La Grulla to meet these men from the North, who were kind and gentlemanly, who did not drink or carouse, that henceforth they would have a better opinion, and they hoped that other soldiers, like the New Yorkers, would be sent in their place.

They are smugglers naturally, considering their location, and bandits potentially, but they are also potentially good American citizens, and a citizen soldiery, led by officers of high ideals, can prevent their smuggling and at the same time teach them patriotism and respect for that far-off government at Washington.

George G. Fuller.

✱

OUR FIELD

"That's not a case for the Social Service Department at all. Don't you know they don't take up any family unless it is down and out?"

This remark was overheard one day as two women of our church were talking together about some people who needed help. As a result of this conversation, it was afterward learned, time was lost and some confusion followed in getting the help needed. It may not be amiss, therefore, to state briefly a few fundamental facts about our Social Service Department:

1. No problem referred to the department will be refused.

2. On the receipt of any problem the Secretary will at least get the Confidential Exchange information and advise our inquirer of the facts found, and if the problem belongs logically to some other agency the inquirer will be so informed.

3. Homeless men, single women, aged men and women, unless members of the Third Church, are not carried by the Department beyond securing the Confidential Exchange information and advising the inquirer of facts therein found. The Department aims especially to work in families with children.

A. L. B.

CHURCH ON FIRING LINE

Has Battle to Wage Against the Three "D's"—Disease, Drink and Dirt

"Sober First! Who holds a job? Who gets promotion?"

Do you see these posters everywhere? Do you read them? Doesn't your heart thrill with pride when you think of the part the Third Church has played in this campaign? At last the churches are out in the open, day and night, all the time, in the big fight that is on, against the drink evil. How long will a congressman from Rochester dare to vote "No" on prohibition when it comes up in the House of Representatives?

In contrast, our Secretary tells of a meeting she recently attended in Washington, D. C., during a two days' stay in that city. The ministers of the Capital city were comfortably seated around an open fire in a beautiful home on Connecticut Avenue. Some twenty churches of all denominations were represented. Mr. Ufford, the General Secretary of the Federated Charities, was exhorting them to co-operate in plans for the community welfare, to help bear the burdens which are too heavy for a handful of people who support the charities.

Minister after minister arose and seemed at a loss to grasp the idea that his church could take a family problem and solve it, that his church could definitely attack some community evil, like bad housing, and strike a sledgehammer blow at its roots.

One story was told of a certain clergyman who had been beaten out of 50 cents by a man at his door who wanted a breakfast; the money afterwards was spent in the saloon, while the minister waited timidly outside for the man to come out, too drunk to recognize this donor of 50 cents; some seemed only to know that "the down and out" took too much of their time; some seemed only to regard the district worker of the Federated Charities as a disciplinarian who must be justified to their irate parishioners who disapproved of such methods; some seemed never to have heard of the Confidential Exchange and Case Conferences. Finally, after three hours of be-

wilderment, a Committee of five was appointed to confer with Mr. Ufford to see if there might be some way for the ministers to co-operate in getting community action.

As Miss Jones left the meeting, she passed a church that had a poster hanging surreptitiously on the entrance to an alley way instead of being placed boldly in front of the church. It had many statements, about drink and feeble-mindedness, but in such small type that the casual passerby could not read it. On the train that day as she left Washington, her thought was:

"If the church has a vision, why should it not be out on the firing line against the three D's—disease, drink and dirt? Why should it lag far behind?" Let us take courage and go on!

A. L. B.

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MISSION STUDY CLUB ELECTS OFFICERS

At the annual meeting of the Mission Study Club the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. David C. Munson; Vice-President, Miss Martha Barker; Secretary, Miss Bertha VanDeCarr; Treasurer, Miss Paula Gentzel.

The following chairmen of committees were appointed: Program, Miss Emma Ellwanger; Membership, Miss Jane Stebbins; Social, Mrs. John P. Gleichauf; Work, Mrs. Charles E. Walker; Music, Miss Barber; Literature, Miss Laura Henderson; Advisory, Miss Wilbur S. Grant.

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BIDS FOR COAL WANTED

The Board of Trustees wishes to receive bids for next winter's coal supply, on the following amounts and grades: 40 tons of bituminous (mine run), 40 tons of grate, and 30 tons of pea coal. Estimates should be addressed to the Church Office, 4 Meigs Street, at an early date.

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Good Soup, Poor Coffee

Captain—"I don't know why the men grumble, this soup is really excellent."

Sergeant—"They wouldn't grumble if the cook would admit it is soup. He insists that it is coffee."—Live Wire.

The Chronicer

OF THE
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WITH THE EDITOR

The Eternal Easter Message

In contemplating our Easter number we endeavored to think of some new and original message to deliver. May we be forgiven for our presumption! There is no new Easter message. One may clothe it in more graceful rhetoric than another, or point to some more fanciful application, but the message must remain eternally the same.

Nor should we ever tire of the Easter story and its blessed, comforting truths—the risen Christ, the resurrection of the soul, the assurance of life immortal. It revivifies our faith in the eternal ministrations of the Heavenly Father and draws us, yearly, nearer to our loved ones gone before. That it represents the spring-time of the year is but a coincidence of our geographical location, but in all climes and all latitudes it must ever represent the "spring-time of the soul."

Personal Resurrection

This season of resurrection is a most fitting time for introspection. We all need resurrecting in countless ways. The body need not be dead for the soul to rise, a fact which we are all too prone to lose sight of in the normal routine of this exaggeratedly materialistic age. If the atmosphere of Easter can turn our attention, even for a little while, from the grosser things of life to a consideration of our souls and the

souls of our fellows, more power to it! Let us this day resurrect our unselfishness, our patriotism, our devotion to duty, our breadth of character, our God-given ideals. Then will the sacrifices and spiritual activities of the Lenten season have meant something more than a historical observance.

Converts and Reconverts

We were unable to hear and see as much of Dr. Mahy as we would have liked, but from the little that we heard of him directly, and the much that we heard indirectly, we judge that his ministrations were an inestimable blessing to this church and community. His personality and his manner of endeavor were just the personality and endeavor needed to supplement the tireless activities of our pastor in the same upward direction.

We have become all too prone to estimate the effectiveness of revivals by the number of converts won from without the church. Important as such achievements are, we must not overlook the value of reconverts within the church. Too many of us become calloused automatons in our church relations and by our passive attitude weaken the effectiveness and possibilities of the church. While this is probably less true of the Third Church than of most churches, thanks to the leadership of our pastor, it is a condition from which we, as ordinary mortals, are by no means exempt.

The awakening of such individuals, then, is one of the highest functions of a true revival. That our recent Lenten Mission was successful in this regard was evidenced by the wholehearted co-operation of the rank and file of the church in the Mission itself and in the special service to which our pastor called us. We welcome our new members to the full activities of the church, and we welcome no less heartily our new selves.

Objective Advertising

Advertising by means of professional demonstrators and working exhibits is at present quite in vogue with retail establishments and is said to be particularly effective. We saw an exhibit the other morning, which "put its message across" so convincingly that we believe it deserves any further

publicity which we can give it in these columns.

The exhibit was located in front of one of the so-called, "respectable" drinking establishments on South Avenue—no ordinary saloon, mind you, but a regular polished, plate-glass emporium. The exhibit bore the semblance of a man. It had quite evidently started out to be one once; no doubt its mother had fully intended it for such.

It was scarcely 8 o'clock in the morning, and the streets were filled with wide-awake, alert, well-dressed men, hurrying to meet the day's responsibilities. This man was himself well-dressed and had undoubtedly started for business a little earlier in the morning. But the display of wet goods behind the plate-glass had deflected his course, and now he was quite distinctly out of commission for the day—a total economic loss to his business, his family and himself.

The "respectable" retail establishment in question had sold him all of their goods they thought he could carry and, being through with him for the time, had set him out on the side walk, much as we set out our ashes, garbage and other refuse on certain mornings of the week for the collector to carry away. But there was no collector to gather him up, and there he remained with all initiative and locomotive power evaporated.

Were we not sorry for this "respectable" establishment with this "respectable" sot almost blocking its "respectable" doorway? We were not. As far as the establishment was concerned, we hoped he would remain right there indefinitely; he was such a splendid advertisement of what was actually behind those beautifully-polished, plate-glass windows—more convincing than any "Sober First" poster could ever be.

But we must cease this ranting. We do not wish to appear narrow-minded. We nearly forgot that "personal liberty" is a principle which must be zealously guarded, even though it cover a wide range of human vagaries. Of course we haven't yet enjoyed the "personal liberty" of registering our opinion of such business in Rochester through the ballot box, but that is quite a different matter. The voting

minority haven't always the liberty of exercising their liberty.

Glorious, Thoughtless Youth!

Two recent observations of youth emphasized to us the fact that this glorious period of life is also a thoughtless period. There were several high school pupils on the same Park Avenue car one morning, on which we were twisting and tossing our way to work. Some of them disembarked at Alexander Street to walk through to East High, but we noticed that two comfortable looking girls with books in hand remained on the car to "ride around." Their architectural lines were already on the "roly-poly" order, and their temperaments evidently somewhat lard-like. It was just as cheap to "ride around" and so much easier. They probably could not, or did not, picture themselves a few years hence rolling on the floor, fasting and answering all manner of anti-fat advertisements in the desperate attempt to regain some semblance of the human form that Nature, with half a chance, might have given them.

That same day we sat opposite a lean, young man in a restaurant who, without giving the menu card a chance and apparently from force of habit, requested a cup of coffee and an order of toast for his noonday meal. Being particularly ravenous that day he recklessly followed this up with a second order of toast. He will never be interested in anti-fat concoctions. He is a more likely future prospect, we fear, for iron pills and cod liver oil.

If someone would only kick a little more sense and foresight into us in our youth, our doctors might be able to take longer vacations.

A Welcome Shock

Our worthy treasurer and circulation manager is slowly recuperating from a severe nervous shock, sustained on the occasion of his last appearance in the church office for the purpose of receiving Chronicer subscriptions. Without previous warning a kindly lady, and may her tribe increase, approached him with the announcement that she wished to give The Chronicer some money. Upon looking up her account he discovered that her subscription was already paid up for two years

in advance! As if this was not a sufficient shock to a nature already high-strung from the arduousness of his financial problems, she further stated that she knew her account was not nominally in arrears but that The Chronicaler was worth \$3.00 a year to her, and she insisted on thrusting \$4.00 additional into his agitated fingers!

We would like to strike that lady's name in immortal bronze above the church office door, but courtesy bids us withhold it. Then, too, if we published her name, other charities, for such are we, might annoy her. We would be untrue to our feelings, however, if we went to press without making some public expression of our gratitude. And the benefactress in question need feel no doubt as to whom our gratitude is addressed, for she is to date entirely in a class by herself.

We must confess also to a selfish motive in publishing this episode. A single, startling act sometimes establishes a most unexpected custom, and if others wish to follow suit, they will find that we are very free with our gratitude. And if our treasurer should prove unable to withstand a second shock, we will increase the supply of treasurers—one treasurer to a shock.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

MISSION BOARD DEDICATES HOSPITAL

The new Presbyterian Hospital, built by the Woman's Board of Home Missions, was formally dedicated in March.

A special Porto Rican cruise was arranged for by the Board for members of the Board, representatives of the various Synodical Societies and others. Forty reservations were made on the S. S. Brazos. Mrs. A. E. Bridgen, 121 Westminster Road, was appointed to represent the New York Synodical Society. This Society had as its special last year the furnishing of the Men's Ward in the Hospital. A telegram from Mr. Allaban, of the Woman's Board, was received by Mrs. Bridgen, stating that owing to the unsettled condition of the times, all reservations had been canceled.

A. E. B.

Be moderate in the use of all things save fresh air and sunshine.—Ex.

OUR DIRECTORY CHANGES

The following are new addresses. Make the changes in your directory.

Miss Marion G. Conway, 274 Meigs Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett D. Davis, 68 Canterbury Road.

Mr. and Mrs. Buell P. Mills, 11 Portsmouth Terrace.

Mr. and Mrs. George N. Richmond, Louis B. Richmond, 36 Ericsson St.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. N. Warren, 164 Corwin Road.

Miss Florence C. L. Zinsweister, 471 Main St. West.

✱

"STAR" MEN AND NEW MEMBERS OF UNITED CLASS

The Loyalty Register, instituted in the United Class by Edward J. Seebur, Chairman of the Membership Committee, is bearing fruit, as evidenced by the increased attendance and the new members enrolled since the register was installed early in February. The first three men to reach the "star column" by virtue of their own constant attendance, supplemented by that of new members whom they have obtained, are Frank Amsden, Ansel E. Beckwith and T. C. Cummings. These three men are thereby awarded the distinction of seats at the speakers' table at the annual dinner.

Two other members, John P. Gleichauf and L. L. West, have reached the goal at this writing, and others will have followed before publication, to be announced later. The awarding of dinner seats by no means concludes the contest, as the engraved medals, permanent trophies, are yet to be won. Since the issuance of the last Chronicaler, twenty new members have been added to the class roll, as follows: Oswald P. Backus, Dr. Herbert R. Brown, J. F. Clark, J. W. Drunheller, G. G. Fuller, J. B. Foster, J. C. Gallup, R. J. Hicks, C. W. Hall, William J. Lush, W. J. Merrill, George McCausland, H. C. Nobles, James G. Ridder, A. R. Rockwood, Frederick S. Smith, J. Williams, W. F. Webb, H. E. Wetmore, C. F. Wolters, Jr..

Total registered this season, 190.

Ed.

Sidelights on Our Southern Highlanders

Again the attendance of the Women's Missionary Society at their meeting, held March 20th, was most gratifying in that about 60 were present. As the Board wishes to have all the societies maintaining a two-thirds membership attendance by the close of the year we have made a splendid start toward the goal.

A portion of a letter from Dr. Fulton, of China, was read by Miss Root, in which he makes an appeal to the Third Church ladies to assist him in raising about \$150, to be used in obtaining a shop and getting it in readiness for women to worship in. Earlier the women refused to come and worship, but now they are coming in such numbers that there are not accommodations for them.

Mrs. S. H. Briggs gave a most interesting talk on the Mareña School in Porto Rica, in which our own Mrs. Giles is interested, and to which our society contributes, as well as to the Day Nursery which was started a year ago. Mrs. Briggs told us that a wonderful change had been made in the island, since it came into the possession of the United States. The people are very fond of the missionaries. There is a free clinic in the Presbyterian Hospital in San Juan, people coming for miles to be treated. There seems to be great need of industrial work in connection with the schools—work that helps them to help themselves. Schools are located where the lowest class of people are reached.

Miss Copeland, who was leader, gave a very entertaining account of her trip to the mountains last summer, in company with Mrs. and Miss Barker. They went to Washington, then on to Asheville and there were much surprised to find so lively and bustling a southern town. From Marshall, about an hour's ride from Asheville, they were met by a driver and team, who took them, a four-hour ride, up into the mountains, through most wonderful scenery, to White Rock, where they were met by Dr. Finley. He not only is a preacher in about nine stations, but is superintendent of work that is being carried on there to improve the people.

The Southern Highlanders, who are

Scottish-Irish, are people still living in the 18th century to most intents and purposes. They are so ignorant, yet they are anxious to learn, that they have sold some of their wooded land for 50 cents an acre, and less, to parties who have made thousands of dollars from it.

Miss Jessie Bacon, who is a volunteer missionary among these people, delightfully entertained the Society for a brief period. She has taken a course in carpentry at Mechanics Institute and this is the work she carries on in order to reach the people. One wonders how such a mite of daintiness is able to handle so large a subject. She brought us a picture of the work of Dr. Packard, who is a worker there through a story in which Dan, a Kentucky-bred horse, is the narrator. Dan gave us a splendid description of his appearance, when he and the doctor, with their smaller and larger medicine pockets, are packed for a three-days' trip of necessities that will last through the trip—hot coffee, milk, eggs, etc., and finally a large rubber covering that protects the doctor and baggage from the rain. Dan told of his care in stepping properly down the mountain sides and through streams, when necessary to ford them, apparently always thinking of his master whom he seems to love dearly.

All sorts of duties come to the doctor, as here with forceps a tooth is extracted, there a bit of advice is given to a mother as to the care of her young child, to an adult as to his diet, etc. Miss Bacon told us that a common expression among the mountaineers is that they "get up soon" or "start soon," as the case may be.

White Rock is centrally located, so the stations are easily reached, as are the railroads. Some state roads have been built, Miss Copeland and party seeing prisoners chained ankle to ankle, working on them. These roads are a great comfort, since by motoring with the little Ford—the only car that can be used there—five and six hours can be saved, which is a wonderful boon to Dr. Finley.

The hospital will be a great advantage to Dr. Packard, many times a life being saved, as in a case of appendi-

citis, where a few hours saved means much. Miss Bacon said: "Of course there will always be emergency cases, which must take the doctor on long trips." But on the whole, the hospital will be a wonderful saving to him, and in her opinion, he is "well worth saving." She feels that he is one of the finest of missionaries, as with his work, he tells the people things they listen to and heed, because they have so strong a liking for him.

Miss Goodrich is looking after the industrial work, starting the women in the weaving of the old-fashioned blue and white spreads and blankets; weaving linsey woolsey, which makes very nice suits, also embroidering.

Mrs. Middleton, in speaking of work in connection with Miss DeLong's school in the Kentucky mountains, said: "It's deplorable to see so many young people following the unfortunate example of their elders." An interesting letter was read by her, giving a very good idea of the people in and about the school. Even the little children seem to be catching the spirit of the work, which the school is trying to do.

Mrs. A. L. Brewster, Mrs. H. W. Morris and Mrs. A. R. VanDeMark were hostesses.

Mrs. M. B. Thompson,
Assistant Secretary.

APPRECIATION OF CHURCH LEAGUE'S KINDNESS

To the Boys and Girls of the Church League of Third Presbyterian Church, Rochester, N. Y.:
My Dear Friends:

A card from Miss Lois Jones informs me that you are sending to Swift Memorial College, the "Christian Herald" for the benefit of our boys and girls. I am glad to learn that you are sending us such a good paper. We all like "The Herald" and eagerly read it. It always contains so many valuable, interesting and stimulating things. You couldn't have sent us anything more appreciated, and we desire to thank you for your kindness and goodness. We commend you to our dear heavenly Father, who will abundantly reward you for what you are doing for some of His little ones. I am sure that if you could look into our hearts and perceive our feelings, you would say with great joy, "It is

more blessed to give than to receive."

May the Lord bless and prosper you in all your loving and faithful service for Him.

Yours in His name,

W. H. Franklin, Pres.
Swift Memorial College,
Rogersville, Tennessee.

BIBLE SCHOOL NOTES

For the seven Sundays directly preceding March 11th, the average attendance registered 418. For the same time last year, the average was 401.

The United Class record during March, shows an average attendance of 106. Women visitors are included in this count.

Ninety-six Juniors were present, March 18th, teachers included. This breaks their highest record by two.

On our entire roll, 762 names appear. Of this number, 165 belong to the United Class, 46 to the Home Department, and 64 to the Cradle Roll.

The latest addition to our School, and the youngest member, is Janet Reichel Smith, born February 21, 1917. Richard Winans, Walter Goff, Elizabeth Cargill, Miss Linda Baker, Mrs. Stockin, and Mrs. Johnston have recently joined.

Miss Marion Conway, Miss Mayme Dewey and Mr. Richard Pollard are new teachers in the Primary and Junior departments.

Mrs. Charles H. Ott and Mrs. Frank J. Amsden are doing valuable supply teaching.

May we not register our organized classes with the International Sunday School Association, through the State Headquarters at Albany? See Mrs. Kyle's Class certificate. It will promote class spirit, interest and helpfulness.

On March 10th, those from our church and Bible School, who joined the Billy Sunday delegation going to Buffalo for the day, surely came back with new enthusiasm for and a deeper resolve to do work for Christ.

Lois Jones.

McCall Mission Presents Needs of French People

The McCall Mission is our Evangelical Mission to the French people; its object is to increase the knowledge of the Bible among the poor and to impress a simple form of Christian faith upon the hearts of the people. It was founded in January, 1872, forty-five years ago, by Rev. and Mrs. Robert McCall, of England. The control of the mission is vested in a Board of seven men, of some five evangelical denominations and of as many nationalities. Rev. Henri Gnex, of Paris, is the director, and Rev. H. Merle d'Anbigné, a son of the historian, is Corresponding Secretary for the United States.

The Mission forms no churches, but it feeds the evangelical churches. Besides its extension work among the children, as a preparation for church membership, fraternal societies are formed with the following rules: Every member must believe in the Lord Jesus Christ, must pledge to read each day some portion of Scripture, to pray for associates and visit them in sickness and pay at least one penny a month for the poor. In fine, one must "not live to one's self" alone!

The American McCall Association was founded eleven years later (1883), for the purpose of aiding the McCall Mission; it is the central organization for the sixty McCall Auxiliaries of America. Annual membership is constituted by the payment of \$1.00; life membership, \$25; honorary membership, \$100.

The Association has 21 active directors, a majority of whom may never be drawn from any one denomination. The officers are: President, Mrs. Charles H. Parkhurst, New York; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. James Colgate, New York; Treasurer, Mrs. A. R. Perkins, Germantown, Philadelphia; General Secretary, Miss Harriet Harvey, Philadelphia; Field Secretary, Dr. George T. Berry, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York. The only salaried officers are the last two who devote their entire time to the work.

The Mission has 40 stations in France—ten in Paris. The Paris bureau is No. 1 Pierre Levee, in Central Hall, the \$100,000 building presented

to the Mission by Americans. Practically all the stations are in operation and the meetings, save those in which the men at the front formerly took part, are in full swing.

Naturally, relief work occupies a large part of the attention of the directors. This has taken the form of work-rooms for destitute women and girls, soup kitchens, hospital accommodations for the wounded and the distribution of clothing and food. The Mission plant is operated not only as a center for the diffusion of spiritual comfort, but as a sanctuary for refugees and soldiers and the concentration point for the oversight of municipal and civic welfare. The Mission has inaugurated special work for the war orphans and works actively in the Union Sacrée—the union of the families of the missing to recover traces of the disappeared.

This Mission's budget for the year calls for \$40,000 for the regular work and \$25,000 for relief. The American Red Cross ships all McCall packages free of charge from its warehouse, Bush Terminal, 39th St. and Second Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., to "Mission Populaire McCall, No. 1 Pierre Levee, Paris, France." Clothing, boots and shoes, flannel, woolen yarn and worsted, pieces of carpet to make into slippers, linen, old kid gloves for lining vests for men in the trenches, etc., are needed.

It would be an unspeakable calamity to desert our French friends in this unparalleled time. The true Christian believes that only the Gospel can meet the profoundest need and that nothing should be exalted above the truth as it is in Jesus Christ! The truth makes men and women eager to minister to all need, physical as well as spiritual.

So besides standing behind the Paris Committee in its regular evangelistic work, let all friends of the McCall Association rally to help make the McCall Mission a distributing center for practical relief now and in the great days to follow the present terrible tragedy.

Just 139 years ago last month—February 6, 1778—the famous Treaty of Alliance between France and the United States was signed, the only treaty of the kind ever entered into by the United States—a treaty by which France bound herself to fight with the American people for their independ-

ence, neither to conclude a separate peace. Washington could not have succeeded without the help given to the American people by the French government and the French people, and "for her generous and unselfish services to the United States at the most critical period in our history. Washington pledged, on behalf of every citizen in the United States, to France, the most 'unalterable gratitude' — unforgettable, imperishable, eternal!"

Every American, man, woman, boy and girl, who contributes to the relief and consolation of the bereaved, the blinded, the destitute ones of the old "La belle"—but now bleeding France, "helps to repay a part of that debt long owed to a great, a generous and noble people."

Josephine Root,
Secretary of
Rochester McAll Auxiliary.

THE EDITOR'S THEORIES

(The following is a poem. This fact is indicated by its typographical appearance and the pleasing manner in which the final words of every couplet of lines is found to rhyme. Though inaccurate in its allegations and unjust in its imputations, it is correct in its climax, and we are pleased to give it space because its author thought we wouldn't; we do not like to refuse a dare.—Ed.)

In state he sat within his den,
Slashing the ink with a ready pen,
Telling the people left and right,
The things he knew by second sight.
How children should be born and bred;
How maidens should be court and wed.
He knew just how a boy to train,
To know just when to shun the rain,
He sure could make a boy love work,
And never mathematics shrink;
To wash his hands and be sedate,
When with the family guests he ate.
He knew boys well from skin to bone
Despite he had none of his own.
'Bout girls! Well what he didn't know
Of gown and waist and skirt and bow
Was hardly worth a second thought,
Much less to get one's nerves uprooted.
And babies he could bring up right
To sleep like cherubs all the night.
To have their teeth without protest
And never father's sleep molest.
To sit and smile and eat and grow,
And do it all by rule, just so.
A mind surcharged with self-content,
With not a room for doubt to rent
Had left a smile upon his face,
Which wrathful dads could not erase,
For though he had none of his own
His theories were as sure as stone.
But now he lurks within his den,
No ink drips off his ready pen.
He's groping for a ray of light
To comfort through the coming night.
His theories all to shreds are blown,
He has a baby of his own.
—Franklin W. Bock, M.D.

CHRIST IS RISEN!

"Men of the Knotted Heart," is a little Scotch book which appeared last year, telling the story of the friendship of two men, Struthers and Grant, who lived together for nearly a generation in Greenock, and were each a friend that sticketh closer than a brother. It is an exquisite story, fragrant of pure heather, and one rises from such a book with the feeling that a pure and cleansing wind has blown across his soul. The two men belonged to a club where Grant, whenever he entered the door, was observed to pause and murmur something to himself. Someone asked Struthers whether he knew what it was that Grant said. "Surely," said Struthers, "he says 'Christ is risen.' That was the central thought of the whole world to Grant. Every principle of action and of thought seemed to him to spring thence. Christ is risen."

Christ is risen! Then death and all the death-dealing and death-laden forces of earth are vincible. Christ conquered them. They can never again boast that they are omnipotent and invincible. Life is mightier than death. That means that we may hope and work in the world not as vain and foolish folk who can only stir up the waters and effect nothing. We can build a better world. We can defeat evil and undo its deeds. "No hope. Your struggle is vain. Death reigns"—is not the last word. Vain the grave, the stone, the seal. Vain the night and boast of death. Christ has risen. Life is victor over death. The world is his to mould and rule. And the death that he met and vanquished he means to push clear off the battlefield of earth and to set up his throne where his cross stood and to rule in righteousness and love. Risen, he means to reign.

Christ is risen! Death does not end all. It did not end him. It was less an ending than a beginning. "It is expedient for you," said he, "that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I go, I will send him unto you." Christ's going away meant his larger coming. He went away from Palestine; he returned to all the world. He went away from some Syrians. He returned to mankind. He passed through the grave and the gate of death, and he now lives unto God for evermore. So

we know the truth once for all. Our hearts always said about our dead, "They are not lost. They still live elsewhere, not here." But how could we be sure? Christ is risen, the first fruits of them that sleep. In him, awake from death forever, they sleep and He when He cometh will bring them with Him.

Christ is risen! It is Christ, the old Christ, the same Christ, yet new and different, strangely new and different. He is more than ever now the word of the unseen and real world, its haunting expression, as much as can be said and made clear of it; enough to draw on men's hearts after him into it and to make them more earnest seekers than their fathers were after the city which hath foundations, into which he has entered, forerunner and friend, which God has prepared in the heavens. Do men call it a mirage? Christ is risen! He knows and now He leads His people on in the way that He has gone before—Sunday School Times.

Sunday School Workers In Annual Convention

"The Sunday School is the biggest project on foot today," said a speaker at the Monroe County Sunday School Convention, held March 19th and 20th, in three down-town churches. Three hundred and thirty-six registrations in the School of Methods, as well as the large audience which greeted Dr. Waldorf, of Cleveland, each evening, spoke of earnest desire for knowledge on the part of Sunday School officers and teachers. The need was thoroughly met by those who have studied, worked and proved.

Rochester pastors, directors of religious education, and other Christian workers were the leaders and speakers, with Miss Elizabeth Harris, state elementary superintendent, and Mrs. Delia Jones, state temperance superintendent. Among others, Miss Elsie Jones, Miss Jane Stebbins, and Miss A. Louise Sprague from our own church, were instructors in the School of Methods.

State Superintendent, Dr. Joseph Clark, looked in upon the convention unexpectedly, saying, "You are my children, and I am your Daddy: I came in to see what you are doing."

Attendance at the next state convention at Syracuse, October 16th, 17th, and 18th, was strongly advised. "Come in a bunch, and let the city know something is doing. Last year, Chemung County had 55 schools out of 65 in the county represented. How did they do it? Each school sold a box of Larkins' soap, and sent a delegate. They soaped the county. Save your money!"

Our county has a superintendent, Rev. Nathan A. Simon, to whose faithful efforts the splendid success of this convention belongs. Last year, there was no county convention, and no annual reports were made. This year, from the 151 schools in Monroe County, 96 annual reports have been received.

An epoch of progress in the history of Sunday School work in our county has been marked, as the chairman of the convention has put it, and the forward look is toward Teacher Training classes for all teachers, regular grade missionary and temperance instruction from the kindergarten up. Workers' Conferences held weekly or monthly—and addresses by the workers themselves—and all other good things, including doubling the membership.

Dr. Frankenfeld, whose school ranks second in the state, numbering 1,700, said: "It used to be urged that a newspaper reporter and a Sunday School teacher need no preparation for their job; now they need very specific training. No Sunday School can be run successfully without weekly teachers' meetings."

Dr. Stewart, in his appeal to teachers, said: "Next to the fathers and mothers in the home, you Sunday School teachers have the greatest opportunity. Many a man or woman will go back to a teacher as the greatest factor for Christ in his or her life. The goal to be reached is what? That you may compel personality to be so? No, but that you may reach entire independence in the pupil—that he may think for himself: not to stay where he is put, but to put himself."

Lois Jones.

Contributory Negligence

"Why did Reverend Binks leave his charge?"

"He said his parishioners were guilty of contributory negligence."—Judge.

TAILOR SHOP TO FARM

Wedding bells have again rung in the Social Service Department. This time Ethel, the eldest daughter in the "A" family, has been married to a young farmer of East Rochester. There was no wedding party (to save money, they explained), but on the thirteenth of January, accompanied by her mother and sister, they went to the minister's and were married. Afterwards, they left on a real honeymoon trip to Corning where they visited relatives and since their return have been staying with his people on the farm.

"I certainly have had a fine time since I've been married," said Ethel the day the bride and groom came to call.

They are very happy making plans for the spring, when they expect to go to housekeeping in their own little home, a tenant house on a farm, a mile from the young man's parents. They will have their own garden plot and, riches untold, they will be able to dig their own potatoes! Ethel insisted on paying me the small balance she owed

me, thus showing they both believe that our debt is the best way to start a new life.

A. L. B.,
Friendly Visitor
for the "A" Family.

"LEND A HAND" CLASS

At a luncheon at the home of our teacher, Mrs. Kyle, a business meeting was held, March 3d. Dorothy McKay presided. We thoroughly organized the class and adopted a constitution. The officers elected are: President, Dorothy McKay; Vice-President, Elizabeth Wolters; Secretary, Alice Harvie; Treasurer, Lydia Case. We decided to send for a certificate, and to register with the International Sunday School Association. We have now received the certificate and it has been framed and hung in our class-room. It means that we are recognized as an organized class by the State Headquarters at Albany, having officers, a constitution and a name—"Lend a Hand." There are now 1782 classes so organized and registered in our state.

Lydia Case.



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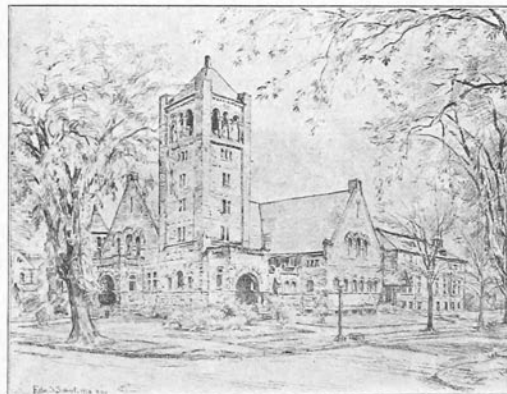
35 East Avenue

The Chronicler

Vol. VII.

MAY, 1917

No. 1



Inventory Number

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF
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ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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The Chronicler

VOL. VII.

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No. 1

Church Year of Record- Breaking Achievements

New Membership Class, Benevo- lence Fund and Easter Of- fering Excel Others— Announcements

I hope that all members of the church will take time to study the financial reports, printed in another column. They tell their own story and show how generous and loyal this church has been during the past year. In many ways it was the best year we have had. The notable increase in benevolences has been due to the appeal for war relief. Nothing has so impressed us as the work that is being done by the Young Men's Christian Association for the prisoners of war in Europe, for these men, of all those who entered the war, are sure to return to their own lands when peace is declared, if they can be kept alive meanwhile. The Y. M. C. A. is doing magnificent service to keep them sane, as well as alive, and to prepare them in body, mind and spirit to return to the constructive tasks of peace. The largest individual gifts received by the Rochester committee for this cause were from members of this church, and our Easter offering of more than \$4,000 for prison camp work and for the Belgian children was the largest reported in the city.

The total number of new members received at this season, including two who joined just before the special meetings and fifteen who joined the second Sunday after Easter, is 125, so that the Third Church leads again, not only among the churches of our Presbytery but among the Protestant churches of the city so far as reported. This is a cause not only for pride but for gratitude to the Head of the church, and for increased devotion for all the years that are ahead. I wish to repeat the request that the older members of the church find ways of

making these new members feel at home among us, and that the new members seek to make a place for themselves in the life of the church, a place of usefulness and power.

Women Proving Neighborly

The Women's Guild have put into operation a plan by which all the women of the congregation, whether new in the church or of long standing, are being called upon by members of the Guild. These calls, of course, should be returned in the same Christian, neighborly spirit in which they are made. I trust the results will be that a large number of new recruits will be found for the activities of the church.

Our Country's Servants

All honor to those who have enlisted for the service of our country! May God watch over and guard them while they are absent from us, and bring them back to us with undiminished physical and moral strength for the task of this community. As the President of the United States has pointed out, it is not only those who wear a uniform who may serve the country. Each one of us is performing a patriotic duty, who does with all his might the task that is set to his hand. May the time in which we live under the cloud of war find us all faithful, patient, loyal and unafraid, and may God hasten the time of peace.

Absent Two Sundays

I shall be absent for a Sunday in May and again for a Sunday in June. On the former occasion I shall be attending the General Assembly at Dallas, to which I go only because of a profound interest in a Social Service Commission for the Presbyterian Church, which I had the privilege to propose. The purpose of this Commission is to stimulate the whole church that it may register in new and constructive ways in the life of the community, and that it may help the more quickly to bring in the Kingdom of God.

On the second occasion I shall be preaching for the Rev. Ernest Graham Guthrie, our old and beloved friend, who has gone to France for six months' service with the Ambulance Corps of the American Red Cross. Our thoughts and prayers will be with him. Many a time I have wished that I might be in France or some other distressed part of the world to help render service to the poor, broken bodies of men. Though it has not seemed wise for me to go, I have been proud and thankful because of every one of my friends who has gone.

It is my great joy to have my father with me at this time, and he will occupy the pulpit at least while I am at Dallas.

Paul Moore Strayer.

✱

S. S. UPS (AND DOWNS?) (From Secretary's Annual Report)

790 Members (678 without Cradle Roll and Home Department).

71 Net gain, since September.

410 Average attendance since Sept.

25 Gain in average attendance since September.

68 Average percentage of attendance since September.

300 Pupils who are church members.

40 Pupils who joined the church this year.

Good work! but there should be 1,000 members, attendance well on the bright side of 500 and all the Intermediates, Seniors and Adults "enlisted" on the roster roll of the church.

W. G. W.

✱

DEATH OF MRS. FRASER

All who remember the Rev. Hugh Russell Fraser, who, with his family were with us in the church for several months about three years ago, will regret to learn of the sudden death of Mrs. Fraser from pneumonia at their home in Monticello, N. Y., on April 7th.

✱

What We Usually Do

The first time we do a thing we can do as we choose. But if we continue to do and think the same thing, there comes a time when it's easier to do what we usually do. So we usually do as usual.

THIRD CHURCH PLAYERS SPREAD THE SOCIAL GOSPEL

On Tuesday, April 10th, the players of the Third Church repeated "Cold Cash" and "Where Charity Begins" at the Brick Church Institute. This was a part of a plan to interest other churches in the kind of Social Service work which this church is doing. The players deserve credit for their intelligent interpretation of an idea which is difficult for many to grasp. The casts were as follows:

"Cold Cash"—H. Andout Coldcash, Lester Wilder; Deserted Wife, Mrs. Cogswell Bentley; Graftor, Cogswell Bentley; Old Woman, Helen Zeeveld; Young Girl, Mina Gentzel; Mrs. Gushan Blubber, Caroline Werner.

"When Charity Begins"—Mother, Mrs. H. van Ingen; Daughter, Marie Hall; Father, Floyd T. Hayes; Mrs. Hummer, Caroline Werner; District Visitor, Mrs. D. Townson; District Secretary, Mrs. C. H. Ott.

The audience, impressed by the new idea presented, sat with serious faces and wet eyes. Elsie V. Jones.

✱

REGISTER NOW

In the annual report of the Secretary of the Social Service Department, 334 persons appear as contributors to the work of the Department in the year ending April 1, 1917. That means all who gave in any way of time, strength, or money—even givers of gasoline, as the list includes twelve people who loaned automobiles.

Our church membership has touched a high-water mark, 1,010. On the strength of that large number, especially on account of the valuable community service which is rendered by this department, should we not speed up some? Let us double that number next year! Let us sign up for some definite task and do it now!

A. L. B.

✱

Miss Jones Seeking Voice Culture

"My poor woman," said the settlement worker, "what can I do to relieve your distress?"

"Can you sing, ma'am?"

"Why—er—a little."

"I wish you'd sing some of the new ragtime songs, ma'am. Me and my husband ain't been to a cabaret in two years."—Ex.

FRUITS OF EASTER

Day Made Memorable by Unusual Acquisition of Members and Offering to War Sufferers

EASTER ADDITIONS TO THE CHURCH ROLL

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This last Easter was one of the happiest and most interesting days the Third Church has ever known. The evangelistic campaign, and the faithful and continuous work of our minister and his helpers, brought forth abundant fruit, and it was indeed inspiring to see crowding about the platform in front of the pulpit and extending far up the middle aisle the new members, numbering one-ninth of those on our active list, whose acquisition makes it now necessary to use four figures in reporting our membership.

One of the most interesting features was the reception into church membership of descendants of two of our former ministers, Richard M. Harris, great-grandson of Rev. Albert G. Hall, D.D., minister of the church from 1840 to 1871, and George Patton Marshall, grandson of Dr. Hall's successor, Rev. George Patton, D.D., who served the church as pastor and pastor emeritus from 1871 until his death in 1897.

Miss Helen A. Niles, one of those joining from the Bible School, had the honor of being of the fourth generation of her family to enter upon active service in the Third Church, her great-grandfather having been for many years Superintendent of the School; and the name of Master Frederick C. Goodwin brought to the minds of many his grandfather who was long one of our most honored elders.

On this day also there came into use for the first time the temporary membership which was established by the Session some weeks ago for persons who feel that the length of their

stay in the city is so uncertain that full, active membership would not be desirable.

The Easter offering, devoted to the relief of the sufferers from the European War was, we believe, the largest cash offering ever taken in the church, and to some it meant the actual giving up of new hats and gowns or other near-necessities. A check for \$1,000 for the Belgian Babies' Fund was given "in memory of Sarah Matthews Sheldon," a dearly loved little child.

Hattie L. Webber.

ROSTER OF NEW MEMBERS

On Easter Sunday we received with joy into our Christian fellowship, the following:

On Confession of Faith: Mr. D. Walter Brown, 133 Vassar St.; Mr. George W. Adams, 36 Joslyn Place; Mr. Raymond G. Dann, and Mrs. R. G. Dann (Mary G.), 745 Harvard St.; Mr. Mahlon H. Gregg, 719 Park Ave.; Mr. Francis R. Holmes, 493 Melville St.; Mr. Hiram C. Hoyt, 915 Harvard St.; Mrs. Clark H. Quinn (Elsie H.), Brockport, N. Y.; Mrs. Helena E. Hartel, 45 Brighton St.; Mr. Leslie H. Rankin, 74 Pearl St.; Mr. James Gray Rider, 253 Alexander St.; Miss Lois B. DeRidder and Miss Grace P. DeRidder, East Ave. and Landing Road; Mr. Floyd E. Greene, 19 Harlem St.; Mr. Frank Arnold, 177 Harvard St.; Miss M. Elizabeth Line, 50 Rowley St.; Miss Bernice Bowden, 25 Vick Park A.; Miss Mayme E. Dewey, 75 Meigs St.; Miss Ethel L. Howell, 33 S. Goodman St.; Mrs. Elbert B. Wortman (Doris Nash), 120 Chestnut St.; Mr. George Patton Marshall, 53 Prince St.; Miss Kathleen Higginson, 986 Harvard St.; Mr. Frederick D. Zwick and Mrs. Frederick D. Zwick (Margaret R.), 11 Canfield Place; Mrs. Eliphail Stewart (Harriet F.), 4 Thayer St.; Miss Agnes Kennedy, 143 Oakland St.; Miss Florence Doolittle, 66 Harper St.

From the Bible School: Winifred Knight, 9 Argyle St.; Helen A. Niles, 15 Faraday St.; Margaret Bicknell, 29 Birch Crescent; Dorothy McKay, 206 Rutgers St.; Elizabeth Wolters, 58 Rowley St.; Elizabeth S. Allyn and Marjorie W. Allyn, 383 Park Ave.; Wallace Dean King, 481 Rowley St.; Frederick Charles Goodwin, Jr., 19 Sibley Place; Adeline Dossensbach, 28 Upton Park; Kate Almada Cox, 5 Portsmouth Terrace; Ruth M. Harvie and Alice Harvie, 55 Oxford St.; Elwyn Hatch, 26 Sumner Park; Mr. Gregg Swartout, 330 S. Goodman St.; Catherine E. Lewis, 11 Oliver St.; Helen Norden, 42 Erion Crescent.

By Letter from Other Churches: Mr. Clarence W. Greer, Mrs. C. W. Greer (Mary E.), Mr. J. Collins Greer, and Miss Janice Greer, 7 Berkshire St., from the United Presbyterian Church, Monessen, Pa.; Miss Audrey D. Williams, 52 Vick Park B, from the Belden Avenue Baptist Church, Chicago, Ill.; Mr. William N. Baxter, Mrs. W. N. Baxter (Martha V.), Miss Ruth E. Baxter, and Mr. William S. Bax-

ter, 183 Dartmouth St., from the Central Presbyterian Church, Rochester; Mrs. Hiram C. Hoyt (Madeline Briggs), 915 Harvard St., from the Central Presbyterian Church, Summit, N. J.; Mr. Joseph Brown and Mrs. Joseph Brown (Mary M.), 19 Boardman St., from Mt. Her Presbyterian Church, Rochester; and Miss Jane P. and Miss Elizabeth M. Brown, 19 Boardman St., from the First Presbyterian Church, Waterloo, N. Y.; Mrs. Mahlon H. Gregg (Gertrude Pennock), 719 Park Ave., from the First Presbyterian Church, Syracuse; Mrs. C. Edgar Hamilton (Ruth M.), 565 Harvard St., from the First English Lutheran Church, Richmond, Ind.; Mr. Hubert W. Ryan, 42 Thayer St., from the Highland Ave. M. E. Church, Ossining, N. Y.; and Mrs. H. W. Ryan (Anne Williams), from the First Presbyterian Church, East Orange, N. J.; Mr. T. Oliver Kahse and Mrs. T. O. Kahse (May Wheelock), 65 Mulburn St., from Calvary Presbyterian Church, Rochester; Mrs. E. Sherwood Biret (Jessie Worden), 564 Monroe Ave., from the Park Central Presbyterian Church, Syracuse; Mrs. Marcus Sanford (Anna P.), and Miss Marietta R. Sanford, 88 S. Union St., from St. Peter's Presbyterian Church, Rochester; Mrs. Walter S. Mudge (Ella E.), 166 S. Goodman St., from the First Presbyterian Church, Buffalo; Miss Louise Bradshaw, 75 Meigs St., from the Central Presbyterian Church, Rochester; Mr. Donald S. Curtis, 188 Rutgers St., from the First Baptist Church, Rochester; Dr. Ivan Cottrell, 297 Park Ave., from the First Universalist Church, Norwood, Mass.; Dr. Edwin Fauver and Mrs. Edwin Fauver (Anna Mac D.), 246 Park Avenue, from the First Presbyterian Church, Princeton, N. J.; Mr. Alan Seward Cummin and Mr. Willard Cummin, 505 Park Ave., from Forest Hill Presbyterian Church, Newark, N. J.; Miss Cora Lois Jones, 121 Mulberry St., from the Second Presbyterian Church, Knoxville, Tenn.; Mr. J. C. Gallup, 28 Rowley St., from the First M. E. Church of Smithport, Pa.; and Mrs. J. C. Gallup (Estella B.), from First Regular Baptist Church, Smithport, Pa.; Mr. W. Leslie Magill, Y. M. C. A., from the Second United Presbyterian Church, Jersey City, N. J.; Mrs. Elizabeth T. Moffett, Miss Mary Louise Moffett, Mr. Ralph C. Moffett, Miss Jane T. Moffett, 8 Thayer St., from the Central Presbyterian Church, Cincinnati, Ohio; Mr. Louis A. Richter, 630 Parsells Ave., from the Westminster Presbyterian Church, Syracuse, N. Y.; Mrs. J. Leon Gloud (Hazel Snell), 503 Oxford St., from the Baptist Church, Oneida, N. Y.; Mr. John Jones and Mrs. John Jones (Anna), 76 Russell St., from the St. Mary's Church, Hawick, Scotland; Mr. Earl W. Harris, 55 Oxford St., from the North Presbyterian Church, Rochester; Mr. Richard M. Harris, 19 Oliver St., from St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Rochester; Mr. Elbert B. M. Wortman, The Centropolis, 120 Chestnut St., from the Hyde Park Reformed Church, East Orange, N. J.; Miss Jean Laurie Heron, 10 Scio St., from the Central Presbyterian Church, Rochester; Mrs. Anisib B. Khuzami, 37 Union St., from the First Presbyterian Church, Altoona, Pa.; Mrs. James S. Vail (Lila Paynter),

982 Harvard St., from the Baptist Church, Webster, N. Y.; Mr. Harry L. Broughton and Mrs. H. L. Broughton (Effie Watson), 90 Calumet St., from the First Presbyterian Church, Scranton, Pa.; Mr. Neal C. Rowland and Mrs. Neal C. Rowland (May C. S.), 4 Thayer St., from the First Congregational Church, Columbus, Ohio; Mrs. George Clay Cox, 5 Portsmouth Terrace, from the First Presbyterian Church, Hornell, N. Y.

For Temporary Membership while resident in the city: Miss Alice Gardner Howe, 154 Westminster Road, from the Congregational Church, Wakefield, Mass.; Mrs. Hanford Struble, 28 Strathallan Park, from the Presbyterian Church, Penn Yan, N. Y.; Mr. John D. Cummin, 505 Park Ave., from Marcy Ave. Baptist Church, Brooklyn, and Mrs. John D. Cummin (Eva M.), from the Presbyterian Church, Wyoming, Ohio; Mr. Rollo J. Francisco, 49 Giron Place; Miss Elizabeth P. Jacobs, 66 Harper St., from the First Presbyterian Church, Utica, N.Y.

On Re-statement of Faith, being members of churches from which letters are not now obtainable: Mr. C. Edgar Hamilton and Mr. J. Carl Hamilton, 565 Harvard St., from the First M. E. Church, Richmond, Ind.; Mr. James A. Ward and Mrs. James A. Ward (Cora K.), 38 Calumet St.

On Sunday morning, April 22nd, the following additional members were received into our Christian fellowship:

On Confession of Faith: Miss Hilda Farrar, 10 Elmhurst St.; Mrs. Frederick Fowler (Jessie), Clarence Edward Fowler and Marjorie Frances Fowler, 198 Monroe Ave.; Mrs. W. J. Higginson (Scott B.), 986 Harvard St.

On Re-statement of Faith: Mrs. E. K. Pedrick (Margaret C.), 127 Merriman St., from the Central Congregational Church, Philadelphia.

By Letter: Mr. Emory L. Mead, Hillcrest Farm, Fairport, from Westminster Presbyterian Church, Utica; Mrs. L. R. Foote (Mae C.), 119 Meigs St., from the Methodist Church of Harrison, Ontario; Mrs. Josiah Y. Ellas (Isidore Hurd), 366 East Ave., from St. Peter's Presbyterian Church, Rochester; Miss Eleanor Adella LaFrance, 74 S. Union St., from the Lake St. Presbyterian Church, Elmira; Mr. Frank A. Somers, Mrs. Frank A. Somers (Mary H.), 110 Pearl St., from the First Presbyterian Church, Elmira.

For Temporary Membership while resident in the city: Dr. Elizabeth H. Merle, 789 Park Ave., of the Evangelical Church, Attica, N. Y.; Miss Mary Elizabeth Morris, 789 Park Ave., of the First Presbyterian Church, Utica.

Rising in the World

Postmaster—"No, not much doin' in town. Did ye hear about Lem Hug-gins gettin' a telegram?"

Josh Tosselby—"Not Lem?"

Postmaster—"Yes, Lem."

Josh Tosselby—"By cricky! It beats all, ther way the young fellers are for-gin' ter the front."

Women's Guild Activities—Past and Present

(Read at Annual Meeting, March 27, 1917.)

It is unfortunate that the H. C. of L., about which so much is said in the public press these days has affected the Women's Guild to such an extent that our luncheons, for which we had a fine menu prepared, were given up this year, or shall we say, postponed until whatever causes such prohibitive prices will have been removed and we can again prepare a repast which can be served for 50 cents a plate. A very informal and pleasant gathering of the women of the church was held on December 12th, however, when a number of our newest ladies and representatives of Chapters brought their own or Chapter work and a box luncheon and had a real get-together. Mrs. Perry and some of her Coterie Chapter making and serving a pot of coffee for which there was a small charge. It was pleasant enough to be repeated.

Then there was the day when we met to mend the parlor curtains. Everyone thought it would take hours to do the work, so a notice was published on the Calendar asking whoever would to bring her lunch and spend the day, if necessary. On coming together, however, it was found that the curtains were sewed with very coarse thread on a chain-stitch machine, easily ripped out and as easily repaired, so that the twenty or more ladies were finished by noon. Those who could not come until afternoon, found the work done, the luncheon eaten and the ladies ready to return to their homes.

A number of executive committee meetings have been held to make plans for the Guild's work, one of which was districting the parish for the making of calls on new people and all those with whom it seems best to keep in touch, the heads of Chapters thinking their ladies would be quite willing to do this. Before these districts were mapped out, however, Dr. Strayer had made out his list of personal workers and these were out calling on people who should be either in our church, or in some other church in the neighborhood. A great many calls have been made by these workers, and if Dr.

Strayer continues the work, as he once said he would like to do, it may not be necessary for Chapter members to take it up. (It has since been decided that the work shall be taken up in the Chapters. The lists are in their hands and will soon be taken up.)

We had the Fall Rally, as usual, in October, when the Boards of the church and their wives, the Sunday School officers and the office force assisted Dr. and Mrs. Strayer in receiving the people, while Dr. Strayer and Mr. Cogswell Bentley entertained them with the story of their summer in the bush.

On November 10th, the President and a committee of the Guild undertook the supper for the men who were to make calls on the families of the church on the following Sunday. After much planning for a supper, a very simple affair, a meat stew was decided upon, something which could be served for 35 cents a plate; when the ticket money was turned over to the Treasurer, however, it was found necessary to add nearly \$7 to the amount from the Women's Guild funds to pay the bills for the "stew." The two suppers served during the winter, one at 35 and one at 40 cents, could not have been served without loss to the Guild, had it not been for a generous response of the members when solicited at the meetings of the ladies in response to the call for the letters. A good financier is not satisfied without having receipts at least equal the cost, not to mention the hard work besides, for which there is no money compensation.

The two things for which the Guild is working, the up-keep of the Parish House, and helping the church rid itself of its mortgage, both tremendously worthwhile and one quite as necessary as the other, appeal to us each year, so that we are sorry to fall behind in any way. Here, too, we need a forward step, but we hardly know how to bring it about. Shall we have a budget and each one set for herself a mark towards which to work during the coming year? It would be as hard for some as it would be easy for others, but it is worth while to think about.

It seems wise to speak of the waste

by breakage, which is constantly going on and which must be replaced from the Guild's treasury. If any organization or individual breaking anything belonging to the Guild, would see that the article was replaced, it would save a great deal for the Guild, which could be used to better advantage in some other way.

Another helpful thing, which has been suggested, would be to provide a means of learning an approximate number, at least, of those who would attend the suppers. If some plan could be devised for disposing of the tickets long enough before the supplies are ordered, it would be easier to know how to provide without waste. Whether it is possible to bring about such an arrangement, remains to be seen.

Altogether, in spite of hard work, high prices and these other things, we feel as if we had had a fairly successful year, for there has been a spirit of friendliness, a getting-together and co-operation among the workers which give promise of better things in the future. We need all the encouragement we can get, if the goal to which we are working lies as far ahead as one of our ex-presidents predicted a few years ago. She feared it would be 40 years before our fondest hopes were realized. That was more than seven years ago. Now we believe that with all working together we can divide the remainder of the time set by at least two and come nearer the mark. Let us try.

The Secretary has been asked to add for The Chronicler a statement made at the Annual Meeting by the Treasurer, in a little review of the work done by the women since 1889. At that time the organization of women was known as the Ladies' Society of the Third Presbyterian Church. The name was changed to the Women's Guild of the Third Presbyterian Church in 1900.

In the spring of 1889 the congregation of the Third Church held a meeting to consider buying the lot at the corner of East Avenue and Meigs Street, at a cost of \$13,000, for the erection of a new church, which had been contemplated for some time, but was made necessary by the sale of the old church on Temple Street. It was not thought advisable to buy the lot

unless the subscriptions made at the meeting were sufficient to cover the purchase price. After everyone had done all they felt that they could do, they still lacked \$900 of the necessary amount.

Mrs. M. D. L. Hayes, a most loyal and loving woman of beautiful memory, was President of the Ladies' Society at that time. At the close of the meeting she consulted the Treasurer as to the amount in the Society's treasury; we had about \$900, which we had been getting together to use in some way for the new church. To what better use could the money be put, under the circumstances, than to make the new church possible? So the Treasurer drew the money from the savings bank and gave it to the church Treasurer, Mr. H. S. Hanford, on June, 1889.

Beginning with the year 1896, we have been able to pay \$1,000 once in two years, until the year 1910, when we stopped our payments on the indebtedness and began to raise the \$3,000 we had pledged for the Parish House building. On April 1, 1912, we had that pledge cancelled and began again on the mortgage. Since 1913 we have paid odd amounts asked for by the Trustees. In all, we have given to date \$13,500, including \$100 paid March 31, 1903, to help the Trustees with a floating debt which was in their way. We can help with another \$500, unless it seems best to wait and make it \$1,000 a year hence.

It makes us very jubilant to know that the Trustees are going to take arms against this big enemy of really good work in the church, and we feel sure that every man, woman and child will help in the preparedness necessary thereto.

M. L. Luitwieler,
Sec'y Women's Guild.

35-CENT HAIR CUTS

(With no apologies to the pastor and the other fortunates.)

Thrice favored is that happy man,
Whose head is bald as any can,
With not a sprig of black or brown,
To hide the sheen of his noble crown.

CONTRA

(With commiseration for the unhappy few.)
Unhappy man whose vital source,
Has stored away such nervous force,
It makes his hair grow out so fast,
A hair cut only two weeks will last.

"The Power Behind" Our Social Service Throne

Few congregations are as fortunate as we in having in their organization machinery, such as our Social Service Department, by and through which its members may exercise and express their spiritual development.

A fear has arisen in a very influential quarter that many of our older members now think, and that many of our newer members may think, that Miss Jones, our executive secretary, is all there is to the Social Service Department, that all the work accomplished by this department is the result of her mental, physical and spiritual initiative and executive. While being a great believer in equal suffrage, it would seem to be a crime to saddle such honor upon one lone woman; therefore, may we suggest, to those of our membership who are not now enlightened, that back of Miss Jones is a General Committee, which furnishes some of the mental power, much of the physical potential and a little of the spiritual uplift; which committee, we are loth to say, at the present time is composed of mere men, except for Miss Jones. We do not know how it happened thus, but often one only learns of his shortcomings by putting his condition down in black and white.

Be that as it may, this General Committee is supposed to represent all elements of the congregation as well as they know how. The Session appoints three of its members to serve on this committee, the Trustees appoint three, and the minister appoints three to represent the congregation at large. The chairmen of any active study committees are also members. Dr. Strayer and Miss Jones are ex-officio members. At the present time Dr. J. W. McCauley, Mr. George R. Fuller, and Mr. Cogswell Bentley represent the Trustees; Mr. Edward R. Foreman, Mr. George H. Studley, and Dr. F. W. Bock, the Elders; Mr. Clarence W. McKay, Mr. Henry T. Noyes, and Mr. Arthur A. Adams, the congregation. Dr. Willis Linn represents an active Family Rehabilitation committee.

The committee meets every two weeks for lunch at the Rochester Medical Association; the fact that each

one pays for his own lunch is assurance that they do not spend much of their time in eating but are busy formulating ways and means of advancing the work of the department.

Each committee member is assigned a definite task. For example, Mr. Fuller is chairman of a committee which is studying the needs of the parole office of the city; Mr. McKay is chairman of the committee which has done such excellent work in plans for a Farm Colony for Inebriates; Mr. Noyes' committee is urging other churches to take up this Social Service work; Dr. Bock is looking after community Christmas plans; Mr. Studley is studying the anti-alcoholic poster campaign; Mr. Foreman is chairman of a new committee which will study the boarding house situation in the city.

Each chairman is at liberty to draft into service any member of the church. The work of many of these sub-committees has been going on for several years, uninterrupted even by the appointment of new chairmen or new members; their work has not been of the spasmodic kind, but characterized by a steady push which eventually brings success.

The General Committee is always at the service of the members of the congregation and is glad to take under advisement any suggestions which may be made for the extension or betterment of the work. Personal experience permits me to say that if any of the members of the church, who have not already done service in this Department, are called to any committee, they should consider it a great privilege as well as a duty to answer the call and enter whole-heartedly into the work. It is worth while.

Franklin W. Bock, M.D.

Joking About a Serious Matter

With most of us the grim necessity of purchasing coal is no joke. Yet a Boston man found at a coal emporium in that city a chap who managed to infuse a degree of facetiousness into the transaction.

"How much is chestnut coal?" timidly inquired the prospective customer.

"That depends," said the salesman. "A la carte, it's \$8; cul-de-sac, it will cost you 50 cents extra."—Everybody's.

Annual Sunday School Meeting Real Occasion

An annual meeting of the Sunday School was held in the Guild Room Thursday evening, March 29th. A very effective aid to the harmonious transaction of business preceded the meeting in the shape of an excellent supper prepared and served under the direction of Mrs. Weeks and Mrs. Gleichauf.

Either these suppers, which have come to be a very pleasant feature of the meetings of the Sunday School officers and teachers, are underwritten by philanthropists who wish their names withheld, or the high cost of living has signally respected the ancient right of sanctuary, for such unseasonable delicacies as the once common or garden potato, now familiar only to the more malevolent malefactors of great wealth, graced the menu, to mention only one feature. The unanimous vote of thanks to those responsible for these suppers was certainly well deserved.

The business meeting began with the report of the Secretary, Mr. Wildes, whose remarks were illustrated by a very interesting series of charts. A hazy recollection of his mathematics seems to suggest to the writer the name of "graphs"—showing the attendance of each class and department since last fall. The preparation of these very useful charts must have cost Mr. Wildes considerable labor; and his whole career as Secretary of the Sunday School has demonstrated that he spares neither time nor trouble to make his office helpful to us all. He was followed by the reports of the various departments: Miss Lois Jones, in the absence of Miss Martha Barker, for the Cradle Roll; Miss Marjorie Lush, for the Kindergarten; Miss Curtis, for the Primary Department; Miss Jones, in Mr. Peavey's stead, for the Junior Department; Mr. Stebbins, for the Senior Department and Sunday School as a whole, and Miss Sprague, for the Home Department.

All reports showed a gratifying increase in numbers and a general flourishing condition; the Junior Department having reached the "standing room only" stage. The report of Miss

Buchmüller, the librarian, led to an interesting discussion as to how the library could be made of the most value to teachers, which conclusively demonstrated that simple but sometimes forgotten truth that a library, to have any value other than a purely decorative one, must be used. Any teacher who was so unfortunate as to be unable to attend the meeting is urged to ponder over that idea and see whether it has any application to him or her.

Mr. Greene, representing the temporal side, presented a report showing progress in keeping with the growth of the School, his auditors assuming that appearance of intelligence so generally to be observed when a treasurer's report is read. The School is proud to have a part in supporting the magnificent work of the various very practical Christian enterprises to which it contributes, but none of us should forget that they deserve all we give and much more, and the very hearty appreciation which we receive should serve to stimulate us the better to deserve it.

The reports of the officers were followed by the election of officers for the coming year, resulting in the unanimous choice of the following slate: Superintendent, E. A. Stebbins; Assistant Superintendent, Dr. F. W. Bock; Second Assistant Superintendent, Joseph T. Alling; Secretary, Waldo G. Wildes; Assistant Secretary, George D. Young; Treasurer, Myron W. Greene; Superintendent of Junior Department, T. F. Peavey; Superintendent of Primary Department, Mrs. H. S. Draper; Associate Superintendent of Primary Department, Miss Helen Curtis; Superintendent of Kindergarten, Miss Marjorie Lush; Superintendent of Home Department, Miss Louise Sprague; Superintendent of Cradle Roll, Miss Martha Barker; Historian, Miss Hattie L. Webber; Librarian, Miss Magdalena Buchmüller.

The formal reports and elections finished, the meeting turned to the discussion of various objects of interest to the Sunday School. We believe in preparedness, and accordingly the question of the where and how of the Sunday School picnic came in for a spirited discussion. In spite of questions of constitutionality raised by a vigorous minority, the matter was

ARRIVAL OF "LIZZIE"

Gasoline Adventures of Our Social Service Secretary About to Begin

About a year ago the idea of procuring an automobile for the Social Service Secretary was discussed and adopted by the General Committee, the thought being that by its use her time and energy might be conserved and her work accomplished more easily and efficiently. A considerable part of the money necessary to carry out the project was collected at that time from those especially interested in the Department, but a sudden and rather tremendous rise in the price of gasoline and the contemplation by the Secretary of the consequent increased cost of running a car gave pause to actual accomplishment of the plan.

Having been held in abeyance for some ten months, during which time most of us have become accustomed, if not reconciled, to the H. C. of L., the project was again taken up, this time by the diligent President of the Young Women's Club for Social Service, whose members thereupon made a systematic campaign for the completion of the fund entirely "unknownst" to the Social Service Secretary herself. And so among the happy events of Easter-tide was the announcement that the new car was in sight, and further, that enough money

was also in sight to run the vehicle for two years, tho we suspect that this will depend largely on how many trees and electric light poles the Secretary tries to climb, how much broken glass is strewn in her path, and how many fines for speeding she has to pay.

Thereupon agents besieged the Church Offices, and it was suggested that the trying-out of cars might be extended over the next two months, thereby saving the cost of gasoline for at least that time. But this seemed hardly an honest scheme for a church to carry out, and so "the powers that be" (referred to in another article herein) have made the momentous decision, and almost any morning we expect to see the new car standing in front of the Parish House.

All of us are looking forward to the story which the Secretary may write of her adventures. Her monthly statistical reports will now doubtless contain columns devoted to "number of dogs lamed," "number of chickens run over" and thus made available for the Sunday dinners of certain unrehabilitated families; "number of nails" picked up by tires, "number of traffic officers appeased," and other enlightening figures. Even more interesting will be the actual sight of the Secretary zig-zagging down Main Street with the car full of children being taken to clinics, of comfortables and clothing and even of chairs and wash stands being conveyed to her clientele. We can hardly wait.

Hattie L. Webber.

finally referred to Mr. DeLancey Bentley with power to act and to swear in deputies if necessary. We may say, however, without betraying military secrets, that if you save all the week days in June, you will probably strike the one when we are to gambol on the green. (We hope the proof reader* will see to it that our reputation does not suffer from a possible misspelling of that word "gambol"). Equally spirited was the discussion of the time for closing the Sunday School for the summer, but so potent were the arguments advanced for June 24th that that date was finally decided upon without a dissenting vote. If you were planning to leave town before that time, except for reasons of immediate and pressing neces-

sity, you now have ample notice not to. Change your plans.

Various other matters came up for consideration, and numerous excellent suggestions were made, but if you should have been there and were not, you must remain unenlightened; that you may feel sure, as did all who were there, that our meetings are not to be missed.

C. Raymond Bentley.

*There ain't none.—Ed.

Dora has just returned from Sunday School, where she had been for the first time.

"What did my little daughter learn this morning?" asked the fond father. "That I am a child of Satan," was the beaming reply.—Zion's Advocate.

The Chronicler

OF THE
THIRD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Published Monthly, August and September excepted.

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All matter for publication should be addressed to Hugh A. Smith, Jr., Editor, 984 Harvard St.

EDITORIAL BOARD

Hugh A. Smith, Jr., Editor-in-Chief.
Hattie L. Webber, Secretary and News Editor.
Lois Jones, Sunday School Reporter.
David C. Munson, Treasurer and Circulation Mgr.
Arthur L. Hatch, Advertising Manager.
Harold Foote, Staff Photographer.
The Secretaries of the various organizations of the Third Presbyterian Church act as Reporters and are responsible for forwarding news.

WITH THE EDITOR

Fruits of Our Labor

Did the special mission, the personal work, the circular letters and all the other activities of our unusually busy Lenten season really pay? Forgive us for raising the question. It is answered beyond all cavil in another column or columns by the names of the largest class which ever entered the Third Church at one time.

What with the roll of our new members and the reams of figures representing our financial achievements for the year, there is little room left in this month's Chronicler for our literary lights to shine with their customary candle power. We can well afford to dim those lights for one issue, however, to take inventory of our accomplishments.

Of the two branches of this inventory we are editorially rather more willing to give space to the new membership roll than to the columns of statistics, gratifying as our unusually successful financial year has been. We regard the former as more significant copy. Dollars and cents may furnish the bone and sinew of our church, but active members are its nervous system and life blood, without which bone and sinew are but inanimate matter.

To you, then, new members, we extend the editorial right hand of fellowship. May you, as energetic disciples of Christ, prove all that we would

like to be. And may we work together with renewed zeal to the glory of the eternal cause so signally championed by our church.

Our Honor Roll

* Were we possessed of all their names, we would be proud to give space in The Chronicler to the Honor Roll of Third Church representatives who have already donned the khaki or, in some other capacity, responded to the call of their country and civilization. We no less yield them our meed of honor, however, and pray that they may be returned to us in due season, having shown themselves true to the trust we place in them.

A Reply to Our Unconscious Traitors

In time of war there are two classes of individuals regarded as undesirable—slackers and traitors. The former are easily identified; the latter are not always recognized. We fear there are not a few unconscious traitors in our midst today—persons who would not think of selling their country's secrets to the enemy but who are none the less guilty of treason in a more insidious form.

To our mind that citizen who maintains today that America has entered the war to advance her financial interests, by protecting her gigantic loans to the Allies and increasing her munition revenues, is more than a cynic. He is a traitor to the common faith in American ideals. No true, fair-minded American can believe that an American President and an American Congress could be swept into the horrible vortex of this war by the selfish machinations of Wall Street. Personally we even have more faith in Wall Street than that.

Of all the nations now embroiled, America enters the lists with the cleanest slate—thanks to the Christian sanity and infinite forbearance of a President who has first striven by every other possible means to preserve and promote peace with honor. The other nations felt themselves compelled at the outset to resort to reams of publicity in the attempt to justify their action. America can go with easy conscience before the tribunal of all history with nothing more than the soul-stirring appeal of our President to Congress. That appeal was more

than the voice of Woodrow Wilson, more than the voice of the American people. It was the dispassionate and cumulative appeal of democracy and civilization!

And the Maimon of Wall Street, Mr. Cynic of the narrow soul, was not behind it.

Apology or Advertisement?

We read a remarkable advertisement from a local newspaper the other day, headed "Almost a Sermon." Here are some quotations:

"This is a bully good world.

"It is also reasonable to think that the planet and its occupants had their origin and are sustained by an infinite intelligence.

"The one thing in all the terrestrial outfit created by man was evil. * * * *

"Man came to believe that the devil he created was greater than the God that created him. * * * *

"Again, this is a bully good world.

"Many who agree with this view are also finding health, solace and satisfaction in ——— Pure Beer in its Highest expression." It was signed by a well-known Rochester brewing company.

Do you perceive the logic? At first reading we thought the advertisement without rhyme or reason, but further reflection revealed its logical trend, to wit: The "one thing created by man was evil"; hence, man created beer. Could anything be more obvious?

As an explanation and apology for man's creation of beer this may be regarded as somewhat of a masterpiece. If its author thought, however, that he was writing a convincing advertisement in favor of the all-too-popular beverage, we fear his brain was too much under the influence of his subject matter while in the throes of composition.

A Mercenary Pronouncement

Far be it from us to appear mercenary, but we feel it incumbent upon us to remind our new members that with the taking of their recent vows they unconsciously and automatically became subscribers to The Chronicler—not merely readers or recipients but subscribers. There is a distinction, which is explained by our Treasurer in the Church Office once a month. The more promptly you seek that ex-

planation and accept the terms of your involuntary contract, the more distinctive example will you furnish to many of our older members.

Perhaps we should add, by way of reassurance, that failure to meet our financial terms does not mean that you will be "churched" straightway. The Church has thus far proved unwilling to co-operate with us to that extent. Were they to do so, we fear our church membership would prove a sadly fluctuating and oftentimes diminishing quantity.

Asphalt Gardening

We are heartily in accord with the backyard gardening propaganda—more so, in fact, every time we receive our grocery bill. But oh, that backyard of ours! Whenever we attempt to drive a spade into its mysterious conglomerate of gravel, boulders, ashes, coal, tin cans, etc., etc., we acquire renewed veneration for the grass which has the perennial temerity to rear its blades from such a foundation. We believe we shall petition the city to grant us a section of the asphalt pavement in front of the house for purposes of cultivation. It could scarcely prove less fertile.

Fliver Facts and Fancies

We are glad to note that our Social Service Secretary is at last deservedly equipped with an automobile—probably not as glad as our Social Service Secretary, but still very glad. We record with natural gratification a rumor to the effect that there is a like movement on foot to provide a similar gasoline equipage for the editor of The Chronicler. We tremulously blush our acknowledgments in anticipation. We believe we could use it to advantage in chasing copy. We could loan it to our circulation manager to chase subscriptions, if the fruits of such chase would pay for the gasoline. We believe also that we could express ourself with greater editorial freedom and temerity, were we thus provided with a fleet means of escape.

Of course the above is as yet a rumor, but there is no telling what a healthy rumor, once well started, will lead to. That is why we started it.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

OUT OF THE SITTING ROOM INTO THE TRAINING ROOM

It was not a room inside the sheltering walls of home, popularly known as a living room. Oh, no! but over the door, it bore the sign "Ladies' Entrance" and it was there that Mary took her first drink when she was only fourteen years old. She was with a crowd of girls who just for a lark thought they would go in and explore. They went again and so trouble developed for Mary's mother, a widow, who for years has fought a losing fight in bringing up her five children. At last she was persuaded it would be best to send Mary away from home and the neighborhood. A place for a girl 14 years old is hard to find—one not a reformatory—but finally in Elmira such a school was found, where a girl could go for the small sum of \$10.00 a month. The mother thought she could raise \$6.00, if our department could pay \$4.00. It was done, and Mary went to Elmira.

Reports of unusual progress have come to hand already, so that we know our money is well invested. We have assumed this obligation for at least two years. As soon as Mary had gone, the mother collapsed, and she was sent to the Convalescent Home at Churchville where in two weeks she gained 12 pounds. Personal work makes such things possible. Why not personal work that will strive to make Sitting Room experiences impossible? Why, in our city of churches, should there be lurking around the corner any "Family Entrance" or "Ladies' Sitting Room"? Elsie V. Jones.

NEW GUILD CHAPTER IN FORMATIVE STAGE

A new Chapter of the Women's Guild is about to be formed. It will hold its meetings in the evenings, so that business girls can join, and we hope they will avail themselves of the opportunity. As yet no name or officers have been chosen, and only one meeting has been held, but we hope to be organized and under way before the summer vacation takes our members away. We expect to have about twenty members at the start.

An Organizer.

OUR DIRECTORY CHANGES

The following are new addresses. Make the changes in your directory.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey F. Morris, 36 Vick Park B.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Alexander, Clover St., Brighton.

REPORT OF CLERK OF SESSION

For Year Ending March 31, 1917

Active Membership

Reported March 31, 1916.....	927
Lost:	
Deceased	9
Dismissed by letter.....	17
Transferred to non-active list	57
Transferred to non-resident list	53
	136
Added:	
On confession of faith.....	49
By letter from other churches	57
Restored from non-resident.....	7
	113
Net loss.....	23

Total active membership March 31, 1917. 904

MEMORANDA

(As to other classes of membership)

Non-resident Membership

Reported March 31, 1916.....	138
Transferred from active membership	53
Dismissed by letter.....	6
Deceased	2
Restored to active list.....	7
	15
	38

Total non-resident membership, March 31, 1917 176 |

Non-active Membership

Reported March 31, 1916.....	115
Transferred from active membership	57
Dismissed by letter.....	3
Deceased	5
Joined another church with letter	1
	9
	46

Total non-active membership, March 31, 1917 161 |

HERBERT S. DRAPER, Clerk.

Goatlike Philosophy

"This," said the goat, as he turned from the tomato can and began on the broken mirror with relish, "this is indeed food for reflection."—Tiger.

Every-Member-Canvass by Mission Study Club

The Mission Study Club rejoices in its reputation for being progressive, and in living up to that reputation it is just now carrying out an Every-Member-Canvass for its budget for the coming year.

As this plan, an unusual one for a missionary society, was proposed by the retiring President, Miss Jane Stebbins, it was put into her hands as Chairman of the new Membership Committee to carry out; and following the custom of all such canvasses it began with a most delightful supper at the home of the Chairman, at which the plan and methods of the canvass were fully discussed by the eight members of the Committee present.

Each canvasser was supplied with a type-written copy of thirteen "talking points" to be brought out when making the calls on members, and it was agreed that when we had these at our tongues' ends we ourselves would be much better informed about the affairs of our Club than we had ever been before. We thought it wise to try to increase to \$70 each, our payments toward the salaries of the four missionaries in China, Korea and this country, who are assigned to us, thus making our "mission fund" budget \$280; also that, in view of the hoped-for enlarged membership, our "contingent expense" budget should be raised from \$30 to \$40. This makes the total budget \$320, and with a membership of about 100, it is easy to calculate the average contribution that is necessary.

Other points to be "explicitly explained" (as one of the canvassers put it) are our very successful twenty-cent monthly suppers preceding the study class meeting, the system of requiring payment for the supper from those who do not send word of their expected absence therefrom, the monthly circulation of interesting missionary books among those who cannot attend the meetings, the sending of some of the popular magazines to missionaries whose small salaries do not permit them to indulge in such luxuries, and the subscribing by our

members to our own missionary magazines.

Each canvasser has about one dozen calls to make, and it was thought that four afternoons should be taken for the work so that none might be put to too great inconvenience in these busy days. It was interesting to see the eagerness with which the cards, containing the names and addresses of members, were selected by the canvassers and the high enthusiasm with which the effort will be made to get definite pledges within the time specified.

On the last afternoon, when all the calls have been made, the canvassers will meet at the Parish House to present their reports. When this is written, the canvass is still in the future; when it is read, it will be an accomplished fact, and most successfully accomplished, we sincerely believe.

H. L. W.

THIRD CHURCH LEADS OTHERS IN OFFERING TO WAR PRISONERS

Miss Hattie L. Webber, Treasurer of Benevolences, Third Presbyterian Church, Rochester, N. Y.

My Dear Madam:

The Committee directs me to convey to the congregation of the Third Presbyterian Church, their sincere thanks for the generous contribution to the fund, through the Easter collection.

No church in the city has contributed as a whole, so generously as yours, and in addition, the largest individual gift has been made by a member of your congregation.

Besides this, your members by their individual subscriptions have out-distanced all others.

It is a wonderful manifestation of the spirit of generosity, and I congratulate you heartily.

Yours very truly,

E. G. Miner,
Treasurer.

MARRIED

Mrs. Mina V. DeMott and Mr. William A. Winslow, April 12, 1917.

Miss Jean F. Chapman and Mr. James S. Hammond, April 14, 1917.

Miss Grace Eastland and Mr. Harvey F. Morris, April 7, 1917, in Brick Presbyterian Church, New York City.

"ROOMS TO RENT"**Findings of Social Service Club
in Boarding House Sur-
vey for Y. W. C. A.**

This familiar sign has little interest for many of us. For the young man or woman coming to town for work, it has much interest. What is found behind that sign is home to someone for the time being. The chance for shelter and rest means preparedness for tomorrow's job.

Do you know that there are but few places to be found, clean and attractive for women unable to pay \$2.00 a week for a room? Do you know that many of the down-town rooming-houses investigated are unspeakably gloomy, dirty and dangerous to the health and morals of a young girl?

The Young Women's Club for Social Service for the past year has been making an investigation of the boarding and rooming houses in Rochester, since no adequate information on the subject was to be found anywhere. The Young Women's Christian Association started this survey in October, 1915, asking the women of the different churches to help with the canvass. Mrs. E. R. Foreman, with the assistance of the Police Department, prepared street lists. The first plan failed, and so Mrs. Foreman asked the Young Women's Club for Social Service to act. Some twenty-five volunteered for the work. Though inexperienced in making social inquiries, the report of their findings shows the great need of stricter supervision of such places. Some of the recommendations filed with the Young Women's Christian Association are:

1. Until Rochester has a good housing law and means of enforcing it, no permanent improvement can be made.
2. Until continuous supervision is provided by law, no protection can be given a young girl, since a list of places to be recommended changes constantly.
3. A city-wide committee should be appointed to investigate ways and means of improving the boarding house situation for both men and women.

Why not a few ounces of timely prevention, because our pounds of cure are needed in other places? A. L. B.

**BIBLE SCHOOL NOTES**

H. Rutherford Brown, Jr., Mary Goring Dann, Anne Wilder, Ruth M. Bradt, Catherine Brown, Harriet Bradt, Kenneth Tator and Lois Gordon Newell are newly registered in the Bible School.

A meeting of the Primary teachers, held recently, under the direction of Mrs. Draper, was well attended. Fifty new song-books have been bought. Miss Edith Todd will act as secretary and pianist.

Mrs. Edwin Fauver and Miss Jane Moffett are doing supply-teaching in the Intermediate and Junior departments.

An earnest effort in salesmanship was manifest at the reception to new members, Wednesday evening, the firms represented being the Mission Study Club and the Bible School. While decisions are pending, strong hope prevails in various classes. A most cordial invitation is extended to each member of the church, new or old, to join the work of "the biggest project on foot today." We need you as teacher or pupil. Lois Jones.

**CRADLE ROLL AND BAPTISMS**

The Cradle Roll, up-to-date has a list of 55 members. The latest to be enrolled are: Sarah Barbara Biret, Jean Emily Jameson, and Janet Reichel Smith.

The following members of the Cradle Roll were baptized at the service on Easter Eve: Robert Oliver Kahse, Robert Curtis Van de Mark, Mortimer Ernest Stevenson, Jr., John Mortimer Stevenson, Ruth Elinor Miles, Milton Eugene Dow, and Sarah Barbara Biret.

Martha Barker.

Older children baptized at the same service included Edna Estelle, Loretta and Gertrude Miller and Mary Goring Dann.

Barbara and Edwin Bickford Brooks, of Akron, Ohio, were baptized on Sunday, April 22d.

Church's Most Successful Financial Year

(We are again indebted for this comprehensive summary of our financial reports to Mr. Henry S. Hanford, who has prepared such a summary for The Chronicler for a number of years past.—Ed.)

SUMMARY OF FINANCIAL REPORTS

Balances in various funds April 1, 1916:

Trustees	\$ 98.90
Benevolences	93.31
Women's Guild	965.99
Women's Missionary Society	8.89
Men's Guild, May 15, 1916	22.59
Social Service Club, October 16	4.32
Mission Study Club	3.25
Sunday School, March 17, 1916	492.23
Social Service Department	672.82
	<hr/>
	\$2,362.31

Receipts

Trustees:	
Benevolent Fund loan repaid	\$ 800.00
From pledges	17,382.93
From plate collections	884.73
From miscellaneous sources	3.75
From Easter offering, including \$807.12 from Women's Guild	2,468.04
From Hymn Book fund	45.12
	<hr/>
	\$21,584.57
	(1916—\$20,957.35)
Benevolences:	
From pledges	\$ 7,850.81
From interest	15.87
From communion offerings	266.03
From special offerings	2,676.66
	<hr/>
	10,809.37
	(1916—\$6,973.30)
Collected by Women's Guild	991.32
Collected by Women's Missionary Society	364.17
Collected by Men's Guild	1.00
Collected by Mission Study Club	223.27
Collected by Social Service Club	5.00
Collected by G. M. Mission Club	11.00
Sunday School:	
From collections	\$ 727.01
From Trustees	318.75
	<hr/>
	1,045.76
	(1916—\$728.46)
Social Service Department:	
From collection for special work	\$ 862.52
From interest on deposits	14.98
From loans repaid	20.34
	<hr/>
	897.84
	(1916—\$821.76)
	<hr/>
	\$38,295.61
	(1916—\$34,438.43)

Disbursements

By Trustees:	
Paid note to Alliance Bank	\$ 500.00
Paid on mortgage	2,500.00
Paid on salaries—minister, choir, secretary, treasurer, and sexton	10,048.99
Paid to Sunday School and S. S. Visitor	1,165.00
Paid other expenses	5,787.98
Paid interest on debt	1,668.04
	<hr/>
	\$21,670.01
Women's Missionary Society expenses	42.25
Mission Study Club expenses	37.73
Sunday School expenses	379.81
Social Service Club expenses	1.82
Women's Guild expenses	\$596.95
To Trustees	807.12
	<hr/>
	1,404.07

Benevolent Purposes:	
Paid Trustees money borrowed	\$ 800.00
Home Mission purposes	2,577.64
Foreign Mission purposes	3,051.22
Other mission purposes	3,003.85
Social Service Department	3,536.36
	<hr/>
	12,969.07

Balances, April 1, 1917:	
Trustees	\$ 13.46
Women's Guild	553.24
Women's Missionary Society	17.81
Men's Guild	23.59
Social Service Club	7.50
Mission Study Club	2.80
Sunday School	399.46
Social Service Department	734.30
Benevolent Fund	38.69
	<hr/>
	1,790.85

Mortgage Indebtedness April 1, 1917	\$38,295.61
	<hr/>
	\$32,500.00

**REPORT OF CHURCH TREASURER
March 31, 1917**

Receipts	
Balance, April 1, 1916	\$ 98.90
Pledges	17,382.93
Loose money	855.77
Miscellaneous	3.75
Loans	1,100.00
Easter offering	2,468.04
Hymn books	45.12
Vespers—Loose money collections	28.96
	<hr/>
	\$21,983.47
	(1916—\$21,265.34)

Disbursements	
Chronicler	\$ 250.00
Extra help	128.45

Third Presbyterian Church Chronicer 1917-1919

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THE CHRONICLER

Fuel, light, power and water.....	1,501.97	Rochester Female Charitable	
Incidentals.....	277.80	Society.....	30.00
Insurance.....	520.39	Membership in United Char-	
Interest.....	1,668.04	ities.....	10.00
Minister.....	5,000.00	Salvation Army.....	9.80
Mortgages.....	2,500.00	Hospital Visitor.....	50.00
Music.....	2,705.99	Red Cross Christmas Seals.....	5.00
Notes.....	800.00		
Postage.....	250.17		\$2,259.64
Printing and office supplies.....	930.01	Foreign Mission Objects:	
Pulpit supplies.....	123.72	Salary of Rev. A. A. Fulton,	
Repairs and general supplies.....	1,317.86	D.D. Canton.....	\$ 1,200.00
Secretary.....	1,000.00	Dr. Fulton, for special object.....	100.00
Sexton.....	1,095.00	Salary of Herbert W. Greig,	
Sunday School and Sunday		Elat, Africa.....	700.00
School Visitor.....	1,165.00	McAll Mission, France.....	20.00
Taxes, assessments, etc.....	487.61	French Protestant Churches.....	28.00
Treasurer and clerical assistance.....	248.00	Waldensian Aid Society.....	28.00
Balance.....	13.46		\$2,100.50

\$21,983.47

REPORT OF TREASURER OF BENEVOLENCES

Balance on hand March 31, 1916..\$	93.31	Sessional Fund:	
Received:		Rent paid for some needy	
Pledges.....	7,850.81	friends.....	153.00
Bank interest.....	15.87	Communion silver and supplies	37.01
Returned from Social Service		Bibles for Children's Day.....	30.62
Department.....	50.00	Record book, and binding.....	5.80
Sessional fund (from Com-		Pins and expenses Church	
munion offerings).....	266.03	League.....	125.30
Special offerings:			\$351.73
Salvation Army.....	9.80	Miscellaneous:	
Armenian and Serbian War		Social Service Department.....	\$ 2,750.00
Relief.....	262.03	Return of money borrowed	
General War Relief (Christ-		from Trustees.....	800.00
mas).....	1,282.04	Printing and express charges.....	8.82
War Relief Chest.....	46.53	War Relief.....	1,589.60
Evangelistic Campaign.....	431.76	Rochester Presbytery Evan-	
Collected by Treasurer McAll		gelistic Campaign.....	488.70
Mission.....	52.50	Sober First, Anti-Alcoholic	
Collected by Treasurer Wal-		Poster Campaign.....	170.00
densian Aid Society.....	28.00	Anti-Saloon League.....	395.00
Contributions to Anti-Saloon			\$6,202.12
League.....	395.00	Recapitulation of Disbursements	
Contributions to Sober First		Home Missions.....	\$2,259.64
Poster Campaign.....	170.00	Foreign Missions.....	2,100.50
		Sessional Fund.....	351.73
		Miscellaneous.....	6,202.12
			\$10,913.99
	\$10,952.68	Balance on hand, March 31, 1917..\$	38.69
(1916-\$7,207.51)		HATTIE L. WEBBER,	
		Treasurer of Benevolences.	

Disbursements

Home Mission Objects:		REPORT OF SOCIAL SERVICE	
Home Mission Board (for Dr.		DEPARTMENT	
Finley).....	\$ 900.00	For Fiscal Year Ending March 31, 1917	
Rochester Presbytery, com-		FUND ASSETS CURRENT	
mittee on Home Missions		Cash in bank.....	\$ 586.92
(assessment).....	148.60	Cash on hand.....	50.00
Presbyterian Union (assess-		Cash in Special Relief Fund,	
ment).....	450.00	handled by Miss E. V. Jones,	
Board of Publication and S. S.		Secretary.....	97.38
Work.....	40.00		
Board of Education.....	40.00	Total Current Assets.....	\$734.30
Auburn Theological Seminary..		FIXED ASSETS	
The College Board.....	25.00	Office fixtures.....	\$ 170.67
Park College (Missouri).....	10.00		\$904.97
Board of Missions for Freedmen		(1916-\$785.32)	
Board of Church Erection.....	40.00	FUND LIABILITIES CURRENT	
Board of Ministerial Relief.....	120.00	General Fund:	
Temperance Board.....	20.00	Receipts	
General Assembly Assessment..	111.24	Balance in bank April 1, 1916.....	\$ 566.94
Federal Council of Churches			
of Christ.....	25.00		
Rescue Mission.....	75.00		

THE CHRONICLER

17

Cash on hand.....	50.00	REPORT OF WOMEN'S MISSIONARY	
Funds from Third Presbyterian		SOCIETY	
Church.....	2,750.00	Receipts	
Interest.....	14.98	Cash on hand March 1, 1916.....	\$ 8.89
Loans and advances returned.....	20.34	Total receipts.....	364.17
Reimbursed by church for shel-			\$373.06
ing in office.....	11.00		

	\$3,413.26	Disbursements	
	(1916-\$3,026.44)	Foreign Board.....	\$119.00
		Home Board.....	132.00
		Freedmen.....	62.00
		Contingent expenses.....	42.25

Printing and postage.....	\$ 50.40		
Special expense.....	319.01		
Operating expense.....	42.61		
Salaries.....	1,873.65		
Office supplies.....	46.70		
Relief.....	324.80		
Funds returned to Third Presby-			
terian Church.....	50.00		
Fixtures (\$69.17 less \$11 credit			
above).....	69.17		

	\$2,776.34		
	\$636.92		
	(1916-\$616.94)		
Balance.....			

Special Relief Fund:		JENNIE HUSBANDS LEE,	
Receipts		Treasurer.	
Funds from interested individuals			
for special families, etc., collect-			
ed and handled by Miss E. V.			
Jones, Secretary.....	\$ 862.52		
On hand from preceding year.....	55.88		

	\$918.40		
	\$ 821.02		
	\$97.38		
	\$734.30		

Disbursements		FIXED LIABILITIES	
Expended for special family relief		Permanent office fixtures.....	\$ 170.67
etc.....	\$ 821.02		\$904.97
	\$97.38		(1916-\$785.32)

	\$734.30		
	\$170.67		
	\$904.97		
	(1916-\$785.32)		

REPORT OF WOMEN'S GUILD			
March 31, 1917			
Balance on hand March 29, 1916..\$	965.99		
Total receipts.....	979.14		

	\$1,945.13		
	\$ 807.12		
	\$96.95		
	\$1,404.07		

Disbursements			
April, 1916, to Church Treasurer			
to apply on mortgage.....	\$ 807.12		
Expenses of Guild during year.....	\$96.95		

	\$1,404.07		
	\$41.06		
	\$12.18		
	\$553.24		

Balance on hand to date, March			
27, 1917.....	\$553.24		
MARIA L. LUITWIELER,			
Treasurer.			

	\$43.35		
	\$12.18		
	\$553.24		
	\$566.94		

REPORT OF MEN'S GUILD			
March 31, 1917			
Receipts			
From O. L. Niles.....	\$22.50		
E. P. Reed.....	1.00		
No expenses.....			

	\$23.50		
	\$23.50		
	\$23.50		
	\$23.50		

Balance			
C. R. ISLES, Treasurer.			

	\$43.35		
	\$12.18		
	\$553.24		
	\$566.94		

	\$43.35		
	\$12.18		
	\$553.24		
	\$566.94		

	\$43.35		
	\$12.18		
	\$553.24		
	\$566.94		

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	\$43.35		
	\$12.18		
	\$553.24		
	\$566.94		

	\$43.35		
	\$12.18		
	\$553.24		
	\$566.94		

REPORT OF G. M. MISSION CLUB	
Receipts	\$11.00
Disbursements	\$ 5.50
Foreign Missions	5.50
Home Missions	5.50

\$11.00

DOROTHY McKAY, Treasurer.

*

A FABLE OF YOUTH

Two very obdurate servants dwell within my soul. The name of one is **Intent** and of the other **Achievement**. After disappointment and long-suffering, at last I gathered myself to chide my servant **Intent**. "Why abuse me, O Master," said **Intent**, in reply to my chiding, "I plan great plans and dream great dreams; but all for naught, since my comrade, **Achievement**, fails to build as I plan and execute according to my splendid program. The fault is his, not mine." Then I turned angrily to the lean-visaged **Achievement**, and, when I, pointing to the barren vistas of my soul, had reproached him, he fixed his sunken eyes upon me, and murmured: "Upbraid me not for this woe which has befallen thee, Master. No skill of mine will avail to build as thy servant, **Intent**, plans. Materials, time, space—one plain man's just allotment—all forbid. Thy foolish servant dreams too high. His is the fault, not mine."

I lapsed into silence. Slowly, then, another hour of life struck, and, looking up, I beheld **Time**, gathering in his arms the materials wherewith I had designed to build. Then I cried aloud to my servants, in my distress: "Oh, **Intent**," said I, "though your choice be sapphires and rubies, scorn not these humble stones, thereby to forfeit all. And you, **Achievement**, strive, I pray you, patiently. Build, build, ceaselessly build, and Eternity may yet arrest yon robber, **Time**, and, peradventure, the Great Architect, passing this way, shall suffuse this poor soul of mine and thy labors with a ray of His own glory."

But **Intent** and **Achievement**, dulled to insensibility by years of wrangling and idleness, stood stubbornly, passively pointing to the havoc of **Time**, for he had made off stealthily with all the best stones; and, in my agony of remorse, I heard them say: "Master, you have awakened too late—too late."

Waldo G. Wildes.

WHAT THE MISSION STUDY CLUB TEACHES US

We, of the Mission Study Club feel that it is a tremendously worthwhile group, because it affords us an opportunity to know the lives of other people, through the sympathetic eyes of this missionary. It is one of our most splendid means of becoming internationally minded. We learn to appreciate the fact that all God's children, of whatever race or clime, have pretty much the same hopes and aspirations after all, best summed up in Dr. Cabot's expression of "work, love, play, worship."

Even the black man of Africa may not be so far removed from us in his thoughts and hopes. In her fascinating book, "Black Sheep," Jean Kenyon MacKenzie many times emphasizes this point.

She relates the conversation she had with a converted African, who was philosophizing in his halting way about life. He said to her: "And does a man whose people live know grief? Such a man is not so much acquainted with grief. People are of two kinds, those who know grief and those who do not." And again: "Parents are such strange people; they never know when their child is grown up. In the eyes of his parents he is always a child. I know this from the very food my mother would have me eat."

These Africans have a pride in their friends that quite matches our own, as another little bit from Miss MacKenzie's book well illustrates.

It seems that one of the mission-trained girls had married and gone to a distant town to live. When Miss MacKenzie went to visit her, riding on a donkey, she entered the town in a rather undignified manner. Miss MacKenzie and the donkey had a difference of opinion as to how that particular town should be entered. It ended by the donkey winning and Miss MacKenzie finding herself reposing in a ditch.

Later in the day, the little mission girl came to her former teacher and with hanging head said: "Oh, I felt such a shame today. I was so ashamed when you fell off the donkey, for all the townspeople said to me, 'And do the people of God fall off their donkeys like that?'"

When we get a glimpse into the depths of people's minds and hearts, we learn to sympathize with them, and sympathy is just another name for that goodwill which Christ came to earth to teach to men.

Miriam Ott Munson.

*

What Billy Sunday Told Our Buffalo Invaders

God does not say, "Make your light shine," but "Let your light shine."

Whatever you get by stealing costs you too much.

Nothing you can do for God is little, if what you do is the best you can do.

If you are not giving your life to God, you are a robber.

Don't wear your Christianity as though you had a No. 2 shoe on a No. 4 foot.

Don't complain about the things in the Bible that you can't understand, when you aren't obeying the things you do understand.

Character and not conduct is what God approves.

If you had to go to heaven on the word of your washwoman, do you think you'd make it?

"I can be a Christian without the church." If you seek the Lord, you'll seek the church. The Lord never started anything yet that was useless.

"I never did any harm." Yes, but there are snakes in the grass that have never bitten anyone. If you had a mad dog, would you let him out because he had never bitten anyone?

I've never yet seen a faithful and useful Christian outside the church.

God can only be found when you seek Him with the same earnestness with which you seek for health, for gold and for pleasure.

You can't be a loyal soldier to two armies.

Clean homespun is better than a scarlet robe with germs.

When it's raining, it's time to go to church and Sunday School. Any chunk can drop into church on a fine day.

Build yourself a castle out of the promises of God, and when the devil comes, invite him in to look at the promises of God. You live in that castle.

"PARISH OF THE PINES"

A goodly number were in attendance at the Women's Missionary Society on April 17th, and enjoyed an afternoon with the "Parish of the Pines." A most interesting program had been prepared by the leader, Miss Cowles, on lumberjacks. Impressive devotional services were led by Mrs. Case.

Mrs. Lee then carried us out to the 400,000 men working in the forests. One-fourth of the United States is forest covered, and one-sixth of the timber of the United States is in Oregon alone. Among the men of these lumber camps we find nearly every nationality represented. There is but little sickness among them, because of their life in the open air and regular habits of eating and sleeping. Their evenings and Sundays are spent in the bunk houses, with nothing to do but play cards, or at the saloon. On receiving their salaries at the end of the season they are welcomed by the saloon keepers, and 80 per cent. of the lumberjacks leave their earnings in the saloons. There are at present seventeen missionaries for the entire 400,000 men.

A little dialogue, read by Miss Cowles and Mrs. Conklin, gave a picture of the kind of men to be found in the camps and their life while there.

The life and great work of Frank Higgins was told by Miss Cowles. No messenger of religion has left a brighter trail among the lumber camps than he. Born in Toronto, Canada, 50 years ago, while yet very young he became eager to preach the Gospel. In 1895 he began work with the lumberjacks, to whom he was very devoted. In 1902 he was ordained by the Duluth Presbytery. Camp work was still carried on, until he finally gave all his time to this work, preaching the same to rich and poor, high and lowly. He grew with his work. Every success made him more lowly and earnest. It is a wonderful story—how, perhaps sitting on a log, he told the story of Jesus Christ to those men who were eager to listen, singing hymns, praying, reading and preaching. "Always pleading for his boys until his death, his spirit lives in lives of men made better, in the camp missionaries he inspired, and in city dwellers who learned."

ed through him a new message of brotherhood."

Mrs. Barker spoke of those who were Mr. Higgins' helpers in this work, especially Mr. and Mrs. Jack McCall, who accomplished much good working in the hospitals, reuniting families, etc. They have searched out and restored 200 boys to their homes.

A motion to raise \$150, to assist Dr. Fulton in his work for the women, received enthusiastic support. At the close, Mrs. J. C. Copeland, Mrs. J. H. Hopkins and Mrs. H. A. Allen served ice cream and cake.

Mrs. A. L. Hatch, Sec'y.

Depending on His Location

Once, while addressing an open-air meeting, an atheist asked Bishop Boyd Carpenter if he believed that Jonah was swallowed by a whale. "When I go to heaven I will ask Jonah," said his lordship. "But supposing," the other persisted, "he is not there!" "Then you will have to ask him," was the quick retort.—Ex.



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HOME DEPARTMENT

Someone has said: "The Home Department is the Go Department, while the main school is the Come Department, and the Go part of the Home Department work has to be done by its superintendent and visitors." The superintendent is glad of the opportunity of speaking a good word for her four splendid visitors who are always ready and willing to go wherever and whenever they are sent to carry the quarterly to any who wish to continue a systematic study of Bible lessons (and can do so in no other way). We want "recruits." Won't you who read this, help us get them? And if you cannot attend the Sunday School, will you join the forty-eight already in the Home Department? Names may be sent to Miss Josephine Root, 7 Prince Street; Miss May Ellwanger, 260 Rosedale Street; Mrs. J. F. Lee, 198 Oxford Street; Miss Carolyn Canfield, 137 Harvard Street; or to

A. Louise Sprague, 42 Vick Park A.
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- ☞ Nationally we have acquired the habit of using the superlative for there is so much that is worthy of such comparison in this country.
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The Chronicle

Vol. VII.

JUNE, 1917

No. 2



Spring Number

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF
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The Chronicer

VOL. VII.

JUNE, 1917

No. 2

Third Church Pastor Busy Man at General Assembly

Acts on Several Important Com- mittees--War Document Im- pressive--Social Service Commission Created

Dallas, Texas, May 22, 1917.

I have been so occupied since my arrival in Dallas that I have been unable to write as I had expected. Several committees have engrossed my attention, notably the Committee on Home Missions and the Committee to draw up an address to the church on the Nation at War. The former committee has succeeded in straightening out several difficult matters and is presenting to the Assembly a new plan of organization which, I believe, will make the work of the Board more effective. One of the secretaries of the Board said they had never had so good a committee on Home Missions at any Assembly.

The address on the Nation at War was not easily written, as we had so many points of view to harmonize. The constructive parts of the document and the address to the President, with which it closed, were entrusted to me, and I am very happy over the final result, as the reading of the paper was received with a deep and holy enthusiasm. It was the greatest hour of the Assembly. The address is to be printed and widely circulated. The Assembly ordered that it be read in our churches on the Sunday preceding a day of penitence and prayer, the date to be fixed for all the churches of America of whatever name.

What brought me to the Assembly was the proposed Commission on Social Service, which was suggested in an overture that originated in the Presbytery of Rochester, reading as follows:

AN OVERTURE TO THE PRESBY- TERIAN GENERAL ASSEMBLY

Adopted by the Presbytery of Rochester, N. Y., September 25, 1916, and ordered sent to the other Presbyteries of the Church.

Whereas, the Presbyterian Church recognizes the efficiency of the gospel of Christ to meet the complicated social as well as personal needs of men; and

Whereas, the application of the gospel to these needs is the obligation of the whole church in all its branches and organizations, through all its functions and activities; and

Whereas, adequate provision is not made in the present organization to carry the spirit of social service into the whole thought and program of our churches;

Therefore, be it resolved:

1. That the General Assembly constitute a Social Service Commission of the Presbyterian Church of the U. S. A.

2. That this Commission, like similar commissions of other denominations, have as its function to stimulate and guide the forces of the church in the uplift of the life of the community.

3. That the Commission work through existing Boards and church organizations and set up only such additional machinery as is necessary.

4. That the Commission be authorized to seek individual contributions to defray its expenses.

This overture was adopted and the Commission has been set up.

This has seemed to me the most progressive Assembly I ever attended, possibly because every policy or principle which I favored has been approved. Without question, this gathering has been free from the spirit of contention, because the ministers and elders here gathered are all in serious mood on account of the war upon which we are embarked. There has been no haggling over small matters, no discussion of non-essentials, and no exhibition of narrowness. The Assembly has resolutely and reverently grappled with its task and set everything contentious aside through loyalty to the Kingdom of God.

Paul Moore Strayer.

HOW MANY AUTOS "BELONG" TO THIRD CHURCH?

This church has 788 members and 98 automobiles—more perhaps. Why mention them together? For this reason—the automobile, if brought up right, makes a very good church member. To begin with, suppose each auto averages four persons and each auto is turned churchward, it means 392 persons in 392 seats. Pretty good church member that will do that, isn't it? But it will also take from church 392 church members and leave empty 392 seats. Pretty dangerous thing that will do that, isn't it? You see, the auto is a good deal like the ocean liner, it obeys the orders of the man in the wheel. It's like the gun, its direction and effectiveness depend on the man behind it. It can and will work tremendously for or against the church of Jesus Christ as its owner wills. "Is Your Auto a Church Member?"

Rev. R. G. McGregor, D.D.,
North Ave., Pres. Church,
New Rochelle.

In Memoriam

Frederick J. Fowler, May 8, 1917.

BAPTISMS

April 22, 1917

Edwin Bickford Brooks, born at Akron, Ohio, September 21, 1914; Barbara Bickford Brooks, born at Akron, Ohio, July 8, 1916; parents, Edwin Hinchman Brooks and Mae Bickford Brooks.

May 13, 1917 (Mothers' Day)

Martha Burling Kremers, born January 2, 1917; parents, Ernest Kremers and Margaret Burling Kremers.

Janet Reichel Smith, born February 21, 1917; parents, Hugh A. Smith, Jr., and May Reichel Smith.

MARRIED

In the parlors of the Parish House, May 5, 1917, Elva Isabelle James and George Edward Bradshaw.

OUR MILITARY ROSTER—HELP COMPILE IT

We hope to be able to publish next month a complete roster of the men of this church who are in active military service or are preparing for such service. It would assist greatly in making the list complete and perfect if any who know the facts would send into the church office the names and addresses of the men and the branch of service in which they are enlisted.

Church Secretary.

CONGRATULATIONS!

Although a trifle late, this is the only opportunity which The Chronicler has of extending congratulations to Dr. and Mrs. Strayer on the fifth anniversary of their wedding, May 15th, and we do so most sincerely, each day of the delay only adding to the heartiness of our greetings. In some ways it seems hardly possible that it is five years since Mrs. Strayer came to occupy the minister's pew, but she has done so much more than merely to sit in a pew, and has become so vital a factor in all the branches of the work of the church that it is hard to think back to the time before she came.

And while we congratulate the minister and his wife on these five busy and happy years, while we wish them many multiples of five years even more happy and busy, we congratulate ourselves that the Lord has sent us such leaders, and we pray that they may long continue to lead us in "the Way of Jesus."

H. L. W.

The definition of a pacifist as given by our minister: "In general, a pacifist is one who by nature and purpose is pacific and conciliatory, as over against one who is combative and belligerent. In particular, a pacifist is one who believes in and works for such an organization of the world that international troubles will be settled by orderly and judicial procedure rather than by appeal to arms."

It is a sad religion that is never strong unless its owner is sick.—Ex.

Men's Guild Comes to Life and States Aim

At the annual meeting of the Men's Guild held Tuesday night, May 22nd, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: President, Edward R. Foreman; Vice-President, Edward J. Seebor; Secretary, Raymond G. Dann; Treasurer, Christopher R. Isles. To mobilize our live men for friendship was urged as a program, with a policy to enlist efficient volunteers to lend a helping hand in all affairs of Third Church where men are needed—"each for all and all for each."

During the past year no meetings of the Men's Guild have been held as required by the by-laws. The reasons for this are several; the principal one being that Mr. James P. Barnes, the President, was transferred to another city as street railway manager.

To allow the Men's Guild to go into a permanent trance would be as great a mistake as to allow the Women's Guild to die. And to suggest a merger of the Men's Guild and the United Class involves confusion of ideas and lack of sympathetic knowledge of the history and aims of the two organizations.

The functions of the Men's Guild and the United Class are distinct. Each has its field and reason for existence. The United Class is the name given to a group of men who meet on Sunday at noon in the Men's Guild room of Third Church to consider the affairs of the soul. This class is strictly a religious organization and an integral part of the Sunday School. The average attendance is about one hundred, though the roll carries twice as many names. The splendid history of the United Class as an agency for good is too well known to need comment. It has helped many men to right thinking and right living, and it will continue with increasing strength. The Men's Guild should serve as a feeder to the United Class.

The Men's Guild was first organized May 1, 1899, when Rev. Richard D. Harlan was minister of Third Church. Under the leadership of Rev. Paul Moore Strayer, D.D., the present minister, the Men's Guild was reorganized for more efficient service, June 9, 1910, at which time a revised constitution

and by-laws were adopted which included the following: "The object of the Guild shall be: (1) To promote acquaintance and friendship among the men of the church and congregation; (2) To make the church as attractive as possible to men and to adapt it to their needs; (3) To study the problems confronting the church and city, and to take united action for their solution."

Being present at both the above-mentioned meetings the facts are within the personal knowledge of the writer. It was contemplated to include all of the men of the church and congregation in the membership of the Guild to accomplish the three definite objects above set forth in the constitution.

For years the Guild had a flourishing existence, developing shoulder-to-shoulder among our men and warming them up into a league of friendship for the good of all. Many concrete accomplishments will be remembered. For example, the adventure of Third church into Social Service work had inception in the Men's Guild, and for a long time this work was carried on successfully under the supervision of the Guild Social Service Committee. All the men were then interested in all the work of the Guild, and meetings were held regularly to keep all interested and continuously in touch with church affairs. Most of our men were found willing to do their bit and we were not moribund by the law of diminishing returns. By cultivating general interest among the men by regular meetings, the Men's Guild of the Third Church became a power in the community, until our minister could well assert publicly that no better or more efficient body of men existed in any church in Rochester.

With such a record as an inspiration, the Men's Guild of Third Church should go on to vigorous life. The church secretary reports at present about three hundred and fifty men on our church rolls. The program of mobilizing these men for friendship is worth while. It is true that "the church should be made a force rather than a field," but it must be made a field before it can ever be a force. The

idea, often promulgated, that there is nothing to do inside a church is essential error. A church is only a home with the walls pushed out; and like home it is to be cultivated and enjoyed.

For any attack men must first be massed and learn to strike as one. A well-organized, intelligent, enthusiastic body of men will make the influence of any church invade the community. But if there is no active organization of the men, we are bound to drift apart to general weakness.

At the annual meeting a resolution was passed remitting all past dues to date, which is fair. Unless the Guild is active the members should not be taxed to support it. Under the constitution no meetings will be held during the months of June to September inclusive. When October comes it will be time for further announcement.

Edward R. Foreman.

HELP NEEDED—HERE AND NOW!

The food situation was brought home very forcibly the other night when Mrs. Z. appeared at the door. She had phoned saying, "I want to see you about something important."

Later, she arrived with a tear-stained face. "We haven't a cent in the house. This is Thursday and not a thing to eat. I could stand it, if it wasn't for the children. And there's the baby; he worries so because I don't have anything for him, when I don't eat myself. It's a dreadful thing to say, but the higher things are, the bigger appetites those children have. I thought if we could only get along until next week, we'd be allright, because grandma (age 65) has gone to work again at the Hungerford Smith factory and that'll help. She had to borrow carfare of the woman next door to go this morning."

That is the tale of a mother of six children whom we have known and guided for the past four years. For the first time since our acquaintance with the family such a state of things exists, there is no sickness, and the father, a teamster, has steady work. This family, trying to live on a cash basis, is near starvation because food is going up nearly 50% while his wages have been raised only 3%. What is the condition where things are less favorable? And this isn't Belgium, either!

A. L. B.

THE "KID" HAS GONE TO THE COLORS

The kid has gone to the colors,
And we don't know what to say.
The kid we have loved and cuddled
Stepped out for the flag today.
We thought him a child, a baby
With never a care at all,
But his country called him man size,
And the kid has heard the call.

He paused to watch the recruiting,
Where, fired by the fife and drum,
He bowed his head to Old Glory
And thought that it whispered, "Come."
The kid, not being a slacker,
Stood forth with patriot joy
To add his name to the roster—
And, God, we're proud of the boy!

The kid has gone to the colors.
It seems but a little while
Since he drilled a schoolboy army
In a truly martial style.
But now he's a man, a soldier,
And we lend him listening ear,
For his heart is a heart all loyal,
Unscourged by the curse of fear.

His dad, when he told him, shuddered:
His mother—God bless her—cried;
Yet, blest with a mother nature,
She wept with a mother pride.
But he whose old shoulders straightened
Was granddad, for memory ran
To years when he, too, a youngster,
Was changed by the flag to a man!

—W. H. Herschell in Indianapolis News.

SPIRITUAL EMOLUMENTS ONLY

In April, Miss Jones was appointed to the board of directors of the Western House of Refuge at Albion, N. Y., a reformatory for young women. Rumor has it, that a large salary is attached to this office. Far from it, as the only remuneration is a round trip ticket on the Niagara Falls Road when the board meets at Albion. All the position means is honor and glory and as much hard work of investigation as she can put into it. The glory so far received consists of a fine engraved certificate of notification from Governor Whitman. Owing to the high price of flour she is even willing to auction that off to the highest bidder. Call around and see it! A. L. B.

I have found it an excellent thing to follow the reasoning of the country boy who found the lost horse, and, asked how he did it, thus explained his success: "Why, I thought if I was a horse where would I go? And I went there and he had."—Carolyn Wells.

Loyalty Register Draws Men Into United Class

The churches of Rochester have developed some famous Men's Classes with memberships often running into the hundreds. Many methods have been tried to build up these classes. The unattached have been lured by various seductive baits. Membership committees have exhausted ingenuity to charm and hold wandering males for a brief Sunday hour, long enough for some trained leader to shoot a few golden arrows of good thoughts into their tough and naughty hides.

For six years the United Class of the Third Presbyterian Church has flourished in the front rank of such Men's Classes. Four of these years we have known the famous leadership of Joseph T. Alling, whose rightful reputation as a class leader can run a mile while others are pulling on their boots. Mr. Alling is an old hand at the business. Tradition hath it that he has been teaching men's classes ever since the Revolutionary War. This report is probably greatly exaggerated, as Mark Twain once said of a premature notice of his own death. Anyway, Mr. Alling knows how. Life medicine from "Joseph's spoon" is really pleasant to take. "You take it once, you'll take it twice, until you're all in tune." Crafty leader that he is, he tempers his teachings with good-fellowship, and once a year, after recruiting season, his army feasts and sings. The United Class birthday dinner is an event. Six times it has been proven good as the birthdays have whirled by.

This year the dinner rounded out an unusual membership campaign. President Hugh A. Smith, Jr., by a stroke of genius, picked as the chairman of his membership committee a man of fertile brain who developed an original idea called the "Loyalty Register." The inventor is a very modest man who asks that his name be not mentioned; hence we will merely hint that his initials are Edward J. Seeber.

His is a great scheme, which is too elaborate fully to describe here. It is enough to say that it works, affording an effective program which could well be adopted widely in churches. It is good enough to be patented and pro-

moted through Sunday School supply houses. It affords all the advantages of a genuine membership contest, while avoiding the confusion of knock-down and drag-in crudities of the ordinary hustle for sinners. By Mr. Seeber's little device you can snatch a brand from the burning and never scorch a hair. Lost sheep just love the process and bleat for more. And wayward goats are rounded up without a butt. The results recorded by the Loyalty Register center in a boxed scroll where your Sunday School struggles are pricked off graphically with pins showing heads of different colors. It affords a fascinating race where you back your own horse. If you run well you get a golden star; if you distance the ruck you get a grand medal. It is a fair field and no favors and competition spurs the jaded on.

At the birthday dinner winners of the gold medals were announced: First prize, T. C. Cummings; second prize, A. E. Beckwith; third prize, L. L. West. The first two named, with Frank Amsden, won seats at the speakers' table by reaching the "star column" first. Other results were made known as follows: Fifty-four permanent members were added to the class; thirty men were credited with bringing in new members; thirty-two old members reached the star post; fifteen lacked only one point of the star; and Sardius D. Bentley, the class baby mascot, had to leave town to keep from crossing under the wire winner in a walk.

Take notice that of the thirty-eight men who joined Third Church on Easter Sunday, twenty-two were members of the United Class. And that is the serious climax of the Loyalty Register.

Edward R. Foreman.

His Main Business

A Boston lawyer, who brought his wit from his native Dublin, while cross-examining the plaintiff in a divorce trial, brought forth the following: "You wish to divorce this woman because she drinks?" "Yes, sir." "Do you drink yourself?" "That's my business!" angrily. Whereupon the unmoved lawyer asked, "Have you any other business?"—Everybody's Magazine.

Let Us Give Honor to Whom Honor Is Due

Some people are different. The people of our congregation are. We are away at the other extreme from the negro congregation told of in Harper's Magazine as follows:

"A colored congregation in Louisiana, hearing that a college in Kansas was conferring the degree of 'D.D.' for the reasonable 'consideration' of fifty dollars, decided to add to their prestige by raising the required sum and having their pastor decorated with those dignified initials. Strenuous effort failed to raise more than half the amount; but, nothing daunted, they forwarded twenty-five dollars, with the request that the college would forward the first 'D,' so that they could begin addressing the reverend gentleman as Doctor, a favor which they were sure would assist them very much in collecting the price of his 'Divinity.'"

We were not taxed to procure the degree of "Doctor of Divinity" for our minister. It was freely bestowed upon him, unsought, by an honorable institution of learning, and in conferring it President Rhees declared that it was given in recognition of his "high-minded fidelity, and the untiring character and modern effectiveness of his service in advancing the interests of the life of the spirit." But many of us seem to look upon it as of little esteem, not as an honor, as something to be ignored not proclaimed, and persist in addressing him in private and referring to him in public as "Mister." Of course, it may be that we are simply careless in the matter, but in two years it seems as though we might have gotten used to the different mode of address, for it does not take us that long to learn to call Miss Mary Smith by her new name of Mrs. John Clark, or at least we do not make the use of her former name habitual.

Our lapses in this regard set a bad example to the children, especially in Sunday School, and are misleading and confusing to strangers and new comers. For instance, there was Dr. Mahy, who had known our minister at General Assembly, where he was spoken of as "Doctor" (for ministers themselves seem to be rather punctilious in

this matter), and who, when he first came to the city for the evangelistic campaign, used that form in speaking of him. But after he had been here a week and heard our continual reference to "Mister" Strayer his speech became confused and "Mister" and "Doctor" were used by him with about equal frequency.

It is true that Dr. Strayer himself rather shrank from the new form of address at first, perhaps with the idea that it might seem to make him more formidable of approach, but we think he has become reconciled to it now, and though to him, with his democratic spirit and lack of self esteem, it is of less than no importance, isn't that the more reason why we should be the more careful in giving this honor where it is due?

Dr. Strayer's absence at General Assembly gives the writer a good chance to bring this matter which has long weighed on her mind, to the attention of Third Church people without the risk of his blue penciling it.

Hattie L. Webber.

PRESERVING CHURCH HISTORY

On June 1st, 2nd and 3rd the Brighton Presbyterian Church will celebrate its hundredth anniversary. We extend the sincerest congratulations to our older sister, and are reminded that in nine years more we shall be celebrating a similar happy event.

Some weeks ago, in preparation for the festivities of the occasion, one of the members of the Brighton Church was found in our Memorial Hall, looking at our historical collection and gleaning suggestions for the use of her church at this time.

While we do not believe in living in the past, we do wish that a wider interest might be taken by our people in securing and placing in this Hall articles that are of interest in our church's history. Recently, through the kindness of Miss Copeland, a framed card bearing the name "Memorial Hall" was placed therein. Miss Copeland has also made a collection of all of the historical articles that have appeared in The Chronical, bound them in a loose leaf binder so that future articles may be added, and placed the book in our exhibition case in the Hall.

Hattie L. Webber.

UNITED CLASS EATS

Patriotic Atmosphere, Speeches, Songs and Palatable Menu Feature Annual Event

One of the "movable feasts" of the Third Church is the annual banquet of the United Class. Sometimes it is a birthday party, held on some date approximating the anniversary of the organization of the class; sometimes it is (most inappropriately) an April Fools' feast; this year its date, May 4th, was of no special significance and the all-important factor was that it was a "patriotic dinner." This was evidenced by the lining of the walls of the dining-room with flags large and small (and some who loaned flags for the occasion were so patriotic that having brought one they carried away two), by a centerpiece of seven small flags on each table, by the red, white and blue belts of the waitresses, by the singing of national airs, and, of course, by the character of the after-dinner addresses.

Wives and mothers were busy throughout the day in the kitchen and dining-room, preparing for the hungry horde, said horde being composed of 115 men, and the bare bones of the turkeys, borne back to the kitchen afterward, showed that their reputation as cooks had received further confirmation. When the inner man had been fully satisfied with a fruit cocktail, the aforesaid turkey, new potatoes, peas, jelly, olives, brown bread and rolls, cucumber salad, ice cream and cake and coffee, and when the air was blue with smoke, the postprandial exercises began. The winners of the "Loyalty Register" contest, some of whom occupied places of honor at the speakers' table, were announced and the medals most fittingly presented by Mr. Edward R. Foreman. The names of these star "attenders" and further details of the contest, so ably conducted by Mr. Edward J. Seebor and his Membership Committee, are presented in another column.

The banqueters stood while Secretary Floyd T. Hayes read the names of the Third Church men who had already responded to the call to the colors, applauding each name and remaining standing, to sing "The Star Spangled Banner." It was unanimous-

ly voted to extend the greetings of the assemblage to the men so enlisted.

Mr. Hugh Smith, Jr., President of the class, acted as toastmaster and in his usual happy vein, which the readers of his editorials in The Chronical so greatly enjoy from month to month,* (Note. The Editor is hereby strictly forbidden to make any changes in this manuscript) introduced the various speakers, while Mr. Monaghan and Mr. Porter VanZandt added much to the enjoyment of the evening by singing a number of solos.

Mr. Alling endeavored to maintain an ill-becoming silence, declaring that he had no speech in his system. But the toastmaster and committee would not let him off and made him respond to a toast on things "outside his system." It is needless to state that the result was entirely gratifying.

Mr. John M. Stull, the principal speaker, set the fires of indignation again ablaze with his review of James M. Beck's book, "The Evidence in the Case," going with infinite detail into a recital of German atrocities since the beginning of the war. The peace element was introduced most delightfully by the unexpected presence of Zona Gale, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Alling, and who read a part of one of her charming stories of "Friendship Village," making us long that this might become Friendship World. And the evening was fittingly closed by a short talk from Dr. Strayer, holding up high ideals of peace and good will.

The usual vote of appreciation was given to Mrs. Edward R. Foreman as head of the culinary department and to those who assisted her in the kitchen and dining-room; and Mr. Willis R. VanDemark, chairman of the committee which arranged the program of the evening, received congratulations for his part in making the annual gathering such an enjoyable one.

Hattie L. Webber.

*We hesitated a long time about allowing this statement to appear; it really hardly seemed strong enough.—Ed.

The only pretense that is permissible is smiling when you don't feel like it.—Ex.

The man who makes his own god would not want to be left alone with him in the dark.—Ex.

The Chronicler

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"Mother's Apron String"

Mothers' Day has been observed throughout the land since we last went to press. This is a fitting occasion, then, for us to register our humble meed of tribute to the greatest blessing a man ever started life with—a good mother. The church and all else spiritual undoubtedly owe more to her than to any other member of the human family. We do not like to estimate how many men would drift away from religious influences were it not for the guidance and permanent inspiration of such a mother.

We men are all too prone in school and college, or other youthful walks of life, to develop the idea that too close adherence to church and religious teachings signifies effeminacy or other weakness ill-becoming a real, manly sort of fellow. It is all well enough for our mothers and sisters, but as for us—strong, courageous, self-sufficient heroes—it hardly seems to fit.

Personally, we first became inoculated with this insidious germ of puppyism in the little backwoods country district school, where we were sent to grapple with the customary "three R's" of that period. In poetry or song it would have been the "little red school house," but there was no poetry and very little song about it. It was a dirty, gray-white, whenever it boast-

ed sufficient paint to establish a color. This institution was popularly known as "Micky's College," and one had only to hear the roll called to grasp the application. Those boys who were big enough to terrorize our innocent young life did not assume their educational pursuits, much to our approval, until the potatoes were in the cellar in early November (for potatoes were quite a common vegetable in those primitive days), and they were haled back to the soil with the first robins of springtime. They apparently only came to school to hibernate.

During those all-too-long winter months, however, we learned that we were quite evidently a "sissy." We could not even hold intelligent converse with those mighty, young masculines, for their conversation reeked with a terminology and subject-matter of which we were innocently and totally ignorant. It was borne forcibly to our mind that we were unquestionably "tied to our mother's apron string," and we were foolish enough at times to resent such an implied handicap.

But that resentment has long since vanished. We have come to realize that if any young man labors under a handicap it is he who knows not the guidance and restraining influence of a good mother's apron string. Such an influence should inspire pride and thanksgiving, rather than shame. The fellow with the manly courage, constancy and common horse sense to follow mother's apron string long after it has ceased to be a material tie, need never fear the outcome. Much more manhood does he possess, of the sort that counts, than the cynical, blustering, egotistical cad who scorns it. Paradoxical though it may appear, it is often more manly to be womanly, when matters of the spirit are concerned.

A Wooden Wedding

Another member of our staff has very happily and adequately expressed The Chronicler's sentiments regarding the fifth wedding anniversary of Dr. and Mrs. Strayer, observed during the month just concluded. We cannot let the occasion pass, however, without adding our own felicitations in behalf of the church we editorially represent. Those five years of well-deserved happiness they have most gen-

erously shared with the church which they so splendidly lead; hence, it is really a case of mutual congratulation. May each of the many succeeding anniversaries bring with it an ever-increasing happiness and measure of usefulness in the eternal cause to which they are wedded!

Caesars Out of Style

The German emperor is to be pitied on at least one score; he came into his job about 2,000 years too late. As the Kaiser of Germany he is meriting the disfavor of the civilized world, but as a Caesar of Rome think how his luster might have shone through the ages! Julius and Augustus rolled into one, the military genius of the former combined with the imperialistic strength of the latter, he should have out-Caesared them all.

Culture was then spread by force of arms, civilization by conquest, and no questions asked. With the exception of Paul and a few of the other early Christians, the missionaries of those days carried a spear, and history does not condemn them. Great as was Rome and the influence of Roman civilization, Wilhelm with his boasted efficiency might have made them greater.

But this is another day. The spirit of the Christ, becoming universal throughout the civilized world, has given that world different standards and a vastly different program of action. We have no place for Caesars in the modern scheme of things. Of the two remaining, as evidenced by their titles and their deeds—the Czar and the Kaiser, the one has learned this lesson. The world demands that the other be taught and taught soon.

Let Us Really Picnic

Is our picnic this month going to be a Church and Sunday School picnic or just a picnic? Is it going to be a real occasion or just a form? That question cannot be answered by any committee or leader, no matter how conscientiously they labor. It can only be answered by the big majority of the Church and Sunday School members. The place may be carefully selected, the date wisely chosen, adequate transportation arranged for and ample provisions provided; still there will be no real picnic, if the crowd is

not there and there in true picnic spirit. There are no exemptions from picnic service.

The Men's Guild, resenting the implication that it existed only in the archives of Third Church history, has come to life just in time to lend a hand in this picnic propaganda. Its officers recognize the vital importance to church efficiency of the development of a close family spirit among the entire church membership. Hence they regard the annual picnic as an important piece of work, for no agency can be made more potent in developing such a spirit. If, then, you are a member of the Men's Guild—and you are such, if you are a man—you have a bounden duty to perform on June 16th, a duty which should be a pleasure.

It is not enough for you to come yourself. Make sure that every man, woman and child of the Third Church, whom you meet before that date, is planning to do likewise. And come for a good time! If the program is not lively enough, when you get there, suggest something livelier and help "put it across." We know of no phase of church life in which the Third Church has greater opportunity for improvement than in its picnic activities. Unbend for once, before your spinal column begins to ossify!

Who Is Going to Pay?

War is upon us, and war costs money. Congress must raise it by taxation. If all the protests are heeded, which have been lodged by different interests and organizations against the proposed forms of this taxation, we may well ask who is going to pay for this war. The common citizen, undoubtedly, for he has entered no protest and demanded no hearing. All honor to him!

Wanted—Dinner Engagements

Our wife has gone—not to the country, but to a distant city. Contrary to the hackneyed ditty of a few years back, we are not at all in a jubilant mood over the fact. We make mention of it, however, as a preface to the announcement that we are open to dinner engagements during June and a part of July. Make your reservations early—and do not judge our capacity by our performance at church dinners, where we are intent on getting as

large a return as possible for a definite expenditure.

The above is really advertising in the form of editorial matter. We are running it here as a test of the pulling power of our columns, hoping to obtain evidence with which our advertising manager may increase his monthly business. We are glad of the opportunity to co-operate with him by collecting such evidence.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

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VALUABLE SIDELIGHTS ON IMMIGRATION PROBLEMS

Chance to hear two leading authorities on the same subject within a month is a great treat. Rochester was so favored recently when Dr. Sidney R. Gulick and Dr. Edward A. Steiner came here to speak on different phases of the immigration problem. To the members of one of the Mission Study groups, who have been reading and thinking about that question, the visits of these men were of unusual interest.

Dr. Gulick's coming was fortunately planned, being the week of the April meeting. He was enabled thereby to be speaker and guest of honor for that evening, all the classes coming together to hear him. His plea was for the people of Asia, the Japanese in particular, and for uniform immigration laws that will have no discrimination against any nationality. He is a returned Christian missionary whose present mission is to Christianize Christians.

Dr. Steiner speaks for the Slav, the peoples of Eastern Europe, but his message the other night at Convention Hall was an eloquent appeal for Americanizing Americans. His idea of patriotism thrilled the audience. "Nationality is not a matter of being born, but of being born again!"

After hearing these two men there ought not to be a shred of race prejudice left amongst us. Still another visitor, a young Pole, a senior at the University of Rochester, Mr. Frank A. Nowak, was greatly enjoyed by the immigration class at another meeting. He gave a very illuminating talk on the characteristics of his people and threw much light on the Polish situation in this city.

A. L. B.

OUR DIRECTORY CHANGES

The following are new addresses. Make the changes in your directory.

Mrs. George E. Bradshaw (Elva James), 1269 Park Ave.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles V. Case, 84 Rutgers St.

Mrs. Joseph Curtis, 322 Lake Ave.
Miss Florence Doolittle, 565 Monroe Ave.

Mrs. Frederick W. Fowler, 34 Pearl Street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Greene, Westfall Road, Brighton.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Harvie, 3 Rundel Park.

Miss Jean L. Heron, 75 Meigs St.

Miss Ethel Howell, 1 Rowley St.

Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Pevear, 33 S. Goodman St.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vreeland, Hartford, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Wilder, 16 Ericsson St.

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LOSERS STAND TREAT

The winners of the recent Senior and Intermediate Sunday School attendance contest were enjoyably entertained by the losers on Saturday evening, May 12th, in the Parish House. In the contest were twelve classes, and the six who lost were each to have furnished a "stunt," according to the plan of the committee in charge. Four classes finally provided the excellent program.

Very cleverly and with much thought and preparation, Miss Ruth Barber's class presented the spring number of "Vogue" in a series of posed, living pictures. Advertisements and fashions became very real in "Time to Retire," "Liquid Vener," "Eastman Kodak," "Mrs. Vernon Castle," and others. Interspersed with the pictures were dances by Miss Jean MacMillan and Miss Helen Norden, and an oration ably delivered by Mr. Cornelius Cochrane.

Following the program, ice cream and cake were served to a truly enthusiastic bunch of "hungries," including Mr. Stebbins, Dr. Bock, and the happy contestants.

B. J. B.

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A wise man will watch himself as well as his children.—Ex.

What Our Missionaries Find to Do in China

(At the request of some of her Rochester friends Miss Esther Kjellberg, a member of this church, who went to China last fall to assist some of our Presbyterian missionaries, has written of some of her experiences in that distant land, and we take pleasure in printing part of her letter.)

Hwai Ynen, via Nanking, China.

April 14, 1917.

Dear Friends:

How anybody who calls himself a Christian can conscientiously say: "Let the heathen nations alone; they are satisfied with their own religion and they are better off as they are," is a puzzle to me. And yet, I have heard it again and again from real good people. When you see the Chinese people (I am now writing about the poor, uneducated people) in their ignorance, poverty, dirt beyond description and great need of a loving God, you feel so glad that there are people in the world who are willing to give up their home-comforts and come out here, not only to preach the Gospel, but to go and live with them in their dirty, not to say filthy, homes, not for a day or two, but weeks at a time. Yet when I mention these facts to the missionaries they admit they are all true, but they say, "Think of the wonderful patience, their uncomplaining endurance, their industry and the great possibility of the Chinese."

Can you imagine a man whose home was on Fifth Avenue, New York, coming out here, living for two or three weeks at a time in a dirty house with mud-floor; sleeping on a door! His meals he shares with the family, and while they are all at the table a little pig runs in and out between their feet. One day as he had presented the Gospel, one man came to him and said: "Why have you not come to us before; we want to know about your Christ?" Yes, Why? Because we in the Christian lands are not able to grasp the need. God forgive us for not feeding His lambs better. Oh, that the money which is spent for the war had been poured out to the poor and needy, instead of killing and destroying the best we owned!

There are about 47 Chinese workers doing evangelistic work and teaching

school here and in the country, and 13 missionaries to 5,000,000 people in this part of China where I am. The people are very poor, and I have seen only the masses. I have not come in touch with the few educated, or those who have had special advantages. I shall never forget my first trip to the Chinese part of Shanghai. The streets were so narrow. The people were so dirty. The flies were terrible. Oh, the mud and here and there the filthy places that made me gasp for a breath of fresh air! More than once I said "I have had enough," and still we went on. The pigs, chickens, dogs and rickshaws crowded the streets, and every time we stopped to look at the wares spread out in the street we attracted a great crowd, for the people wanted to look at us, just as much as I wanted to look at them.

When I reached Hwai Ynen it was raining hard, and oh, it made my heart ache to see the poverty and the sad faces. I thought I had an idea of beggars and dirt, but this was worse than Shanghai. Oh, the wonderful change to come inside the million walls! I shall never forget the peace of the place, the sweet flowers and our wonderful garden. I say "our," because while I am here I am allowed to enjoy it. I have permission to pick just as many roses as I want, and they are so beautiful. We were received by the missionaries here so heartily, that though I was a perfect stranger, I felt at once I would make more than one friend amongst them. How kind they were to me and what saints I think they are now! How I wish I could be half as good as everyone is here in this station! I felt like entering the First Heaven that night. I say "first" because I did miss my own friends I had left behind, which was only natural. But I am glad of this experience, and I have made several friends here.

The work of this station is perfectly wonderful, and here you can see what Christianity has done for the Chinese. There are several schools, a great big hospital and a special woman's hospital is being built. The church work is wonderful, but more so is the congregation's quiet behavior, their great devotion; and I wish to tell you right

here that they put our young people to shame, for little tiny boys and girls sit so still. I could not take my eyes off the boys and girls the first time I went to church here. Oh, how I long for an English service! I begin to understand now what it really means to "hunger and thirst after righteousness."

I have been allowed to teach music in my spare time in the girls' school. I have four pupils, and they are doing good work. I also help in the Women's Industrial School, and one woman who was blind learned to knit in 40 minutes. I feel so sorry for her! I have been to see her twice and was appalled to see how she was living. A little muc-court, swarming with chickens and dirty children, two rooms with muc-floors, one bed in the wall and some straw in one corner for the children. How can they stand it? Her husband was good to her, but some of them are awful and here in this part of China they throw out the little baby girls if they are not wanted. But in judging these Chinese mothers we must remember that often, in the pinch of poverty, they are faced with either starvation or slavery for their little daughters. This mission is supporting between 30 and 40 little girl babies who have been thrown out to die. I am helping one, and I hope that she may some day become a missionary.

This letter was not written to beg you to help, but if you should like to save one little baby girl, it would cost you \$20 a year. You can send it to these children's Fairy Godmother. She is the head nurse, a perfect angel, one of your splendid American women doing such good work. She loves every one of the little motherless ones. Perhaps it might interest you to know how they are taken care of. A foster mother is found for the baby, the mission paying her monthly. Every first Monday in the month the babies are brought to the dispensary. There they are bathed and weighed by the foster mother and the Chinese nurse under the supervision of their loving Fairy Godmother. If the baby has been neglected, so that she is not gaining, her foster mother loses part of her pay, but that does not happen very often. When you see the dear little ones in the bathtub, you wonder how anybody can be so cruel as to throw them out.

I, myself, came out one day for a walk in the mountain and saw a horrible sight which I shall never forget. A dog had given a dead baby its last cares; it did not need any funeral.

And do not these people need to be taught the Christian religion? Go out and see them worshipping at their graves. I saw a woman crouching down by the grave belonging to her people. She had just burned some paper money for the spirits' use. She was wailing loudly and it was most mournful to watch her. Perhaps you ask as I did: Why do not the educated Chinese help their own people? They do, but there are so many of the uneducated and so many, many poor ones, and they have been living in darkness so long, it will take a long time yet for Christianity to spread. But the people are ready to listen now. Some time ago a woman came in a long way from the country and said to one of the missionaries here: "I will not go back alone; I will stay right here till you come with me and preach to us."

And now just a few words more about the missionaries' wives. They are the mothers and friends of the rest of us. They know how to comfort and spread sunshine around them, and without their cheer life would be hard indeed on the mission field. They give us such good times, and we often have cheery little parties with music and fun. The missionaries here work so hard, but what a blessed work they do! Surely their reward will be great when the Master will say unto them: "Well done, good and faithful servant."

Yours sincerely,
Esther Kjellberg.

THE FOOD SITUATION

On Monday, May 28th, at 4:30 p.m., Carolyn Hunt, of Washington, D. C., spoke at Mechanics Institute on methods of food saving. This is a plan to get groups of house-wives to keep data as to methods of food saving. The State Agricultural Department also gave free lectures at Mechanics Institute at 4 p.m. on May 29th, May 31st, and June 1st on canning.

Elsie Voorhees Jones.

Our own gray hairs are due to devotion to duty. It's the other man's that are developed by dissipation.

Typical Problems of a Rehabilitation Committee

Thinking right is important. In family relief matters it is a necessity. This fact is brought out in the description of a typical family rehabilitation Committee recently given by Miss Jones.

"It was 4:45 o'clock, and eighteen men and women were silently awaiting the Chairman's words, 'Committee come to order! [We always begin exactly on the minute.(?)] May we hear reports from the X family?' Mr. A., the Friendly Visitor, told in great detail how he had purchased a half dozen collars, a pair of trousers for father, and how he had gone on father's bond and started him at work. 'Now while I think the man is a rascal, I mean to stick to him till I get his boy looked after properly.'"

"Mrs. L. reported that she had taken washcloths and soap, but she couldn't see that Mrs. B. was a speck cleaner. The Secretary reminded the Committee of the doctor's report and the fact that cleanliness is not a matter of intuition, but of habit and training. After the Secretary reported the story of relatives, employer, grocer, school teacher, the Chairman asked each member of the Committee what was the cause of the trouble in this family. Miss G. kept insisting that we ought to take those two nice children away from that dirty mother. The Secretary asked what evidence we had that would stand in court to justify a petition. Miss G. was silent. Mr. Y. was impatient, for he wanted authority to act at once and settle the troubles of Mrs. B.'s family for all time. The Secretary suggested that a Friendly Visitor might have to work for several years before any definite change could be brought about, and perhaps only by changing public opinion could some changes come. What possible relation did a diagnosis of trouble have to the immediate needs of this family, was the question written on the faces of several. Miss G. said suddenly, 'Why not have the school doctor examine the children?' 'But,' said the Secretary, 'they are not in school.' Others wanted to take action on the obvious fault—dirt. 'Why don't we move them out

of that dirty house?' 'Why don't we make the man cleaner?' 'I think the child should be brought up right!'

"Finally the Chairman rapped for order as each member was voicing his opinion of cure instead of cause of trouble. Just before adjournment we did write down a diagnosis:

- "1. The sub-normal mentality of woman and possibly of man.
- "2. Ill health of mother.
- "3. Inadequate income.
- "4. Low standard of living.

"As we broke up, the Committee gathered in groups. I heard one group earnestly discussing the serious problems presented in this one family carefully considered—'How is society going to deal with such unfit parents?'

"It came hard, but at last they were getting at the root of the matter."

A sense of humor, as well as patience, is a virtue. A. L. B.

THE PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

All Sunday School work increases in interest in proportion to the time and thought put into it. We realize how very necessary it is to form the habit of attending Sunday School regularly between the ages of five and ten years; also that in order to accomplish this, it is equally necessary to make the session so attractive that the children will not miss a Sunday if they can help it. The new Song Books, together with some other aids, have helped very materially toward this end.

We have outgrown the room assigned to us, and are using the Beginners' room, while they have their session during the church service. There are enrolled at present 54 pupils, but we feel that this number can be greatly increased if we can induce every child of Primary age, who is represented in our church, to join our ranks. We stand ready to welcome not only every such child, but all children living in the vicinity of our church who are not attending elsewhere.

Come! We will endeavor to make the hour one that you will enjoy.

Mrs. H. S. Draper, Supt.

Dear Sir—Would you mind telling me how hash is made. —Just Wed.

Ans.—Hash is never made, it is accumulated.—Ex.

BIBLE SCHOOL NOTES

New pupils: Esther MacMillan Coit, Helen Ellsworth Coit, Frances Harriet Dean and William Frank Fowler in the Kindergarten; Miss Jean L. Heron, Miss M. Elizabeth Line, Miss Florence Doolittle and Miss Louise Swartout in the Adult Department.

Average attendance last month:	
Adult Department	111
Senior Department	30
Intermediate Department	62
Junior Department	75
Primary Department	52
Kindergarten Department	31
Officers	7

Entire School

The Teachers' Library invites you to use its volumes, particularly the following new ones: "Dictionary of the Bible" (Smith), "Talks on Psychology and Life's Ideals" (James), "How to Plan a Lesson" (Brown), "The Church School" (Athearn), "The Point of Contact in Teaching" (Dubois), "Psychology in the School Room" (Dexter and Garlick), and "Picture Work" (Hervey).

Save the date—June 16th—for the Annual Sunday School Picnic at Sea Breeze, to which the whole congregation is invited.

The Home Department bids fair to grow rapidly, as the members of the church are being asked to line up with either the "Come" or the "Go" Department of our School. Another visitor may be added. Plans for a party are under way.

Mrs. Frank Crouch, Superintendent of Missionary Instruction in Lake Avenue Baptist Church Sunday School, recently explained to a group of our teachers and others the graded methods used from Kindergarten through the Adult Department. Some day soon she may tell a missionary story to our Juniors.

Children's Sunday, June 10th. Special songs by the children. Address by Dr. Strayer. Awarding of Bibles and Church League pins. Come!

June 24th is the closing Sunday until September, according to a vote at the annual meeting of teachers and officers.

October 16th, 17th and 18th are the dates of the next State Sunday School Convention at Syracuse. One of our teachers proposes a special train from Rochester. Another Rochester School plans to hold a banquet for its teachers and officers while at the Convention. It may be we can do that, too! At any rate, our Syracuse contingent should be second to none in enthusiasm for Sunday School work.

Lois Jones.

SUNDAY SCHOOL MAPS

A series of maps for the benefit of the Church and Sunday School, to aid the teachers as well as the pupils in the study of the Bible, may be found in the coat room at the end of the hall, in the balcony. A list of them is given below. These maps will be found very useful and helpful to anyone who cares to spend time in studying them. They are of great help to the teachers especially, as they familiarize them with Bible geography, and make the lesson teaching far easier than reading alone could possibly do. We urge that everyone who can will at least look them over. The titles are:

- 1—The Life of Christ.
- 2—Palestine and Other Parts of Syria.
- 3—Outline—Bible by Periods.
- 4—Topographical—Palestine.
- 5—United States.
- 6—United and Divided Hebrew Kingdoms.
- 7—Palestine—Restored Jewish Community—Maccabean Kingdom.
- 8—Assyrian, Babylonian and Persian Empires.
- 9—Outline of Jewish National History.
- 10—St. Paul's Journeys and The Early Christian Church.
- 11—Bible Lands from Egypt to the Persian Gulf.
- 12—Herod's Kingdom—Palestine in the Time of Jesus.

Remember, these maps are to be found upstairs in the coat room, near the Patton Memorial Classroom. You are welcome to use them.

George D. Young,
Assistant Secretary.

Women Consider "Old Spain in New America"

About fifty ladies were in attendance at the Women's Missionary Society held May 15th in the Parish House. Mrs. Lee reported good progress in raising the money for the fund for Dr. Fulton. Mrs. Conklin named as Program Committee for next year: Miss Alice Colby, Mrs. Strayer, Mrs. Perry and Mrs. Ott.

Miss Colby gave an outline of the work for the coming year, as follows: General topic, "The Call of the World." There will be special studies of:

1. Africa, using "An African Trail," by Jean MacKensie.
2. World peace and international relationship with other great powers, especially China and Japan.
3. Immigrants—Americanizing America.

A very impressive devotional service was led by Miss Root, using the Parable of the Sower for a lesson.

Mrs. Hawkins took up the subject of "Old Spain in New America" in a charming manner. To understand the Mexican as he now is we must know the elements of which he is composed. Old Spain has left her impress upon the whole south-west. Spanish names cling to towns and villages and the language and religion are to a great extent the same as in Spain today. The result of her persecution and oppression are everywhere visible. The churches of America have no greater task than the transformation of this bit of "Old Spain" into a region that shall possess the highest ideals of the "New America."

The first Protestant missionary to begin work in this section was the Rev. Samuel Gorman, sent out by the Baptist Church to the Pueblo Indians. About a year later the Presbyterian and Methodist churches sent missionaries to this territory.

New Mexico has been called a "land of crosses but no Christ." The people have worshipped for centuries the dead Christ, His cross, the Virgin and the saints as idols. The missionaries are trying to make the Risen Christ triumph over the darkness of this land. The power of the priest over the Mexican is great. They have opposed the

coming of the missionaries and have tried to keep the people from the mission schools and churches.

In 1872 there was but one school in New Mexico. Today, in the larger towns and cities, the schools are well equipped and progressive, and there is a steady improvement in the work in smaller places. The pupils in these schools are trained for all kinds of work, the most important being that which will prepare them to be good home makers.

It is less than seventy years since the first Protestant missionary entered New Mexico. Education has made great advances; the moral and physical condition of the people has improved, and thousands have been brought to Christ.

Everyone enjoyed the pictures of Mexican life given by Mrs. Wanzer, especially the development of Carmencita. She was a Mexican girl, whose parents lived in a hut of only one room. This room they shared with a burro, some pigs and chickens. Carmencita entered the mission school and became a bright student. When she graduated, the government offered her a position at a good salary. This she declined and went home, where she helped her parents to build a home, opened the village school and worked in the Sunday School with wonderful success.

The hostesses, Mrs. Strayer and Mrs. Edward Harris, served a social cup of tea and cake at the close of the meeting. Mrs. A. L. Hatch, Secretary.

ORDERS

"Don't leave what you have started! Keep your orders! Do what you are told to do and do it right off!"

These were the words of Miss Mabel H. Kittredge, social worker of New York, who came to the city from Washington last month. She talked to a group of women at the opening of the new gymnasium at the Italian Settlement in Lewis Street, and made a serious plea for the right kind of preparedness. So filled was she with needs of the hour that she almost forgot to speak on the subject assigned her in the exercises of the afternoon.

Here is a lesson for us all. A word to the wise is sufficient. A. L. B.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT FROM NEED-LEWORK GUILD

My Dear Miss Webber:

The members of Rochester Branch of the Needlework Guild wish to extend thanks for the use of the parlors of the Third Church for their special meeting on April 9th, for the purpose of raising money for the suffering children abroad. Of the \$3,000, which was our aim, we have raised \$2,500. And more is expected by June 1st.

We feel sure that you will rejoice with us in the thought of the comfort which that sum of money can bring to those children who are in such need in Europe.

Thanking you again for your co-operation with us, I am,

Sincerely yours,
(Mrs. C. F.) Virginia M. Schminke,
Secretary, Needlework Guild.

"ASK MISS JONES!"

A man in another church spent \$28.00 on a certain case and absolutely threw his money away. His sympathies were aroused and, man fashion, his pocketbook opened. To avoid any such dreadful thing happening in this church, benevolently-inclined individuals are asked, even implored, to get some expert advice. They are reminded of the suggestion given to travelers—a slogan familiar to many that stray far from home—"Ask Mr. Foster."

A certain travelers' agency using this advertising device helps many people out of dilemmas of when and how and where to go—helps them to save time and money. Why not adopt a similar slogan in this church for those wanting to help somebody, somewhere, somehow? — Ask Miss Jones!
A. L. B.



OUR SHORT-TIME VOLUNTEERS

When more workers were asked for, Mrs. Smith said she could give an hour or two for some definite task. Here it was. Little Annie X for two years had needed an operation for adenoids and tonsils so that she might enter the Open Air School. Her mother had objected, but now that tuberculosis had carried away the mother, it was high time to save the child from following in the same footsteps. The grade teacher noticed Annie looked frail and sick. Mrs. Smith, our short-time volunteer, took the child to the clinic, found out the treatment needed, looked after her until she was ready to be placed in the Open Air School. She did more. Among her acquaintances she discovered a friend who wanted some girl just Annie's age, whom she could know well and help clothe. Could you spare an hour or two a week to help start some child on the road to better health?
Elsie V. Jones.

You should always remember that it takes a good many who are above the average to keep up the average.—Ex.

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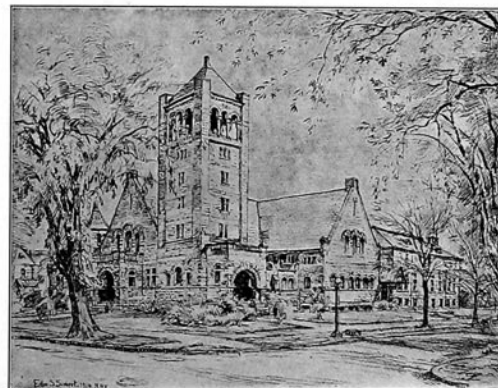
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The Chronicler

Vol. VII.

JULY, 1917

No. 3



Summer Number

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The Chronicler

Vol. VII.

JULY, 1917

No. 3

Third Church Prominent In War Fund Campaigns

Pastor Is Proud of Rochester's
Record—Reminds Us of Our
Men in Government Ser-
vice—Summer Plans

We are all proud and happy at the part Rochester has had in subscribing to the Liberty Loan and in contributing the money necessary for the work of the Red Cross. The gift of over a million and a half dollars for Red Cross work is perhaps the most notable achievement to be set to the credit of this city. The campaign had this unusual and inspiring effect, that it brought together in one purpose Protestant and Romanist and Jew. It is greatly to be regretted that we have not more occasions when all children of God in any community may work together in undertakings to which the common religious feelings of all inspire us.

I am particularly grateful because of the good work of members of this congregation, notably Mr. Joseph T. Alling, who gave so much time and energy as President of the local chapter of the Red Cross. It was the splendid earnestness of Mr. Eastman and the fine enthusiasm of Mr. Alling that made this achievement possible and stimulated men and women to the best.

Remember Our Boys

I hope that all will keep in mind the splendid men who have already entered the service of the country in some special form. The names appear on our Roll of Honor in the church vestibule and are printed in this number of The Chronicler. Nothing would be more agreeable to them, I am sure, than to receive frequent letters from their friends at home. One doesn't need to know them very well in order to feel justified in writing under the circumstances. They are all our friends

through the church if not through personal acquaintance, and I hope we will show our interest in them in every way that is possible. We have not a complete list of the new addresses, and the address will probably change from time to time, but they may be obtained from their homes, or in most cases from the Church Office.

Acknowledgments

Although out of my pulpit for three Sundays during May and June, I feel that the services rendered justified my absence. May I express my gratitude to the congregation for releasing me to attend the General Assembly and for the Sunday on which I helped out our own Mr. Guthrie during his absence in Europe. Also may I again express my appreciation to my Father, who occupied the pulpit and looked after the work of the parish while I was gone.

Vacation Plans

As I write, the summer vacation is near at hand. It had been my great hope to spend the two months that you allow me in rendering some service in the military training camps, but there is nothing for me to do, as the drafted men do not begin training until fall. At that time I shall in all probability be used for work in the various camps. When I found that there was nothing for me to do in the training camps, I had thought of working on a farm, but I have been dissuaded from this by my physician who has advised that I spend the time in complete rest to make ready for the work of next winter. I am therefore looking up some quiet place where I can write in the forenoon, on a book which I had hoped to complete in the autumn, and rest and play in the afternoon.

Pulpit Supplies for July

Sunday, July 1, will be my closing service in the church until the first Sunday of September. During the rest of July the congregation will have an opportunity to hear four men, whom I am sure will bring a message of help-

fulness and inspiration. On Sunday, July 8, Dr. George G. Mahy will preach, and all will be glad to see again the man who did so much for us during our Lenten mission. On July 22, the preacher will be the Rev. J. Frederick Fitschen, Jr., of Detroit. On the other two Sundays the preachers will be Rev. Theodore M. Carlisle and Rev. John B. White, two of the ablest men of our Rochester Presbytery. The full choir will be present, and I trust that those who remain in the city will make use of our accustomed hour of worship.

Au Revoir

During August the church will be closed. Last year the congregation re-assembled with little delay after the August closing, and I trust that we may have the same experience this fall. I pray God's richest blessing upon you all, that whether you remain at home or go elsewhere seeking health and strength, you may have happy and restful days during the summer months and may be ready to resume work with joy when the autumn comes again.

Paul Moore Strayer.

In Memoriam

Mary J. Taylor, June 11, 1917.

BAPTISM OF CHILDREN

June 10, 1917

Elsie Dorothea Boele. Born May 8, 1916, Rochester, N. Y. (Adopted by Marie G. Boele.)

Dorothy Jane Barker. Born July 14, 1916, Rochester, N. Y. Child of Robert Jay Barker and Ethel McCaslin Barker.

Marjorie Louise Mathes. Born February 16, 1916, Rochester, N. Y. Child of Benjamin Copeland Mathes and Una Belle Anderson Mathes.

Helen Wightman Stallman. Born October 9, 1916, Rochester, N. Y. Child of Edward George Stallman and Helen Wightman Stallman, deceased.

Willard Bausch Kurtz. Born February 5, 1917, Rochester, N. Y. Child of John Conrad Kurtz and Mildred Willard Kurtz.

THIRD CHURCH HONOR ROLL—IN WAR SERVICE FOR CIVILIZATION

The following is the list of Third Church men, so far as we have been able to obtain them to date, who are engaged or enlisted in the war service of our country, in one form or another. If there are other names which should be added, we would request that they be sent us before September 20 for publication in our October issue. We would also like to obtain before that time, from the relatives or friends of the men here listed, the exact service in which each is enrolled. The roll, which we honor, follows:

Capt. Frederic William Hinrichs, Jr., Maj. James Kelly Parsons, Frances Cogswell Wickes, Edward Peck Curtis, John Randolph Fox, Carl Burling, 1st Lieut. Delancey Bentley, Charles Raymond Bentley, Philip Frederick Stephens, Harold Poole Foote, George Gregg Fuller, Francis R. Holmes, Frank M. Stewart, Arthur Gould Hatch, Arthur Rankin Rockwood, William Evers Sloan, Richard Herbert Morris, Henry K. Beckwith, Neil Gordon Brown, Ralph Davis Bickford, Jay Daly, Harvey Lawrence Cory, Warren Steele, Charles Frederick Jefferson, Edward Herendeen, Chauncey Tyler Young, Walter Lyman Stone, James Carl Hamilton, Carl L. Carmer, Harold H. Rich, Donald B. Mason, Dr. Willis Linn, Dr. Leighton Randolph Cornman, Dr. Charles William Hennington, Dr. Clayton K. Haskell, Dr. Alvah S. Miller.

lost, Strayed, or—STOLEN?

The Social Service Dog has gone astray. Anxiously, each morning we call the Pound to see if Jerry has been brought in. The License Bureau has been notified, but no trace has been found of our valued pet. As a watchdog, mascot and paperweight we miss him.

Being a Social Service Department with offices in a Church, we are not able to say what we think, namely that some low-down mortal has come into our midst and stole our dog. We are silent over the fact that some months ago we came down in the morning and found him sadly mutilated—only a prompt application of erasure saved his life. Somebody uses our blotters (which are for show); Somebody walks off with our pads—WHO HAS OUR DOG?

C. F.

Never judge your neighbors by the clothes upon the line. They may take in washing.—Ex.

Methusalah Outclassed by Picknickers



Champions Every Inch of Them!—United Class Ball Team

Left to Right—Top Row: Smith, bearing flags of victory; Hayes, Ump. Rock, without bouquet; "Doc" Fauver, with bouquet; "Doc" Reed, W. Winslow.

Bottom Row: Cummings, Kahse, Goddard, E. Winslow. (See editorial, p. 45.)

We thought on the morning of June 16th that the Third Church had broken another record, for we remembered that Dr. Strayer had said that all who were under 90 years of age would be expected to be present at the picnic of the Church and Sunday School, we recalled that the Church has about 1,000 members, we counted fifteen adults on the one, lone car that carried the "crowd" to Sea Breeze, we figured that this left about 985 members over the specified age, and it seemed impossible that there could be another church in the United States, or even anywhere in the world, that could boast of (or deplore) so many members of such advanced years. Much consternation was expressed at the absence of the minister and his wife, but it was a long-planned trip to Massachusetts and not extreme old age that prevented their attendance.

To be sure, the skies were threatening, the air damp and the wind from the north promised a chill air at the lake, so that only the very youthful, like Father Strayer, who has just passed his eighty-first birthday, and Mrs. Martha Adams, who is fast approaching the same milestone, and little Helen Wightman Stallman, aged eight months, would think a picnic at all practicable. But during the morning, as the weather conditions improved, many of the nonagenarians renewed their youth, and when dinner-time came we concluded that the Third

Church could not establish an age record after all, for nearly 200 sat at the tables and drank the picnic coffee or bemoaned the lack of the customary lemonade.

The feast of good things having been consumed, we straightway adjourned to the greensward for the sports and athletic contests of the children. Although some thought that such violent exercise immediately after eating was a wilful tempting of Providence, these sports were carried out with their usual vim and were watched with the usual interest from the side-lines. Unfortunately no record of the victors was kept, and so The Chronicler can emblazon no names on the scroll of fame for future generations to read. We were glad to note that the minister's son came out only second in the doughnut-eating contest, for in these days of prospective scarcity of food the most popular dinner guest is not he who can eat the most or the fastest, but the one who is most abstemious. The three-legged race was one of the most amusing, for "some fell by the wayside" almost as soon as they started and lay glaring at each other; others made a good start but soon became tangled as to feet, while the winning pair darted away as though three legs were the full, natural equipment for two boys. About a dozen women were inveigled into a ball-throwing contest, and it was quite astounding how in some hands the ball

that was confidently expected to go a great distance parallel with the earth took an upward curve, soared over the telegraph wires and almost touched the sky. The running races for boys and girls of varying ages, and the re-

lay race, were hotly contested and showed real speed on the part of some.

For the men the great event of the day was the ball game between the "Sunday School" and the United Class. From the outcome of this we



Ambitious Doughnut Consumers in Gastronomic Struggle*

learned the real secret of the membership contest of that class last winter, and we advise all future nominating committees of the Sunday School to select for officers and teachers only such men as have distinguished themselves as ball players, so that the silver cup, held by the School for two years, and now ruthlessly torn from them by a score of 17 to 7, may be regained. We regret that lack of familiarity with the intricacies of the great national game prevents our reporting it in detail and we trust the editor, who was one of the distinguished players, will append a paragraph telling of the special features and noteworthy plays; all we can say is that Dr. Bock, the brow-beaten umpire, bravely stood his ground; that the rooters for the United Class showed ability as a male chorus; that Superintendent Stebbins explained his hoarseness Sunday morning by saying that he lost his voice on first base, and that this loss was probably made up by the number of theretofore unknown muscles of which some other men found themselves in possession.

The Committee, to whom thanks are due for the success of the occasion, were Mr. Pevear, general chairman; Mr. Falconer, transportation; Mr. Harry McKay and Dr. Fauver, in charge of sports, and Mr. Seeber, the diligent seller of tags upon whom was foisted this uncongenial task. There seems to be a rather general feeling that this

tag tax should be omitted in the future, and that the legitimate expense of the picnic should be paid from the general funds of the School, leaving only transportation to be paid by those who attend. *Hattie L. Webber, Historian.*

*We are indebted to Dr. F. W. Bock for this cut of the doughnut race.—Ed.

RYTHMICAL REVERIES OF AN UMPIRE

(When we state that the author of the following is a better poet than umpire, the reader may gain some slight conception of the quality of his umpiring.—Ed.)

If you want to try to umpire

Our good old game base ball,

You've got to be some neutral

Or not umpire at all.

There's sure to be a "hugh" and cry

Over your decision,

And the "foreman" on the bleachers

Hurls at you derision.

Since from the time you call the game,

From blame you're not exempt,

Just hold your nose well up in air,

And treat them with contempt.

But that won't smother out their sass,

Nor atrophy their lip;

The only way to squelch most fans,

Is send them on a trip.

The side that wins will call you great,

The side that loses, not;

And when they both get through with you,

Your reputation's shot.

I've had experience, my friend,

I know whereof I speak.

When next I umpire at a game,

I won't umpire, I'll sneak. *F. W. B.*

*We were all constrained to do this after every decision.

†Nay, nay, Ump.—not in this instance.—Ed.

FROM FIELDS OF FRANCE

Mr. Guthrie Tells of His Duties and Hopes in American Field Service

Dr. Strayer preached for Rev. Ernest Graham Guthrie at the Union Congregational Church, in Boston, on Sunday, June 17th. Mr. Guthrie is in Paris, and the following paragraphs from a letter to his congregation will give some idea of the work. It will be interesting to his Third Church friends:

"This is the Headquarters of the American Ambulance Field Service and, since the United States has entered into the war, it has been felt that we ought to open out into something besides ambulance work; so a second division of our service has been formed called the Transport of Munitions. The men of these sections, which are 45 in strength, drive large Pierce Arrow, five-ton motor trucks right up into the zone of battle. They are equipped with helmets, rifles and gas-masks, and have hard and great work to do.

"The American Ambulance Field Service has therefore been transformed into the American Field Service with two divisions, 1st Ambulance and 2nd Transport. We are now in a very real sense the advance guard of the American Army, and no one knows what the future of our service is to be. I have been asked to join the staff at headquarters with the rank of an officer and to develop with the splendid band of men we have here an organization capable of handling the new task, for now, instead of little bands of 25 and 50 men, we anticipate having 2,000 men in the field before June. What my duties are can be best understood by describing a day for you.

"At 7 a. m. the bell rings in Rue de Kain, which is the second of the two houses in which our men are quartered and has attached to it a big tent and a chapel filled with beds. I am in charge here, with about 100 men. I pass around to make sure that the men are up, for if they do not enter the dining-room before 8:30, they get no breakfast, and they must be out of their rooms shortly after that. At 8 a. m. we have a staff council, at which Su-

perintendent Andrew, the assistant-superintendent, Galatbi, and the three general officers, Mr. Ewell, Mr. Denney and myself are present. We talk over matters for the day and the days ahead. At 8:50 a. m., on the Terrace of the House at Rue Raynourd overlooking the lovely garden there that stretches down to the river below, we have roll call, which is in my charge, and I make the assignments of tasks for the day. For instance, the new Barracks are to be built in the garden. I put 40 men onto that. Then there are the chassis, that is the parts of the motor cars, coming in from America. One man directs the loading at the station, 10 or 15 receive and unload the immense cases in the garden, which just now is absolutely choked with them. Then they are made up and run out to the Park, as we call it, where experts begin to work them up into ambulances, building the bodies, etc., and I draft men who are to work under their orders out there.

"Then when they are ready, we make out books and papers for all these cars with the O. S. E., which is the Foreign Section of the French Army, and every last piece of equipment is booked by them. Then there are all sorts of odd tasks for the day. There are men to wash cars, men to unload coal. Tomorrow we are going to begin planting corn, and for this purpose we are ploughing up one of the most beautiful gardens in Paris. The men are very willing to do these things, because the vast majority have come over with a serious purpose; they want to help the service and to help France, and to help humanity through them both.

"The days pass with things little and big; but I hardly know which is which. But I am having a larger part, I feel, more and more in America's efforts than I had ever dreamed to have. I shall know every man who passes to the field these six months, and yet I never give up the hope that I will some way win through to the Front. And it may be done already. They have put in a request for a 'fiche' for me, by which I may be able to go from headquarters as part of the staff later on, for that is what I want to do. Something of those words, 'I must needs suffer,' is always with me. But I comfort myself with the thought that I

have done what I could, and I must accept the ordering of events and conditions which I cannot control as the great Will that guides even the most insignificant life, as well as the mighty march of forces and courses whose end is far and high in the counsels of God."

*

Sunday School Sunday Success Despite Rain

"Brite and fare" are the words that we always long to be able to write in describing the second Sunday of June, Sunday School Day, but alas, "cooi and cloudy,"—nay, even "rain"—force themselves upon us as more truly descriptive, and we have learned by sad experience that raincoats are much less decorative in a procession than white gowns.

But in spite of the weather the celebration was a success, the attendance good, the program interesting and well carried out. The patriotic note was struck at the very beginning through Mr. Monaghan's singing of "The Star-Spangled Banner," as the head of the school procession marched to the main entrance of the church. Then all united in "Onward, Christian Soldiers," as the United States flag, borne by Lieut. Delancey Bentley, and the Christian flag, borne by Gilbert Strayer, were carried to the front of the pulpit and placed on the platform.

This latter emblem, used by our School when Dr. Harlan was minister soon after it was first designed, had been hidden away in the tower so long that many of us had entirely forgotten it, but as its use is now becoming quite general again we are glad of its resurrection. It was described by Dr. Strayer as having been first thought of by a Sunday School Superintendent of Brighton Chapel, Coney Island, in September, 1897. The ground is white, representing peace and purity; in the upper corner is a blue field, the symbol of fidelity and truth; on the blue field, the cross of red is the emblem of Christ's sacrifice. A salute to this flag was sung by the Primary Department, while two little children held this and the United States flag crossed, and later while the standard bearer held the flag aloft the whole congregation joined in the salute, whose words are

as follows: "I pledge allegiance to my flag, and to the Saviour for whose Kingdom it stands; one brotherhood, uniting all mankind in service and love." The familiar salute to our country's flag was also given by the congregation, while the flag was uplifted by Lieut. Bentley.

The choir gave Bailey's "Spring Song," without which our Sunday School Day would be incomplete, and which has been running in the heads of many of us ever since, and a charming little song was sung by the Kindergarten Department. After the reading of the Honor Roll of those in our church, thirty in number, who have offered themselves for the service of the country, there were tears in our eyes, a catch in our throats and a sob in our hearts while we sang as some of us had never sung before, "Sweet land of liberty, * * * I love thy rocks and rills, thy woods and templed hills. * * * Let mortal tongues awake, let all that breathe partake. * * * Long may our land be bright with freedom's holy light; protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King."

The baptism of five babies, whose names are given in another column, was made especially impressive by the fact that one mother had given her life for that of her child and that another of the babes, abandoned by its parents, had been adopted by two sisters.

Bibles were presented by Elder Zeeveld on behalf of the Session to thirty-six children who had reached the age of eight years, and Church League pins for regular and punctual attendance at church were presented by Elder Stebbins, ten silver pins for the first year's attendance; four gold pins to those who had already earned the silver pins, while eight received honorable mention for their third year of attendance. The names of all these are given elsewhere.

The offering for the Fund for Starving Children in Armenia and Syria amounted to nearly \$150, and is the third large offering that has been made by the School the past year for relief of sufferers from the war.

Dr. Strayer's address on "Loving and Serving Our Country," was such as to be adaptable to young and old, to the church and to the Bible School.

Hattie L. Webber, Historian.



Third Church "Kiddies" at Seneca Park

On Saturday, June 9th, the Primary Department of the Sunday School held a picnic at Seneca Park, in honor of the graduating class. The picnic party, consisting of about 25 children and six adults, left the church at 10:30 a. m., having chartered a car to take them directly to the park.

After lunch the merry-go-round was all important for some time, until Mrs. Draper announced that there were to be races and games. Potato races, ball throwing, drop-the-handkerchief and other games followed until 4 o'clock, when it was time to start for home.

Helen M. Barber.

Appeal for Maintenance of Our Church Pledges

In view of the innumerable appeals for money, all of which are so worthy that each successive one seems to be more important than the one preceding it, the taxes which all of us will be called upon to pay in many forms, and the high and increasing cost of living, it is no wonder that the average person is looking around where he or she may cut. This has been already felt in our church subscriptions, several of which have been cancelled and some of which have been decreased in amount.

While the present is no time, it seems to me, for making extraordinary expenditures on our church property, the present is the time of all times when our church property and our church work should be kept on the highest possible plane of efficiency, because at no time in the present generation has the church had an opportunity, nay obligation, for greater usefulness than at present, and whether she fulfills that obligation and meets that opportunity will depend to no

small extent on whether the church has sufficient money to spend and whether that money is wisely spent. Never has there been a time when more money could be given to more worthy objects than at the present time, but before extending our lines we should make sure of the efficient maintenance of the plant and organization which form the nucleus and should be the inspiration for the extension of our gifts or work in any one of the many forms they may take.

This year, for the first time in three years, no effort was made to reduce the church mortgage. Our Easter offering was devoted to a more worthy and more pressing object. Hence our interest charge this year (\$1,625.00) remains approximately the same as last year. This we can meet, and we can meet all other ordinary expenses, if members of the church and congregation will not economize by the cancellation of their church pledges.

Henry H. Stebbins, Jr.,
Treasurer.

*

Nothing is so hygienic as kindness and when you have something unpleasant to say, don't say it unpleasantly.

The Chronicker

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What of the Summer?

The issuance of this number of The Chronicker spells a two months' respite to its harassed staff, its patient readers and its recalcitrant subscribers. When once again we brave the light of publicity, the mellow days of early October will be upon us, and old Third Church, just now rounding out a most fruitful year, will be mapping out another year's campaign, which in the progressive nature of things we trust may prove even more productive.

What of the interim? Usually at this season we are facing the problem of how happiest to plan the vacation period. This summer we are facing we know not what. Many of our number, who heretofore have been most eager participants in the season's pleasures, have answered the call of their country, their civilization and their God and are facing a summer of far sterner duties on distant fields and in distant camps. Let those of us at home face it with them, prepared to make any sacrifice and perform any duty which may make their task the easier and the speedier of fruition.

And let us not be depressed, though conditions are far from our liking. America is finding herself and helping the world to do likewise. Never before have we had the opportunity to participate in such a forward step for

the sons of men—a step which must change the aspect of the world for all time to come.

Nor can we foresee how soon the light may break through the clouds. Russia amazed us almost overnight, accomplishing what we could scarcely have foretold in a generation. Spain bids fair to follow suit. Though reason may dictate to the contrary, we can at least hope and pray that with the reassembling of our church in the autumn the terrible world difficulties may be much nearer a right solution.

Sacrifice and Consecration

By the untimely death in service of a most promising local university student Rochester has been brought face to face with its first tragic sacrifice of the war. May it serve to reconsecrate our devotion to the cause for which that young man surrendered everything that life held dear.

Some Inside Information

Throughout the last half of his first term, and particularly during his campaign for re-election, President Wilson was subjected to abusive and almost universal criticism for his lenient attitude toward Mexico. True, the vast majority of his critics had never been anywhere near Mexico, but they knew that what they read in the newspapers must be so and they knew how to criticize. Hence our chosen leader at Washington was either a weakling or a fool as far as the land of the Aztecs was concerned.

The other day we heard from a New York magazine representative, with quite intimate and direct knowledge whereof he spoke, what may well purport to be the true reason for our keeping our hands off our stormy southern neighbor. It seems that the government at Washington for the past two years has had knowledge of German intrigues in Mexico. During all that period Germany is said to have striven, by every possible means, to bring about an open rupture between the two countries, a "reasonin'" in the event of such a war the South American republics, always suspicious of the mercenary, land-grabbing Yankees, would sympathize strongly with Mexico and aid her, either openly or secretly, with money and supplies. Thus the United States, unprepared as

she was, would find herself in a nasty war, without a friend on the American continent, and would be quite out of the reckoning as far as Germany and her submarine atrocities were concerned.

But Germany reckoned without the sagacity and forbearance of Woodrow Wilson. The American government, despite the nagging of jealous political opponents and all-wise newspaper paragraphers, would not be drawn into the trap. It steadfastly and patiently withheld its counsel and permitted Germany to "hang herself with her own rope," which she finally accomplished with the infamous Zimmerman note. As a result the United States today occupies an impregnable position on a united western hemisphere. She has won the confidence and support of the South American republics, and even Mexico shows signs of climbing on the allied band-wagon.

And whom have we to thank—Woodrow Wilson or his self-appointed critics?

Baseball with a Moral

Ordinarily a baseball game furnishes nothing more journalistically than a news item for the sporting columns. Behind the contest recently waged by the United Class and the Sunday School "Officers," however, lay a moral issue so vital as to demand more serious editorial treatment. Furthermore, so widespread and keen a partisanship was engendered by said contest that we hesitated at detailing anyone of our reportorial staff to "cover" the event, fearful lest unavoidable bias distort their version. It is rightfully a task only for a wholly unbiased pen or pencil; that means us, the non-partisan editor.

We shall not burden you at this late date with the details of the struggle, the most spectacular features of which were furnished by the umpire in a glittering series of daring decisions. We must state, however, that in our neutral, editorial opinion the signal triumph of the United Class was one in which all true lovers of righteousness and fair play in the Third Church must openly rejoice.

The United Class presented a genuine line-up of devout Allingites, only to find themselves arrayed against an aggregation of alleged S. S. officers, a

goodly proportion of whom Capt. Stebbins admitted belonged to his "prospect list" of officers—a sort of Officers' Reserve Corps, as it were. And it was surprising to note to what an extent this branch of the Sunday School service appeals to high school athletes around picnic time. Despite this nefarious handicap, however, supplemented by the machinations of the tenth man on the field—His Honor the "Umps"—himself one of the few simon-pure S. S. officers in evidence—the United Class was able to lead throughout and carry its cause to a triumphant conclusion. Thus ever has right, though crushed to earth, risen again! We are informed, too, that as a result of this victory, the silver cup, long kept in concealment by a troubled conscience—for off the baseball field our Sunday School officers, fortunately, have a conscience—will be rescued from its threatened oblivion and restored to the open place of honor for which it was intended.

In conclusion we wish to emphasize again that the above is not the feverish judgment of an excited partisan, but the cold, judicial, unbiased opinion of the editor of our church organ.

Food Going to Waste

In the nation-wide agitation for the conservation of foodstuffs our housewives are being exhorted to "save the scraps"—to utilize in one way or another all hitherto waste articles of food until the garbage can shall become a well-nigh obsolete piece of back-door furniture.

This is highly commendable and, under the present stress of circumstances, quite a necessary movement to spread among an extravagant people. We think, however, that quite as much could be accomplished in the same direction by eliminating the mid-night food orgies which crowd the hotel dining-rooms and restaurants of our cities after the theatre. There, every night during the winter season, mountains of expensive food, are consumed which not only are not required by the human systems absorbing them, but in a majority of cases are an actual physical detriment. Perhaps this will come with the prohibition of intoxicating liquors, which we trust is soon to be realized.

What Ails Our Advertising?

Last month we ran an editorial advertisement for dinner engagements. Hoping to demonstrate the advertising value of our columns, we gave that advertisement every opportunity to show results. Rarely did we absent ourselves from any assemblage, where one or more dinner prospects were gathered together. Scarcely ever did we leave our desk during the week for more than a few minutes at a time, fearful lest we miss a possible telephone call.

We even directed the attention of some of the more logical prospects to the copy in question. The "glad hand" we extended on every possible occasion and with hitherto unwonted abandon.

But the total direct returns, as closely as we can compute them in terms of the present H. C. of L. amount to about \$2.00 worth of victuals—running largely to chicken. As that amount scarcely pays for the white space used, we are moved to analyze the result in all seriousness. Does it signify a weakness in our copy or a lack of responsiveness in our circulation? We are reluctant to concede either allegation. We prefer to attribute it to an over-zealous reaction to the propaganda for the conservation of food. And let us add, in intimate knowledge of our present appetite, that those who have resisted the impulse to respond to our appeal have certainly conserved no mean amount of foodstuffs.

We are not discouraged, however. We are still banking optimistically on the cumulative value of advertising.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

HOMESICK FOR THIRD CHURCH

"Surely I do miss all of you, Dr. Strayer, the church and Mission Study Club. They have a good minister here and we have found some congenial people, yet I am homesick and lonesome every time I attend service. If there are any discontented people at the Third Church, they should try some village church. I am sure they would be more than glad to return."

Such sentiments were expressed in a letter recently received from Mrs. Milton W. Hudnutt, who with her husband and little boy left town two months ago for their new home, North Tonawanda, N. Y. Our good wishes go out to them.

A. L. B.

OUR DIRECTORY CHANGES

The following are new addresses. Make the changes in your directory.

Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Hudnutt, 364 Tremont St., N. Tonawanda, N. Y.
Mrs. George Milligan and Miss Milligan, 234 Westminster Rd.

✱

AWARDS ON SUNDAY SCHOOL DAY

On Sunday School Day, the presentation of Bibles to children, who have reached the age of eight, formed an impressive part of the service. Elder Zeeveld, for the Session, conducted the exercises. Thirty-six pupils of the Bible School received Bibles, as follows:

Frederick Adams, Philip Adams, Frederick Bailey, Mary Elizabeth Barclay, Candler Bucher, Margaret Carpenter, Stuart Cummin, William Daly, Gordon Donnelly, Jessie Fowler, Frank Goodwin, Albert H. Harris, 2nd, Clark Haskin, Helen Howell, Carlisle Ihle, Berwin Jacobs, Frances Jones, Gertrude Jones, Robert Kretschmar, Janet Lewis, Charlotte Line, Jean Elizabeth Mathes, Jeanette McKay, Edna Miller, Henry D. Ott, William Pigott, Kellogg Pollard, Janet Frances Scott, Henry H. Stebbins, Jr., Eric Stevenson, Kenneth Tator, Herbert Turnbull, Ruth H. Wanzler, Margaret Webster, Alice Wickes, Frederic Wilbur, William Winans.

The following members of the "Church League for Boys and Girls" were awarded Gild Pins for faithful attendance at the church service the second year, and Silver Pins for faithful attendance the first year (or part of year):

Gold Pins: Richard Greene, Gordon McKay, Helen Smith, Wilhelmina Vanlengen.
Silver Pins: Arnold Coleman, Willard Cummin, Muriel French, Winifred Knight, Beatrice Moshier, Emery Mudge, Theodore F. Pevear, Jr., William Pevear, Frederic Goodwin, Aubrey Kretschmar.

Our "Post-Graduate" class is formed of those who, having won the Gold Pins last year, deserve special mention this year because of their splendid records:

Robert Bock, Edgar Hawkins, Margaret Hawkins, Nancy Hawkins, Donald McKay, Dorothy McKay, Edward Seeber, Gilbert Strayer.

Perfect Records were made by Wallace D. King, who joined the League April 15th; Muriel French, who received a Silver Pin; and Gordon McKay, who received a Gold Pin.

Lois Jones.

Message From National Social Workers

The writer was privileged to attend the 44th annual session of the conference held in Pittsburgh, Pa., June 6 to 13. It was called the greatest convention of social workers ever held in America. Raymond Robins, of Chicago, at the opening session, struck the keynote that rang true in all the voices heard: whether the discussion was on children, family and the community, public charities, or social problems of the war, it was the same. "If this nation is to survive, it must be because of the religious character of its citizens; without the practice of justice in all their relations they cannot survive."

As never before workers, coming from every section of our land, bore witness to the part religion is playing and must play in the life of the community. They were all alert to find out what place humanitarian endeavor holds in a world at war and what effect war is to have on the causes which the conference especially represents.

From the large number of Canadian delegates who came to give us the benefit of their war experience and from American speakers, great truths were made clear. First, that the objects for which we are fighting are worthy the supreme sacrifice; second, that false measures have been applied to social progress; results have been reckoned in terms of new laws passed. Now the task is recognized to be of vaster dimensions; its ideals are not fully comprehended. The very accomplishments of war, before which we stand aghast, are the instruments at hand for those who would lay the broader foundations of social justice.

Dr. Edward T. Devine, of New York, who had charge of the section on the social problems of the war, made the following comparison: "The world is a vast laboratory for the demonstration of truths on which social work is based. Experiments in the effect of adverse living and working conditions and in the value of organized effort against them are being conducted on a gigantic scale in the presence of a class which enrolls the whole civilized world as students. The class is attentive, for England has

learned, what a few social workers and trade unionists knew a long time ago, that overwork does not pay; for France is learning, what only a few in France realized, that tuberculosis is an infectious disease with disastrous social consequences.

"All nations are learning from stern experiences of war, such as these: the decrease in expenditure of education, the withdrawal of doctors and nurses from ordinary life, of social workers from their tasks, the abnormal demand for food and munitions, the temptations of the training camp, the exposure and irregularities of this life at the front. They are learning the very lessons a few social workers have mastered in times of peace that the measures, long advocated by them, are indispensable. Newspapers and magazines have become the text books of public education in social economy.

"The government is playing the role of chief social agency, and we are in the position of dependents. We are all 'cases' subject to treatment. Some of the lessons, which we as 'cases' are called upon to learn, will never be forgotten. We shall be more democratic, more co-operative, more careful to distinguish between the apparent and the real, less deceived by laws and ordinances and more ready for world society—a society in which enmities and policies which create them will tend to disappear under the steady pressure of reasonableness and good will."

All this preaching and more from those who are not preachers! Veritably the stage, on which social workers have sought to play a part, has been invaded by the audience.

Elsie Voorhees Jones.

AN INTERESTING SOLO

The solo "The Face of God," sung by Miss Beatty at the service on June 24th was of unusual interest. The music was written by Gertrude Easton Bentley, a member of our church, and the words by Miss Harriet Jones, of the Brick Church, a teacher in our public schools; and the violin obligato was played by Lottie Ellsworth Coit, a member of our church in her girlhood, who has recently returned to its fellowship.

H. L. W.

Weekly Activities of Our Kindergarten

Because the Kindergarten Department is meeting simultaneously with the church, little is known of the nature and work of that department. Perhaps some would be interested to know of some of its activities.

We are all trying by means of songs, stories and handwork to lay a foundation for the next departments.

The Kindergarten has a regular course of study, and is not as someone supposed, a place to amuse the children while the parents are in church. There is an order of worship, which we feel means as much to the little tots as the printed order of worship means to their parents.

We study a carefully-graded course for little children, with a decided continuity of thought in the lessons.

With the spring has come the thought of Nature's awakening and our springtime verse:

"For, lo, the winter is past;

The rain is over and gone;

The flowers appear on the earth;

The time of the singing of birds is come."

This leads us up very delicately, from the flower, which is not dead, but asleep, and which the children are so keenly interested in, to the Easter thought of "awakening from the sleep of death."

A writer on the religious training of children has said, "Everything in a child's surroundings should be interpreted religiously." Therefore, in the next series of lessons on God's gifts of the wind, sun and rain, which are His helpers, we try to impress the thought that the out-door world is the Heavenly Father's world. Our songs and exercises have this thought foremost.

Very naturally, from the Heavenly Father's helpers comes the thought of service. "None are too great to serve and none too small." This thought is started with Jesus washing his disciples' feet, and carried through the series of things children can do to help in the out-door world, with their pets and flowers; and from that to other stories of child-helpers found in the great book called the Bible.

We feel that hand-work has a most important place in all the Sunday School work. It is particularly necessary in the Kindergarten, as a rest per-

iod, and as a time to allow the child to express himself in a way natural to him, for there truly is "no impression without expression." The drawings may look like mere scratches to an adult, but with a little sympathetic questioning you will hear a story, or what represents a story to that particular child, which is better still.

We use several mediums in the hand-work: plasticine, scissors and cutting paper, and crayons and bogus paper. The one most dear to the hearts of the children is the one in which they may "take home" the results.

Last, but not least, we hope to have some small patriots. We are certainly encouraging them to be. We can pledge allegiance to our flag; although with some who cannot speak very plainly, one would almost need a key to the puzzle.

In the treatment of our flags, we consider it an offense worthy of the severe punishment of taking away the flag if the small standard-bearer waves it or slashes it too vigorously, or uses it as a weapon of offense in tiny broils.

Marjorie Ann Lush.

LET US STAND TOGETHER!

In the heat and stress of the present, the following statement, contained in Dr. Strayer's Sunday School Day sermon, is well worth repeating and emphasizing:

"The greatest service we can render our country is to keep the hearts of the people united, and the greatest disservice we can render is to let anything divide us. During the first years of the war, when we were spectators, we very easily got excited when we discussed the problems raised by this world conflict. But now we are in the war and we must stand together. A war is won by the morale of the army and by the spiritual force of the nation back of the army. We must, therefore, be willing to differ in opinion, but to stand together in purpose and effort. What was excusable when we were on-lookers, is inexcusable now that we are actually at war. It is unpatriotic for anyone to let his goodwill be disturbed by difference of opinion. We must all keep sweet. We must bear and forbear. We must stand shoulder to shoulder and keep step like an army in the field, in order to preserve the morale of the country on which so much depends."

MR. FINLEY GRATEFUL

Acknowledges Gift to Hospital— Writes Interestingly of Activities and Needs

Dear Friends:

I wish to thank you for the kind remembrance sent a short time ago to be used for the Hospital which we are putting up here at White Rock. It was indeed kind and comes at a time that is most propitious, as we are in the beginning of the building and without all the money in sight. That does not discourage us, however, as we are sure that the friends of the work will, from time to time, give what is needed.

The hospital is a very necessary thing. If anyone is badly hurt in the camps or on the farm, the nearest place they can go for an operation is Asheville, about 40 miles away, and the only means of transportation is the logging train or a rough wagon over roads that are not always the best and which shake a person up quite badly. Also the time necessary to make the trip must be taken into consideration. You cannot travel more than four miles an hour, and imagine what it means to a man or woman to wait that long to get to the hospital!

The doctor here is a fine one and can do all the work had he the place to do it. But he has to tell the people what is necessary and then let them go, and many times it means that lives which could be saved are lost, just because there is no way of getting people away.

Then there is another thing, which we are beginning now and which will help all the little ones who are in this district. The state passed a law at the last session of the Legislature, that all children are to be examined by the teachers as to their condition, and then they are to have operations if possible. When we have the hospital, this will be possible here and all will be more likely to have them. The Red Cross nurse has been appointed to examine the children in all the schools and send them to a doctor.

This summer a surgeon from Asheville is coming out here for a clinic along with our doctor, and he will try to examine the eyes and throats of all. The doctor who comes is one of the

great specialists of Asheville and has made himself, for he was a mountain boy from just a short distance from here. All the people here know him and have all the confidence in the world in him.

The land for the hospital was given by one of the men in memory of his little daughter who died of diphtheria. She was a fine little girl of about five years of age and the idol of his heart. I asked him if, instead of giving a great big monument for her grave, he did not think that something for the hospital for little children and older people would not be a better and more fitting memorial. He said he believed it would and he would give the land.

So this little girl, although dead, is doing good to all the people who lived around her. I wish you could hear the nurse tell of the conditions she meets in some of the houses she enters. She is trying all the time to better things, although it will take long and hard work to do much; but then nothing that is worth while is done with little work.

It is most beautiful here now with the laurel and rhododendron out in bloom and the flowers covering the hillsides. It has been very cool here this spring, and everything was backward, but now it looks like summer; the days are getting warm, and everything is well grown.

Mrs. Barker, of your church, was here last summer, and when she went back to Rochester she sent us a disk harrow to use on our farm, which is to be the Folk School. This year, after we had used it, the farmers of the neighborhood borrowed it to disk their fields, and almost every field near us shows the effect. Nick, the horse that I had, is away from here now, and another preacher is using him. Nick was described in The Chronicler once upon a time. He fell over a mountain side last fall with his owner, and since then has taken very few long trips.

Now, when the hospital is farther along and in shape, I hope some of you may come down to see it and the great usefulness it is to this whole section. We thank you for the \$50.00 you sent, and we are sure that it will do great good to many when the building to which it is given is ready.

With kindest regards to you all, I am gratefully,
W. E. Finley.

OURSELVES AS A JAPANESE SEES US

The American-Japanese problem has aroused great interest in the Mission Study Group on Immigration—so much so, that an extra meeting was held on June 11th at Mrs. J. W. McGill's, 285 Alexander Street. Mr. Akiyama, of Shizuokaken, Japan, now a resident of Rochester, was their guest. He had been asked his views on the question, whether race prejudice was an American failing, and also to tell some of his experiences during his six years' residence in this country.

So conscientious was he, that he very carefully prepared and read a paper on the subject, and afterwards answered many questions that were asked him. Times have changed for the better, is his belief. In San Francisco, when he landed in 1911, stones were thrown at him when he walked on the street. The anti-Japanese feeling was running high. Now such a thing would be an impossibility, he thinks, though citizenship is still denied him because he is a Japanese. He believes race discrimination in our naturalization laws, is at the root of the whole trouble in California. He has read Dr. Gulick's book, and heard him speak when he was here, and is much in sympathy with the fairness and justice of the plan to regulate all immigration on the percentage basis.

Mr. Akiyama has been a merchant in our city for several years and attends the Universalist Church—attracted there for one reason, no doubt, by the fact that the Universalists have a mission station in his home town in Japan. There are few of his people here, and he spoke of going to the parks to play tennis on Sundays, which he enjoyed very much. It gives him an opportunity to get acquainted with Americans. Non-assimilation of the foreigners in this country is largely a fault of Americans rather than aliens.

Altogether it was a very profitable evening, "seeing ourselves as others see us," and a fitting ending of our study for the year. For the summer, by way of recreation, some auto trips to immigration communities in the neighboring country are planned.

A. L. B.

SUNDAY SCHOOL NOTES

The Sunday School has well been termed the feeder of the church. Estimating conservatively, 50 persons have come into our church membership this year from our Sunday School.

Total membership now reaches 814, as follows:

Beginners' Department	55
Primary Department	66
Junior Department	114
Intermediate Department	91
Senior Department	52
Adult Department	305
Officers	10
Cradle Roll	70
Home Department	51

One hundred and eighty-nine new pupils and teachers have been enrolled this year: Beginners, 15; Primary, 14; Junior, 23; Intermediate, 25; Senior, 8; Adult, (United Class, 78), 104. Fifty pupils and teachers have been lost: By departure from the city, 30; by transfer to other schools or attending, none, 17; by death, 3. Net gain, 139.

Average attendance for the year, 389. Last year, 371.

Largest attendances: December 24 (Christmas Sunday), 524; January 28, 478; February 25, 461; March 25, 461; April 8 (Easter), 457. Highest mark reached last year, 473.

The United Class held its most crowded session on March 25th, 115 being present.

Three special offerings total \$577.61: For Starving Children of Europe, \$193.72; for Y. M. C. A. camps among War Prisoners of Europe, \$231.92; for Starving Children of Armenia and Syria, \$151.97.

Highest honors for faithfulness belong to Miss Winifred Long, Miss Muriel French and Miss Dorothy McKay, who have been present every Sunday during the year. Close to them come eight, who have missed but one Sunday: Miss Maria Luitwieler, Miss Minna Gentzel, Miss Hattie Webber, Miss Jessie Wightman, Miss Rowena King, Miss Lydia Case, John A. Scott and Marshall Case. A large number have been absent but two Sundays.

Miss Lucille Whiting in the Senior Department, and Miss Margaret D. Wood in the Beginners' Department, are new members.

We welcome to the Cradle Roll, Parsons Trotter, George Alvah Mirch and Mildred Vada Tallinger.

Syracuse—October 16, 17 and 18—Next State Convention.

Lois Jones.

Some Facts Regarding Our Spanish Americans

About fifty ladies gathered at the home of Mrs. C. R. Barber, at 5 East Boulevard, Tuesday afternoon, June 19th, for the regular meeting of the Women's Missionary Society. The President, Mrs. H. N. Conklin, presided, Mrs. Barber having charge of the program.

Mrs. Lee reported four new members. The announcement that Dr. Fulton's request for \$150 had been over subscribed to the extent of \$26 received hearty applause. A brief talk was given by Miss Wickes, on literature. Mrs. Snyder reported on the work of the membership committee. Mrs. Barber conducted the devotional exercises, reading from Cor. 13. The hearts of all were touched by the little story, "Her Offering."

Mrs. Strassenburgh gave a delightful talk on Porto Rico. Porto Rico is a charming island, 1,400 miles from New York. It is known as the Isle of Enchantment because of its wonderful natural beauties and ideal climate. No spot under the American flag is of greater interest to the American people. It is the most thickly populated island in the world, containing about a million people. They were formerly lazy and incompetent, happy in their dirt, living in unsanitary physical conditions and widespread immorality. Since the United States took possession of the island, Porto Ricans have taken hold of sanitary improvements with enthusiasm, until now San Juan and other towns of importance have good water systems and drainage and have become delightful, healthful resorts.

The Americans have established schools all over the island with American teachers, mostly college girls who are trying to teach these people how to live. In the past ten years there have been wonderful developments, but it will take fifty years before the people will be educated to cleanliness and to worship Christ. There is great need of missionaries with patience.

An interesting paper on Spanish Americans, prepared by Mrs. James Green, was read by Mrs. Naramore. There are scattered over a territory, from California on the west, along the Mexican border on the south and reaching out into the Atlantic, about three and one-half million Spanish speaking people. These people, with the exception of Cuba, are a part of our own country. The people of the southwest have now the most serious problem with which they ever had to deal. It consists not only of the Mexicans across the border, but the resident Mexicans, the majority of them illiterate and unskilled, who form more than half the population in some counties. The terrible war conditions in Mexico have been a powerful factor in rousing the Mexicans along the border to a realization of what it means to belong to this country, and many are taking out their naturalization papers.

Miss Wickes read a short article on Cuba. When we of New York hear people speak of Cuba, we think of it as a place far away. In reality it takes but five hours to reach Cuba from Key West, while Porto Rico is far beyond. The aims and ideals of the people are of a low standard. The Cuban government has continued the educational work instituted by our government, and the island has a large number of schools but with poor school buildings. There is a very great need of additional mission schools all over the island.

Miss Luitwieler read an interesting letter from Miss Hazen, of Porto Rico. At the close of the meeting, refreshments were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Richmond and Mrs. Bloss.

Mrs. A. L. Hatch, Sec'y.

The man who has done his best has done everything. The man who has done less than his best has done nothing.—Chas. M. Schwab, in "American Magazine."

MISSION STUDY CLUB PICNIC

A rarely beautiful afternoon and the kindness of friends made the outing one long to be remembered. Our thanks are due to Mr. Mason, Mr. Fisk, Mr. Stebbins, Dr. Bock and Miss McKay for driving their cars for us, while of our own members, Mrs. Baldridge, Mrs. Daly, Mrs. Van de Mark, Mrs. Gleichauf and Miss Richmond qualified in like manner for first-class chauffeurs' licences.

The start was made at 2 p. m. from the church and a drive taken along the lake shore until appetites warned that it was time to reach Durand-Eastman Park and open the boxes and baskets. And such good food and such good coffee and such a general spirit of good fellowship reigned over all, that 48 of our members are going to look back upon it as a right royal good time all around.

Bertha C. VanDeCarr.

KINDERGARTEN JUNE PARTY

On Saturday, June 2nd, the Kindergarten Department held its annual June party at the Parish House. After the games, the real business of the afternoon came with the opening of the doors into the "Banquet Room," where miniature circus processions marched around each plate of ice cream, in the form of the beloved animal crackers.

When a little "Thank you prayer" was sung and the children were seated, a great hush fell over all. Someone remarked, "Why! it is so quiet!" and the simple answer was, "They are eating."

No one was lost; no one was hurt; and to our knowledge no one was ill afterwards. Therefore, the faculty congratulates itself upon the completion of another June party. M.A.L.

HOME DEPARTMENT PARTY

We are sorry that the rainy weather kept many ladies from attending the party of our worthy Superintendent, Miss Sprague, who so kindly opened her home for the function. There was a reading by Mrs. Kneeland; a talk on Bible study by Miss Lois Jones, and solos by Miss Carolyn Canfield, after which delicious ice cream and cake were served. All enjoyed a very pleasant afternoon, and we hope to have more of them. Carolyn Canfield.

SUBSTITUTE FOR CHAPTER WORK

It is suggested by the President of the Women's Guild that now that the Chapter meetings have closed for the summer those who are not already engaged in Red Cross work may like to take Tuesday, Chapter day, for such work. If this suggestion is acted on those who feel diffident about going alone would find other Third Church women at the headquarters, 451 East Avenue, on that day and will find Mrs. C. K. Haskell of our church in charge of the rooms Tuesday afternoon.

Slightly Confused

"The average individual," said a Scotland Yard official, "can't give a detective simple, plain, straightforward information. Questioned by a detective, he becomes as involved and difficult as the office boy."

A detective asked an office boy if it was Mr. Jones or his partner who reached the office first as a rule.

"Well," said the boy, turning very red, 'Mr. Jones at first was always last, but later he began to get earlier, till at last he was first, though before he had always been behind. He soon got later again, though of late he has been sooner, and at last he got behind as before. But I expect he'll be getting earlier sooner or later.'—London Opinion.

A Speedy Medicine

The farmer's mule had just balked in the road when the country doctor came by. The farmer asked the physician if he could give him something to start the mule. The doctor said he could, and, reaching down into his medicine case, gave the animal some powders. The mule switched his tail, tossed his head and started on a mad gallop down the road. The farmer looked first at the flying animal and then at the doctor.

"How much did that medicine cost, Doc?" he asked.

"Oh, about fifteen cents," said the physician.

"Well, give me a quarter's worth, quick!" And he swallowed it. "I've got to catch that mule."—The Advance.

Cheering up today makes it lots easier to do tomorrow.—Ex.

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The Chronicer

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OCTOBER, 1917

No. 4



Get-Together Number

PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF
THE THIRD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

DO YOU KNIT?

Knitting has become a Nation-Wide Work as well as a general fad. No matter where you go you will see girls or women knitting, and still the Red Cross demands more knitters.

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The Chronicker

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OCTOBER, 1917

No. 4

Dr. Strayer's Summer Of Rest and Service

Pastor Concluded Vacation with Tour of Forts and Training Camps—Issues Call to National Service

Our restful summer at Christmas Cove came to an end in a two-week circuit of the forts and military camps around New York, from Newport to Cape May. I spoke each night, and sometimes twice a night for the Y. M. C. A., and while it was touch and go I have rarely done anything which I thought more worth while. The men gathered in the Y. M. C. A. tents were writing letters, playing games or reading, and one had first to get their attention. Once that was accomplished, there was always a genuine reaction to the religious appeal. At most places I pressed the question of personal religion and asked for enlistments in the army of Christ. At Fort Slocum, where I spoke between two reels of motion pictures, practically the whole body of men rose to their feet confessing their faith in Christ, and more than 90 of them waited when the last reel was finished to sign the War Roll Covenant and to receive pocket copies of the New Testament, which they pledged themselves to read. The same kind of response was found whenever one had time to get under their skins and really grip the hearts of the men.

They are a fine lot of fellows who have recently entered the army and navy, and everything possible is being done to keep them fine. The Secretaries of the Army and of the Navy are dead in earnest in their effort to maintain a white zone about the places where our men are in training. Immense forces have been set in motion to safeguard the leisure time and to strengthen the moral nature of the men. But while commercial vice can be kept at a distance by the military authorities, much must be done for the

men in training through civilian agencies. That is where the Y. M. C. A. comes in, and a great piece of work it is doing. The Session has given me leave to be absent this fall and winter whenever I can be of assistance to the Y. M. C. A., but churches and homes must stand back of the men in uniform and help hold them up to their best traditions. For this purpose I have appointed the following committee from this church to keep in touch with our men in the service: George R. Fuller, chairman; Edward Harris, Jr., Robert B. Wickes, Edwin Allen Stebbins, and William E. Sloan.

An illustration of the tie that unites us with the men who are in actual service for the nation is the following quotation from a letter from John Randolph Fox, now in Paris: "Although it's a long way from home, I can never forget the people and institutions that I have grown up with, and for that reason I am dropping you this line and enclosing you this small sum of money. It is a part of the first real money I ever earned, and I wanted some of it to go to my church at home."

Much of our church activity this winter will be related to war relief and national service. The following committees have been appointed to co-operate with the National Service Commission of the Presbyterian Church: National Service Committee: Dr. Charles R. Barber, chairman; Joseph R. Webster, secretary; H. H. Stebbins, George D. B. Bonbright, George W. Burling, Cogswell Bentley and E. J. Chapman; Food Conservation Committee: Harvey E. Cory, chairman; A. A. Adams and John P. Gleichauf.

Call to Real National Service

As far as possible, without hindering other necessary enterprises, all the forces of the church are asked to unite in this special service of the nation. One day at least and one evening each week will be set aside for twelve weeks to work for the Red Cross. With the actual constructive work will go a study of the principles of war relief in

the home, in the community and in the nation. Women of the congregation and their friends, who are not doing Red Cross work elsewhere, will meet on Thursday morning or afternoon, and both men and women will devote two hours to the same purpose on Wednesday evening. Those who come Wednesday evenings will be divided into two groups, one to work in the Guild Room from 7:45 to 8:45 and the other to attend a class or seminar in the parlors for that hour; then the working group will move up to the parlors for a seminar from 8:45 to 9:45, and the study group will go to the Guild Room for work. All persons may get home by 10 o'clock. Enlistments are being received for this service, each person designating what he will do and the time preferred.

Special Study Classes

Miss Jones, our Social Service Secretary, has done special work with Dr. Devine at Columbia University this summer and made a study of what is being done throughout the country in the way of national service and war relief. She will conduct a class during one of the hours on Wednesday evening on "General Principles of Relief," and I will conduct a class the other hour on "The Social Teachings of Jesus." We will alternate hours from week to week so that both groups can take both courses. During the hour when she is not giving the general course, Miss Jones will give special instruction to those who are willing to do family visiting this winter.

Our committee on keeping in touch with the boys in camp, and the other war committees, will report to the congregation on Wednesday evenings. Also, on Friday afternoon of each week, Miss Gibbs, of the Mechanics Institute, will hold a class and give a demonstration in our Parish House kitchen in food conservation. By all these means, and through other activities in which our members are engaged, it is hoped that this church will render some genuine service to the country, though it may not measure up to the self-sacrifice and devotion of the men in uniform.

Our Sunday School

For two years Miss Lois Jones has been our earnest and devoted Sunday

School worker and assistant to the minister. I want to record our sincere appreciation of her fidelity and zeal and our gratitude for what she has done. Miss Jones' experience has been mainly as pastor's assistant and, though Sunday School direction was a new field for her, she has made a real contribution to this department. Among other services she rendered she helped us all to see the need of a Director of Religious Education, with special training for the work, who would give most of her time and energy to the Sunday School.

Such a leader has been found in Miss Paris, who has taken up the work with tact and good judgment. As director of religious education she will be given full authority, in connection with the Superintendent, and I am sure that the teachers and officers of the School will follow her lead with enthusiasm. A complete system of graded lessons is being used this winter, and every effort will be made to improve the quality of the teaching. In order that she may know the resources of the church and the materials for the Sunday School, she is calling on the entire parish. You will be glad to meet her and will all give her a warm welcome I am sure. Especially will she want the confidence and counsel of the parents of Sunday School scholars, for special effort is being made this year to get their co-operation.

Dr. Stebbins' Funeral

I wish again to express my gratitude that in all the time I have spent in the Canadian woods, out of reach of communication, nothing has occurred to call me home until this summer. During the early part of the summer I was in close touch with Dr. Stebbins, and it was just when I started on the speaking tour in the army and navy camps that he slipped away. I did not know my own movements until the last moment, and the telegrams announcing his death did not reach me until 6 o'clock in the evening, as I landed at Fort Mott, New Jersey, near Cape May. There were no timetables in the place and no trains out, but by a furious drive in an automobile I caught a boat on the Delaware, fifteen miles away, for Wilmington. There the latest timetable showed a train from New York at 2:40 a.m., which

would get me to Rochester in time for the funeral service at 3:30 the next day.

I reached New York at 1:30 in the morning, only to learn that the train which I meant to take had been withdrawn from service ten days before as a war economy. The next train would not get me to Rochester until after the service was over. I make this explanation that my absence may be understood and my deep disappointment in not being here to do honor to Dr. Stebbins. I give, in another column, a few paragraphs of appreciation, and have asked the only men in Rochester, who have been engaged in church work during his entire residence in the city, to add words of their own.

Paul Moore Strayer.



THIRD CHURCH HONOR ROLL—IN WAR SERVICE FOR CIVILIZATION

The following is the list of Third Church men, so far as we have been able to obtain them to date, who are engaged or enlisted in the war service of our country, in one form or another. If there are other names which should be added, we would request that they be sent us before October 20 for publication in our November issue. We would also like to obtain before that time, from the relatives or friends of the men here listed, the exact service in which each is enrolled. The roll, which we honor, follows.

Capt. Frederic William Hinrichs, Jr., Maj. James Kelly Parsons, Frances Cogswell Wickes, Edward Peck Curtis, John Randolph Fox, Carl Burling, 1st Lieut. Delancey Bentley, Charles Raymond Bentley, Philip Frederick Stephens, Harold Poole Foote, George Gregg Fuller, Francis R. Holmes, Frank M. Stewart, Arthur Gould Hatch, Arthur Rankin Rockwood, William Evers Sloan, Richard Herbert Morris, Henry K. Beckwith, Neil Gordon Brown, Ralph Davis Bickford, Jay Daly, Harvey Lawrence Cory, Warren Steele, Edward Herendeen, Chauncey Tyler Young, Walter Lyman Stone, James Carl Hamilton, Carl L. Carmer, Harold H. Rich, Donald B. Mason, Dr. Willis Linn, Dr. Leighton Randolph Cornman, Dr. Charles William Henington, Dr. Clayton K. Haskell, Dr. Alvah S. Miller, David Copeland Namore (probably now in France), Lieut. Manly H. Bowerman, Lieut. William B. Macomber, Robert B. Spencer, Arthur Ellis, Lieut. Henry O. Somers, Kenneth M. Henderson, Henry Childs (one of Rochester's "First Forty-eight"), Erwin Bowen Palmer and Dr. J. Grant Keeler.

The Church Communion And "Church Slackers"

The next Church Communion and Lord's Supper will be on Sunday, October 7th, with the Preparatory Service on Friday, October 5th. The minister very earnestly commends to the members of this church these striking words of Dr. Taylor to the membership of the Brick Church. Dr. Taylor is in point of service the senior pastor in Rochester, and he speaks from wide experience and mature judgment:

"The repeated, and in some cases habitual, absence of large numbers of our members from their places at the communion table raises a very serious doubt of the genuineness of their Christian profession. It is a question whether they have not forfeited their right to continue as members of the Church. They are certainly breaking their promises. They are unfaithful to their duty. They are weakening the cause they promised to support. They are showing a lack of principle and an absence of the sense of spiritual need. They are certainly slackers. Some have gone so far that they may fairly be called deserters. The shame of the disloyal is upon them. Why should they consider themselves or be considered by others as entitled to a place among the loyal? Why is it any less shameful to be a slacker in the Church than a slacker in the nation? Why should the Church slacker—the man who forsakes the Church's services, who refuses to give her his generous financial support, who declines responsibility and service, who shows only the most languid interest, if any at all, in her success—why should he be any less ashamed than the citizen who squirms and sneaks out of his duty to his country in these war days?"



Not Responsible

A metropolitan matron once ventured to ask James Lane Allen, "Are you a bachelor for choice?" "Yes," came the answer, promptly. "But isn't that—er—rather ungacious and ungallant?" protested she. The novelist smiled. "You must ask the ladies," he suggested gently; "it was their choice, not mine."—Ex.

POETICAL HONORS

Third Church Member Awarded
Prize for Poem to Be Used
as War Song

The following from the Rochester "Democrat and Chronicle" tells of the well-merited poetical honors recently won by a member of Third Church:

"A prize of \$500 was awarded recently to Edith Willis Linn, of Glenora and Rochester, for a poem suitable for use as a war song submitted in a competition conducted by Life. When Mrs. Linn is in Rochester she makes her home at No. 234 Alexander Street. She is the mother of Captain Willis Linn, now of the State Mounted Police, formerly of the Second Ambulance Company. In the competition in which Mrs. Linn won the prize of \$500, 4,601 manuscripts were submitted. Her poem follows:

(Copyrighted by Life Publishing Company.
Not to be published as a song except
by arrangement with Life.)

From the mountains, wretched and hoary,
From the river and the plain,
From the seaboard and the valley,
We are marching forth again.
We are marching, marching, marching,
In answer to the call
Of justice for the nations
And liberty for all.

We are coming, we are coming,
As the pilgrims came of yore.
We will rally 'round Old Glory
As our fathers did before.
We are marching, marching, marching—
Millions marching—to the call
Of justice for the nations
And liberty for all.

With no malice in our bosom,
With no hate, no dreams of greed,
Where the stricken millions beckon,
Where the maimed and starving bleed,
We are marching, marching, marching,
In answer to the call
Of justice for the nations
And liberty for all."

✱

By Force of Circumstances

"Who are our rear guard?" asked the commanding general as the retreat was assuming the proportions of a rout.

"Those who have the worst horses, sir," replied the aid, without the slightest hesitation.—The Lamb.

OUR ABSENT FRIENDS

Besides Dr. Stebbins, five other members of the congregation or non-resident members of the church have gone to their reward:

Miss Bertha Gardner was a brave, self-reliant spirit who was a real tonic to those who counted her among their friends.

Mr. Armitage was a non-resident member of the church whom I did not know, but his devoted and loyal sister, Mrs. Helen Armitage Lovejoy, is one of the oldest resident members of the church.

Mr. McGough was a great sufferer and his going was a release.

Mrs. Struble was only a temporary member of the church as she did not want to cut loose from her church at home, but she was one of the most appreciative and gentle spirits who ever came within these doors. Her sister tells me, when others in the home and among her friends were discouraged or depressed, she always found some ray of hope and spoke some word of confidence. She was widely known in the church but I always felt toward her as a source of spiritual power.

Miss Euphemia Martin had moved to California, but she and her sister and niece still fill a large place in the hearts of Rochester friends. She was a quiet and retiring but faithful and generous soul.

Paul Moore Strayer.

✱

In Memoriam

Miss Bertha J. Gardner, July 1, 1917.
William Henry Armitage, July 6,

1917.
William J. McGough, August 11,

1917.
Henry H. Stebbins, August 19, 1917.

Miss Euphemia Martin, September 14, 1917.

Mrs. Hanford Struble, September 17, 1917.

✱

Don't jump at conclusions. Many a man has sustained a compound fracture of the reputation that way.

✱

The man who preaches that nothing is impossible would even eat an onion and try to lie out of it.

In Memory of Rev. Henry H. Stebbins, D.D.



Of Dr. Stebbins as a man I need say nothing, for those who knew him at all must have felt his personal charm, his kindness of heart, his purity of life and his fine manliness. Nothing need be said of him as pastor, for in this high office he was unique. But it will be of interest to know how he appeared to other ministers of the city, and I am sure that the impression he made on me he made on all.

The most striking characteristic of both man and minister was his youthfulness. It was not the youthfulness of some, which is only boyishness, but the youthfulness of maturity. He seemed a contemporary of us younger men, but no one ever took liberties with him. He was affable but dignified, approachable but reserved, buoyant but never boisterous. One was constantly surprised by his freshness of feeling, his enthusiasm, his unfailing interest and sympathy. He reminded one of Ulysses who, after the long wars and the long wandering, came back home and could draw the great bow which younger men could not bend, and who drove away his foes, gathered together his household and, though an old man in years, embarked for the

west and a world of discovery and adventure. His mind was alert and his judgment almost immediate. I never heard him say of a problem submitted to him, "Give me time to think it over." While he rarely volunteered an opinion, he could form his judgments without delay and would submit them without dogmatism.

I never knew a more responsive and willing worker. His motto, which he often quoted to young men, was: "Desire nothing, decline nothing, resign nothing." He was never reluctant, but never officious. After he left the regular pastorate, he did not appear in Presbytery except to perform some commission, and never spoke on its floor except when directed to do so. It was his belief, though he never mentioned it except when asked, that the affairs of Presbytery should be controlled by those who were actually pastors of some church. But whenever Presbytery called on him for some service he was always ready and always capable and devoted.

He had a remarkable capacity for work and was never idle. He studied his body and kept it at the peak of efficiency. He rested as religiously as he worked. I have often seen him, even in a committee meeting when he thought things were going smoothly, close his eyes and without moving a muscle deliberately go to sleep for a few minutes, from which he would emerge without any but the most observing knowing that he had interrupted the stream of consciousness. He was always in training for his work. Another quality, which I envied him, was his elasticity. He seemed never discouraged. If he was felled through, or some pet scheme of his fell through, or some individual opinions, it apparently distressed him not in the least. He appreciated the ministry. He not only sought to inspire young ministers to exalt their office, but he tried to help lay folk to regard it more highly. He made every effort to increase the salaries of poorly paid ministers and to get church people to set a more honest value on the services the minister renders. He was always generous in his judgments.

Above all he was a gentleman. He never ignored the proprieties or neglected the niceties of good form. Sometimes he was asked to talk to students at theological seminaries on ministerial manners, and in dress and manner he was himself a model of good taste.

His life was orderly and his death was orderly. There was nothing harrowing or precipitate in the way of his going. There was no confusion in his affairs and no dimming of his vision. When he was confined to his room, there were engagements still on his calendar that had to be cancelled. He lived up to the last and then "he was not." His life came to an end like a long and beautiful day. I am sure his last days were just as he would have had them. Such an end I would choose for myself, if I had the choosing. Gladly he lived and gladly died, and he laid him down with a will.

Paul Moore Strayer.

From Former President of Rochester Theological Seminary

I have known Dr. Stebbins for many years. He has been a valued and constant friend. His vivacious and practical spirit has often cheered me, while it also inspired.

Dr. Stebbins was richly endowed with mental gifts. A receptive and discursive mind was accompanied by executive ability of the highest order, and a warmth of heart which made fellowship with him a great stimulus to action. He was a true pastor, as well as an interesting and incisive preacher. All the affairs of his church had him for their overseer, and wonderful prosperity and ingathering crowned his ministry.

But no narrow outlook was his. Public spirit was never better exemplified than in his relation to social, municipal and national affairs. All the benevolent and patriotic work of Rochester has lost a leader and supporter in his death. He loved to live and to work. There must be work for such a man beyond this present life, and also a reward.

"I see him walking in an air of glory
Whose light doth trample on my days,
My days which are at best but dull and hoary,
Mere glimmerings and decays."

Augustus H. Strong.

From Pastor Emeritus of Berith Kodish Congregation

I have enjoyed the acquaintance of Dr. Stebbins ever since he became the pastor of Central Church, and this acquaintance soon ripened into a friendship which lasted until his death. I admired his pleasant and graceful ways, and the cheerfulness by which he made happy those with whom he associated. But the finest feature of his character became evident when he brought comfort to the afflicted.

While he was deeply interested in all that furthered the public welfare, his personal influence upon those to whom he brought cheer and comfort was the most distinguished and most lovable characteristic of the man.

Max Landsberg.

From President of Rescue Mission

I was associated with Dr. Stebbins on the Board of Trustees of the People's Rescue Mission for more than a quarter of a century. He was one of the founders of the Mission, and when Henry Wray, the first President of the Mission Board, was taken from us, Dr. Stebbins ought to have been chosen to succeed him. To my amazement, I was made President in his stead.

I accepted the position with great reluctance, because I felt that I was not fitted to succeed such a man as Henry Wray; and because I felt that Dr. Stebbins might naturally feel aggrieved at the slight which, in my opinion, had been put upon him, and become indifferent to the interest of the Mission.

This showed that I did not know the man. I found him a delightful fellow-worker in the arduous task which confronted the Mission Board. He was regular in his attendance at the meetings of the Board, and fruitful in suggestions of what might be done to promote the welfare of the Mission.

One of his suggestions, designed to benefit the wives and children of the men whom the Mission was primarily designed to reach, was that we organize a Sunday School—which was then a novel adjunct to Rescue Mission work. To that suggestion the People's Sunday School—which we might well have called the Stebbins' Sunday School and which we are finding wonderfully instrumental for good among

the men, as well as the women and children—owes its origin.

Joseph H. Gilmore.

From Pastor of Brick Church

The following is quoted from a beautiful personal tribute by Dr. Taylor in the "Brick Church Life":

"During the thirteen years following his retirement from the pastorate he was one of our most active and useful citizens. There were few Sundays on which he did not preach somewhere, and as a member of innumerable organizations, boards and committees he gave without measure and without reluctance of his time and strength.

"Permeating his ceaseless activity and dominating his habits of business efficiency, you never failed to feel the spiritual, Christian quality of the man—the man of faith, the man of prayer, the man of the Book, the 'righteous man' and the 'good man'."

"We differed, not infrequently, on matters of belief, policy and taste, but he was so clear and frank in the expression of his views, so tolerant, or rather respectful, of the views of others, and he was such a loyal, steadfast friend that to differ with him was pleasanter than it is to agree with some other men. And none of our differences ever cast the slightest shadow on a friendship which, to me at least, was a bright spot to which the well-beaten paths of my daily life often led me—but not half often enough.

"Hard would it be if the breaking of such friendships by death left no hope of their renewal sometime, somewhere. But that hope we have, sure and steadfast, entering into that which is within the veil."

To which he adds in a personal letter to Dr. Strayer:

"The only thing that I would like to add is that I learned a great deal from Dr. Stebbins. I was just turned 30 when I came to Rochester, and he was 47. I had had little experience, and he had had much. His magnanimity and courage and tact in handling men were a revelation to me and I profited much by it."

William R. Taylor.

MARRIED

September 10, 1917—Emily M. Hoyt and James O. Oliver.

Women's Guild Creates Conservation Rules

In these days, when everyone's strength and energy are being tested to the utmost; when there is need for care in all expenditures, that there be no waste anywhere; so that every branch of service may be equally supported and loyalty and patriotism may be manifested in every quarter; that our courage may be maintained at high water mark during the year or years ahead when such real conservation of energy and care for material things are absolutely necessary; that we do not fail in the work we are trying to accomplish for this dear church, it has seemed wise to the President of the Women's Guild to request every person or organization using anything belonging to the Guild to observe the following rules:

(1) After using the silver, wash and return it clean to the bags, and put it back in the drawer from which it has been taken.

(2) For every soiled towel left in the kitchen or kitchenette, leave in the office, with Miss Webber, two cents to pay for laundering the same.

(3) Everyone selling or giving away any food to be carried away from the Parish House will be responsible for the price of the dish used as a container and will be expected to see that the dish is either promptly returned or the price of the dish left in the office with Miss Webber or handed to the Treasurer of the Guild.

(4) Anyone breaking a dish is expected to replace the broken dish with a new one.

(5) Things borrowed from the kitchen or pantry, to use in the kitchenette or upper rooms, must be returned to the kitchen or pantry and left in proper order.

If every individual, committee or organization will observe and obey these very reasonable requests, the Parish House and kitchen can be kept in very much better order, and a great saving will be the gain for the Women's Guild treasury.

M. L. L., Secretary.

About the only time you can really size up a man is when he thinks no one is watching him.

The Chronicler

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WITH THE EDITOR

Getting Together

As a matter of fact, we haven't yet "gotten together" ourselves as far as the routine of religious and secular life is concerned. We are writing these lines, seated on a screened, cottage veranda not more than ten feet from the vacillating edge of Lake Ontario. If it were raining, it would be the "equinoctial"; but the sun is shining, so it is "Indian Summer." The waves are caressing the beach most audibly, an occasional steamer puffs lazily through and over the clear-cut horizon, and the expanse of lake presents so many blending shades of blue and green that it is difficult to keep our eyes on the copy paper and our mind on thoughts Third Churchy. We are feeling sympathy for those deluded individuals who have regarded the summer months as the only appropriate vacation season.

But, frankly, we rejoice that our church plant is again doing business. We were brought up to attend church, Sunday School and other like functions at least eleven months of the year and still find it difficult to accustom ourselves to a system which seems to suspend concerted devotion

to such activities as soon as the pastor leaves his post for a well-earned rest.

We yield to no one in our admiration for Dr. Strayer as a man and a preacher. But, after all, he is only the appointed head of our church organization, and what is that organization worth if it lays back on its oars as soon as the coxswain is changed for a little while? We talk a lot about the church of today competing with the practical efficiency of modern business. How far would a business organization get if two-thirds of its constituents stayed away from work for three months out of the twelve, just because the sun was high in the heavens and the "big boss" had gone fishing?

Furthermore, we must bear in mind that no one individual has a monopoly on the wisdom and eloquence of mankind. Any man who enters our pulpit is likely to carry a message we can ill afford to miss, and an occasional different viewpoint should prove both enlightening and broadening in effect. We have been repeatedly told that it is necessary to suspend many church activities during the summer months, because "everyone is away." We are amazed at this revelation of universal opulence on the part of our congregation—a little jealously, perhaps, for we can boast no such protracted freedom from business obligations.

We do not presume to offer this as criticism, for we are entirely unqualified. We are not a church officer nor even a heavy contributor; we are a member of short standing and painfully lacking in the judgment of maturer years. We have other shortcomings but only confess the most obvious.

We feel it a duty, however, to voice our individual opinion, when there is so much for every member of this church to do and we learn that our pastor is to be called away for several more Sabbaths during the coming months on the broader and more urgent mission created by the war. It seems to us that whether Dr. Strayer be in the woods or at the Eastern training camps, we should remind ourselves that there is still a God to worship and to work for—and He knows that there is probably more to do in His name during the coming months than ever before within the experience of the present generation.

In Memoriam

Third Church has sent another ambassador to the other side, and never a worthier one. In common with all members we miss Dr. Stebbins this fall. Not having enjoyed an intimate acquaintanceship, it would be vain for us to attempt to supplement the tributes, appearing on another page, from associates qualified to testify.

It was impossible, however, to come within the radius of his activities and not know him in a measure. He seemed to us to present that rare but happy combination—a thorough gentleman of the old school but every bit a man of the present. We were surprised to learn of his advanced age. Though rich in years and experience, he never seemed to pass the prime of life. And we cannot but feel confident that his field of usefulness has simply been extended to a higher, wider plane—somewhere, somehow.

"Our Soldiers' Number"

Considerable material appears in this issue regarding the wartime plans and activities of our congregation. Important as this is, we propose to publish a more vitally interesting issue next month in the form of "Our Soldiers' Number." Much has been said, and aptly, concerning the duties of the stay-at-homes, but the men at the front, or on their way, are really the ones who count after all.

It is all very well, and truly necessary to raise potatoes, darn sox and sweaters, save wheat, buy Liberty Bonds and subscribe to the Red Cross, but when all this is done, we shall look to our soldiers to win the war. They are those who have shouldered the responsibility and made the real sacrifice in this great contest for democratic humanity; they will make most of the history that is made. Consequently we can scarcely give them too much homage or attention.

For November, then, we solicit all possible information regarding our enlisted representatives. We shall particularly welcome communications from the men themselves, whether in the military service, Y. M. C. A. or Red Cross work.

Going and Coming

Miss Lois Jones is no longer a co-worker, but she has left behind her a happy, Third Church memory of faithfulness, conscientious devotion to a variety of duties and results accomplished. One of the duties which she willingly assumed was that of supplying The Chronicler monthly with up-to-date Sunday School news, and its editor with oft-expressed appreciation of his humble efforts. We would indeed be an ingrate, did we fail to acknowledge such loyal support.

We wish at the same time to extend The Chronicler's greeting to Miss Paris, the successor of Miss Jones. She enters upon a splendid work, excellently equipped to prosecute it with the intelligent enterprise it merits. We must all remind ourselves, however, that such equipment will avail her little, if we do not render her the hearty co-operation so essential to real accomplishment. Perhaps, too, she will accept the paragraph above as a gentle reminder of the "copy" duty which The Chronicler has come to attach to her office. As for the appreciation of our efforts, we shall not hold her in the least blame-worthy if she fails to detect anything worth appreciating.

At the Exposition

We went over to the Rochester Industrial Exposition one day to see the flyer fly—and he surely flew. He well-nigh shattered our hitherto wholesome respect for gravity, terra firma and rubber heels. Incidentally, he revealed the amount of rubber constituents in our neck.

While there we stopped in at the Horse Show to watch the horses render one or two numbers on their program. We stopped in because we learned, to our surprise, that we could do so without yielding up any revenue, so long as we viewed the contestants on tip-toe—over the heads of the crowd of similar mercenaries in front. We succeeded in witnessing the award of two blue ribbons before our toes gave out. Next year we shall wear metal arch supports.

We are not very partial to horse shows; they are altogether too exciting. The horses looked quite intelligent, and so did some of the humans driving them. Others sported clothes and manners which would make a

"rah-rah" clothing advertisement appeared conservative. The horses were well-trained, however, for not one of them bolted at the sight of his master. We once associated with an old gray mare who would be running yet if we appeared before her looking like some of those drivers.

During the afternoon we met an elder of Third Church, coming from the Midway and deprecating its turpitude. He evidently had investigated it thoroughly and pronounced it very bad—"a disgrace to the city," he said. In fact, he was so emphatic regarding its badness that we thought we had best investigate it ourselves. One can never know just how bad anything is until one investigates.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

CAPABLE CUMMINGS CONSERVES CHURCH COIN*

Summer is no less a time of activity in the Parish House than is the winter, for then comes the opportunity for putting in order, cleaning, repairing and overhauling the whole plant and all its fixtures and furnishings. The care of the curtains and draperies and the kitchen and its appurtenances is in charge of the Women's Guild and has been thoroughly looked after.

The larger items of repairs and improvements have been handled by the sexton, who in these last weeks has painted all the windowframes and outside wood and iron work of both church and parish house, painted the walls and floors of the kitchen and serving room, the walls of the Junior Department room and has done some other interior painting, built two bookcases or cupboards for the Church Office to match the cupboard already there, repaired the organ motor and installed new brushes therefor; repaired 114 chairs; constructed a hat-rack in the robing-room; repacked numerous faucets and regulated the flow of water—all this and various other minor items at an estimated saving to the church of about \$380, which it would have cost to have these things done by outside labor.

H. L. W., Secretary.
*We do not plead guilty to this facetious heading. It was inspired by a zealous subscriber whom we do not wish to discourage. We had previously given it the conservative label—"Sexton's Strenuousness Saves Some Sum."

OUR DIRECTORY CHANGES

The following are new addresses. Make the changes in your directory.

Miss Anna C. Boardman, 66 Harper Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Downs, 15 Farrington St.

Miss Alice Foote, Nurses' Home, John Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. O. K. Foote, 779 Harvard St.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hamilton, Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar H. Long, 1145 Monroe Ave.

Mrs. George R. Lyon, 75 Meigs St.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh A. Smith, Jr., 32 Vick Park B.

OUR PASTOR'S RANGE OF ACTIVITIES

The following are some of the extra-parish ministries performed by our minister since his return from his vacation:

An address to ministers and another to teachers at the Madison County Sunday School Convention at Oneida.

Offering the invocation at the flag-raising at the Temple Beth El.

An address before the Rochester Ad Club on "Getting Back of Our Soldiers."

Two trips to the military camp at Syracuse to speak to the soldiers there.

An address at Albion to start the campaign to raise money for a community secretary for the town and county.

Attendance in New York at General War-Time Commission of the Federal Council of Churches, which aims to correlate all the war activities of the churches in America.

He has also agreed to deliver to the Senior class at the University a course of lectures on "The Social Principles of Jesus."

Besides serving as Chairman of the new Social Service Commission of the Presbyterian Church, he has recently been appointed a director of the International Reform Bureau of Washington, and has supervision of sixteen Presbyteries for the Hoover Food Conservation Commission.

H. L. W., Secretary.

Work at Elat Surprises French Governor

Elat, Ebolowa, Cameroun, W. Africa.

Dear Friends:

The Industrial School at Elat has been doing some very satisfactory work. The chair class has 16 boys at work, and has made about 200 chairs and other pieces of furniture, bringing in about \$360. The tailor class has been crowded with work from the first day. There are 30 men at work, and up to this time \$4,000 has been the gross income of the class.

The carpenter class, with an enrollment of 32, has been busy repairing the plant and enlarging it. They have finished the girls' school plant, making a kitchen, a hospital and a new school house. The boys' town, belonging to the industrial plant, was enlarged to accommodate 50 more families. A new chapel and school house was added to the plant. Also a new house was built for the printing press, giving it commodious quarters. The class is at work now on two new dwelling houses. When the houses shall have been finished the class will have taken in around \$3,000.

I started a class making hats and helmets. Since the war began the supply of hats has ceased, and there was a demand for them. It could not begin to meet the demand. They are turning out as neat, as nice looking, and I believe a better helmet than the average brought from Europe.

We also started a class in blacksmith or general repair work. This is meeting with success. The gross income of all the classes of the entire school up to the first of April was over \$7,500.

Mrs. Hope has been carrying on the school for the apprentices' wives, and now about 20 of them can read who never had any chance to learn anywhere else. We have been running the sawmill all the time to get lumber for the new houses, and to replace that destroyed and used during the war. We have been able to get out some very fine mahogany lumber.

You will be interested in a little thing that happened a few weeks ago. A French Major was appointed Governor of Southern Cameroun, and was

making a trip to study the field. He was coming nearer Ebolowa, and the reports that were coming to us from our people at the out-posts showed that he was not favorable toward us. He told the chiefs, as he passed through their towns, that there was no "God palaver," mistreated the evangelists and allowed his soldiers to abuse them. He also told the chiefs that they did not have to respect the evangelists, but could send them to the beach for loads or make them do other work. These reports kept coming into the station as he came closer, and we were looking for trouble. When he arrived, Mr. Johnston sent to ask when we might come up and pay our respects. He set a date, and we were there at the appointed time. He kept us waiting for over half an hour. (It is almost an insult for one white man to treat another that way in this country.) We felt like leaving but, being missionaries, could not.

When finally he did come, he was very cold, haughty and distant in his manner toward us. He immediately asked if we had grown men in our schools, and said that if we had we must put them out, as he would not allow them to go to school. He further remarked that the Catholics claimed that their grown men were teachers, but that he could not be caught by anything like that.

We did not go home in very good spirits, you may be sure. At the appointed time, the Captain (who by the way is very friendly) brought the new Governor down, and we took him first to the Industrial School, and showed him the chair class at work on all kinds of furniture. Right from the first I could see his surprise. He was not looking for any such work. He looked at the chairs, tables, sofas and other odd pieces with great interest. He did not seem to understand how such work was possible for these natives. I presented him with a chair and a mahogany-topped table. We went then to the hat-class, where he saw different kinds of hats. He was greatly interested in the tropical helmets we were making, and examined them in all the different stages. To see these helmets as neatly made and as strong as the

average European made article, and made, too, by black boys in a mission, seemed to be too much for him.

Next we went to the tailor class, where another surprise awaited him. He carefully examined the clothing, some of which was as good as what he had on. We could see a change coming in his attitude toward us. Next, to the room where six boys were working in ivory and ebony. I gave him an ivory and ebony cane. From there we went to the press room, where he saw work that was being done for the government, and a small French primer for the French Schools. Then we went into the industrial school office, where he saw the walls and ceiling and all the furniture made of mahogany. We went then to the sawmill and from there to the blacksmith shop, where the boys were repairing an automobile. Then we went to the carpenter shop. We could see that the man was completely taken aback.

We then went up to our home, where Mrs. Hope had prepared refreshments. Then came the next surprise. The walls of different kinds of mahogany and other beautiful African woods set him to gazing. I called his attention to the fact that the whole house and all the furniture in it were made by the boys in the carpenter class he had just seen.

By that time he was willing to joke with us. The Captain asked if that gramophone was not made in the industrial school. I assured him that it was, and as I saw the Governor looking at a bookcase of African teak wood and full of books, I laughingly told him that those books were printed on the Mission press. By the time he was full of coffee and American cake, he really seemed to be enjoying himself and took quite a fancy to our girls.

After a while he said that it was time to go back to the Government station. We told him that he had not seen the Mission yet, but only a little sideline of the Mission. We then showed him the Girls' School, and afterwards the French School. He forgot all about his purpose in coming down, to put out the large boys, and never said a word about it. Then he was taken to the big church. When he saw that church that would seat 4,000, after looking at it with a great deal of wonder, he ventured the question, "Was it ever full?"

When told that there had been as high as 4,000 on the outside that could not get in, that finished him. As we were walking to where his horse was, he said: "You have a blessed work here with these native people." Then, on leaving, he said to Mr. Johnston: "I am greatly pleased with what I have seen here, and if at any time I can be of any service to you in your work here, you have only to command me."

A day or so afterward Mr. Johnston went up to the station to see what was to be done about some regulations the new Governor told our evangelists they would have to comply with. The Captain said there was nothing to worry about, but just to go on with our work as we had been doing. He laughed and said that there would be no more palaver now; that the Governor had seen our work and was greatly surprised and highly pleased with what he saw, and that he was friendly to the Mission now.

The General Governor at Duala has made a ruling that the Protestants are not to go into any territory already occupied by the Catholics, and also that the Catholics are not to enter any territory occupied by the Protestants. The Captain's attention was called to the fact the other day that the Catholics were disregarding the law. He immediately sent for the offenders and told them in no uncertain way that they were to get out. Two of them did not do so, but went back and said they would stay regardless of the Governor's order. When the Captain heard it from the chief of the place, he sent a soldier to call the men and they were put out in a way they are not likely to forget for some time.

The Governor went from here to Yaunde, where he makes his headquarters, and a few days after he was located he made a dinner for the white men of his immediate district. I got a letter from Mr. Patterson a few days ago telling of that dinner (Olama is in that district, so he was invited). He says the Governor made a speech in which he was full of praise for the American Mission and especially for the Industrial School. He spoke of the "wonderful work" being done in that school. Patterson said it was quite evident that the visit had produced a wonderful effect on the Governor.

Most sincerely, Fred Hope.

Call to Duty of the Mission Study Club

May I make a plea for our continued vital interest in world missions? This will be a winter of choices for many of us, as there are so many vitally important things calling upon our time and strength. In spite of this, we must make a greater effort than ever before along missionary lines, for missionary effort, which means the spread of Christ's teaching, is the one tremendous constructive force in the world which has not, at the same time, some destructive element intermingled with it. This fact should appeal to women, and with especial force to Christian women who are the conservers of the human race; the conservers of the moral and spiritual forces of life, upon which the highest good of all mankind depends.

Missionary effort is not only constructive but it is a powerful influence making for democracy. Someone has said that an imperialist is one who desires the best for his class, while a democrat desires the best for all. Is not this, the best for all, the quintessence of the mission of Christ? This is the message the missionary carries!

Therefore, let us during this coming year, which is full of tremendous issues, hold up the hands of the missionary and bulwark all missionary effort by our prayers, our interest and our continued enthusiastic support. To help us do this more understandingly the Mission Study Club offers the following classes:

"America, God's Melting Pot," led by Miss Anna L. Brewster—a study of the contributions of the various races in America to American life (This class should hold a wide appeal); "Living Links," led by Miss Jane Stebbins—an inspiring acquaintance with the outstanding missionary figures in various lands; "An African Trail," led by Miss Ethel Long—a fascinating journey with the famous missionary and brilliant literateur, Jean Kenyon MacKenzie, through the land of the Bulu; "The United Americas," led by Miss Martha Barker—a trip to the coming country of South America; a reading aloud class conducted by Miss Webber, which in view of its leader needs no explanation as to the pleas-

ures in store for those who join it; and a class for young girls, "African Adventurers," the text book of which, written by Miss MacKenzie, will be interestingly interpreted by Mrs. Joseph R. Webster.

The evening classes are preceded by a supper of which good fellowship and good cheer are the keystones.

Miriam Ott Munson.



RED CROSS AT THIRD CHURCH

A Third Church Auxiliary of the Red Cross, under which the church will do most of its war relief work, has been formed with Mrs. W. A. Naramore as President, Mrs. Paul Moore Strayer, Secretary, and Mr. George H. Richmond, Treasurer. Some of the materials used will be furnished by the Rochester Chapter of the Red Cross, but as much as possible should be provided by ourselves, and the demand is tremendous. This will be done without any canvass. We are not asking for large sums from anyone but for something from everybody.

Every person in the church should be a member of the Red Cross, and a quarter of the membership fees will be retained for the use of our auxiliary. The committee appointed last spring to solicit memberships consists of Messrs. L. L. Stone, C. M. Henderson, Joseph R. Webster, Herbert S. Draper, Mrs. H. P. Brewster, Mrs. E. J. Seeber, Mrs. Edward Harris and Mrs. Paul Moore Strayer. Do not wait to be solicited, but give or send your memberships at once to some member of this committee or to the Church Office. Sunday School classes and other groups will be asked to give entertainments or to use whatever means seems best to them to raise money to buy materials for our Red Cross work. This should be undertaken at once.

Paul Moore Strayer.



The Real Difficulty

The old lady from the country and her small son were driving to town when a huge motor car bore down upon them. The horse began to prance, whereupon the old lady jumped out, screaming at the top of her voice. The chauffeur stopped and offered to help. "That's all right," said the boy, composedly. "I can manage the horse. You just lead mother past."—Tit-Bits.

THE LODGING HOUSE AND LOAFERS

More news about "Rooms to Rent" in Rochester. The Social Service Club put it mildly in its report last spring, when it stated some startling facts and made recommendations herein verified.

The daily papers reported recently that Chief Quigley is taking the bull by the horns in his crusade to clean out the idlers and loafers in Front Street. In so doing, conditions have been found not only in that well-known locality for loafers, but in other streets so bad that Frank E. Willis, the sanitary officer, has started a drive on the lodging house keepers who do not conform with the ordinance.

It seems there are requirements in some kind of a law that nobody pays any attention to, that says there must be so many cubic feet of air and floor space for each lodger. The police found 174 men in one place on Andrews Street, which was about large enough for half that number. The lodgers were bunked in hallways, small rooms intended for clothes closets and in every nook and corner, the air so foul that the sanitary officer claimed he felt relieved when he emerged from the building. Again, 30 men asleep on a board floor in one room in Front Street were reported at the police station, one cold morning two months ago.

The way to get after the loafers, in the opinion of Chief Quigley, is to get after the lodging house keepers. Back of them are the landlords and the need for adequate housing laws and their enforcement. The conditions are bad. According to another high authority on such matters, the cheap lodging house in this city is not any better than it was 20 years ago.

And Rochester is not alone, bad as it sounds. In only a small number of states have tenants a legal right to sunlight and air. Those are the states that have housing laws. They are the only states, too, that have any protection against slums, and every state, every city, every town, has slums or slum spots.

Why not get back of our Chief of Police? Why not work for a good housing law in our city and the means of enforcing it?

A. L. B.

AN APPRECIATION OF LOIS JONES

It is hard to be eulogistic without being offensively personal. It is ludicrous to think of being impersonal, when you have in your mind the irresistible impulse to say a good thing or two about someone, that you think should be said and must be said and you must say it and will say it, even if everybody else knows it, from sea to sea, as far and as high as this famed "Chronicler" is read.

Now it falls to the lot of the Secretary of the Sunday School incessantly to make reports and sign reports and, ever and anon, to read reports—a thing no one living loves to do and surely no one loves to hear. A discreet secretary, consequently, will lie in wait, and, from his intellectual watchtower, strive to lower his burden on the unsuspecting shoulders of some good and vicarious Samaritan. The present incumbent is no exception and, save when caught in the depths of too profound a questionnaire, has gone unchallenged. Then, suffice it to say, he has been driven, in dumb appeal, to the "Good Samaritan," Miss Lois Jones, and she, always graciously, has been able to explain away his arithmetical impedimenta, interpret his borrowed eloquence and redeem the situation.

Miss Jones has now gone out from the church, and the time is at hand to commend her faithfulness in routine labors, as observed from the ambush of the aforesaid watchtower. But he must have a very high watchtower who would follow the spirit of cheer which has animated the Sunday School Visitor of the last two years and endeared itself to many a "shut-in" and a "stay-at-home," faithful and faithless, all alike, according to need, in true community of Christian fellowship. So bright are the threads, which one of quiet devotion has wrought into the fabric of the church. They have their place. They are not easily duplicated; and we shall miss them as we weave ahead the pattern of the coming years.

Waldo G. Wildes,
Secretary of the S. S.

✱

Poor Advertising

She—"How is your daughter coming on with her lessons on the harp?"
He—"Well, her mother isn't quite so keen on going to heaven."—Judge.

CAMP AMUDHOLE

Troop Thirty-One went camping

Adown on Smoky Point,

And Brother just believe me,

That camp was some great joint.

The truck they took for fodder,

Was terrible and much.

The weather was glorious

For pigs and ducks and such.

The stuff they had to warm them,

Would fill a railroad train,

But not a rag within the camp

Would shed a drop of rain.

Each scout said bye to parents,

And clean and spic and span,

Which in itself suggests a tale

Which he might read who ran.

Chief Winslow was a wonder,

His discipline was fine,

Except when at the table.

The scouts sat down to dine.

No pigs ere rolled in clover.

Or calves slopped new milk suds,

With such enthusiasm

As showed by these young bloods.

Hal Wickes as chief grand hustler,

Could break a Kaiser's yoke,

But when it comes to cooking,

Chief Hallie is some joke.

His right hand man, Scout Mylo

Was great at frying spuds,

Of adding to their flavor,

A varying line of muds.

And Dick and Bob and Gillie

And all the other scouts,

Through a very nasty week,

With water were at outs.

Now this just hints the picture;

As on this camp you stole;

Most folks have often seen it,

Of ducks in a mud hole.

A gang of Pas and Mamas,

Went down to see their "joys"

When each and all discovered,

Their "pets" were just mere boys.

Each Ma could swear her "dear lamb"

Had started spic and clean.

But each could now wage millions,

No water had they seen.

Water, water everywhere,

But not a drop to wash;

For rain and earth united,

In one great miry swash.

But don't you think a minute,

Aught could these Mas chagrin,

For length of facial contour

Soon caused to broaden grin.

Which grin became contagious

And spread from mud to sky;

And soon his royal highness,

The sun, came forth to spy.

The kids, their Dads and Mamas,

Forgetting worldly care

Performed great pastononomies

In downing Hallie's fare.

The blank damp camp they christened

The Camp of Amudhole.

Each Pa dove into his purse

And paid his dear son's toll.

Each Ma right there decided

In spite of mud and wet;

When another year comes round,

She'll Amudhole her "pet."

F. W. B.

Conservation Facts for Individual Application

Our National Service Committee and Food Conservation Committee are to work with the National Service Commission of the Presbyterian Church. Such facts as the following should get a response without any urging from our committees:

"That if they effect a saving of 6 cents per capita a day, they will recoup our nation for her war expenses to the amount of \$2,409,000,000 per annum.

"That there are at least 20,000,000 kitchens in the United States, with 20,000,000 dining rooms, and that the avoidance of all waste in these kitchens and waste feeding at all these tables is as vital to victory as ingenuity and vigilance in our munition factories.

"That we use 4.67 pounds of flour per capita a week, and that if each person would save 1 pound a week it would mean 131,326,528 more bushels of wheat for our allies to mix into their already cheapened bread basis. A wheatless day is no hardship.

"That we use 120 pounds of edible fats per capita a year, when 50 pounds answers all bodily needs, and that a saving of one-third of an ounce of butter and other fats a day will mean 418,000 tons a year for our allies now suffering a fat famine.

"That an ounce of sugar saved each day for one year will add 1,254,000 tons to our diminishing sugar supply. There is a world's shortage in sugar.

"That there is a meat shortage in the world. There are 7,000,000 fewer beef cattle in this country than there were in 1890 and 38,000,000 more people. If every one will save an ounce of meat daily, we will save in one year an additional meat supply equaling 2,200,000 more cattle. A meatless day makes for health and physical efficiency."

Hon. Herbert Hoover, Director of Food Control, asks each one of us to observe the following requests, in order to reduce the consumption of food in the United States and thus help our Allies who need it:

1. Eat one wheatless meal a day.
2. Eat beef, mutton or pork not more than once a day.
3. Economize in the use of butter.
4. Cut the daily allowance of sugar in tea and coffee and in other ways.

5. Eat more vegetables, fruit and fish.

6. Urge in the home, or in the restaurants frequented, the necessity of economy.



SOCIAL PROBLEMS OF THE WAR

A group of folk, not only from the Third Church but from other churches as well, are organizing to study the vital subject of how communities are organizing to meet the social problems that grow out of the war. Already some thirty people are committed to spend one evening a month in study-

ing how to make ready for the future. Anyone especially interested may still join by telephoning the Social Service Department.

The following subjects have been chosen: "The Social Problems Growing Out of Military Camps"; "The Relief of Departments"; "The Returned Soldiers," as related to the treatment of the crippled and the blind; "Health Problems," as related to the civilian population; "Labor and Food Problems," recommendations for a community plan to meet these problems.

Elsie V. Jones.



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The Chronicle

NOVEMBER, 1917

Volume Seven, Number Five



**NATIONAL SERVICE
NUMBER**

**PUBLISHED IN THE INTEREST OF
THE THIRD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
ROCHESTER, N. Y.**

DO YOU KNIT?

Knitting has become a Nation-Wide Work as well as a general fad. No matter where you go you will see girls or women knitting, and still the Red Cross demands more knitters.

The soldiers at the front must be warmly clad for the winter—they must have socks, sweaters, mittens and many other things which can be made of yarn.

If you do not already know how to knit let us show you. We have a competent teacher and all the materials.

This is an easy and enjoyable way to spend your spare moments.

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Seen the New Hoover House Dress?

Everybody should see the new Hoover House Dress whether or not you want one right now—for it is the coming thing. It is a fetching affair of blue chambray with deep white pique collar and cuffs to the elbow. Sleeve bears U.S. emblem. Cuffs button on. Dress has double front, so that when one side becomes soiled you can use the other. This saves laundry. Fastens with only one button. Price, \$2.98; Cap to match, 49c.

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The Chronicler

VOL. VII.

NOVEMBER, 1917

No. 5

Patriotism Urged for Country and Church

Must Make Democracy Safe for World—Work of Social Service Commission—War Camp Experiences

I have had to postpone the taking up of further religious work in the camps and cantonments, but am using these weeks to finish certain work so that I may be entirely free when the time comes that I may be of use. The work of the church for the winter is organized and under way, so that I feel sure it will go on at highest efficiency when I am away on leave of absence for other service. I am deeply grateful for the responsiveness of the congregation and for the many evidences of sympathetic interest and of affectionate loyalty to the cause of Christ. I entreat you all, in His name, that you pray in high confidence and faith that God may unite us under the banner of the cross in the same enthusiasm and devotion that we stand together under the stars and stripes.

There is no more necessary or far-reaching way for us to show our love for our country than by loyalty to the institutions which have made America what it is. No land was ever settled in so large part as ours by colonists who went to it for reasons of religion, and no nation owes so much to the Christian church. We are fighting to make the world safe for democracy, and we must at the same time see that democracy is safe for the world. It must, therefore, be obvious to anyone who thinks that the church, which has done so much to make America truly great, must not only be sustained but set mightily forward.

Presbyterial Social Service Commission

The winning of the war is our first task. That will, however, create new problems for us, and make present social problems more acute. Our splendid American democracy must be made

really Christian. A nation is united by war, but divided in the reconstruction period. Social problems within the country are harder to meet than a foreign foe. The church must, therefore, prepare to enforce the principles of Jesus in the time of reconstruction. When the war is over, the church must register in the life of the community as it never did before, or the nation will pass it by. The Gospel of Jesus is able to make this world new. The church must learn to "deliver" the Gospel to those who need it most.

In order to meet the situation the General Assembly created a Social Service Commission made up of men and women who are to give themselves to the intensive study of the church's task and machinery, and help to show the church how to meet the new demands made upon it. The Commission organized at its first meeting in Pittsburgh, with the following officers: Paul Moore Strayer, President; Charles G. Richards, D.D., Recording Secretary; Richard P. Ernst, Treasurer. These persons in addition make up the Executive Committee: Murray Shipley Howland, Charles Stelze, Robert Garrett, John B. Lennon, John McDowell, D.D., Prof. Samuel McCune Lindsay, President Cheesman A. Herrick.

With the help of our office force I have been trying to get the Commission underwritten before I go away. When we shall have provided for the financing of the work for two years, we can go to the best man in the denomination and lay upon him the call of the church to constructive leadership in this important field. The Finance Committee has for its chairman A. H. Whitford, who is at the head of the Y. M. C. A. Bureau of Finance and is organizing the campaign to raise \$35,000,000 for the Association's war work in America and Europe. For these reasons I have undertaken to finance the Commission within a month, and the work is being done at our of-

fice. The plan is to ask 50 individuals or churches to underwrite the Commission for two years at \$100 a year, and 100 individuals or churches to underwrite it at \$50 a year. The Session of our church has already voted to give \$100 a year to the Commission, and if there are individuals in the church who would be willing to help for any amount during the next two years, I shall be glad to have their subscriptions.

Dr. Strayer Impressed By Camp Dix Activities

For this, our "Soldier Number," I may add, to what I have already said about the fifteen points visited by me in August, my impressions of Camp Dix. It seems at first glance to be a wilderness of barracks, built or building. They are, however, laid out in an orderly fashion, and the arrangement is admirably adapted to the purposes of the cantonment. Camp Dix is really a city, and in tramping over it all of one afternoon I did more walking than I have done at any one time for a year. By this means, however, I was able to locate all of the boys from our congregation, who were in the camp, and had a short visit with all but two who were absent.

The Y. M. C. A. buildings are ideally arranged for the purpose. The main entrance is through a long, one-room bungalow with a huge stone fireplace at one end, which is used both as a social room and for writing purposes. Adjoining it is a long, low hall used for entertainments and addresses, with drop-tables around the wall and down the middle to be used for correspondence. In the wide passageway connecting the two rooms are the counter and desks of the staff of Y. M. C. A. Secretaries. The exterior is painted green, and the interior is being made attractive by hangings at the windows, comfortable furnishings and pictures on the walls.

If members of this church wish to make a real contribution to the comfort and enjoyment of the boys in camp they can do so by communicating with Secretary Lansdale at Camp Dix and offering to provide inexpensive but comfortable chairs and other furnishings that go to make up a simple but home-like club room. I was told that

WAR PRAYERS

A Prayer for Our Warriors

O God, our refuge and strength; Bless our soldiers, sailors, and aviators; keep them safe from all evil; grant them skill and courage in battle; heal their wounds; assuage their pain; and whenever, soon or late, in days of war or in days of peace, Thou openest to them the gates of larger life, receive them again into Thy joyful service, to win with Thee and Thy servants everywhere the eternal victory of all good over all wickedness; through our only Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

A Prayer for Those at Home

O Heavenly Father, Who didst sustain Thy most dear Son upon the cross; Give courage and faith to those who in the time of war abide at home; make their love a beacon to those who struggle in the night of battle; whereby both together may receive from Thee the praise of deeds well done; through our Redeemer Jesus Christ. Amen.

they are swamped with magazines and papers and I saw great piles, still tied up, lying in a corner. It may be the time has come to stop sending reading material and to send instead easy chairs and couches in which our boys may sit to read.

Mr. Lansdale has shown his usual genius in surrounding himself with a splendid staff of workers. Each of the buildings is intended for the use of about 5,000 men, and each has a staff of from five to eight secretaries, all of them picked men and many of them from our own city of Rochester.

One marvels at the swiftness with which these new cities have been erected throughout the country, so well planned to serve their purpose. Materials have been commandeered, contractors have readily grappled with huge undertakings, and the work has gone forward without a moment's delay. The only drawback has been the labor shortage, which was inevitable. This labor shortage has been felt not only in building the cantonments but



Scene at Almost Any Camp—"Kitchen Police" Peeling Potatoes for Uncle Sam

in providing the equipment of every kind needed for the prosecution of the war. Men are being paid such inflated wages that many will work only for a few days of the week and loaf the rest of the time. Probably the only solution of the difficulty will be for the government to commandeer the factories which are needed and place them under military control, so that labor may be conscripted just as lives have been conscripted, and men made to work six days in the week.

Americans may take pride in the rapidity with which we, as a nation that lacks the war traditions of Europe, are getting into this war. Italy has exactly the same laws for military service as Germany, and Italy had only recently waged war in Tripoli. For that type of war Italy was already prepared, but not for the new type which requires mountains of munitions and forests of guns. Hence Italy was over a year in getting into the war after war had been declared, and the historian Ferrero says that it was impossible for her to have done otherwise, because the government would not have voted the immense war credits necessary until war was actually declared. This nation has never had the European military system and was not on the same war basis as Italy, and yet we probably will make ourselves felt in the European struggle more quickly than she, although the war was at her doors. Also, while no one save those in charge knows the exact number of American soldiers now in Europe, it is very probable that we have sent more men across the ocean than Great Britain was able to send across the English Channel in the same number of months after the declaration of war.

The men in camp seemed cheerful and resolute, and are apparently well

in body and spirit. They are busy from morning to night working and playing. For a time they are kept at sharp, fast drill, and then for a half hour they are allowed to play football or run relay races or do other stunts that exercise different muscles of the body. They are well fed and well clothed, better than some of them were used to at home. One might think that these boys in the cantonments were engaged in the peaceful summer maneuvers that one has seen in camp in earlier years, so gaily and lightly do they go through the day. The only times when it looked as if they were really preparing for imminent and desperate warfare were when I saw them at bayonet practice. Here no one laughed but all seemed to realize the solemnity of their work. Again one marvelled at the quickness with which these lads from our homes, our factories and our offices are being whipped into shape as fighting men who are to be depended on when they reach the front.

During the evening the officers are at classes, and the minds of all are kept busy and interested during their leisure time by the Y. M. C. A. Never has a Christian government made such wise provision for its men as we are making today. Notwithstanding the temptations which come to "single men in barracks" living as they do an abnormal life, cut off from the traditions of home, I wish to give it as my positive conviction that the men preparing for war in our cantonments, especially where they are at a distance from cities or large towns, are as safe morally and physically as they are in their own home community. The only times of danger are when the boys get off for week-ends or for a shorter period to some nearby city, and when they cross the seas to England and France where they will be surrounded by no "white zone." Then the Christian character, which they have acquired in their homes, or are acquiring in camp under the influence of the devoted men sent there by the churches and the Y. M. C. A., is the only thing that can save them. Every one of us should pray God to bless and keep our boys and should set in motion such spiritual influences as shall help them to be true to their own best selves.

Paul Moore Strayer.

MR. ALLING HEARD FROM**Helping Build Christian Army
at Camp Dix—Teaching
Bible Class**

Y. M. C. A., Camp Dix, Oct. 26, 1917

Dear Mr. Smith:

You ask for a message from Camp Dix for The Chronicer. There is so much going on here every day, and so many things of interest, that it is difficult to know what to choose. There are about 22,000 men here now, and we are getting ready for as many more when the balance of the first drafted army arrives. Of course, these men come from every walk of life; from fine cultured homes, and from groups that can hardly be said to have homes. All nationalities are represented, and we are not only teaching French to the officers and men, but are teaching English to foreigners who can hardly speak any English at all, and who find it difficult to understand the commands of their officers. But all these men pour into the Y. M. C. A. building as soon as they get a few minutes off duty, so that they can write their letters home or enjoy the entertainments and the friendliness they find awaiting them.

Each Y. M. C. A. building—and we have ten of them besides our administration building—has religious service at 10 a. m., and at 7 p. m. every Sunday, also a religious service one evening a week. This is in addition to the Bible classes, which are held at different hours and at different places. I am teaching a Bible class in one of the buildings at 9 o'clock Sunday morning. Last Sunday I had 70 soldiers in attendance, and held them for 40 minutes. None of these were Rochester boys, as the building where I teach is about a mile from the Rochester barracks, but they tell me that some of them are going to come over next Sunday and join forces with me.

This great and varied body of men is coming into a coherent whole, and an army is forming with great rapidity. Some of the old regular army colonels have said that it was going to be the finest army in the world, finer than any they had ever before seen. The men are all eager to learn their duties, and

anxious to excel in drill. Competition between companies and battalions and regiments is exceedingly keen, and I am seeing with my own eyes the great American melting pot in operation. A new American consciousness is forming, for which our country will ever be richer.

To hold these men true to their best ideals during their period of training, and to send them to France with undiminished morale, and with fine enthusiasm for the great opportunity of taking a share at this time of world crisis—this is the duty and the accomplishment of the Young Men's Christian Association, and I am most happy to have a hand in the service. I feel that I am doing as much to win the war as if I were a soldier or an officer, and therefore I am content.

Very sincerely yours,

Joseph T. Alling.

*

**Miss Jones to Handle
Rochester War Relief**

The church will be very proud to know that the Rochester Chapter of the Red Cross has asked, through its Chairman, Mr. Eastman, for the services of Miss Elsie Jones to handle the whole problem of war relief in this city. This work, which was formerly done by county officials, has now been turned over to the Red Cross, and because of Miss Jones' special study of the subject at Columbia University last summer and of an investigation she made throughout the whole country she is admirably qualified to handle the situation.

Our Committee on Social Service has agreed to release her and to continue her salary. It will be understood, of course, that Miss Jones is still serving the community through this church, though in a little different way and under different control from the past years. Mrs. Gurney T. Curtis, of this church, is Chairman of the Red Cross Home Service Committee.

Paul Moore Strayer.

*

Beware Anyway

My boy, beware the baby-stare,
Because, if it's a bluff,
She knows too much—and if it's not,
She doesn't know enough!

Messages from Our Wearers of the Khaki**Capt. Hinrichs Helping to
Provide the Sinews of War**

October 17, 1917.

Dear Editor:

Many thanks for your letter. The last issue of The Chronicer was read with avidity and enjoyed immensely. But I fear for the coming number, if I am to attempt any article of 1,000 words, more or less. If you are brave and of a good heart, however, I may be able to give you a few facts, culled as it were from the garden of our experience during the past few months. This may sound poetical to you. Forgive me if it is!

We arrived at Watervliet Arsenal in May. The Arsenal was at that time still pursuing its quiet way of manufacturing guns according to the old peace schedule. For though war had been declared, nothing in the way of new orders for guns had as yet reached Watervliet, because of lack of funds, and except for additional guards about the place, it went on as before the war. In the early summer this was changed. Orders began to come in, and rumblings of more ahead were in the air. We began to increase our forces, and to lay plans for training personnel, both military and civilian.

By August there was a very different state of affairs present. Not merely in the shops proper, but in the large storehouses on the Arsenal grounds great activity was evident. I cannot specifically refer to all that we have been receiving and issuing and making, but suffice it to say that car load lots of munitions of war of one sort or another are going and coming constantly. An Officers' School is in full blast and also a School for Enlisted Men, to train in the new personnel for field service. Additional shops are in process of erection, which will take care of about 3,000 additional employees. These shops are intended not merely to manufacture guns, but to provide a part of the huge number of liners needed constantly for the field guns in France. The latter problem is a very important one, for with the rate of fire now indulged in on the Western Front.

field guns are constantly being sent back in a never ending stream to repair depots for relining.

The Arsenal is making, today, guns of all sizes, from the small sub-caliber tube up to the 16-inch howitzer and the 16-inch gun. The greatest stress is laid on the field sizes, from the 3-inch up to the 9.5-inch. We also instruct parties of workmen and foremen from many private firms who have undertaken gun making for the Government, furnishing them with information as to cuts, feeds, times, routing, machines, and the like, as they may need advice, and gladly profiting by any suggestion which they may in turn make to us. This feature of instruction, though not conspicuous as yet in results in the production end, is nevertheless of immense importance, and will tell more and more as the weeks go by.

So much for a brief review of work at the Arsenal. Please give our best greetings and love to the Third Church. With kindest regards, I am

Sincerely yours,

F. W. Hinrichs, Jr.

**Irvin Cobb in Disguise
At Spartanburg Encampment**108th Infantry, Camp Wadsworth,
Spartanburg, S. C., Oct. 19, 1917.

Dear Editor:

Your letter asking for something for The Chronicer is rather a large order for a person who claims no rivalry with Irvin Cobb, Ian Hay and other such "War Article" experts. If I could make articles to order as you suggest, I would sit up late at night burning the midnight electric lights, which Uncle Sam now furnishes, in order to keep the S. E. P. and Collier's supplied with stories.

As far as "experience, impressions, etc.," are concerned, it is my opinion that the "letters home" and the "Special Dispatches from Our Correspondent at Camp-Ump," which so steadily appear in the newspapers, keep you-all (Southern expression, rapidly acquired in this environment) pretty well in-

formed as to the manner a soldier sleeps, wakes, eats, talks, drills and almost thinks—only we don't indulge in the last. So, therefore, I beg off on "impressions" and any like "high-brow" thoughts. When a "Sammy" (awful word—why doesn't someone coin a good one?) is not drilling, cleaning his rifle, his shoes, his company street or himself, he is like the Cossack in the song who loves to lie a-basking in the sun. In other words, he is looking for this mental relaxation we read so much about—only in most cases he doesn't know it has such a formidable name.

But when we drill, we drill. There is no doubt that training to be a soldier is more and more a process of learning to do sub-consciously and automatically various unnatural or unusual moves; to freeze stiff at the sound of a certain signal meaning "aeroplane coming," so that no move betrays your presence; to remove from its container, put on, adjust and get in working order in less than six seconds, an anti-gas mask; and, foremost, to do cheerfully, because it is an order, a thing that you don't want to do and have really decided not to do. All these things have to become so much a part of you that even in the w. k. "heat of action" your muscles do their duty without consulting your brain at all. And so to obtain this absolutely essential state of mind, all our instruction is at present devoted to a continual drill to obtain "discipline."

That, and cleaning-up, take up all our spare time. It is a continual wash, scrub and polish, and it comes hard to a man who is not naturally neat. Most rookies learn the game quickly, but uow and then there gets into a squad a man who seems to hate water like poison. On such occasions a party is gotten up, and his squad members escort him with fitting ceremony to the bath house at the end of the company street and assist as willing valets in a most thorough toilet. It is often too bad that they can't find anything but strong laundry soap and a stiff scrub brush. One such party, held after sunset on a chilly, rainy day, usually induces the recipient to try warm afternoons for a change.

Among the things we dislike, we class as one of the first the various anti-this and anti-that serums, which a



Typical Barrack at Army Cantonment

smiling M. D. cheerfully shoots into you, after first boring a hole for its receipt. It really affects you less than bumping your head against a door in the dark, plus the chills and racks of rheumatism, but the idea that 1,000,000 (I wonder who has to count them) little germs are being given a home inside you sometimes makes a squeamish person a little nervous. We are all very thoroughly convinced of the necessity and of the value of these "anties," but somehow can't get to love them as we ought. All the above being because today 1,000,000 anti-para-typoids A and B took up a residence within, our term for such being "a shot in the arm."

I might write most profoundly and at length on the very excellent way Uncle Sam is taking care of the soldiers and how different it is in many ways from our experiences in Texas last year. Camp site, food, lights, wooden floors (promised, but not yet received) all call for some commendatory remarks. Equipment, too, comes slowly but steadily. I will only remark, however, it is indeed a most fortunate thing we have some allies to keep our enemy fairly busy while we get ready. If not, we were licked before we started. The most ridiculous remark ever made was that about a million men springing to arms overnight.

If you can prevail over your better judgment enough to use any of this screech in The Chronicler, surely send me a marked copy so I can see my name in print.

Best wishes to all the Third Church-

Yours,

DeLancey Bentley.

P. S.: The peculiar appearance of this letter is caused by the fact it was played on a vest-pocket typewriter.

Lieut. F. C. Wickes Writes From "Somewhere in France",

We are pleased to print here extracts from two recent letters received by Mrs. Robert B. Wickes from her son, 2nd Lieut. Francis C. Wickes, who was the first Third Churcher to see European service. He was engaged in relief work in Belgium until America entered the war and is now with the American Expeditionary Force in France. The extracts follow.

September 28, 1917. "Only a note to tell you that I am well and happy. Two days ago I left Paris; I may not see it again for a long time. I shall almost certainly never be there again in permanence. I am still with the Press Division and have been a 2nd Lieutenant of Infantry, U. S. A., for some two weeks. I am in a charming little, old French town, surrounded with beautiful country. It's where we keep the press correspondents, so that they may be well away from things. At the present time I am at G. H. Q., some distance away from the town at which I am stationed. * * * We have been having most delightful weather ever since the rains in August. It is still warm and fine now, at the end of September. I am going to make the most of it while it lasts, though I fear that will not be long. In any case, it seems very good to be out of cities once more, the first time since May."

October 1, 1917. "*** For the news here—I have already told you that I have been at Field Headquarters of the Press Division for four days now. Until this most recent change I had been in charge of the Paris office since August 15th. It was more interesting than simply censoring, but it was rather monotonous, though it kept me busy the whole day long.

"I am very glad indeed to be down here in the country now. I feel a hundred times better, both in body and spirit. It will also be very interesting to get a glimpse of French provincial life. I am billeted with a very nice bourgeois family, and quite comfortable. Next to my room is a bath room! Perhaps the only one in town, certainly one of the very few. In fact, I changed my first billet, in a rather more grandiose apartment, for this one, simply on account of the bath. It was a great find. Until we can arrange a

mess, I am eating with the major at his house, which is only next door. He lives in quite a pretentious old 18th century house, which is very interesting with its stone-flagged inner courtyard, from which a broad flight of stone steps mounts on the outside to the upper stories. Behind is a very charming little formal garden.

"The whole town is very interesting, for that matter, and has a decided 18th century atmosphere. I imagine it is a more agreeable place to live than any of the other towns hereabouts. The surrounding country is very beautiful, and I have already taken a couple of good walks. The weather is still most remarkably warm, though the cool nights remind one that the fall is here. Am preparing myself for the bad weather, which is bound to come soon—rain and cold and damp—which will last more or less till next May, if things are at all regular.

"Ernest (Rev. Ernest Guthrie) came back from his leave, of course, quite a time ago, and has been very provoked to find that the chief of the Field Service would not let him go to the front as a driver. He had not definitely resigned from the service a few days ago, when I saw him, but had more or less withdrawn from active participation in things. He felt that his real usefulness had largely ended and was seeking new worlds to conquer. He will eventually return to America, I suppose, though I think he would prefer to stay here and very much hope he does.

"I never told you that about September 1st, after nearly three months of life in Paris hotels, I took an apartment in the Latin quarter with Brown, of the C. R. B. It was an infinitely pleasanter form of existence than that we had previously led, and also one which permitted us to really live within our incomes, a feature which has obvious advantages.

"Recently before leaving Paris I lunched and dined various times, and most delightfully, with Mr. Harris Dickson, a true Southern gentleman, with the spirit and traditions of the old school, though also very much of a 20th century person at the same time. In his truly Southern manner of great hospitality he invited me to visit him in Vicksburg after the war, and to be his guest at the Boston Club of New

Orleans for the Mardi Gras. All that remains to be seen, however. One does not plan for after the war very much under present circumstances, and I shall have a very great many things to do when that time comes, if it ever does. Mr. Dickson is a war correspondent who is here, and whom I met through my official duties, but he is also a gentleman and one of literary ability."

Lieut. C. R. Bentley Safely Dodges Hostile Submarines

The following are extracts from three letters, received by his family from 1st Lieut. Charles Raymond Bentley, now in active service with the American Expeditionary Force in France:

From England, October 1st

"The voyage was without incident; we never even saw a periscope, though we heard all sorts of rumors of ships being sunk. All our news has been rumors, in fact, since we left the other side. . . . I started to say that the trip was without excitement, but that isn't so; after we got into the 'danger zone,' the ship was full of suppressed excitement. I slept for a couple of nights with my clothes on, having been officially advised to do so. Some of the men were ludicrously scared; I don't believe they had their clothes off all the way across. To add to the realism we had to carry a life preserver with us wherever we went during the last few days, and a bright full moon has added to the beauty of the scene, and, I should think, to the chances of the submarine."

"This is written from England. Where we go next I don't know; I hope it will be to the paymaster."

(In addition to the foregoing, the family has learned from another letter that Lieut. Bentley sailed from New York, September 13th, with 550 other reserve officers. They went to Halifax, where they stayed a week, much to his disgust as he thought Halifax a very uninteresting place. The men were given shore leave there on condition that they did not communicate with anyone outside of Halifax. On the way up they had some target practice, which "boded ill for any U-boats they might meet." They had to travel without lights and no one was per-

mitted to smoke on deck after sundown. The letter was written from an English port, as they were about to land.)

From France, October 9th

"Here I am at last. I wish I could tell you where and what I thought of the places and people I have run into en route, but I can tell you practically nothing of that, nor of what I am going to do, nor even whom I am with. You will have to be content with hearing that I am well and comfortable, and that, with the exception of a few discomforts in my travels after leaving the ship, I have enjoyed every minute of the journey immensely. I proceeded to fall in love with France at first sight, although we have not yet been favored with any weather which gives it the name of sunny."

"Not being able to write much news, I might—as usual, says dad—announce a few of the things I might like to have sent me. . . . Also any amount of Bull Durham tobacco and Camel cigarettes. Other things are of minor importance except—I forgot some U. S. postage stamps. I can send letters without stamps, but it makes it necessary for the receiver to pay the postage, which is a bother. I would have brought some, had I suspected that we would use U. S. stamps, but I never imagined such a thing."

"I find my little French of a good deal of assistance. I can make myself understood well enough, but I am not sufficiently used to hearing the language, especially when it is spoken rapidly, to understand very well what is said to me. I hope to do better when I get more used to it, and meanwhile I inflict my French on anyone who will stand for it. It's hard on them, but I have no pity."

"Do let me hear from you all just as often as you can. Letters are going to be precious."

MANY COMFORTS OF HOME AT CAMP JACKSON

Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.

This is a very wonderful camp, hot and cold showers, electric lights, iron cots with springs, wooden barracks. There are 15,000 Southern drafted men and about 300 Northern drafted men, and we are the only volunteers here. We have the best place in camp in a pine grove, on the highest ground

RED CROSS AUXILIARY

Women and Men of Church Are Getting Behind the War in Practical Manner



Army Canteen at Camp Jackson—Puzzle:
Find Donald Mason

around here. The camp is six miles square. This is the only signal battalion in this whole place.

Just to show you how the fellows appreciate the folks at home, here is a piece of conversation I just heard:

"Writing?"

"Yes, to my mother."

"That's right."

"You bet. She's the only one."

"Yes, they're the best in the world."

I hear such things all day long. Don't pity us here; the only hard thing about it is being away from home and Rochester. Saying that the mail is an event, sounds empty and incomplete. It's worse than that; it's a disaster if it don't come, as sometimes happens. I'm the envy of the whole works, for I received letters from home several days before most of them did.

Every precaution is taken to guard our health and happiness. The camp is absolutely clean, both morally and physically. Our day is well under way at 7 a. m. Mess hours are 6 a. m., 12 m. and 4:45 p. m.

Donald B. Mason.

EVERYDAY THANKSGIVING

O common are sunshine and flowers,
And common are raindrop and dew,
And the gay little footsteps of children,
And common the love that holds true.
So, Lord, for our commonplace mercies
That straight from Thy hand are
bestowed,

We are fain to uplift our thanksgivings—
Take, Lord, the long debt we have owed!
—Margaret E. Sangster.

Steady Job for Guard

Captain—"Have you changed the guard yet?"

Green Officer—"No sir; the old guard was doing so well that I thought I'd let 'im keep on all night sir."—
Brooklyn Citizen.

Started on October 1st, with a necessary change of day on account of the Surgical Dressing Course which twelve of our number were taking, our Auxiliary is now in flourishing condition and is working busily, under the able leadership of Mrs. Naramore, all day Thursday and on Wednesday evening. At the latter time there is also a class on "The Social Principles of Jesus," conducted by Dr. Strayer, and one on "The Problems of War Relief," conducted by Miss Elsie Jones, so that workers may work one hour and have one or the other of these classes the other hour.

We have had about 188 different people working, men, women and children, some of these coming to all the sessions.

Of course it takes time to get finished results, but we have sent to the Red Cross House as donations, at the present meeting, 1,000 compresses, one scarf, two pairs of wristlets, two comfort bags, and three knitted bath mats, and have returned as finished goods, the material having been given us by them, two dozen body binders, five bed shirts, one pair of pajamas, one and one-half dozen bed socks, and ten dozen slings, which we did not make but were asked to put tapes on.

Money to the amount of about \$200 has been donated by members of the congregation, also a knitting machine, and a number of knitting and sewing machines have been loaned. We have been teaching the men and a few women to knit socks, and have turned out four pairs. We hope they will soon become so proficient that we can get machines from the Red Cross House and turn out the required three pairs a day from such machines.

We have also 23 women knitting garments. Even when this is read the figures will be wrong, because each working day shows increased results. If you have not already worked with us, and are not too busy at the Red Cross House, come and help.

Emily B. Strayer, Sec'y.

The Chronicer

OF THE
THIRD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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WITH THE EDITOR

Our Soldiers

Last month we announced that this issue of The Chronicer would be a special soldiers' number. Upon further consideration, however, we have concluded that if we adhered strictly to that purpose, in the military conception of the term, we might be rendering a certain measure of injustice to quite a number of our people, who are no less giving a part or all of their time to their country without bearing arms or donning khaki. Hence, to our soldiers and sailors and those administering to them, in the Red Cross, Y. M. C. A. or at home—to them that shoot, to them that bandage and to them that knit—do we dedicate this Thanksgiving number of The Chronicer.

This broadening of scope, however, does not alter the spirit of our original purpose. We are all soldiers in a sense, so long as we stand four-square behind our government on this tremendous proposition and willingly do its bidding, if it be nothing more than to "keep the home fires burning." But it is to our gallant soldiers and sailors at the front or on the way that we yield our chiefest tribute. They have taken the center of the stage unquestioningly; their's is the real sacrifice, beside which any little sacrifice of time or convenience which we may undergo pales into insignificance.

We would not decry for a moment the loyal efforts of our countless Red Cross and Y. M. C. A. workers. Sweatbands, bandages, comfort-kits and Liberty Bonds all play an important part. But we can do our bit at home in comparative comfort and absolute safety, with no material disturbance to our life program. We are not called upon to do our knitting, knee-deep in the slime and mud of rat-infested trenches. When our voluntary tasks are completed, we can retire to our beds, which are just as comfortable as before the war, with no shrapnel shrieking overhead or heavy bombs ploughing up the surrounding landscape.

Not so with our soldiers! While we murmur against the high cost of living and make great display of forgoing some of our more extravagant pleasures, they have entered the lists to take what comes without fear or complaint. Earlier ambitions and carefully wrought plans of life mean little or nothing to them now. They think in terms, not of the individual but of civilization and humanity. They have effaced self to take their stand for a better world and the welfare of future generations. Anything we attempt to say for them is but mere babbling. We can only stand behind them, heart and soul, and pray that they may yet accomplish their purpose and return to us, nobler and better men, to teach us to look beyond the narrow confines of self and really live.

A Wartime Thanksgiving

In the midst of our efforts to get into the war we must not forget that this is the month during which we are expected, by national and state decree, to make outward manifestation of the thankfulness in our hearts. This will be the first Thanksgiving to dawn on the United States at war since that of 1864. Can we as Americans, then, be as truly thankful this November as last?

Yes, and more so—from a higher sense, if we but go back of the mere outward, barbarous fact of war. We can be thankful that we patiently avoided hostilities until from the standpoints of honor and humanity we could pursue no other course; thankful that we know why and for what we are fighting, and are not ashamed; thankful that we have taken democracy's

true place on the frontier of civilization, making our stand against the deluded hordes of medieval militarism who would menace the peace of the world. And, finally, we can be thankful for the splendid young men who have so willingly offered themselves as instruments for effecting the purpose of the free peoples of earth.

Conservation for Number One

We heard the other day of a modern wartime heroine in disguise—complete disguise, in fact. She is a resident of Lake Avenue who entered a neighborhood grocery and asked for ten pounds of sugar, only to learn that she could not purchase more than two pounds at a time. After a futile argument with the obdurate grocer she stated in some pique that she guessed she could get along anyway as she had 700 pounds at home!

Shades of Molly Stark and Barbara Fritche! Can this woman be of the same race which bred such as you? It is safe to guess that she has more sugar in her storeroom than in her soul. We wish she might see this, for we would like her to know what white people think of a person of her stripe. She ought to organize a Women's Auxiliary to the Conscienceless Conservation Club of men who are reputed to have from 35 to 80 tons of coal in their cellar and are still in quest of more!

Carrying Inspiration

It is one thing to be inspired and quite another thing to carry the inspiration into the routine of everyday life. We attended a banquet the other night, which was addressed by thrilling speakers who repeatedly moved our soul. We were inspired one moment to go home and write poetry far into the night. The next we wanted to lead a regiment of dauntless Sammies "over the top" and across No Man's Land on a gallop.

But the banquet eventually came to a close, as all self-respecting banquets must. We waited ten minutes in a long line of weary banqueters at the checking window, then five minutes more on the rainy street while a kind friend teased his chilled self-starter to perform its advertised function. When at length we crossed the Four Corners we carried but little inspiration with

us—mostly "milk-fed" chicken and the other trimmings of a wartime menu. And, by the way, what is a "milk-fed chicken"? They never raised them on a bottle when we were on the farm.

Did You Slight Someone?

We are pleased to believe that it is easier to mobilize the military forces of the nation than to mobilize information regarding that portion of the forces which represents the Third Church. Some of the data appearing in this special number of The Chronicer was very willingly offered, in response to our appeal of last month. More of it was yielded up only after an editorial process, beside which the proverbially tenacious practices of dentistry seem gentle. Hence the tardiness of our issue.

If any of your military relations or friends appear slighted in these pages, it is probably you who did the slighting. We wish to remind you, however, that there are other Chroniclers coming, and that we shall always be pleased to give space to any interesting material regarding our representatives in khaki. Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

A Different War Episode

The papers are so full these days of the atrocities of war, that we are glad to reprint the following instance of unusual humanity and appreciation: "During a fierce engagement a British officer saw a German officer impaled in the barbed wire, writhing in anguish. He said quietly, 'I can't bear to look at that poor chap any longer.' Under a terrific fire he went out, released the German officer, and carried him to a German trench. The fire ceased. Both sides watched. Then the German commander came out, took from his own bosom the Iron Cross, and pinned it to the breast of the British officer. Of a truth such episodes are 'the holiest ideals of chivalry.'"

Gave Her Away Right

"Who gave the bride away?" asked Mrs. Jones of her daughter, who had just returned from the wedding.

"Her little brother," replied the daughter; "he stood up in the middle of the ceremony and yelled, 'Hurrah, Blanche, you've got him at last!'"—Ex.

In Memoriam

Miss Frances B. Rickard, September 29, 1917.

Mrs. Frances A. May, October 2, 1917.

Miss Elizabeth B. Palmer, October 17, 1917.

Mrs. Mary E. VanZandt, October 22, 1917.

Miss Rickard was one of the retiring, newer members of the church, who came to us from St. Peter's. She was a devoted sister and a very interesting personality, and the main reason why she was not more widely known in the congregation is that she used up her strength and energy in the great task of teaching, so that she was unable to take up any activities of the church.

Mrs. May comes from an old Rochester family, many of whose connections were in Brighton. For a number of years she has been a member of the Third Church and was one of the most beautiful and serene older ladies of the church. Though invalidism has prevented her from being with us much during recent years, we shall miss her greatly.

For a year and a half Miss Palmer made a splendid fight against tuberculosis. The chivalry, courage and devotion of her foster mother, Miss Sophia Palmer, deserve a place in the high annals of the soul.

Mrs. VanZandt has been an invalid for a number of years, covering almost the entire period that she has been a member of this church. She was a thoughtful, joyous, considerate spirit, even during her invalidism, always thinking of the happiness of others. She has now "entered into life."

Paul Moore Strayer.

DR. FULTON IN AMERICA

Dr. A. A. Fulton, our Third Church representative in China, is now in this country, in behalf of China's Union Theological Seminary. It is hoped that he will be with us on some future Sunday, but it has not yet been possible to arrange a date.

You can command Satan to get behind you, and he may still shove you along.

SHOP EARLY!

If you buy a Christmas present,
Buy it now!
If it be for prince or peasant,
Buy it now!
Buy it early in November,
Or at least before December;
You'll be glad if you remember—
Buy it now!

While the counters stretch before you,
Buy it now!
While there are no crowds to bore you,
Buy it now!
Buy before the air is stuffy,
Buy before the girls are huffy,
Buy while things are fresh and fluffy—
Buy it now!

Tarry not until tomorrow,
Buy it now!
Even though you have to borrow,
Buy it now!
See that shop-girls don't have reason
To abhor the Christmas season;
Put a conscience, if you please, on—
Buy it now! —Ex.

OUR DIRECTORY CHANGES

The following are new addresses.
Make the changes in your directory.

Miss Helen L. Detwyler, 630 Cass Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. W. W. Foster, 309 Canterbury Road.

Miss Ruth N. Havens, 253 Alexander St.

Miss Jean L. Heron, W. Albany, N. Y.

Miss Emily W. Hoyt, 5 Birch Cres.

Miss Elizabeth P. Jacobs, 152 Baden Street.

Miss Agnes M. Kennedy, 82 Scio St.

The Misses Olson, 491 Meigs St.

The Misses Seastadt, 112 Woodward Street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Vreeland, Hartford, Conn.

Thought Too Much of Both

On a road in Belgium a German officer met a boy leading a jackass, and address him in heavy jovial fashion as follows:

"That's a fine jackass you have, my son. What do you call it? . . . Albert, I bet!"

"Oh, no, officer," the boy replied quickly. "I think too highly of my King."

The German scowled and returned: "I hope you don't dare to call it William."

"Oh, no, officer. I think too highly of my jackass."—Paris Liberté.

OUR HONOR ROSTER

In the following Honor Roster of Third Church representatives, engaged or enlisted in some branch of the national service, we have endeavored to publish correct addresses at the present writing with such other brief facts of interest as we were able to gather. Members of the staff worked on the list for about two weeks, and if in some instances the data seem meager, it means simply that the information was not forthcoming. Additional information regarding any of the men, or others who may later enlist, will always be welcomed by the church office and The Chronicler.

We would make note of the fact that three of our church families have two members in the service—Bentley, with two 1st Lieutenants, Foote and Curtis. One of the representatives of the last-named family is Miss Helen Curtis, who is connected with Dr. Fitch's Hospital in France.

We are unable, of course, to publish definite addresses of the men in France. We are informed, however, that they can always be addressed as follows: "Man's Name, Organization or Commission, American Expeditionary Force, Care of Postmaster, New York City." The roster follows:

JOSEPH T. ALLING—Entered the Army, Y. M. C. A. service in the summer and is co-operating with Secretary Lansdale, of this city, in the management of the Y. M. C. A. branch at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J. Also supervises many of the religious services, teaching a soldiers' Bible class as few but Mr. Alling can.

CLAY D. AMOS—Attended Officers' Training Camp at Fort Niagara. Not in service at present because of physical disability.

HENRY K. BECKWITH—Machine Gun Co., 108th Infantry, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C. Enlisted early in the war.

1st LIEUT. DELANCEY BENTLEY—Adjutant, 1st Battalion, 108th Infantry, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C. A trained soldier of the National Guard, who saw service as a lieutenant on the Texas border. His ability as an executive won him the post of Headquarters Adjutant under Major Couchman.

1st LIEUT. CHARLES RAYMOND BENTLEY—"Somewhere in France." Attached to American Expeditionary Force and undergoing training for special serv-

ice. Was a private in the National Guard on the Texas border, but attended the first Officers' Reserve Training Camp at Plattsburgh and won a commission as 1st Lieutenant.

RALPH DAVIS BICKFORD—Enlisted in navy and assigned to duty on the U. S. S. "Whipper" of the Coast Patrol at Newport, R. I.

2nd LIEUT. MANLY H. BOWERMAN—Commissioned on completion of course of training at Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Madison Barracks. Stationed at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.

NEIL GORDON BROWN—In New York Naval Militia. Enlisted early in the war but was interrupted in training by illness. Was for several years Assistant Secretary in our Sunday School.

1st LIEUT. KARL BURLING—84th Aero Squadron, Kelly Field, San Antonio, Texas. Enlisted early in the war and was for a time in training in Ohio. Later entered the aerial service and was transferred to his present location, winning promotion from the rank of private to his present commission.

CARL L. CARMER—Entered the Army, Y. M. C. A. service in the summer. Is now a civilian clerk in the Judge Advocate's office at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J. Has been drafted and expects to be called out with the next 40% increment of the National Army.

HENRY E. CHILDS—Battery A, 309th Heavy Field Artillery, Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J. Was among the "First forty-eight" of the National Army leaving Rochester for Camp Dix.

2nd LIEUT. CRAIG COCHRANE—Co. M, 30th Infantry, Charlotte, S. C.

CAPT. LEIGHTON RANDOLPH CORMAN—In Medical Corps of U. S. Army and is stationed at Ancon, Canal Zone. Has been connected with the medical branch of the service for some time.

2nd LIEUT. HARVEY LAWRENCE CORY—Commissioned after a course of training in Officers' Training Camp, Madison Barracks. He was assigned to duty in 11th Company, 3rd Depot Brigade, Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.

EDWARD PECK CURTIS—American Field Ambulance Service in France. For meritorious service the French Government has conferred upon him the Croix de Guerre. Was recently transferred to the Aero Service in American Expeditionary Force.

JAY DAILEY—59th Co. Marine Corps, Marine Barracks, Navy Yard, New York. Was one of the youngest of the Third Church boys to enlist, being only 20 years of age when he entered that branch of the service which is reputed to be the "first to fight."

ARTHUR ELLIS—(No data available). EDWARD B. FOOTE—23rd Engineer Regiment (Highway), Camp Meade, An-

napolis Junction, Md. Enlisted from Paulsboro, N. J., his recent home, though still on our church rolls.

HAROLD P. FOOTE—Instructor in Photography, Aero Service, Signal Corps, Langley Field, Hampton, Va. Served in Co. H, 3rd N. Y. Infantry, on the Texas border and returned with his health considerably impaired. Was transferred to his present service in July of this year, by virtue of his photographic ability.

JOHN RANDOLPH FOX—"Somewhere in France." Was in his senior year at Yale when the war broke out and enlisted in American Field Ambulance Service. Was later transferred to Forestry Service with American Expeditionary Force.

2nd LIEUT. **GEORGE GREGG FULLER**—Was a charter member of Troop H, 1st N. Y. Cavalry, serving on the Mexican border. Received his commission after completion of course at Officers' Training Camp at Madison Barracks and was assigned to duty with Quartermaster Corps, Camp Dix, N. J. Is seeking transfer to a cavalry division because of his experienced horsemanship.

FRANCIS GOTT—Has offered his services to Forestry Division of Engineers. Left very recently for New York, expecting to be assigned to duty at early date.

J. CARL HAM—Army, Attached Officers' Training Camp at Madison Barracks, but because of his family's subsequent removal from city we have been unable to learn of his present whereabouts.

RICHARD M. HARRIS—Engaged as government inspector with the Curtis Aeroplane Company.

CAPT. CLAYTON K. HASKELL—With Base Hospital No. 19, which is awaiting orders to go to France.

ARTHUR GOULD HATCH—Co. A, 106th Machine Gun Battalion, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C. Enlisted in Troop H, 1st N. Y. Cavalry, after its return from the Mexican border. Was later transferred to present service.

KENNETH MANNING HENDERSON—Sergeant, Quartermaster Corps, stationed at Fisher's Island, N. Y.

MAJOR CHARLES WILLIAM HENNINGTON—Base Hospital No. 19, which is awaiting orders to move to France. Being a skilled surgeon, of which there is great need in the army, Dr. Hennington entered the Medical Officers' Reserve Corps and has been studying the Carrel-Dakin treatment at the model field hospital connected with the Rockefeller Institute in New York; also at Governor's Island.

2nd LIEUT. **EDWARD HERENDEEN**—Troop F, 14th U. S. Cavalry, Eagle Pass, Texas. Served with Troop H in Texas but won his commission in the first Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Madison Barracks.

CHARLES ROYAL HERTZBERGER—1st Sergeant, Headquarters Company, 108th Infantry, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C. Enlisted first in Mounted Orderly Detachment, 3rd N. Y. Infantry, and was later transferred.

CAPT. FREDERICK WILLIAM HINRICHS, JR.—Ordnance Department, Watervliet Arsenal, Watervliet, N. Y. Was

one of the two members of our church connected with the regular army before the outbreak of the present war. Was then in the South for his health but at once offered himself to the country, being stationed at first in Washington. Now has charge of a force of 250 engaged in the manufacture of large guns.

2nd LIEUT. **FRANCIS R. HOLMES**—Stationed at Charlotte, S. C., having won his commission at Madison Barracks. Served as a member of 3rd N. Y. Infantry in Texas.

C. FREDERICK JEFFERSON—Was among the first to attend Reserve Officers' Training Camp at Madison Barracks. Not in service at present because of disability. **CAPT. WILLIS LYNN**—Commanding Troop A, N. Y. State Police, which is now stationed at Batavia. Served as a 1st Lieutenant in the 2nd N. Y. Ambulance Co. on the Mexican border.

2nd LIEUT. **WILLIAM BUTTS MACOMBER**—309th Heavy Field Artillery, Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J. Won his commission at Madison Barracks.

JOHN W. McCAULEY, JR.—Enlisted as a private with Base Hospital No. 19. Has returned to Union College, where he is a senior, and is there subject to call.

W. LESLIE MAGILL—Recently called in the course in aviation school at Cornell University and expects to start soon for France.

DONALD B. MASON—Co. A, 306th Field Battalion, S. E. R. C., Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C. Enlisted last June at the age of 19, choosing the Radio Division of the Signal Corps because of his familiarity with wireless telegraphy. Has also been made bugler of his company.

1st LIEUT. **ALVAH H. MILLER**—With Base Hospital No. 19, which is awaiting orders to go to France.

RICHARD HERBERT MORRIS—Enlisted in the Naval Militia and has been in training on the U. S. S. "Cigarette" in the Charlestown Navy Yard at Boston. Was released to continue in school until needed in the service.

DAVID COPELAND NARAMORE—"Somewhere in France" with 10th Engineers (Forest). Having taken a course in forestry, he offered his services to the government immediately upon our entrance into the war, hoping to find opportunity to serve along his special line. Through some miscarriage his application was not acted upon for many weeks, but suddenly he was summoned to Fort Slocum on ten hours' notice; after a short training in soldiery his regiment was sent to Washington, and from there secretly to France, where he is now probably cutting down trees, sawing timber, building trenches and railroads.

ERWIN BOWEN PALMER—Co. F, Small Arms Ammunition Train, 27th Division, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

LIEUT. **COL. JAMES KELLY PARSONS**—Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich. Was a captain when he first came to Rochester and became connected with our congregation. Has been promoted, first to major and then to lieutenant-colonel, since the outbreak of the war.

HAROLD R. RICH—(No data available.)

1st LIEUT. **ARTHUR RANKIN ROCKWOOD**—In regular army. Now at Fort Silo, Oklahoma. Enlisted in Co. A, 3rd N. Y. Infantry. Was commissioned in the regular army last spring and sent to the service school at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, for further training.

WILLIAM EYERS SLOAN—In naval service in "Mosquito Fleet" near Newport, R. I. Is now seeking admission to the aerial braze of the navy.

2nd LIEUT. **HENRY OSCAR SOMMER**—Machine Gun Co., 108th Infantry, U. S. A., Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C. Formerly with 3rd N. Y. Infantry.

ROBERT B. SPENCER—First class private in Co. B, 106th Machine Gun Battalion, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C. 2nd LIEUT. **WARREN STEELE**—Co. E, 312th Infantry, Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J. Received his first military training at Madison Barracks.

2nd LIEUT. **PHILIP FREDERICK STEPHENS**—Commanding Co. H, 3rd Infantry, N. Y. G. Stationed at Rochester, N. Y. Has been an officer in the National Guard for several years. Much to his disgust, when the Rochester companies were sent to Texas, he was detailed to command one of the depot companies, which remained behind for recruiting duty. He stuck to his post but expects soon to be ordered into the federal service.

FRANK M. STEWART—Co. B, 106th Machine Gun Battalion, Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C. Was a member of Troop H on the Mexican border.

WALTER LYMAN STONE—Troop L, 11th U. S. Cavalry, Fort Oglethorpe, Ga. Enlisted soon after the declaration of war.

FRANCIS COGSWELL WICKES—"Somewhere in France." Attached to Press Section, American Expeditionary Force. Was the first of our congregation to see active service in the great war, going to Belgium in 1915 as one of the American Belgian Relief Commission. When this work was cut off by our entry into the war, he went to Paris and for a while served as news censor.

CHAUNCEY TYLER YOUNG—3rd Pennsylvania Infantry.

SOLDIER PERSONALS

Helen Curtis, who sailed early in September for Evreux, France, where she is connected with Military Hospital No. 2 in charge of Dr. Ralph R. Fitch, of this city, writes that in Paris she and her brother dined with Mr. Guthrie and Francis Wickes, and the following day went with them through all the War Relief Stations of the city.

Edward Curtis writes of the attack at Verdun last month, at which his services were recognized with the French War Cross.

While at Camp Dix, Dr. Strayer was piloted around for two hours by Lieut. George G. Fuller, who set him a thumping pace considering that his legs are not as long as the minister's. All of the boys of the Third Church were seen, except Lieut. Lawrence Cory, who was at drill both times that Dr. Strayer went to his quarters, and Edward B. Foote, who was away.

Lieut. Warren Steele reported that he was so busy that he scarce had time to read the Rochester papers.

Lieut. William B. Macomber was just changing the guard at the guard-house.

Private Henry Childs had just returned from a three-day visit to his home in Old Deerfield.

All seemed happy and well.

1st Lieut. Karl Burling, of the 84th Aero Squadron, writes from San Antonio, Texas, that the work there is very interesting and keeps them busy from early in the morning until late at night. That branch of the service seems to appeal to a splendid class of young men, no doubt because of the daring involved.

GROUND'S FOR THANKSGIVING

Dr. Charles R. Watson, writing in "Homiletic Review," points out a number of grounds for thanksgiving in these trying days of war, which we wish to endorse. First he puts God—not a theory, but very much a reality—and then adds:

"Next to God I put the manifestations of His goodness, wisdom, and power that I find at hand. I can list only a few of these:

"1. He is over-ruling war to emphasize great moral issues. Behind this war, within it, through it, surge great moral issues. For these I am thankful.

"2. The war has raised new standards of devotion and loyalty. We needed them in our flabby age. Above all, we needed them in the sphere of Christian Service. For the challenge of these new ideals, I am thankful.

"3. The war is accelerating the disintegration of Moslem political power. For this weakening of Islam's political power, I am thankful.

"4. During this war God has marvelously protected his workers and their work. On the whole, the war may be said to have interfered only slightly with the prosecution of missionary work throughout the world. For this I am thankful."

Sin is not cured by calling it names.

Mobilizing Play to Save Our Men in Camp

The Army Camp as it affects civilian life was discussed on the evening of October 9th in the church parlors at the first meeting of the intensive study class on "Social Problems of the War." Mr. Floyd T. Hayes brought out facts connected with Y. M. C. A. work; Miss Case discussed the help that is coming from the communities around camps, and Miss Brewster told what the Y. W. C. A. is doing.

Mr. Hayes gave a summary of the famous report of Dr. M. J. Exner on conditions on the Mexican border, which appeared in the July number of Social Hygiene. They are unpleasant facts, but it is suggested by Miss Jones that every person, especially interested in the reasons why ideals are shattered, standards are lowered and practices are perverted, should send for this report to the American Social Hygiene Association in Baltimore, Md., and then work to bring about the same standards therein suggested in civilian life.

Statistics were given by Mr. Hayes to show what is being done in the armies of Europe and attention called to the fact that curative measures only were being used in combating social diseases. On the other hand, for the first time in history, systematic effort in the way of prevention is being made here in the United States in our army camps. Clean and decent recreation—the supply of just fun—is being made a study by experts as a means to this end.

Miss Case emphasized the work of the Training Camp Commission under such men as Raymond Fosdick and Joseph Lee in its efforts to exclude vice and drink from camp neighborhoods. The Secretary of War has power under a recent statute to do whatever seems necessary to get results.

What has happened? All the social forces in neighboring communities have worked together for the benefit of the camps, from the smallest private agency to the largest public agency, and they have shown to the world results that in peace time would have seemed impossible. All public resources have been thrown open to the soldiers in the fullest, most cordial

way. Swimming pools (in some places pools have been specially constructed) country clubs, golf and tennis clubs, public play grounds, libraries open at all hours, churches and private homes vying with one another to furnish amusement and opportunities for men to meet girls under natural and wholesome conditions.

The Y. W. C. A. acts as a go-between, and its work in this connection was explained by the last speaker of the evening. The hostess house, first established down in Texas, met a real need. Its object was to furnish a place where family and girl friends could meet the boys under pleasant, homelike conditions. Now such houses are to be established at every camp in the country. The Y. W. C. A. heard down on the Mexican border the general cry: "Give us a party, a place where a man can meet a decent girl." This they have tried to do, and in their larger places this will be one of the general objects in view. In various factories that have sprung up in camp vicinities is another Y. W. C. A. activity, the girls' "self-governing clubs," another way to get hold of the migrant girl who is away from home. These camp problems are simply community problems, "only worse and more of them." If army camps can do the impossible, why not cities? Army camps are unnatural places. Our cities are great industrial camps, fast getting to be unnatural places. If the play idea is the most successful preventive of vice around military camps, why not tackle it in our cities?

We have just touched the hem of the garment of the play idea. We have play grounds for our children, nothing yet adequate in our cities for grown-ups. We have commercialized play places, the saloon, theater, dance hall and movies, not all bad but some very bad.

Prevention of crime, like prevention of disease, is going to be the great study of the future. The police station, jail and penitentiaries, like our hospitals, are places where the curative agency has been called in. They are the penalty places. We have many such institutions and need them. If the community only had the preventive places, the right kind of play places! The war may teach us how to get them.

A. L. B.

"TEN DEMANDMENTS OF THE FLAG"

We present as timely the following "Ten Demandments of the Flag," written by Mrs. Walter B. Jorris, chairman of the committee of Irondequoit Chapter, D. A. R., to prevent the desecration of the flag, and wife of the pastor of Grace Presbyterian Church. We are indebted for them to Miss Clara M. Copeland, a member of the chapter. These "demandments" have been distributed by the thousand, going into all the factories and public schools in the city. Furthermore, they have attracted much more than local attention, having been requested by, and sent to, schools, colleges and patriotic societies in at least seven different states, even as far west as Utah. The demandments follow:

I. Thou shalt place no other flag or banner before the Stars and Stripes. Where a number of flags are carried in parade, thou shalt precede the others with thy national emblem or carry it in the center above the others. The pennant of thy church is the only flag which thou mayest raise above the Stars and Stripes.

II. Thou shalt not float any other flag. Thou shalt not be loyal to any other flag, for America thy country is jealous of thy service and will visit upon her unpatriotic citizens a just rebuke, but to loyal citizens she giveth her protection.

III. Thou shalt not misuse or deface thy flag, nor write upon it, nor use it to advertise thy trade. Thou shalt not adorn thyself in it. When thou useth thy banner as a covering for thy pulpit, nothing shall rest thereon except the Holy Book. Hang not thy flag in folds, but ever in straight lines that thou mayest behold its beauty.

IV. Remember thy flag. Show due respect to it. Display it on thy national anniversaries. Protect it from storm and float it only through the day. Let not thy flag fall to the ground when lowering or raising it.

V. Honor and love thy flag; be loyal and true to it, so that America may ever be "the land of the free and the home of the brave."

VI. Thou shalt not destroy thy flag, except when it becomes worn and faded; then thou shalt burn it with respect.

VII. Thou shalt never be untrue to thy standard.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal another's flag. Have thine own, e'en if thou makest it thyself.

IX. Thou shalt not slander any other flag, for the Stars and Stripes respects the flags of all nations.

X. Thou shalt not covet the standard of any other nation, but, as a true American, be loyal to the Stars and Stripes and with one voice proclaim thy standard salute, "I pledge allegiance to my flag and to the republic for which it stands—one nation indivisible with liberty and justice for all."

THE KNITTER

"What do you do, Little Sister,
Murmuring there in the sun?"
"If you please, I am counting my stitches,
My new knitting is just begun."

"What do you knit, Little Sister?"
"A scarf for your shiny gold head?"
"Oh, no; let my head go uncovered.
I knit for a lad instead."

"And who is the lad, Little Sister?"
"Your own lad by love and by right?"
"Oh, no, if you please, it is my dear lad,
Barefooted there in the night."

"When I saw your bowed head, Little Sister,
And your moving hand on your knee,
I thought you were slipping along the
beads
On Our Father and Hail Marie."

"Oh, yes, if you please, I pray as I count,
And the stitches and prayers make the
sum."

Two is for England, four is for France,
And six is for Belgium.

"And all the great fellowship follows,
Woven in, row after row.
I pray as I knit and knit as I pray."
Binding off with Amen at the toe."

—Alice Brown, in *The Christian Endeavor* or *World*.

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"THIS WAR IS OF GOD"

During the January snows, a dear friend and noble surgeon, at the head of a hospital at the front, wrote me a letter which stays my heart as the anchor the ship in time of storm. The ground was deep with snow, many wounded men had been carried in from the field, but at midnight, when his work was done, the physician wrote me this letter:

"This war is of God. Sometimes it is peace that is hell. The soldier's life is a life of poverty, obedience, self-sacrifice; we know what the civilian's life is. But for the chastisement of this war, Berlin and Vienna, London and Paris, would have descended into hell within three generations. I once spoke in your Plymouth on the blessings of peace; if ever again I have that privilege, I shall speak on the blessings of war. I never dreamed that men could be so noble. For three months I have slept on the stone; for three months before that in a tent; for six months I have not been in a bed; but I have never been so happy. I have acquired the fine freedom of a dog, and like a dog I wear a metal tag around my neck so that they may know to whom I belong when it happens that I can no

longer speak. And never was a man engaged in a cause so noble. I have seen Belgium; I have seen a lamb torn by the wolf; I am on the side of the lamb. I know the explanations the wolf has to offer—they do not interest me. I only wish you were here with me at this battle for your own good; for right here at this western front this war will be decided, just where all the great wars of history have always been decided. It is decided already, but will take the enemy some time yet to find it out.—Newell Dwight Hillis, in "The Nation's Business."

Missionary Ladies Rally With Dinner and Pageant

In spite of the fact that Dr. Strayer is the representative of Food Administrator Hoover for sixteen Presbyteries of New York State, and that all unnecessary eating is taboo in the church this winter, it seemed advisable to begin this season's missionary activities with a supper, the Women's Missionary Society and the Missionary Study Club co-operating to invite all the women of the congregation to come and get acquainted with one another and with the work that the two societies are taking up during the next months.

With Mrs. Foreman in charge we felt sure, not only of a delicious and sustaining meal, with the right number of calories per person and the right proportion of proteins, carbohydrates and fats, but also that there would be no waste in the kitchen. The event proved the truth of this belief, and the Treasurer reports that the thirty-five cents paid by each person covered all the cost of the supper and left a few dollars to apply on the printing and postage for the invitations.

About 200 women gathered in the dining-room, under the supervision of Mrs. Reynolds and Miss Bird, sat at the little tables which had been so prettily decorated with autumn flowers by Miss Barber and her committee, and listened to the flow of eloquence which proceeded from the speakers' table. Mrs. Conklin, President of the Women's Missionary Society, presided and told of their proposed meetings for the winter, using as a basis the very taking and elaborately printed program which

had been placed at each plate. She was followed by Mrs. David Munson, President of the Mission Study Club, who made an earnest appeal that missions be not neglected in the midst of the present turmoil of the world. Then, in turn, each of the leaders of the study classes explained her plans, and the six speakers looked like a very formidable array; each one confined herself closely to her allotted two minutes, and no one appeared to be bored.

These study classes are as follows: "America, God's Melting Pot," led by Miss Brewster; "Living Links," by Miss Jane B. Stebbins, a series of studies of which Miss Stebbins herself is the author and which has been accepted by the Women's Board and is published by them for general use throughout the United States; "An African Trail," by Miss Long; "The United Americas," by Miss Barker; "African Adventurers," an afternoon class for girls of high school age, by Mrs. Webster, and a class for the reading aloud of some live missionary book, led by Miss Webber.

When this "relay race" of speakers (a term happily applied to it by the minister with whose presence we were honored and whose cordial commendation of the methods of the societies gave us renewed confidence) was concluded, we adjourned to the Sunday School auditorium for the pageant, "The Call of the World." The basic idea for this was furnished by Miss Colby, of the Women's Society, and the book of the play was the joint production of Miss Hopkins and Miss Barker, of the Mission Study Club, while the performers came from both societies.

Hattie L. Webber.

WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY STUDIES MEXICO

Sixty ladies were in attendance at the Women's Missionary Society Tuesday afternoon, October 16th, at the Parish House. After the business had been transacted, Mrs. Conklin invited us to take a flying trip around the world, and items of interest were given from Africa, Philippine Islands, Syria, China, Korea and India. The subject for the afternoon was "Peace and Internationalism: Has the United States Been a 'Good Neighbor' to Mexico?" Miss Canterbury, Leader. Impressive

A Glimpse at the Work of Our Bible School

The graded courses of study at present in use in our Bible School have been carefully selected from the various available lesson systems, with a view to meeting the needs of the pupils in their various stages of development, thereby holding their interest and training them for Christian service. There are classes for all, and a sincere effort has been made to offer a curriculum suited to the mental powers, the interests and the spiritual needs of the pupils.

The desired force of teachers, regular and supply, has been obtained, and the departmental organizations are nearly completed. It is earnestly desired that every member of the church and congregation shall become identified with the Bible School during this year, either through its regular Sunday sessions or through the course of Bible study offered by the Home Department to those who are unable to attend regularly. An outline of the grading and the corresponding courses of study follow:

Kindergarten (age 4-5). The International Graded Beginners' Course—Subject: "The Little Child and the Heavenly Father."

Primary, (6-8). First Year—Subject: "God, the Loving Father." Second Year—Subject: "God's Loyal

Children." Third Year—Subject: "Jesus' Way of Love and Service."

Junior, (9-11). Subject: "The Junior Bible." First Year, "Early Heroes and Heroines." Second Year, "Kings and Prophets." Third Year, "Life and Words of Jesus."

Intermediate, (12-14). First Year—Subject: "Heroes of the Faith." Second Year—Subject: "The Life of Jesus." Third Year—Subject: "Christian Life and Conduct."

Senior, (15-18). Subject: "A Guide to Bible Study." First Year, "Genesis to II. Samuel." Second Year, "I. Kings to Malachi." Third Year, "Matthew to John." Fourth Year, "Acts to Revelation."

Advanced, (19-21). Suggested Courses: "The World a Field for Christian Service"; "The Conquering Christ"; "Landmarks in Christian History"; "History of the Hebrews"; Teacher Training Classes.

Adult (22 up). Elective Courses: "Bible Study by Books"; "The Growth of the Christian Church"; "The Bible as Literature"; "The Growth of the Kingdom of God"; International Uniform Lessons; Parents' Classes; Teacher Training Classes, and many others.

Home Department—The International Uniform Lessons.

Mary A. Paris.

devotional services were conducted by Miss Conklin.

Miss Canterbury took up the subject, "Mexico and the Mexican People," in an interesting manner. Although Mexico is rich in tremendous stores of material wealth, it is lacking in that which makes up the true wealth of a nation—character and stability. Yet these qualities are to be found in its people, awaiting development.

Mrs. Fauver gave a brief but comprehensive account of the historical relations of the United States with Mexico. The United States has not always been kind in her treatment of our Mexican neighbors. As a nation we are coming to realize that no amount of force on our part can bring peace to Mexico.

Mrs. Hicks gave a pleasing talk on "Our Future Relations with Mexico."

She said: "We have failed miserably in the past. We have not been a good neighbor." We cannot undo the past, but the future is ours. Questions for the United States are both serious and complex. We must first understand her people. Though of a different color, they are men and women with hearts, and a kind word many times changes the current of life.

After the collection, tea and wafers were served by the hostesses, Mrs. Clark Copeland and Mrs. S. C. Stewart.

Mrs. A. L. Hatch, Sec'y.

Don't Always Begin at Bottom

"A man learns most who begins at the bottom," remarked the Parlor Philosopher.

"How about the fellow who is learning to swim?"—Judge.

A GRATEFUL SOLDIER

One of the women of the church, who sent a knitted "unit" consisting of sweater, scarf and wristlets, through the D. A. R., has received a letter from "her soldier," at Camp Merritt, N. J., from which the following quotations are made:

"Mother sent me a sweater, scarf, and wristlets that you had made, and I want to tell you that I think them very nice and that they all fit to perfection. The boys are always glad when they receive such things, because the weather is getting cool now. We will be off for France within two weeks, and they say it gets very cold in the part where we are going, so I suppose I will appreciate them a lot more."

"There are about 10,000 boys in this

camp, and we are all the first to leave the U. S. A. We get plenty to eat and have warm places to sleep, so our biggest trouble is home sickness, but I suppose we will get over that as time goes on. The only thing that gives us cheer is letters from our friends."

VISITING COMMUNICANTS

Among those who joined us in our communion service on October 7th were visitors from Dansville, Beacon, Union Hill, Niagara Falls, Delhi and Canandaigua, all of New York; Paton, Okla., and San Diego, Cal.

M. A. P.

You cannot whitewash yourself by blackening others.

An example is the best argument.

**Modern
Plant

New
Machinery**



We are in our new home at 1630 Dewey Avenue, opposite Steko Park. This site, in one of Rochester's newest developments, miles from the soot and grime of the manufacturing district, is especially well suited to the laundry business.

The Masons, formerly owners and managers of one of the leading laundries of this city and with life-long experience in the laundry business, are proprietors of the Puritan Laundry.

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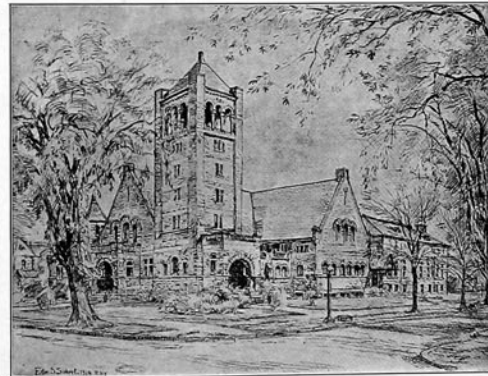
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ROCHESTER, N. Y.

The Chronicler

Vol. VII.

DECEMBER, 1917

No. 6



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Dr. Strayer's Parting Message to His People

In Final Sermon Before Leaving for Spartanburg Pastor Urges Us to Keep Faith

My People:

When you read these words I shall probably be in the full swing of my new work at Spartanburg—my work and yours. I have been wont to use these columns to tell you of my plans for the church and to summon you to service under the banner of Christ. But now instead of giving news to The Chronicler I shall be getting my news of you and of the church organizations from it; and I have now no more earnest summons to you than that which I sounded in the pastoral letter, which I sent you on my departure, and in my last sermon on "Keeping the Faith," some paragraphs from which are here-with printed by request.

Your minister,
Paul Moore Strayer.

Extracts from Sermon

Text: "Here is the steadfastness of the saints, they that keep the commandments of God and the faith of Jesus." Rev. 14:12

It is a time for steadfastness. The world reels under the shock of the war, whose terrors our nation is just beginning to face. All the institutions of this nation will be put to the test. It is a time for the children of God to be steadfast. If now they "keep the commandments of God and the faith of Jesus" I am confident of the outcome. Let me speak to you on this last Sunday for many weeks on "keeping the faith."

I. Keeping Faith With Ourselves

That involves first holding to the traditions of the past, for the past is a part of self. He who sets aside the great traditions of his boyhood and of his father's before him, except for higher standards and for nobler ideals, is deteriorating. That old regard for

Sunday, that old reverence for the church, that old idealism, must not be let go unless it be for something which you know makes your conscience finer, your friendships higher and your sense of duty stronger.

He who loses self-respect loses everything. Just as the self-respect of the soldier is one of the constituents of the morale of the army, so the self-respect of the citizen is a part of the morale of the nation.

Be loyal to your highest ideals, remembering always that you are a child of God. Don't defile your bodies for they are the temple of God, and the Spirit of God dwelleth in you.

II. Keeping Faith With Others

Especially let us keep faith with those who love and trust us. I suppose that in every human life there are great secret places to which one's nearest and dearest are never admitted. We keep some things secret from those who love us because we don't want to worry them or to burden them. But there are some things we keep secret because we don't want to distress them and make them ashamed. We are ashamed to have them know. He is the greatest traitor, who is guilty of treason against his mother or sister or wife or husband or child or friend. You remember Penelope, whose husband had gone to the wars and was thought to be dead. Suitors sought her hand, that they might marry the wife and inherit the property of the great Ulysses. She promised to choose among them when the web she was weaving was finished. But what she wove in the day she unraveled in the night, and in that faith and loyalty she waited for years until Ulysses at last returned. So Penelope has become a type of constancy and steadfastness under great provocation.

It cannot be said too often that we should keep faith with our men who have gone to the front to represent us. Before they come home they will face the greatest dangers and the greatest moral hazards that men can face. We are expecting them to live up to the

ideals of a gentleman and an American. We are doing everything to hold them to those ideals. But the best thing we can do is to live up to the highest ideals ourselves. Men who take their wine or their liquors ought to refuse to do so while the boys are at the front, because we have put drinking under the ban for the soldier. We should hold ourselves to a loftier purity and to higher ideals than we ever held ourselves to before, for the sake of our boys at the front. Keep faith with them. Stand back of them.

Keep faith with all men, even those who do not love you or who are not your chosen representatives. Do you recall the story of Regulus who was a prisoner in Carthage, Rome's ancient enemy? The Carthaginians sent him to Rome to persuade his people to make peace. He gave an oath that if peace were not declared he would return. He went to Rome, and instead of pleading for peace he urged his people to continue the war until Carthage was destroyed. The senate and the high priest absolved him from his oath, saying that it had been extorted from him and was not binding. Regulus replied, "I am a Roman. Would you dishonor me? I have sworn to return, and return I will. Let the gods take care of the rest." He returned to Carthage, where he was tortured and put to death. But if this old pagan kept the faith of his cruel age how much more ought we to keep the faith of Jesus Christ!

III. Keeping Faith With God

Donald Hankey in his book, "A Student in Arms," says: "True religion is betting one's life that there is a God." That's a new definition, but it is an adequate one. The man who can risk his life on the faith that there is a God, and that God's will must be done, is religious. Everyone of us, to that extent at least, is religious.

The church is a medium through which we have registered our covenant, and I wish I might impress upon you the seriousness of treating that covenant lightly. All hold in contempt the slacker who sneaks out of the performance of his duty to the nation. But slackers in religion are too numerous to excite our contempt. If you say, "The nation is at war and that makes a difference," I reply that the church is at war. We perhaps over-

GRATEFUL FOR MISS JONES

My Dear Mr. Smith:

Dr. Strayer says that I may send a word to The Chronicler regarding the appreciation of the Rochester Chapter of the Red Cross for the loan of Miss Jones.

It is impossible to even imagine undertaking the heavy task of organizing and carrying on the Department of Civilian Relief without her inspiring companionship. Her efficiency and ability are too well known in the church for need of further comment, but her fine spirit and never-ending patience have perhaps never been put to such continued tests as now confront her.

The Third Church could have done no more effective war work than in this generous co-operation and on behalf of the Committee of Civilian Relief, I want to extend our heartiest thanks for the splendid assistance they have given.

Sincerely yours,
Alice Peck Curtis.

look that fact because the church is in a constant state of warfare against the world, the flesh and the devil. But now we are in a new and imperative war for the spiritual ideals of the nation. The world wonders at the idealism with which America entered this war. It is something new in international relationships. But war is sure to destroy our idealism, if we do not fight for it in our own souls as well as on the battle field. To desert the institutions that make this country worth fighting for is to be traitor to the country no matter how vigorously we wave its flag.

It may have seemed to some of you that I have in some respects neglected the church this Fall, though I have never worked and thought and prayed so intensely, and every ounce of my strength has been invested in ways which I hope may mean much for the church and for the nation. If I have seemed to neglect this church for certain nation-wide service, it was only because of my great confidence in it and my faith in your loyalty and your ability to do the work committed to

HUNTING MALES

Officers of Men's Guild on the War-Path—Are Seeking to Get "Beneath the Vest"

How can the featherless biped man best be captured and trained to the gentle ways of duty? What is the psychology of the male of the species? Looking over the masculine anatomy, where must the punch be placed which will prove a knock-out?

All leaders of men seek answers to these conundrums and the accumulated lore of the ages has fixed some rules. First: men must be handled in the mass. Second: they must be reached through the emotions. Salt down these rules. They are worth preserving.

If you want to get men, don't try for their classic brows. Every man has a vulnerable spot. In the case of the late lamented Mr. Achilles, it was his heel. With modern man it is underneath his vest, which covers both his heart and his stomach. Those points are the doors opening into all he has got. If you want to get inside, knock at one of these portals and he will open gladly and treat you to the best he has in energy, brains, time or money. If you start in to preach duty to a man's head he will view you with eyes of a dead fish. Appeal to his heart first and the head will follow. You cannot win a cold man. A direct appeal to the emotions is necessary. Emotion, interest, persuasion, that is the order of success. You must rouse men first and win them afterwards. Men must be greatly moved to be greatly interested.

And you must handle men in groups. You might as well try to build up a National Army by a correspondence school as to tackle men singly. A group of men is vitally different from an individual. A man of the greatest intelligence in a group is no longer himself. He is a part of a multiple being composed of sentiment and sense. When men feel the shoulder-touch crowding on each side, electric shocks leap across the crowd in an irresistible compelling wave. It is a physical as well as a psychological phenomenon. Men in the mass compose a great human instrument which will give back applause, cries of rage, songs, laughter

us with perhaps less attention from me.

And through the generosity and patriotism of the church I am granted a leave of absence for special service. At Spartanburg I shall be in charge of the religious work done in the entire cantonment. I need only mention that here there are from 30,000 to 40,000 men gathered together, who may be reached by the appeal of Jesus Christ as they never were reached when they were scattered through the cities and villages and hamlets of the land. I am sure that every one of you is glad to have me go, and that you will keep faith with the church so that its work is carried on with greater efficiency during my absence.

I am particularly concerned about the attendance at public worship, for I regret to say that some persons take the occasion of the minister's absence to stay away themselves. Let me assure you that that is no compliment to me but a source of humiliation. I am no policeman to keep watch over you, and no recording angel to keep tab of your attendance at church. I feel ashamed and humiliated if I have not helped you to appreciate the place of worship in your life sufficiently to bring you to church every day that worship is held. The noblest and best men will preach for you while I am away, but I entreat you to keep faith with your God and not to come to church merely to hear some preacher, but to worship Almighty God.

You can get along without me for a while, and I have proven a poor leader if you do not. Not only can you get along without me, but you can help me both here and there. You will help me if I can say to the soldiers yonder that I have heard from the soldiers of Christ, who are in my church at home, that they are more loyal in my absence than in my presence. Let me say to them that you are gathering for the worship of God and for prayer for His guidance in this hour of the world's testing as you never did before. Let me say to them that you are praying for them and praying for me. Let me feel that underneath me and back of me in the great opportunity for service there presented are the faith and the hope and the love and the prayers of all you here at home. And may God bless us everyone.

or tears; and in the army they will leap after a leader to jubilant death for an ideal.

Now what is the point of these observations, and what place have they in a church paper? This is the answer: the church cannot win in an atmosphere of intellectual calm any more than can the great American National Army. That is why a Men's Guild is necessary in Third Presbyterian Church. If you want your men to be wholly devoted to the supreme ideal that the object of life is not supremacy but service, you must round them up into a live group; you must develop morale and the fighting edge; you must make the heart appeal of good-fellowship. Any old program which will accomplish this result is worth while.

In these terrible times the church is the hope of the world, and men are the hope of the church.

Edward R. Foreman.

COMMITTEES OF THE SESSION

The following committees of the Session have been appointed to act during the absence of Dr. Strayer:

Committee on Pulpit Supplies: Messrs. Bock, Bissell and Bentley.
Committee on Wednesday Meetings: Messrs. Zeeveld, Mason and Studley.

Committee on Christmas Offering: Messrs. Kingsley and Burling.

Committee for Calling on Sick: Messrs. Stone, Foreman, Kingsley and Hatch.

Committee on Every-Member-Visitation: Messrs. Copeland, Mason, Hatch and Studley.

Rev. A. E. Bridgen will serve as moderator and the Session will meet the first and third Wednesdays of each month.

Carelessness in the Trenches

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I want you to promise that if you decide to enlist you will tell me all about it without delay."

"What for?"

"I want to speak to the general, so that he won't let you forget your over-shoes and eat things that disagree with you. You know, Charley, you are so careless."—Washington Star.

OUR HONOR ROSTER

Under this heading we shall publish from month to month such changes and additions as should be made to the full roster published in our November issue. New names are constantly being added and those already enrolled are changing location or service. News of such a character we welcome for this column.

The large service flag recently hung in the church auditorium, back of the pulpit, bears 44 stars at the present writing. This month's roster revisions:

HENRY KENYON BECKWITH—Recently promoted to Corporal and Company Clerk of Machine Gun Co., 108th Infantry, at Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C. Is the youngest non-commissioned officer in the regiment, not yet being 21 years old.

HAZELTINE BROWN—Enlisted last June in Field and Ambulance Corps, Section 15. Now with American Field Ambulance Service in France.

FRANK W. CADY, JR.—Engaged in helping to drill Aviation Corps at Ithaca, N. Y.

1st LIEUT. EDWARD CUMPTON, JR.—Won his commission at Fort Niagara Training Camp. Now serving in Washington, D. C.

EDWARD HARRIS—Engaged in Army Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.

CHARLES FREDERICK JEFFERSON—Member of Battery D, 39th Heavy Field Artillery, at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.

LYNN REED—Located at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J. (No other data available.)

CAPT. JAMES G. RIDER—Commissioned as a field captain in the adjutant general's service. Has been ordered to sail for France at an early date, where he will be engaged in explaining to the soldiers the system of government compensation and insurance. Was born in Yorkshire, England, and is a veteran of the Boer War. Came to the United States in 1905 and to Rochester in 1916. Is a naturalized citizen.

EDWIN ALLEN STEBBINS—Engaged in Army Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.

PAUL MOORE STRAYER—In charge of all religious work at Army Y. M. C. A., Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

In addition to the above, Miss Martha Barker and Miss Hester Hopkins have recently returned from Y. W. C. A. service at Fort Niagara Training Camp, where they were helpers at the hostess' house.

It doesn't help much to aim high if you use blank cartridges.

What War Has Wrought in Our Parish House

To one who is familiar with the parlors of our Parish House in their ordinary guise their present appearance comes with something of a shock. There are no ornamental, but light-obstructing, curtains and draperies. There are no soft, but dust-holding, rugs. There are no comfortable chairs scattered in companionable groups. There are no graceful, but heavily-shaded table-lamps, no copper jars, no fancy table-covers. The dishes and the teakettle, the dish-pan and the soap have vanished from the kitchenette.

And to one who has been familiar with our regular mid-week meeting the changes in this also are rather startling. There are no chairs in regular rows, no piano, no hymnbooks, no "audience" sitting with close-shut lips. For the parlors have become work-rooms, the kitchenette a store-room, the prayer-meeting a work-meeting.

A dozen or more of the dining-room tables have been brought upstairs and, covered with white sanitas, they stand in two rows the entire length of the large parlors, with close-ranked chairs on either side; a plain board table from the Kindergarten room stands in front of the fire-place, five or six sewing-machines are grouped in what was formerly Miss Jones' office (her office fittings have been transferred to the Red Cross headquarters at 330 Main Street East); an electric iron is sometimes temporarily installed in the hall, and all day long on Thursday of each week the rooms are thronged with—are they a new order of nuns, these white-robed, close-coiffed figures, bending over tables, folding and patting and pressing and snipping piece after piece of slimsy, white gauze?

No, not nuns, for when their faces can be seen they are just our own women, saints many of them, not shut up in cloisters but serving the Lord in the midst of the world. The new garb is becoming to some, but becoming or not it must be worn by those who are making surgical dressings; hence, and doubtless also because they are experts in other lines, other women are pedaling the machines at lightning speed, and others are basting seams, turning hems, sewing on tapes, or making gray bed socks so huge that one

wonders if elephantiasis is a trench disease.

One week triangular slings are all the fashion and most of the sewers are turning out this product; another time the order is for scultettes (or is the plural of that mysterious word "sculteti" or "sculteta" or what? If you want to know what they are come in and help make them some Thursday); another day bed-shirts have the right of way, or dish towels are demanded, or—well, if you would know the amount and variety of the work turned out, you may read it in the statistical report of the Secretary—read and be amazed and proud at what we are accomplishing.

On Wednesday evening, for two hours instead of the one heretofore devoted to the mid-week meeting, the group is augmented by women who cannot come during the day and by some of the men who are set to learning how to operate the sock-knitting machines, to rolling newspapers for trench candles, to tearing cloth for tapes and even to struggling with the scultetus, and one has seen the most stately and dignified of our elders doing his bit by patiently pulling out basting. Some of the little children of the Kindergarten are helping by providing bouillon or lemonade, where-with the tired workers may refresh themselves at a slight cost, and already a goodly sum has been so realized, which will be used for Red Cross purposes.

Withal there is much buzz of conversation, and the rigid inspectors of the work sometimes feel inclined to suggest that even more and better work would be the result of less talk; but many of us have been getting acquainted with some mighty nice people whom we didn't know before and these new friendships are a by-product of our Red Cross Auxiliary that will remain when the necessity for the gruesome work is past. For it is gruesome, and often a silence does fall on one group or another as there flashes through the mind the destination of the articles that we are making. And it is a necessity, for the war still goes on and on, and men are being wounded and mangled.

This is no social function which we attend each week, it is no place for jollification, there has been no arbitrary doing away with the prayer-meeting; we are filling a vital need. Nor should we feel that war has stretched its devastating hand across the sea and demolished our beautiful parlors, and destroyed our prayer-meeting. "He prayeth best who loveth best," and he loveth best who shows his love in service, which is just what we are doing; and does that not give us the right to feel that the parlors have not been devastated but transfigured and that they were never so beautiful in God's sight as now?

Hattie L. Webber.

RED CROSS AUXILIARY

Since our last accounting, the Red Cross work has flourished, the output from October 23rd to November 16th being two dozen slings, nine dozen dish towels, 44 body binders, 32 pairs of bed socks, 19 bed shirts, 23 pairs of pajamas, 18 sweaters, 12 pairs of socks, two pairs of wristlets, three scarfs, two helmets, 156 "many-tailed bandages," one comfort bag, four hot water bag covers, and 4240 compresses; and we have paid over \$100 to the Red Cross, in addition to buying all of our gauze until November 1st, and fitting out the work room. We have also sent two comfort bags, 50 swabs, one fracture pillow, four comfort pillows, 120 linen wipes, and 52 gauze packs to Mrs. Button for French relief.

The increased number of compresses (1,620 in one day) is due to machine-cut gauze. For the cutting of this—400 yards each week—we are greatly indebted to R. M. Myers & Co.

As you see, the work is growing, as is the need. The Red Cross now gives all materials to the auxiliaries, but expects some contributions of money in return, for of course, the supplies must be paid for by someone, and funds do not last forever. We have no membership fees, as some of the auxiliaries have, but we would welcome heartily any further contributions.

So far we have been indebted to owners of private knitting machines for our sock instruction. Now, one machine has been donated by Miss Marian Gebbie and another by the United Class, so we hope to increase

A CHRISTMAS HYMN

Turn back, O World, from this wild today,
From the whirr of wheels and the clash
of arms.

The clamor of toil and war's alarms—
Turn back to that silent, starry night
When, under the angels' wings of light
The shepherds knelt to pray.

Turn back, O World, from the pomp and
pride,
The glitter of gold and the shout of
power.

From the arrogant blare of this little
hour;

Turn back to the peace of that far-off day,
And the Babe that in a manger lay,
The lowing ox beside.

Turn back from a time of greed and scorn,
Of toiling childhood and age forgot,
From a day that seeing, seeth not!

Turn back, to the love of Mary mild,
And the faith that, seeking for the Child,
Found God, that holy morn.

—M. T. Richardson in Expositor.

our sock output greatly, which has so far been the work of learners, mostly men.

Come and help us with time and money.

Emily B. Strayer, Secretary.

SOCIAL SERVICE EXTENSION

This, from the "Brick Church Life," shows the value of the extension work done last winter by our Social Service Department. Similar work was started by Miss Jones in St. Luke's Church:

"The Family Rehabilitation Committee work started with the coming of Mr. Henry Noyes and Miss Jones, of Third Church, who conducted one series of ten meetings in which the principles of family rehabilitation work were made clear through the study of concrete cases. We should do our share in pushing along the splendid community service rendered by the Third Church through their social service department. In order to do this effectively it will be absolutely necessary to provide a social service secretary, who shall be trained for the work and be able to give undivided attention to it."

Classical Confusion

"Who was this 'ere Nero, Bill?" asked a coster of his friend as they gazed into the picture shop. "Wasn't 'e a chap what was always cold?"

"No, that was Zero," was the answer. "Another bloke altogether."

Sunday School at 9:30 or 12:10—Which?

Over a year ago it was decided to try having the Kindergarten meet during the church service, instead of at the usual Sunday School hour of 12 o'clock. This change resulted in such a decided improvement in the department that it has given rise to a good deal of discussion as to the advisability of making some change in the hour of meeting for the remainder of the Sunday School. The officers and teachers of the School premeditate no change in the time without a very thorough study of the matter by the whole church.

We should all keep two things clearly in mind, however, in giving the matter consideration. First, that the Sunday School is not a makeshift to keep the children from doing something worse on Sunday; that it has a very definite work to accomplish—a work which, viewed from every angle, is of the most vital importance to the future of the church and nation; that to accomplish this work during the plastic years of childhood requires a definite amount of study each week; that the period now allotted the Sunday School is not long enough to give the teachers sufficient time to cover the work required in the most efficiently planned courses of study. Second, we should keep in mind that Sunday is the home day as well as the church day; that, while the work of the church is important, it should not encroach too much on the portion of the day to which the home is by every right entitled.

We want the people of the church to know that the officers and teachers of the Sunday School are striving to make our School a worthwhile School; we want the children to feel that they are getting something of value in exchange for the time which they give to the study of the assigned lessons. We want the parents to feel that what the Sunday School is trying to accomplish for their children is worthy of their heartiest support and co-operation.

As at present organized, the Sunday School meets from 12:10 to 1:00 p.m. This time is often shortened by a lengthened church service or some other unforeseen occurrence. The time necessary to accomplish the work

called for in our courses of study should be at least one hour and fifteen minutes. We believe the best interests of the children demand that this extra time be secured in some way.

To get this extra time by lengthening the present period would bring dinner too late for the best physical welfare of the children, and it would encroach too much on the afternoon, which by every right should belong to the home. Also it would bring the study period at a time when the children are in such a state of mental and spiritual weariness as to be almost immune to efficient instruction.

It has been suggested that Sunday School meet from 9:30 to 10:45 a.m.; that church service be advanced to 11:00 o'clock. This would not materially advance dinner time for those members of the congregation who have no children in the Sunday School, but it will bring dinner an hour or more earlier for those who have children in the School. Also it would bring the children under the influence of the School at a more impressionable period of the day. The Kindergarten would continue to meet during church service.

The officers and teachers urgently desire a very serious discussion of the matter by the whole congregation. Tell your pros and cons to the officers or the editor.

Franklin W. Bock.

Start a Saloon in Your Own Home

Be the only customer; you will have no license to pay.

Give your wife \$2 to buy a gallon of whiskey, and remember there are 96 drinks in a gallon.

Buy your drinks from no one but your wife, and by the time the first gallon is gone she will have \$7.60 to put in the bank and \$2 to start in business again.

Should you live ten years, and continue to buy booze from her, then die with snakes in your boots; she will have money to bury you respectably, educate your children, buy a house and lot, and marry a decent man, and quit thinking about you.

The Chronicer

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Who Said "Leaderless"?

Now that we have sent Dr. Strayer out for two months' service nearer the edge of things, we sometimes hear a fellow member refer to us as a "leaderless church," with just a tremor of pathos in the voice. It sounds generally like a case of self-pity or a bid for large slices of credit later, that we do not actually lie down as a church and die during his absence.

What do you mean by "leaderless church"? Is any real church of Christ's ever leaderless, regardless of the immediate location of His human agent on the job? Not if it is worth its right to exist! Christ, the true leader of every true church, will find lieutenants to conduct His enterprises if they will let themselves be found.

It is healthful for any church body to discover and develop its own innate powers of initiative. The game of "follow the leader" is all too apt to develop into a procession with the leader far out in front and lonesome. It is group action today that counts for the biggest results. The race with the contestants well bunched throughout the course is the race which excites the most enthusiasm and breaks the most records. The team building its play about a single star may flash spectacularly but must inevitably yield to the aggregation which depends solely on concerted team action.

And the men and women of Third Church are learning the lesson. They are rapidly getting "bunched"! We recently attended a meeting of the executive committee of the Men's Guild, which displayed more real "pep" in an hour than we had observed them manifest in three years. The Men's Guild is rapidly emerging from the mystic realm of mythology and taking form in a group of men who are rendering more practical Christian service than they have ever so much as contemplated before.

As for the women—but why add our fulsome words to those so often spoken? We could only seem to curry feminine favor, and that is far beneath our purpose. The congregation, too, is awaking—awaking to the fact that the church is open for business every Sunday morning, pastor or no pastor; that big men are to be found in the pulpit regularly, with real messages to listen to.

The church is learning the lesson of service—one of the blessed bi-products of the war. But let us not put ourselves on the back too vigorously, lest we twist our vertebrae and lose our direction. We are but doing our duty at last. We trust that Dr. Strayer, upon his return, will find a church that does not require constant leading or pushing, but one that can work with him as a group to the glory of our common purpose. If that be realized, this separation of pastor and people at the height of the church year will not have been in vain, even at this end of the line.

Christmas in the Offing

Ordinarily this issue of The Chronicer is our "Christmas Number." But every day seems like Christmas this Fall, for we are constantly being called upon to give, to make unselfish sacrifices, to serve—all of which spells Christmas spirit. Consequently it has been difficult to anticipate our Third Church, Christmas program of action sufficiently to produce the usual copy for such a number a month in advance. Furthermore, for the reasons cited above, it ought not to be necessary this year to "warm up" for a real Christmas so far ahead of time.

We shall make our next issue, therefore, our "Holiday Number," covering

both Christmas and New Year, and we solicit appropriate copy as promptly as possible. Follow up your early shopping with early copy. A big advantage of this innovation is found in the fact that it relieves us from the strain of writing editorials suitable to each occasion, for the fourth year in succession, without too painfully repeating censure.

We cannot let the season pass by, however, without wishing you all in advance a truly "Merry Christmas," in the highest sense of the term, forgetting self as you never have before and projecting the spirit of the season across the seas where it is most needed.

"Ah-Dah!"

Easy conversationalists are supposedly the most pleasing companions, but mere verbosity is not always essential to personal charm. We know a delightful young lady—one of the most thoroughly so of our acquaintance, in fact—whose entire line of thought is summarized by the cryptic utterance, "Ah-Dah!" True, she gives vent at times to far more extended and forceful utterances, but they seem to be the expression of passion rather than any well-defined mental process.

The young lady in question is all of nine months old! Our relationship may be inferred from the fact that we regard her, without reservation, as unequalled of her class in degree of pulchritude and precocious intelligence, despite conversational limitations.

Even in the last particular she possesses a distinct advantage over many grown-ups we have encountered, for her vocal utterance never runs away with her thought. Her elders may excel in vocabulary and wind, but the real substance of their verbal effort could often be more adequately represented by that selfsame "Ah-Dah!"

Election Thrills

Often during the November days just past have we harked back in retrospect to the following familiar comedy of our youth:

Scene: Business meeting of Y. P. S. C. E.

Occasion: Annual Election of Officers.

Dramatis Personae: Exalted Chairman, Ready Nominator, Motion Mak-

er, Second and Diffident Proletariat.

Dialogue, following call for nominations, during which no one save the Ready Nominator dares to nominate anyone for anything and nobody cares to run against anybody else:

Exalted Chairman: "If there are no further nominations, I will declare the nominations closed."

Motion Maker: "I move you the Secretary be empowered to cast one ballot for Miss Blank."

Second, (almost rising): "Second the motion."

Exalted Chairman: "Are there any remarks? (Brief but silent pause). If not, all in favor manifest by the usual sign (slight pause). Opposed by the same (less pause). It seems to be carried. It is carried."

Diffident Proletariat: (Nothing doing.)

Quite like the municipal elections of today in our grand little democracy of Rochester, don't you think? Fully as exciting, and how much more economical! Think how much time and energy and newspaper space could be saved, not to mention wear and tear on the "machinery," if our city elections were so conducted in a certain back room on a certain well-known street with a certain Exalted Chairman presiding.

But we must be careful, lest we tread on forbidden ground. This is not a political sheet, and such things are not spoken of in Rochester—not in audible tones, at least. It simply isn't done.

Meteorological Conservation

Even Nature has seemingly become Hooverized; or perhaps she, too, is handicapped by a lack of supplies. In previous autumns the first November snows have almost invariably been of that unmistakable texture commonly known as "sugar snow," but we have failed to notice any this year—not even two pounds.

Some Pros and Cons

Someone has thrown a hat into the Chronicer ring, and we have been asked to take a kick at it. Shall we start our Sunday School at 9:30 o'clock? That is the question. We had almost said the "much-mooted question," but we hardly believe it has been mooted much as yet. In fact, it was to stimulate such mooting that the matter was

introduced in these columns and we were invited to contribute a "moot" ourself.

Unfortunately the party extending such invitation did not state definitely which view we were desired to take. As we wish always to string along with the popular majority, we feel no little embarrassment in pursuing the subject to a definite conclusion. Let us consider, then, just one or two pros and cons.

In Columbus, Ohio, our wife's former home, they begin Sunday School at 9:30 o'clock. In our romantic experiences we have frequently visited Columbus, Ohio, over week-ends, all of which has exerted a far more favorable influence on the New York Central finances than on our own. We have frequently attended church service in Columbus, Ohio, but never Sunday School. There's a reason.

But these are only facts, not arguments. If one forsake the mattress in time to answer roll-call at a 9:30 Sunday School, time is afforded for consuming the usual quantities of food at more normal intervals during the day, unless perforce one substitute Sunday School for breakfast. Such increased regularity, it is claimed, tends somewhat to lighten the indigo hue of "blue Monday." We have always meant to try it out but never seem to find it convenient.

Another advantage is found in the fact that after a 9:30 Sunday School, church service does not begin until 11 a.m. If one is accustomed to arrive at 10:45 or thereabouts, for a 10:30 service, as we have heard it hinted that some do, this extends the time limit to at least 11:15—quite a comfortable hour even for Sunday.

But we do not seem to be getting anywhere with this. We wish, in common with our readers, that we had not been asked to write an editorial on the proposition. It is so difficult to enter a discussion without seeming to "take sides," and we are peacefully inclined. After much cogitation, therefore, we believe we had best answer to the original question, "Yes and no."

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

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Safety first. Take a fellow of your size, but don't overestimate your size.

ITALIANS DOING THEIR BIT

Red Cross activities among a small group of foreign born in the north-western part of the city has interest for this church because Presbyterian women from the committee and Miss Ruth Barber is Chairman, while two more of our women are her helpers. A Mothers' Club and Girls' Club have been formed in connection with the Church of the Evangel on Magne Street. Since August, meetings have been held—part of the time—as often as once a week in the women's organization, because of the great interest in the Red Cross work being done.

"We gotta do what we can," said a mother of eight children at the first meeting. The women are all making good according to that measure, because, when prevented from coming to the meeting, they gladly take work home. "No I take more," said another, when she was handed out a dozen towels to hem. With only eight or ten members, who can work regularly, they have handed in complete work as follows: two sweaters, seven pairs of wristlets, 288 towels, 48 bed socks and 40 handkerchiefs.

In the Girls' Club there are twenty members from 8 to 14 years old. They have formed themselves into a Girls' Scout organization, and they are now trying to earn money for their pins. They meet every Thursday, and knitting for the Red Cross is one of the things they are learning to do with the greatest eagerness. Ambition and enthusiasm are so great among them, no matter what they attempt, that their leaders have all they can do to keep up with them.

As a fund to draw upon as the work progresses, the committee has received the following contributions: From the Brick, Central, Third and First churches, \$10 each; from the Social Service Club of our church, \$7.50, for all of which they are very grateful.

This committee working among the Italians is only one of several, whose purpose is similar but field of work is among other nationalities of our foreign born. The Y. W. C. A. started this work last Spring through Miss Hull, gathering together the women of various denominations and appointing different Chairmen. The work herein described is the result of the patience and perseverance of one such Chairman.

A. L. B.

How Dr. Fulton Spends Third Church Money

Canton, China.

Dear Mrs. Lee:

To yourself, and all the earnest women who gave of their substance to help us at Pak Sha, I, on behalf of all the Christians at that Market Town, render our very sincere thanks for the gift of \$176. This will enable us to purchase the shop next door to our present Chapel, and the brethren will supply funds to help furnish the Women's Chapel. The present Chapel at Pak Sha is not large enough to seat members and the many inquirers. Pak Sha is a Market Town, surrounded by scores of villages, and to this market the people from these villages come every five days to buy and sell. They are attracted by the neat Chapel where they may obtain a cup of tea, as well as some rest, and hear the Gospel.

The present Chapel is a repaired shop, which we own, and we have fitted it out so that it is the neatest building in the Market. With this additional shop we shall have room to seat another 100 women. We shall open windows between the two shops, or put in lattice work, so the women can see and hear the preacher. We hope some day to have a neat Church to replace the two shops, and there is no doubt that the membership will so increase as to be able in a few years to erect such a Church.

I am sending you by this mail a photo of a Church which we dedicated a few weeks ago. It was built entirely by money from Chinese converts, is now self-supporting and self-propagating, and is a big light for the scores of villages in its vicinity. All my self-supporting churches began in small shops, until the membership filled the shops and new churches took their places. Today we have splendid opportunities and can go into hundreds of villages and preach and find people ready to listen as long as we can talk.

It happens in some localities, where people are poor, that we must give them some help towards a new building, but never until they have all subscribed to the limit of their ability. I trust you may all become so interested in this Parish of the Third Church as to be hungry to help, should I again be obliged to give you the privilege of



Chapel on Edge of Market Town, To Kong; Built Entirely by Chinese, at Cost of \$4,000. (Could We Duplicate It Here at That Price?)

opening another Women's Chapel. The help which I have received from the Third Church has been highly appreciated and is bringing forth much fruit. I do not believe there is a field on earth where small sums, as well as large ones, will do more good than in this great Republic.

We are planning for an extended evangelistic campaign, as soon as hot weather is over, and despite the fearful wars that are raging, we shall not slacken our efforts to build up and bring this great nation over to Christianity. Again our best thanks.

Yours cordially,

A. A. Fulton.

✱

Chinese Brand of Humor

Wu Ting Fang is at the head of the Chinese Foreign Office and you can't put much over on a man with as good a sense of humor as Dr. Wu. T. K. H. recalls his famous wheeze about the Chinaman who committed suicide by eating gold-leaf. "But I don't see how that killed him—how did it?" inquired an American woman. "I suppose," said Wu, seriously, "that it was the consciousness of inward guilt!"—St. Louis Globe.

✱

Mutual Curiosity

"How did Blank lose the fingers of his right hand?"

"Put them in the horse's mouth to see how many teeth he had."

"And then what happened?"

"The horse closed his mouth to see how many fingers Blank had."

How Women's Guild Is Keeping the Faith

After Mrs. Strayer's excellent report in November Chronicer of the work done in the Red Cross Auxiliary at its very beginning, it goes without saying that the Women's Guild is very much alive and at work; for everyone knows that the very same active women are always at work, whether engaged in the Social Service work for our own department, or for poor families who are depending on outside help to be made comfortable for the Winter season, or doing whatever work they may have been ordered to add to their own personal gifts for the upkeep of the Parish House and striving to raise our own bit to help on that other work to which we are all devoted.

One thing which is seldom reported, but is done in the name of the Guild, may be spoken of here—the work of collecting \$25 each year by two of our faithful women for maintaining the room in the General Hospital, given in the name of the Third Church by Mrs. Harlan some years ago and kept as the Third Church Room ever since. It will please the friends of the Hospital in the church to know that Superintendent Keith reports that the room is, and has been, occupied almost every minute since it was furnished and is a real help to the Hospital.

In speaking of the activities of the Women's Guild, however, one's mind always reverts to the Chapters and what they are doing. Some of them are holding their meetings regularly, and all-day meetings, too, like the Persis Chapter, enthusiastically working to clothe a family depending upon them, but individually working with the Red Cross, both in their homes, at the church and at the Red Cross House.

The Practical Chapter has been meeting as usual, filling orders that have come to them, as well as making the rug given to the minister's family and having the care of the boxes for the Freedmen's schools. The members of this chapter are always glad to receive orders for their rugs, but these by no means fill all their time, for they knit, knit, knit on all sorts of comfortable things for the soldier boys, in whom everyone is interested.

The Circle members are not holding regular meetings but will meet occasionally. They are keeping up their interest and their dues as they always have done, but Thursday finds them for the most part busy with the work in the Parish House. Like so many others, they are also doing war work at home.

The Coterie had an unusually large meeting in November, and most of the members were doing Red Cross knitting. It is planned that those who do not knit shall spend the time at the meetings in war relief work, not for the Red Cross but of the sort that may be done in homes and outside of officially approved work rooms. Many of the members are of course working each Thursday with our Red Cross Auxiliary.

The members of the United Chapter, after an intermission of their meetings for a while, gathered at the Parish House on Thursday, November 15th, to enjoy a war luncheon, served by the President, Mrs. C. W. McKay, after a morning of Red Cross work. Twenty-eight were present, including several new members. This year no regular meetings of the chapter will be held, unless called by the President, as the chapter has on hand no specific work that requires constant attention and it was thought best to devote all possible energy to the Thursday work of our Red Cross Auxiliary each week. The second Thursday of each month will be especially designated as Red Cross Day for this chapter, and the Secretary will keep a register of those in attendance.

The Eighth Chapter is holding all-day meetings each month at the homes of the members. Several members of the chapter have taken families, for which Miss Jones has formerly cared, and the chapter will sew for them at the meetings. A vacant store on North Street was rented for a day the latter part of November, and a successful rummage sale was held to provide funds for the annual contribution to the Parish House Fund.

The members of the Loyal Chapter, which ordinarily holds its meetings in the evening, have given them up for the season and are turning out in full force at the Wednesday evening meetings of our Red Cross Auxiliary. An occasional social and business meeting

may be held, at which knitting needles will be much in evidence.

The Resolute and Parish House Chapters have never held regular monthly meetings, but will carry out their specific service as usual and co-operate with the Red Cross work as fully as possible.

We think it is evident that the Women's Guild is not dead, nor even sleeping; we are pleased at the confidence the minister has expressed in our organization, and we mean to do our utmost to justify that confidence during his absence.

Maria L. Luitwieler.

Current Happenings In Our Sunday School

"In Armenia and Syria—those very Bible lands made historic by the lives of the Master and the Apostle Paul—today millions of men, women and children are dying from lack of food, clothing and shelter."

A call has been made for the Sunday School forces of America to unite in a generous Christmas offering to make it possible for these sorely oppressed people to live. In response to this appeal the Executive Committee of the Sunday School decided to devote our special Christmas offering to the relief of these starving children.

In presenting the matter to the School, Mr. Stebbins strongly urged that every member of the School ask, "What can I do without in order to keep alive some child in Armenia?"—then lay aside from time to time the money saved through this self-denial and bring it on Christmas Sunday. Let us all keep this suggestion in mind and make this an offering in every way worthy of our School.

There are ten members in the new Teacher Training Class, meeting regularly at the Sunday School hour with Miss Katharine Stebbins as teacher. Professor Weigle's "Teacher and Pupil" is the text book used, and the study is being thoroughly covered with a view to receiving Teacher Training diplomas at the end of the course. This is not a class for preparing teachers to act as substitutes in the various departments on Sunday, but is a recognized class in the School for the pur-

pose of giving necessary training to those who are to become teachers and therefore requires regular attendance. The enrollment will remain open for a week or two longer, and all who are interested in preparing for teaching are cordially invited to begin study at once.

The members of the class are as follows: Marion Bentley, Adele Dean, Mabel French, Marie Hall, Christine Harris, Jean MacMillan, Helen Milby, Betty Rockwood, Ruth Rowland and Edith Smith.

The girls of the Intermediate Department of the Sunday School are meeting on Thursday afternoons for Red Cross and other lines of work. There has been an average attendance of twenty-two, and plans for a permanent organization are under way. Fuller details will appear in the January Chronicer.

The next Promotion Day in the Sunday School will be held on the last Sunday in December, 1918. A graded course of supplemental memory work for the Elementary departments, including Scripture selections and several standard church hymns, has been adopted and will be made the basis of promotion. Diplomas, certifying that this required work has been completed, will be given to those who have earned them.

Mary A. Paris.

THE WORTH-WHILE CLASS

The Worth-While Class for young women meets every Sunday in the room next to the Church Office. We are studying "The Worker and His Bible," with Miss Alice Colby as leader. Last week we held a social evening at the home of Miss Verna Schollenberger. We all took our knitting and became well acquainted with one another. The officers of the class are: Mrs. A. W. Robinson, President; May Ellwanger, Vice-President; and Jessie Wightman, Secretary and Treasurer. A cordial invitation is extended to any who wish to join us. J. W.

An Unquestionable Hypocrite

Teacher—"Henry, can you define a hypocrite?"

Henry—"Yessum. It's a kid wot comes to school wid a smile on his face."—Judge.

How War Dependents Are Taken Care Of

On Tuesday night, November 13th, in the Parish House, "The Relief of Soldiers' and Sailors' Dependents" was the subject discussed by the Intensive Study Class on social problems of the war. Those taking part were Mrs. Harvey F. Morris, Mrs. C. R. Isles and Miss McLaughlin, Social Secretary of the First Presbyterian Church. It was a wide field to cover and a new subject to most of those present. The substitution by the United States of the principle of insurance in place of pensions for soldiers and our indebtedness to Canada in the matter of handling war relief were the two most important facts brought out.

Mrs. Morris' paper answered the following questions: (1) Why there are dependents; (2) Why their care is important; and (3) What other cities and counties have done in that matter. In answering the last, she stated that we could not follow England and France because our problems are so different from theirs, but that Canada, with similar conditions, has become our teacher. By last July, twelve or more cities in this country, she said, had started relief work, and it was largely patterned after the splendid work of the Canadian Patriotic Relief, the organization started in August, 1914, only a month after war was declared, and whose activities extend over the entire Dominion and are maintained entirely by voluntary contributions. It is distinct from the Canadian Red Cross. Unlike ours, their Red Cross is only for the relief of the wounded and for the making of hospital supplies. Canada also has soldiers' insurance.

Mrs. Isles told that shortly after the United States entered the war, it was thought that the payment of separation allowances to wives and children or to other dependents of soldiers and sailors could be avoided by the expedient of exemption. Under a law proposed, no man having dependents was to be taken. The President was to reject such volunteers, and the Exemption Boards were to do the same with the drafted men. It did not work. The Exemption Boards were not strict and many of the young men were found afterwards to be contributors to the support of par-

ents who would suffer hardship if this support was withdrawn, this country having no old age pension or health insurance.

The Alexander-Simons Bill, which was passed by Congress on October 6th, had these abuses in mind and provides for the members of the army and navy and nurses' corps and their dependents. It is the one large piece of constructive legislation dealing with these problems, which has gone into effect since this country entered the war.

The bill is divided into four parts. Part I. is administrative, establishing in the Treasury Department a bureau of war risk insurance with a director subject to the Secretary of the Treasury. Part II. makes provision for the families of men during their absence. Part III. grants compensation to those injured in the course of their service and to their families. Part IV. is a scheme of government insurance. This insurance must be applied for within 120 days after enlistment. It may be taken out in any multiple of \$500, for not less than \$1,000 nor more than \$10,000, upon payment of the premium provided.

Another piece of war legislation was left unfinished when Congress adjourned—the Civil Rights Bill, designed to safeguard the rights of men from money sharks during enforced absence in camp, trench, or on the sea. If this bill is passed the soldiers who are now worrying about such things will be greatly relieved and their efficiency increased.

The last speaker of the evening was six weeks in Montreal last Summer and did duty as a voluntary worker in the Canadian Patriotic Relief, so Miss McLaughlin spoke from actual experience. It was like a soldier coming from the front. She said the Montreal branch of the C. P. Relief is held as a model of its kind. It has an average of 3,000 families in its care, receiving regular monthly allowances. The city is divided into 27 districts or wards, each with a ward head. There are 700 workers, friendly visitors and the like, and out of this large number only eleven are paid.

At the head is a wonderful woman, Miss Helen Y. Reid, who has been at her desk daily for the past two years and given her service without pay. It

is largely owing to her initiative and fine executive ability that the wheels of the huge organization run smoothly. The whole personnel is composed of women, with the exception of two men in the main office. Rochester is proud of her charity drives when hundreds of thousands have been raised. Montreal last January in one drive, the second one, raised \$7,000,000 for the Canadian Relief Fund.

From all this relief work being done in connection with the war, what lessons will be learned by the community? What lessons to be applied in time of peace? There will be many. Watch and see! It is a great time to learn. A. L. B.

Missionary Women Hold Annual Praise Meeting

The Women's Missionary Society and Mission Study Club held their annual praise meeting in the Men's Guild room, Tuesday afternoon, November 20th. About 75 ladies were present. As the ladies assembled they were met by members of the November group as hostesses, and a few minutes were spent in a social visit. All enjoyed the music greatly, as Miss Happ played several selections on the violin, accompanied by Mrs. Bock at the piano.

Mrs. Morris conducted appropriate devotional exercises, reading from the 146th Psalm. Miss Wickes, Secretary of Literature, called attention to the Missionary Service Flag and to the Year Book, which contains the names of all our missionaries, the Home and Foreign Year Books being combined. Each member should possess a copy. Miss Werner then came in as "Miss Uneeda Magazine," with unique dress made of the covers of the three magazines—Woman's Work for Women, Home Mission Monthly, and Over Sea and Land—and in a sweet way presented the magazines.

Mrs. Conklin then introduced Mrs. Witter, the speaker for the afternoon. Mrs. Witter has recently returned to Rochester from Assam, India, where she and her husband have been working under the Baptist denomination for the past five years. Mrs. Witter told in a most charming manner of their work in Assam with the boys of

the high school and college. These boys are of both the Hindoo and Moham-medan faith and come from schools that are not Christian and where there are no Christian teachers. They come to Mrs. Witter and her husband to talk, and are led to read and study the Bible. That the boys are interested is being shown by the numbers who come, there being more than 850 names registered. They are much impressed with our Bible and the wonderful story of Jesus and learn to love Him.

It surely is a work that is worth while. These boys, whose lives and characters are thus being changed and formed, will soon become the leaders of their people. It, too, was most interesting to hear Mrs. Witter tell of their personal life and home there.

Mrs. Moore, who has also been a missionary to Assam, gave the Lord's Prayer in Assamese.

The meeting closed with the Doxology, after the collection.

Mrs. A. L. Hatch, Secretary.

EDUCATING VOLUNTEERS

Conscription is the order of the day, yet the need for volunteers grows. In all kinds of relief work this need is increasing faster than it can be supplied. A remark was made recently by a social worker of the city—a man who came here from New York about two years ago—"Volunteer workers are no good. I haven't any use for them." Is there any truth in such a statement?

For the past five years we have had in this church a kind of Plattsburg Training Camp. We have tried out an experiment in Social Work. Under leadership, the work has progressed with signal success, as we all know. Here, if anywhere, any number of trained, dependable workers should be found—whole regiments of them, ready for field duty at a moment's notice, not to mention the reservists. What are the facts? We have two or three generals, besides our major, a half dozen trusted lieutenants, some fine corporals, but privates—Oh! such a lack of privates!

This is a wonderful chance to get the "Plattsburg training" and give the lie to that "slam" on volunteer social workers. Enlist now! Your church and city need you. A. L. B.

A Modern Menu

Waiter—"What will you have, sir?"
Diner—"Oh, bring me an assortment of proteins, fats and carbohydrates—I leave it to you, Henry—say about eight hundred calories."—Boston Transcript.

Can Pass It Along Anyway

Miss Green—"Of course, you can't believe everything you hear."
Miss Gadleigh—"Oh, no; but you can repeat it."—Boston Transcript.

Ready to Accommodate Spirit

"I'm awfully sorry that my engagements prevent my attending your charity concert, but I shall be with you in spirit."

"Splendid! And where would you like your spirit to sit? I have tickets here for half a dollar, a dollar and two dollars."

It is the part of wisdom to forgive an enemy, especially if he has you down.

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There are those who say it would be wise to eliminate Christmas giving this year.

It is the Christmas spirit that keeps the heart young. Therefore do not let the season pass by without remembering those who are dear to you.

Give practical, useful presents, and do not give indiscriminately. It isn't the monetary value of a gift that counts—it is the sentiment prompting the action that makes it valuable.

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MRS. GEORGE H. STUDLEY
12 Rowley Street—Bell, Chase 2458

The Chronicler



January, Nineteen Eighteen

Published in the Interest of
The Third Presbyterian
Church, Rochester
N. Y.



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The Chronicler

VOL. VII.

JANUARY, 1918

No. 7

Pastor Enthuses Over Work at Spartanburg

Army's Morals Being Zealously Guarded—Dr. Strayer Striving to Create Community Spirit Among Men

(From Camp Wadsworth)

The Chronicler and the Calendar, together with personal letters, tell of the splendid work you are doing in my absence. I glory in your loyalty and devotion. The church is more energetic than ever, and its energy is being wisely directed. I thank God for you, one and all.

I cannot make any adequate report of the work here in the space I should occupy. It is all that I have detailed to you and more. I am filled with pride at the way in which our government is seeking to safeguard our soldiers and prevent the moral breakdown of so many armies in Europe. Drastic methods are employed to keep the boys morally clean, and they are proving successful.

These military precautions are backed up by a great variety of civilian efforts within the Camp and without. The other day we had a Council of all the agencies at work for the soldiers and the neighborhood, and I was surprised at the comprehensive way in which the situation is being covered. Besides the Y. W. C. A., which is just completing a Hostess House in the Camp, a woman is doing protective work for girls in town in co-operation with the military police and the secret representatives of the Department of Justice; another is organizing the girls of Spartanburg into clubs and patriotic leagues; another is doing the same in small military towns within a range of ten miles. The Y. M. C. A. and the Fostick Commission are helping within the Camp.

In National Guard camps we have fewer Y. M. C. A. buildings in comparison to the number of men than in

the cantonments for the draft army, because the National Guard are expected to cross the seas much sooner. Many of the more self-sufficient boys stay in their tents or mess shacks at night and rarely come to the Y. M. C. A. Because our buildings were so slow in getting built, this stay-at-home policy has become a habit with some of the men. Nevertheless, our buildings are crowded. Some couldn't accommodate any more.

As a rule, the men who have fewest resources in themselves frequent the Y. M. C. A. buildings. They are the ones who need us most, who are most liable to be sources of moral infection, and the way they take religious appeals that are made to them is most gratifying. But we need the high-grade men for the help they can render and the influence they can exert. Especially do we need them in our Bible classes and are making a big effort to meet them.

Perhaps the best innovation I have made is to give more publicity to our work and to gather up all the welfare activities of the Camp so as to create a community feeling among the men. We are printing all the Sunday announcements for the Camp, including the chaplains' services, and the hand bills are distributed by the chaplains' orderlies in every tent of officer and enlisted man. Everything that takes place during the week is now announced on a poster paid for by the Association, which is put up in every mess shack by military authority. We have adopted the use of lantern slides for our song service, and whenever the lantern is used in any building we run such slides as these: "Hear your chaplain on Sunday"—"The Bible has made this country worth fighting for. Join a Bible class"—"Attend the regimental service Sunday morning. Get the habit"—"No man is intelligent who does not know the Bible. Join a Bible class." We are also using slides in order to give publicity to our educational classes.

On Sunday, December 16, we had our first union communion service,

conducted by Charles E. Jefferson, of the Broadway Tabernacle, Congregational, New York City, assisted by a Baptist, a Presbyterian and a Methodist minister. Men wearing Y. M. C. A. uniforms are not supposed to administer the sacrament but acted as deacons and passed the emblems. It was a most impressive service.

Another splendid piece of work is the "Wadsworth Gas Attack and Rio Grande Rattler," which is a successor to the paper printed last summer on the Border. This is published by the Y. M. C. A. with the help of a staff of soldiers who served on some of the best newspapers in the country. It is a soldier's paper but carries the Red Triangle and is a means of publicity for our work.

A fine spirit of co-operation exists between the Y. M. C. A. men and the sixteen chaplains, the workers under the Fosdick Commission and the ministers who are here representing different denominations. We have tried to make it clear that we are not working for the Y. M. C. A., but for the army. Rest assured that everything in our power is done for the boys from New York State.

Now may I express the hope that your Christmas was a very happy one and that the New Year has much joy awaiting you.

Your friend and pastor,
Paul Moore Strayer.

✱

THE EVERY-MEMBER VISITATION

On the last evening before Dr. Strayer left for Camp Wadsworth he called the Elders together at his home and during a long and earnest session we considered the work for the Winter, which would have to be carried forward largely by us in the absence of our leader. The work was divided up, and committees were appointed to take care of it. The Every-Member Visitation Committee consisted of Elders Studley, Mason, Hatch and Copeland.

The visitation this Winter assumed unusual importance because of the message which we considered it was vital should be gotten to every family in the congregation in a way that would command their consideration. It was a message of loyalty: Loyalty to your church during the minister's

THIS CHRISTMAS
No Christmas in America since first
Columbus came
Was ever quite like this one. A hot
and purging flame
Has knit our hearts and purified; as
long as it endures
This War is Mine and Thine and His
and Hers and Ours—
AND YOURS!
We all have tasks from which there
lies no true exemption claim;
For old or young or rich or poor, the
duty is the same:
From linked hearts seize double
strength! And all along the
line,
This War is Yours and Ours and Hers
and His and Thine—
AND MINE! —Life.

absence because it is your duty; loyalty to your church because our great President has urged that you keep the church strong in this hour of crisis; and loyalty to your minister by keeping the congregations large while he is away.

One hundred and twenty canvassers carried this message to the people, and we are sure that the splendid attendance at morning worship is due in part to these invitations. An innovation was introduced this year in some of the teams where a man and wife called together, instead of two men as heretofore.

Of course there were other important results of the visitation. A great many special reports were turned in which will be followed up. The Session is now organizing for this work.

Albert E. Copeland.

✱

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

Are you willing to forget what you have done for other people, and to remember what other people have done for you; to ignore what the world owes you, and to think what you owe the world; to see that your fellow-men are just as real as you are, and try to look behind their faces to their hearts, hungry for joy; to own that probably the only good reason for your existence is not what you are going to get out of life, but what you are going to give to life? Are you willing to do these things men for a day? Then you can keep Christmas.—Henry van Dyke.



Red Cross Forces Cool Under Fire—It Was Only a Flashlight Bomb

Typical Red Cross Scenes in Parish House

The accompanying pictures are reproduced from flash-light photographs taken by Mr. Edward Herzberger and show our Red Cross work rooms as they appeared on Wednesday evening, December 5, one of our busiest week-night meetings. It had been suggested, that as some of our men have become quite expert in the use of the sock-knitting machine, it would be very nice for them to knit a pair of socks for Dr. Strayer, which would probably give him the distinction of being the only minister in the country who was wearing socks knit by men of his congregation. The idea was further developed, so that instead of the army gray the socks were knit of white wool, and to make them still more Christmasy, when completed they were filled with all sorts and shapes of little packages (jokes, eatables or other gifts), were packed in a big box and mailed to Camp Wadsworth with the admonition, "Do not open till Christmas."

The card in the top of the box was a red cross on a white mount, bearing

the greetings of the Third Church Red Cross Auxiliary and the verse:
"There's a golden star on our Christmas tree,
And it shines for you.
At our Christmas feast with its mirth and glee
You're remembered too.
In our deepest joy, in our lightest fun,
You have still a part;
There's a cozy place for the absent one
In every heart."

In the upper picture two of the knitters are shown at one of the machines, but unfortunately only the hand of the man at the other machine is visible. The President and Secretary of the Auxiliary and the supervisors of the gauze work are standing at their work of inspection, while some of the men are obviously "having their pictures taken," though they had previously been measuring and tearing bandages.
H. L. W.

REPORT OF MONTH'S WORK

Since the date of our last report, November 16, and to and including December 21, ten regular work-sessions have been held, besides an extra day



There Are Not Many Men in the Picture, Because There Were Not Many Men There

and a half because of the urgent need for certain supplies. The output has been as follows:

Two thousand four hundred and twenty compresses, 60 9x9 compresses, two comfort bags, four dozen dish towels, one dozen handkerchiefs, 40 sweaters, 17 pairs of wristlets, 21 scarfs, 11 helmets, 12 bed shirts, 15 pairs of pajamas, 36 slings, two dozen body binders, 15 bed socks, six pairs of knitted socks and uncounted yards of tie-strings.

In addition to the above we filled a special order as follows: 50 absorbent pads, 25 dozen bags, 1,500 drains, hundreds of swabs, 2,640 bandages.

This last item gives us special pride, since it was made possible by the invention of a bandage-folding machine by one of our own men, Mr. Edward J. Seebor. So much has been said of it in the daily papers that we need not go into detail here, and will only say that the first crude machine, put together by Mr. Seebor from sticks of wood in his cellar, so demonstrated its usefulness that other more finished ones were made immediately, the Red Cross House workers at once asked to be allowed to use them, the First Presbyterian Church asked for the loan of one or more; one was taken to Buffalo to be used as a model for making others there, and every effort was made to put them into as wide use as possible that the emergency order for 10,000 bandages from Rochester before Christmas might be filled. To illustrate the advantages of this machine: On the afternoon of our last meeting before Christmas, the Red Cross House notified us that they needed 60 bandages at once to fill out a case that was being shipped. We sent over the cotton cloth, measured and tore the 81-inch strips, ironed, folded and tacked the bandages and returned the completed product to the Red Cross House within an hour. We don't want to be too proud, but we can't help feeling gratitude at this demonstration of Third Church efficiency, reliability and responsiveness to a call for help. The utmost speed in folding the same bandages by hand was six an hour, and the machine about quadruples that output.

Two of our knitters deserve honorable mention, Mrs. Dana holding the record with seven sweaters to her

OUR HONOR ROSTER

(Changes and Additions)

2d LIEUT. WILLIAM SHELTER BAXTER—Commissioned in Coast Artillery; assigned to Fortress Monroe, Va.

2d LIEUT. DELANCEY BENTLEY—8th Cavalry, Manila, Presidio, Texas.

BALPH DAVIS BICKFORD—Barracks 18, Pelham Bay Park, New York, N. Y.

2d LIEUT. GEORGE G. FULLER—Quartermaster General's Office, Over Seas Branch, 1607 H St. N. W., Washington, D. C.

FRANCIS GOTT—Co. E, Fourth Battalion, 20th Engineers, American University, Washington, D. C.

2d LIEUT. W. FRANCIS HOLMES—Field Artillery Co. R. C., Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich.

RALPH MOFFETT—Aviation Observer, expects to be sent to Fort Sill, Oklahoma.

CLARENCE F. PAGE—Barracks 3, J. 3rd Regiment, Naval Reserve Training Station, Pelham Bay Park, New York, N. Y.

CAPT. JAMES G. RIDER—War Risk Official, American Expeditionary Forces, France.

ALFRED T. STEWART—Barracks B, 4th Regiment, Naval Reserve Training Station, Pelham Bay Park, New York, N. Y.

CAPT. CHARLES CLYDE SUTTER, M.D.—Asst. Director and Chief of the Laboratory Division of Base Hospital No. 19. Awaiting orders to move to France.

credit, and Mrs. Fauver being only one lap behind, with six.

The men have been a great help on Wednesday nights, and we would be glad to have more of them turn out. It may seem a little like kindergarten work to be tearing up countless yards of cloth for bandages or strings or folding swabs in papers, but every bit of work that they do helps just so much in filling the Red Cross orders, and, as we were not prepared for this war beforehand, every effort must be put forth to keep up with it now that we are in it to the finish. Last Wednesday the men had the fun of completing the trench candles that they had rolled some weeks ago, boiling them in melted paraffine from candle-ends that had been sent in, and incidentally making a great smudge throughout the Parish House. These were made for the American Fund for French Wounded, as was also an Afghan which has been sent to Mrs. Burton, who is at the head of this work.

Emily B. Strayer, Sec'y.

Per H. L. W.

"Headless" Story About Headstrong Lizzie

Some months ago we had an article in this magazine under the caption, "The Arrival of Lizzie," and before the reader gets any further we wish to state that that misleading heading was the doing of the editor. We have learned (by experience) that he sits upon his editorial throne, and as the submitted manuscripts pass in review before him he pronounces the unvarying sentence, "Off with its head!" His waste basket must be overful of these severed members and one wonders at the ingenuity with which he creates the new heads that he fits on after the operation. His lot, however, is a hard one, trying to make readable articles from all sorts of material sent in and especially trying to "get out" on time when nearly everybody is behindhand with contributions of wit and wisdom and news; so one must not grudge him such small entertainment as he may get from playing his game of heads.*

Now we wish to write further as to "Lizzie" and, forgetting the fate of previous heads, we have pondered on "Exit Lizzie," "Sacred to the Memory of Lizzie: Requiescat in Pacem," "Lizzie, a Hopeless Cripple," and so on; but finally we forbore using any of these, and we await with anxiety the appearance of the magazine to see what fitting title the editor has concocted for this sad tale.

Lizzie, be it known, did not "arrive" until some weeks after the premature announcement, and when she did come, though she was a trig looking little car, shining with black paint and varnish, she immediately displayed great reluctance to go any further, and thereupon began a long course of treatment wherein, like the woman in the Bible, she suffered many things of many physicians, and spent all of her living and was nothing better.

Doctor No. 1 diagnosed the case as a stiffening of the joints, bordering on ossification, and recommended attaching Lizzie to a taxi and hauling her around till the joints were limbered up. But this seemed too expensive a cure, if any other were available.

Doctor No. 2 declared it was locomotor ataxia and prescribed electricity, so a battery was installed in the inner parts, and for a while Lizzie acted like

a real self-starter. But soon more trouble developed, and in answer to all inquiries as to where she felt bad, Lizzie would only say in the words of Josiah Allen's wife, "When I'm sot I'm sot, and a meetin' house ain't sotter." And indeed she did seem very immovable when, on the first ride the writer took with the owner, she "sot" on the crosswalk at East Avenue and Main Street and stubbornly refused to budge while the traffic surged and eddied around her in tumultuous waves.

Doctor No. 3 said her circulation was bad and recommended warming her up by the use of hot water. This treatment was quite effective for a time, so that one was on the point of wiring Mr. Ford to equip all future machines with some sort of collapsible teakettle that would be more handy in a small car than the rigid household variety.

But after a while hot water failed, and the next doctor (No. 4), like the good Samaritan of old, tried "pouring in oil and wine" (or at least alcohol) into the supposed seat of the trouble.

Meanwhile many inexperienced opinions had been given and many queer diseases mentioned and treated unofficially. One wondered if Lizzie were secretly drinking to excess and wished that the powers that be had not held up our proposed farm colony for inebriates as she might have been sent there for special treatment. Another declared that she was a mental defective and deplored the fact that the city administration was still holding up the proposed Bureau for Mental Defectiveness, for she might have undergone examination there and a reliable verdict as to her future obtained. Another said it was malnutrition through the use of adulterated food, and she was at once put on a diet of tested gasoline. Another suggested it was a matter of clothes, so Lizzie was fixed out with a suit of gray for her back and seat and a mirror wherein she might behold any admirers that followed in her train, but these had no effect whatever.

Doctor No. 5 prescribed the use of prayer, and Doctor No. 6 said profanity was the only power that would move

her; but these were equally unavailing, though faithfully tried.

Doctor No. 7 said with a shrug of his shoulders, and in a tone that conveyed much that was unutterable, "Well, you know a woman driver—." One has often wondered whether doctors were willing to take their own medicines, and here was one that wouldn't, for when it was suggested that he take Lizzie home with him for a couple of weeks and drive her himself, or let the hired man do so, he was quite unwilling to try the experiment. At last a brave man in the church was found who was willing to try her out, and Lizzie perked up considerably at once and devoted herself to showing what she could really do and be until, just as he was about to send her home with a paper stating her to be "discharged, cured," she was taken with another fit as mysterious and incurable as any of the previous ones.

The last we knew of Lizzie she had been sent to a sanatorium where we presume she will spend the Winter taking salt rubs and doing all the various stunts prescribed by the medical staff; we do hope that Spring will find her entirely cured and in good running order. Meanwhile, in spite of poor health, she has traveled about 3,000 miles and has occasionally been a real help and a source of pleasure to her owner, for like the famous little girl with the curl in the middle of her forehead, "When she was good she was very, very good" and when she went she went beautifully, and it was only "when she was bad" that "she was horrid." Hattie L. Webber.

*We are not sure whether this opening paragraph is a "knock" or a "boost," but we are taking a chance and letting it stand. Meanwhile we are bravely supplying the "head" our make-up calls for, as that is merely a part of our editorial job.—Ed.

THE KNITTERS' ROSARY

The hours I spend in sweater art
Are as a string of purls—I sigh
To count them over, every one apart,
My rows awry, my rows awry,
Each hour I purl, each purl take care
To drop no stitch, lest I be stung;
I count, yea count unto the end—
And there a sleeve is hung.
O memories that bless and burn,
Of raveling out, oh bitter loss!
I drop a purl, yet strive at least to learn,
Sweet art, to knit across.

—West Jersey Press.

Men's Guild Again On the Firing Line

War Supper For the Men

The women of Third Church deserve all the credit for the success of the war supper recently enjoyed by the Men's Guild. Of course the men turned out in large numbers and with enthusiasm, but the women delivered the goods; and very humbly we admit that "civilized man cannot live without cooks."

This being the first men's supper attempted since New York State let in all the girls we were rather apprehensive lest a general strike might result at the kitchen end of the game. Therefore it was with some timidity we entered the dining-room that night. But glory be to the sex, they were on the job with all the trimmings! Henceforth let no mere man pass Citizen Hattie Webber's desk without salute, and without a fervent Amen to her constant little prayer, "More power to us Girls."

War service was the key-note of the supper. We fixed on definite objectives for immediate accomplishment and the plans adopted are already being made effective. Every man in Third Church congregation has already received a letter setting forth this program. A quick response has come in from many and we expect to hear from all because the Guild is re-organized solely to mobilize our men for sympathetic and effective work for the soldier boys in camp and field. The winning of the war is our consuming desire, and our part is to do the duty that lies nearest.

Oh, yes, we felt the heart-clutch of good-fellowship at the dinner. We sang war songs, and we smoked the council-pipe, and we had wise pow-wow, and we listened patiently to close harmony from Hugh Smith's new quartette and never fired a shot at the singers, because they were really doing their best, which wasn't half bad at that. Bobby Monaghan again covered himself with musical glory and Johnnie Wright caressed the piano with comforting results. Capt. F. C. Hamilton thrilled us with his story of the fighting in France, and incidentally won our hearts by his manly bearing. Rev. A. E. Bridgen closed the dinner

with a powerful spiritual appeal, which filled us all with new determination to play the part of men.

The result of the war supper was to make every man who attended capable of rendering more and better service for God and country.

Eiderdown Sweaters

Material, \$1.25.
A few hours' time.
One soldier warm.

That is the proposition brought to our attention by Mr. Willard G. Rich, who has become interested in the double-faced eiderdown sweater for which Mrs. David Graham Evans, of New York City, is sponsor. In commending these sweaters the New York Tribune says: "With demands for sweaters running into millions and each knitted sweater taking days after days of time how ever hard we work, what are we going to do to off-set the high price and scarcity of wool and keep up with the demand? It isn't the knitting slackers who will ask themselves this question. It is the women who with their hands and knitting needles as well as hearts full cannot speed up their output to keep pace with their sympathies."

The men in the camps are cold and the constant appeal is to hurry up with sweaters. The eiderdown vest will help answer this appeal. It can be completed at an expense of approximately a dollar and a quarter, and one woman can make five a day. A knitted sweater costs about three times as much and takes many days to make. There is also a helmet made of eiderdown that means comfort in severe weather. This helmet can be made in half an hour and costs about fifty cents. Mr. Rich has procured a machine which instantly puts on the snapper fastenings of the sweaters and he has offered to do this for all sweaters we make. The only thing necessary for making a lot of these sweaters for immediate delivery is obtaining the proper material. The Men's Guild will undertake to furnish eiderdown to our women who have already volunteered to make the sweaters and the Guild will also undertake to have these sweaters delivered through the agency of our representatives now in the camps. The daily press announces the alarming increase in deaths resulting from pneu-

monia of men in service, and a quick delivery of warm sweaters will certainly save lives. Contributions from Third Church men for the purpose of buying cloth can be sent at once to the Men's Guild, with the understanding that such contributions will be applied to this purpose.

Edward R. Foreman.

MR. GREIG DOUBLES HIS VALUE

December 6, 1917.

Dear Dr. Strayer:

At the meeting of the Board held November 19, the Secretary for West Africa Mission announced the marriage of Mr. H. W. Greig and Miss Christine Sudermann, of the West Africa Mission at Metet, September 8, 1917.

Miss Sudermann is one of the missionaries supported by the Westminster Guild, a National organization which contributes \$1,000 annually on behalf of each of ten young women. Mr. Greig is indeed to be congratulated upon having secured Miss Sudermann as his wife, for she is a young woman of unusual qualifications for a missionary, and is much beloved by the natives as well as by the missionaries. She is very good to look upon, and I am sure the church will be glad to welcome her as a guest when the furlough period of Mr. Greig next arrives. Very sincerely yours,

(Mrs. H. L.) M. W. Wood,
Secretary for Specific Work.

A CORRECTION

The December Chronicler was made to say, over the signature of the Secretary of the Women's Guild, that the Resolute and Parish House Chapters have never held regular monthly meetings. This is true of the Resolute Chapter; while this Chapter does not hold monthly meetings, it has very resolute and loyal officers and members, who can be depended upon to work in every way possible for the interest of the Guild.

It was a mistaken statement for the Parish House Chapter, however, for their members do hold regular monthly meetings, and their special work is for the Parish House, as their name implies. Maria L. Luitwieler, Sec.

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WITH THE EDITOR

The Christmas Message We Must Deliver

As you read these lines, the "Christmas Holidays," so called, have once again passed off the calendar; Christmas Day, itself, is but a memory, and the New Year has begun. We may seem a trifle out of season, then, in issuing a "Holiday Number" and writing about the well-known holiday spirit. If so, that is to our mind the one regrettable feature of the festivity; the wonderful spirit which permeates every corner of the Christian globe the last week in December and makes of Christmas a blessed benediction on all mankind is likely to be altogether too transitory in nature, altogether too much a matter of seasons.

If we could only spread our Christmas spirit over the entire year without thinning it! And this is the year of all others for us to make the effort. Never before was the challenge so strong to the followers of the Prince of Peace on earth. Nor let us think for one discouraged moment that our soldiers going overseas are not carrying the message of that Prince, even though they must deliver it with a bullet. Theirs and ours is the task in 1918 to make "peace on earth" an inviolable reality, instead of an empty preaching.

Dark as the clouds may lower at present, we pray that before another New Year that task may be completed.

But let us not be satisfied with a mere rift in those clouds, which may close again to plunge the world into darkness. The clouds themselves must be entirely blown from the heavens, never to reappear.

Holiday Observances

"By their fruits ye shall know them." But how in the name of natural science would you classify a Christmas tree?

Do not strain your eyes attempting to decipher the price marks on the presents you receive; those vague figures may only be a catalog number, after all.

A Merry Christmas is easy enough; it is the merry "day after" and the day after that, which count and count big.

Are You Missing Something?

Men of the Third Church, who are failing to attend the United Class these days to receive what Dr. Applegarth has to offer, do not know what they are missing; hence we will try to tell them. The men of the church, and women too, will crowd the Men's Guild room any Sunday noon to hear some secular speaker talk on the war or other spectacular subject. When Dr. Applegarth is advertised to give a series of talks on the Bible, however, many of those same men apparently assume that they are to be inflicted with a dry, hackneyed and impractical scriptural exposition, and they hie themselves homeward.

Such assumption is so far removed from the truth, that we only pity them for acting on it. Dr. Applegarth regards the Bible as the epitome of life—real, throbbing, everyday life—and as such it never was so vital to mankind as it is in this present metamorphic stage of the world's history. He is confident that after the war we are to have a new world, and that, if the church is to continue to serve as the light of the world, it must be a new church with a brighter, bigger light.

Dr. Applegarth draws upon a natural fund of humor, wide experience and a broad vision in interpreting the Bible and applying its truths to modern life. We have never listened to more soul-inspiring, intellectual and at the same time highly entertaining talks before a Sunday School class than he has been giving us for the last few Sundays.

If you think we have overpainted the picture, come down and find out.

Uneventful Visitation

We made nine calls in the Every-Member Visitation but failed to uncover any excitement. No juicy bits of neighborhood or congregational scandal were revealed to us for spreading along the way. No one wanted to "fire" the minister; no one objected to the way the minister's wife dresses or even criticised the choir. Can it be that our church is becoming dull and uninteresting?

That Suffrage Question

A certain prominent citizeness, who claims our church office as her business address, rebuked us for not expressing ourself editorially last month on the surprising victory for women's suffrage in New York State. We confess to having cogitated on the subject at the time, but our cogitation brought us nothing that we thought even our patient readers would stand for. We could think of no humorous observation to offer, for the subject had already been joked to death, and our serious sentiments had been presented in these columns two years ago.

We have since heard so much dire apprehension expressed, however, as to the woeful effects sure to manifest themselves in the fair womanhood of our state that we are driven in sheer fright to reconsider the question in the hope of restoring our usual optimism. We refuse to believe that the vote is going to assassinate femininity, to untwine the "clinging vine," or to make our fair sex the less fair. We believe it is up to the individual women themselves. We know of one member of the sex—and there are countless others—who could vote every Tuesday until the crack of doom and not relinquish one whit of innate sweetness. There are others who, if they never so much as approached the polls, might make the most Amazonian Amazon blush for her sex.

The act of visiting the little old ballot box has never caused our chest to swell with undue masculinity that we could notice; nor, conversely, have we ever felt particularly effeminate on those rare occasions when, through force of circumstances, we have failed to exercise our franchise.

We cannot feel deeply pessimistic, either, regarding the moral or political effect of the womanly vote en masse. We are told that there are a shocking number of bad women in the state, yet we are prone to believe that there are more bad men. We believe that many a home, harboring a clean, patient, hard-working and thoroughly deserving woman, has been sending forth as its sole representative at the polls in the past a poor miserable, drunken, pernicious whelp of a man. Almost any of our own social workers can enumerate all too many of such cases. On the other hand, there are probably very few households indeed, boasting a sound male representative, which cannot also show a worthy feminine. An aggregate gain of morally desirable votes thus seems inevitable, if our women but do their duty.

But why quibble over these pros and cons anyway? If the women wish to vote, it seems to us that they have every right to do so, regardless of various opinions as to the political effect. Utterly superior as we godlike men may seem to regard ourselves, the world was not created for man alone. If the women wish to assume their share of the political burden of running it, who are we that we should say them nay?

The Christmas Shopping "Shoulder Touch"

Recalling your school and college days, do you remember the apprehension, brain storms and nervous tension of "examination week"? Of course you do, for the last "exam" of that tempestuous week was invariably followed by the most wonderful mental and spiritual relief in all the human catalog of "grand and glorious feelings." We thought in those days that we had reached the acme of exalted human reactions, but we have found a parallel. It comes each December with the purchase of the last Christmas present on the list and the mailing of the last holiday greeting until another year. It is truly more blessed to give than to receive, but it would be twice blessed to be able to divine just what gifts would be unmistakably acceptable in each instance and then to procure said gifts without coming into violent physical competition with the rest of local humanity on similar bent. For whether one shop early or one shop

late, whether one buy little or one buy much, the celebrated "shoulder touch," of which we hear such favorable mention in the United Class, is altogether too much of a strenuous reality in the pre-Christmas marts of trade.

Let Us Hear from the Men

An official of the Men's Guild complained the other day because so much Chronicler space is devoted to the women's activities each month and so little to those of the men. There are two remedies for this condition, men: Develop some activities and then write about them. That is what the women have done.

There has been considerable evidence of late that these remedies are to be applied, and we welcome the symptoms. The recent Men's Guild dinner, the first in many a weary moon, was a splendid success and has already made for gratifying results in the response to the appeal for membership dues and other service.

The purpose of The Chronicler is to reflect what is actually taking place in our church life. If the men will furnish us with real copy regarding real achievements each month, we shall be only too glad to find a place for it.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

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BUDGETS

In accordance with a resolution passed at an annual meeting, the budgets for the coming year are printed herewith. In the case of the Benevolences, the present budget is not printed because, the variations from this year's budget are so trifling, except that of the Social Service Department which was \$2,750 for 1917.

Current Expenses

	Proposed Budget For 1918	1917 Budget
Chronicler	\$ 300.00	\$ 300.00
Fuel, Light, and Water	1500.00	1500.00
Incidentals	250.00	250.00
Insurance	400.00	400.00
Interest	1600.00	1625.00
Minister and Minister's Supply	5150.00	5150.00
Music Department and Supplies	2550.00	2750.00
Postage	250.00	235.00
Printing and Office Supplies	500.00	500.00

Repairs and General Supplies	800.00	1000.00
Secretary	1200.00	1000.00
Sexton and Extra Help	1440.00	1130.00
Sunday Visitor and General Expenses	1400.00	1220.00
Taxes and Assessments	200.00	250.00
Treasurer and Clerical Assistance	300.00	300.00
	\$17840.00	\$17610.00

Benevolences

Home Missions

Dr. Finley's Salary	\$ 900.00
Missionary Committee of Rochester Presbytery	210.00
Presbyterian Union	450.00
Board of Publication and Sunday School Work	40.00
Board of Education	40.00
Auburn Theo. Seminary	50.00
Board of Freedmen	100.00
Board of Church Erection	40.00
Board of Ministerial Relief	120.00
College Board	25.00
Temperance Board	20.00
General Assembly Assessment (est.)	120.00
Federal Council Churches of Christ	25.00
Rescue Mission	75.00
Rochester Female Charitable Society	30.00
Membership, United Churches	10.00

Total Home Missions \$2255.00

Foreign Missions

Dr. Fulton, Salary	\$1200.00
H. W. Greig, Salary	700.00
	\$1900.00

Social Service Department

Salaries and Expenses \$*3060.00

Reserve Fund

To meet unforeseen calls 300.00

\$7515.00

*Or \$2260 if Miss Jones continues in service of Red Cross.

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All Too True

She—"Do you believe that too many cooks spoil the broth?"

He—"Yes, altogether too many."—Yonkers Statesman.

Christmas at Old Stand—No. 4 Meigs Street

"O, daddy," pleaded the 7-year-old, late that evening, "Listen to me, daddy. Before I go to sleep, just give me five minutes, please do, to tell you about the Christmas tree and the show and the pictures at the church tonight. That's a good daddy." (Patting him on the cheek).

"You know the Boy Scouts. Well, they played soldiers and the platform that Mr. Stebbins always talks off of in the big Sunday School was the camp Y. M. C. A.—like you read me about—you remember, don't you? It was just kind o' same as the post-card Jim's brother, that's in the war, sent home to him, with a wooden table and soldiers—all 'round it writing home, and a victrola playing, and kitchen chairs without any cushions to sit on, and not a single rug on the floor. And there were mottoes everywhere around the room, about getting your laundry done and about the music and the picture show that night, and—O, I forgot—the first thing, there was a bugle one of the scouts blew for them all to come in, and, besides the soldiers, there were some ladies in white dresses, with red-colored crosses on them, that were marked Y. W. C. A., and they had a long table where they treated the soldiers to goodies—and, my! you ought to have seen those boys eat those goodies, daddy, you just ought. They had appetites like this (stretches her arms full length in opposite directions). There was Edward Seeber and Robert Bock and Gilbert Strayer and a heap more; but I think Gilbert put away the most of anybody, and I think I saw one of the girls wink at him to stop. I don't blame her. But I can't tell whether it was Dorothy McKay or Winifred Knight or maybe it wasn't either, though they both of them were Y. W. C. A. ladies. Well, anyways, Allan Draper was head Y. W.—I mean Y. M.—and he told 'em all how as they'd better sit down as the show was on—and those little soldier boys did look so cute, daddy, squatted down in a row on the edge of the platform, looking up high at the pictures.

"The pictures—they were Bible pictures—like, same as Jim shows Sundays with his lantern—only (Why

can't we do it too, daddy?), Miss Paris played, kind o' sweet like, Bible tunes that seemed to agree somehow with the pictures. If Polly Ann hadn't a been so fidgety, sitting next to me, I'd a ben more inspired, I 'spects. On the other side of me from Polly Ann was a gentleman, and he said he liked the church choir and those pretty carols best of all; but I didn't see any church choir and I'll bet I know the Carrolls well as he does, iving next door to them, but they wasn't there and besides there was lots prettier. But there was four folks that sung a lot and did quite well too and looked quite pretty. They was covered head to foot, all red and furs, like Santa Claus, so you couldn't tell 'em apart. Maybe they was the Carrolls.

"But, O daddy, daddy, I forgot the tree. Seems to me like I should dream about it all night long. My, I guess those poor children they are going to send it to will like it heaps. It was so way up to that big high ceiling! and lighted up with—with cunning lights of white—and—blue and red—and—Polly Ann, ain't it grand?—I—I guess I'm going to sleep, daddy—Go-Good—night."

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KINDERGARTENERS' CHRISTMAS

On Friday afternoon, December 21, the Kindergarten Department held a little Christmas party for the children of Kindergarten age, their baby brothers and sisters and their mothers. Our room took on quite a festive air with its little red bells, its holly wreaths and bright red Christmas candles, to say nothing of the tiny Christmas tree, which will serve later as a bird's Christmas tree.

We had an hilarious time pinning the tail on Peter Rabbit, playing "Farmer in the Dell" and other games. Then we all formed a chain, went into our gaily bedecked room, and quieted down, while Miss Paris and Miss Caroline Werner told Christmas stories. We sang our Christmas carols and were much pleased when Miss Werner sang to us, "Old Santa Claus so Jolly. He Loves the Girls and Boys," a song dear to the children's hearts, and

which they joined Miss Werner in singing.

"When does the party begin?" frankly queried several small guests before the cocoa and animal crackers appeared. This is enough of a side-light to indicate that, although the "party" proper was simple, it was entirely satisfactory to the Kindergarteners.

Marjorie Ann Lush.

PRIMARY CHRISTMAS PARTY

The Primary Department held a Christmas party at the Parish House, Saturday afternoon, December 22. Officers and teachers entertained 39 children at games and refreshments. Attendance at Sunday School on the day following was better than ever.

(Mrs. H. S.) Gertrude B. Draper.

Sunday School Women in "Open Door Class"

The Bible class for women, which meets each Sunday in the large inner parlor, has organized with the following officers: President, Miss Orel L. Adams; Vice-President, Miss Elizabeth Canterbury; Secretary, Mrs. Harry N. Kenyon; Treasurer, Miss Kate Hooker. This class has also adopted as a name, "The Open Door Class," the name suggesting that all women will be welcome at all times. As there is no age limit, its members hope that any women not connected with any other class will try "The Open Door."

The class has just finished a membership campaign. Two teams, with Mrs. Perry and Mrs. Hicks as captains, have canvassed the women of the congregation and brought in new members. The Open Door class is steadily growing, and a real class spirit is developing among its members. Mrs. Barber is the teacher, which assures all of a most profitable and delightful hour spent in the discussion of the lesson.

The Open Door class is distinctive in that it has a branch organization whose meetings are held during the week and not on Sundays. The class desires to aid Miss Paris in meeting a need felt in the children's department of the Sunday School for organized, co-operative work on the part of mothers in connection with the study of the

graded lessons by their children. It formed a "Mothers' Council," composed of the mothers in "The Open Door" class who had children in the Kindergarten, Primary, Junior or Intermediate departments. Mrs. Taplin was made chairman of the Council and given power to organize the branch. The Council will meet with Miss Paris and discuss with her, plans and methods for the work she desires carried out in connection with the preparation of the Sunday School lesson in the four mentioned departments.

When the Mothers' Council was formed its membership was limited to the active and associate mother members of the Open Door class, but soon other mothers heard of its plans and asked for admission. Some were connected with other classes, while others, having small children at home, found it impossible to attend the Sunday School. So the Open Door class once more swung its door wider open and now invites all mothers having children in any of the above-mentioned departments to become members of its Mothers' Council. The Chairman of the Mothers' Council will make two reports a year to the Open Door class on the work accomplished.

The Open Door class voted the sum of \$25 for the Y. M. C. A. war relief work in the camps.

Any woman over 21 years of age, not connected with the Sunday School, is missing a real spiritual good time by not joining the Open Door class. The class will hold a "Get-Better-Acquainted Social" soon.

Orel L. Adams, Pres.

MOTHERS IN COUNCIL

The first meeting was held on December 12. It was decided to hold the meetings on the second Friday of the month at 2 p.m., which hour will make it possible for mothers to be home before school closes. And it is hoped to have someone at the church during this hour, who will look after the little children, so that no mother will be deterred from attending on account of home duties.

For the meeting on January 11, the heads of the different departments in the Sunday School have been asked to meet with us and explain the work they are trying to accomplish in their several departments, so the mothers

will be able to help the children more intelligently in the preparation of the lessons. For the February meeting we hope to have a speaker of note to talk on some subject of interest to us. An invitation has been extended to Dr. Boockock, of Buffalo, to come at that time.

A number of books on subjects especially helpful to parents are at the Parish House and will be loaned to the Mothers' Council, Mrs. Lynn acting as librarian. It is hoped that the Mothers' Council will embrace in its membership all of the mothers in the church.

Edith W. Greichauf, Sec'y.

Referendum on Hour For Sunday School

I am glad that the matter of early Sunday School is being brought to the light for a thorough scrutiny; it has long seemed to me that so progressive an organization as ours should consider this scheme, which has already proved so satisfactory in other churches. Over and beyond the points made by Dr. Bock in the last issue of

The Chronicler, there is yet another consideration—the effect on those employed in our households. As things are now, families having members in Sunday School cannot have their dinner before 1:30 o'clock, often later, with the result that the afternoon is well advanced before those who cook and serve the meal are free.

Those who have studied the domestic problem find that Sunday work is one of the undesirable features from the point of view of the girl; we hire her with the promise of Sunday afternoons off. Is it fair to have her afternoon begin when the real afternoon is half over? With church at 11:00 o'clock, dinner could be at 1:00—only a half hour you say? Yes, but one closely resembling the famous inch on a man's nose. The housewife, who prepares her own dinner, will appreciate it, too, and the children more nearly on their normal schedule, will reward us by far greater serenity during the remainder of the day.

Harriet Benton Bentley.

One of Harry Lauder's most popular Victrola records is "Breakfast in Bed

on Sunday Mornin'," and its popularity may be due to the fact that it expresses an almost universal feeling of luxurious enjoyment when one is not compelled to get up quite so early as usual. But after all, it's nothing to be proud of, if we are in the class referred to in the question of the writer of Proverbs, "How long wilt thou sleep, O sluggard?" And isn't it rather ignoble of us to cry, "Yet a little sleep, a little slumber," when those who have made a real study of the matter are unanimous in saying that the noon hour is the poorest in the day for holding Sunday School, and that the best time for the children is before the church service? H. L. W.

Dr. Bock has presented so well the appeal for an earlier Sunday School session that there seems nothing to add. But by way of emphasis: We now have the Sunday School at an hour when children usually have their luncheon on week days, and after they have been trying to sit quietly during the church service of an hour and a half, so they are both restless and hungry when they come to Sunday School.

Where there are young children, the day begins as early on Sunday as on week days, and there doubtless would be but little more effort needed in the family to meet the earlier Sunday School hour, which would find the children more keen and receptive.

N. P. H.

With regard to the hour for Sunday School, I speak as parent and teacher. Undoubtedly the best time for the study-hour is early in the day, and I would gladly make the necessary plans in my household regime, even at personal sacrifice, to accomplish the best results in the Sunday School. G. D.

I am in favor of anything that will promote the teaching of the Bible to children in the most approved method. In order to do this we should choose the hour the experts have found the children's minds most receptive, and have Sunday School before church.

P. S.

The December Chronicler asks us to tell its editor which we prefer, the 9:30

or 12:15 Sunday School. The 9:30 hour appeals to me. I need only to refer to the remarks made by Miss Slattery in favor of the earlier hour for Sunday Schools to strengthen my point. I agree with Miss Slattery, that the Sunday School has but one chance in the whole week with its pupils. Therefore, we should be all the more willing to make the most of that one chance by coming at a time when our faculties are at their highest. It is only fair to ourselves to give and get the best.

Then, too, from a selfish point, I also favor the 9:30 hour. Sunday morning is broken into in either case, but the earlier hour would give us the Sunday afternoon. When one lives at a distance from the church, it is about 2 o'clock before one arrives home, either in a state of past being hungry or famishing. Then comes the late luncheon or heavier dinner, followed by the necessary housework to be accomplished before one can really feel ready to enjoy the Sunday afternoon, which usually begins at 3:30 o'clock, or later.

It might also aid Dr. Strayer in securing a more punctual attendance at the morning service.

Orel L. Adams.

GOOD WORK BY INTERMEDIATE CLUB GIRLS

The Intermediate girls have decided on the name, C. O. M. E. T., for their club. The first and third Thursdays of each month are devoted to Red Cross work; the second Thursday, there is a business meeting, after which a talk on "First Aid to the Injured" is given; the fourth Thursday is devoted to a social meeting.

On the day after Thanksgiving we had a Winter picnic. First there was a business meeting, and the following officers were elected: President, Dorothy McKay; Vice-President, Lydia Case; Secretary, Katharine Brown. The Chairman of the following committees were appointed: Membership, Ruth Taplin; Red Cross, Elizabeth Daly; Social, Katharine Knowlton. After the meeting the girls were divided into two sides and played charades. The picnic supper was very much enjoyed.

There is a girl in the Elmira Training School, whose name is Christine

Wright. She is fifteen years old, and if she finishes this year she will be self-supporting. It costs \$10 a month to keep her there. Her mother can pay only \$6, so the girls have decided to pay the other \$4, beginning with January. To raise some of this money, they are going to give a play after the holidays. Katharine Brown, Sec'y.

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K. F. S. CLASS ORGANIZES

Class No. 24 of the Intermediate Department recently met at the home of its teacher and organized as "The K. F. S. Class." By this name the organization henceforth will be known. The officers are: John Ernest, President; Edward Seeber, Vice-President; Junior Whitbeck, Secretary; Richard Hawkins, Treasurer. From a class of fourteen manly, energetic, thirteen-year-old boys, much may reasonably be expected. Already, large amounts of old rubber and newspapers have been collected, the money from the sale of which will be turned over to the Red Cross Auxiliary.

On Christmas Eve, the members of the class took gifts of clothing, food, books, and toys to a needy family. In this family were three boys, two girls, and their father and mother. Most of the gifts were for the children but the parents shared the cheer which the "K. F. S.'ers" also took to the home.

Allan B. Draper.

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THE CHINESE QUESTION

The Women's Missionary Society met on December 18 and listened to a most instructive program led by Mrs. Strayer, with more than 50 in attendance. After the business had been transacted by the President, Mrs. Conklin, Miss Wickes explained the map and the work in Africa, also said a word about the literature. Mrs. Snyder reported the work of the Membership Committee. Many extremely interesting items were given on China, India, Philippines, Persia and the Orientals in America.

The subject for the afternoon was "China—Friend or Foe." Mrs. Strayer gave a general summary of the past relations and treaties between the United States and China. The Chinese have not been well treated. As a nation we have disregarded our first

treaties, but a better spirit seems to be developing.

The subject, "Our Relation to the Japanese and Chinese in Our Own Country," was discussed by Mrs. Bentley. When the Chinese first came to this country, they were welcomed and they filled many useful places. As the number of foreigners streamed in, a feeling of jealousy sprung up against the Chinaman, who was too timid to protect himself. A new era seems to be dawning, and the Chinese are meeting with more favor in the United States.

Mrs. Morris spoke on the "Present Day China and Its Feeling Toward Us." China needs advice and assistance but not aggression. So far America has a tremendous influence in China, and she looks to this nation as an example. She turns to the United States in the reconstruction of her government. Let the West teach them our type of civilization. Our missionaries must help them, not only as missionaries, but economically.

Hostesses for the afternoon were Mrs. Foote and Mrs. Richmond.

Mrs. A. L. Hatch, Sec'y.

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Mr. Finley Busy with War and Other Duties

White Rock, N. C.,
December 17, 1917.

Dear Miss Webber:

It has indeed been a long time since I wrote to you or have been in communication with the church. After I received your letter, I wrote to Dr. Strayer immediately and as yet have not had any answer from him. It will be indeed a great pleasure to me if he can come to see me here. I am sure that we will be able to show him some things in the time he may be able to stay with us.

I want to take him out to the site of the hospital and show him what has to be done and how we wish to finish the building. I send you a picture of the plant at White Rock. In the foreground is the Neighborhood house; just over it is the Headquarters house, where I lived, and above that on the hill is the Hospital building. We have stopped the work for lack of money. There have been so many calls for the

war work that we could not get more done this Fall, but we hope to be able to start in early in the Spring. The frame-work is up and the building is ready to finish, but the \$5,000.00 that we had only finished that much.

We have the electric light plant contracted for, and it will be delivered in April. We had to do that so as to get a price, as the quotations were going up. The Delco System will be installed; that will give light for the hospital and an X-ray machine, as well as lights for the Headquarters house, and besides will give light for a moving picture outfit in the Neighborhood house. If we start up the Folk School later, we need this machine and we can also use it for the State Instruction in Sanitation, for they furnish the films for that.

The Doctor is still hard at work and travels in all kinds of weather. This last week or so has been especially hard for him. I have moved into Marshall, as it places me in the center of the Presbytery and gives me a chance to go easily to any part of it.

Just now I am looking after the church at Marshall, but that will soon be filled by a minister. I also am supplying the church in Asheville, where we have the large schools. I was there yesterday and preached to the student body of over 400. I am also directing the Red Cross work in the County as County Chairman and have been working for the Y. M. C. A. drive. I am one of the four-minute men for the County and speak once in a while.

They have also appointed me as Chairman for the Thrift Stamps and loan. With this I am trying to straighten out the finances of the County as Auditor. I have spent \$175,000 for them. We have built all the bridges, that were swept away by the flood of a year ago, and straightened out other matters which were in a tangle.

Most of these things are secondary to the work I have to do as Supervisor. I want to be first of all a country minister and make the church's influence felt in all these things.

But as the time goes by one has to do things like that. I also write most of the editorials for the County paper. So you will see why I have not been very constant in the writing of letters, which were not demanded or necessary at the time. Pray do not think of this

as given in any boastful spirit, but simply as an enumeration of the things which fill up one's time.

Plans for a great evangelistic drive have been made in the Presbytery, and we hope this will be the greatest year ever. Last year we had the greatest net increase of any Presbytery in the church, and we hope to surpass our last year's record this Winter.

I will try to write oftener and promise to be more loyal to you. I thank you and, through you, the class which

gave the money sent. Such gifts warm the heart, and we hope that it may be but the first of many and perhaps larger gifts for the hospital.

With kindest regards to you and to our church, I am affectionately,
W. E. Finley.

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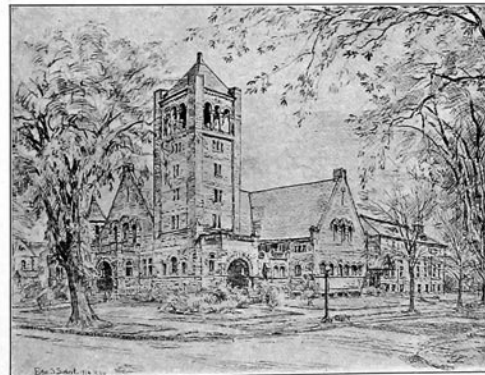
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The Chronicker



February, Nineteen Eighteen

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The Chronicler

VOL. VII.

FEBRUARY, 1918

No. 8

Religion Ascendant At Camp Wadsworth

Spiritual Feeling Is Becoming More Intense—Dr. Strayer Describes Work of Garry, Mercer and Farmer

Camp Wadsworth, Jan. 21, 1918.
You are very good to extend my leave of absence, but still the time is so short that I feel I must give all my time and strength to the work I came here to do. You will have to excuse me, therefore, from making any report until I get home. These days are for action and not for reporting. I don't want you to think, though, that I am going to treat you to a course of sermons on my life among the soldiers.

At our staff conference today, and at the meeting of the chaplains, the opinion was expressed that religious feeling in the camp is becoming deeper and more intense. The meetings I have addressed recently are more like real religious meetings than any I have attended in any camp. The men are more reverent and more in earnest. At first we had to do considerable insisting to get the men to turn from games and correspondence and taking part in the religious meetings, but now they fall in line much more readily. A truly vital interest seems to be developing.

We secured this co-operation partly by a ruse, turning off the lights and using lantern slides for the song service. But two other influences, which have led to this result, are the visit of Ted Mercer and Tom Farmer and the work of Robert Garry. Mercer and Farmer spent a week here, speaking in every building. The former is a college man, nephew of President Arthur, who spent much of his boyhood in the White House, and who went through the paces, which some few young men think they must affect. He became a Bowery bum, who was gotten hold of by Tom Farmer in the Water Street Mission, New York. Farmer had been

brought up a thief and served seventeen years in three states' prisons. For fifteen years he had been a Christian, and he and Mercer are now speaking in colleges and cities throughout the country. They simply swept the decks. What noted metropolitan preachers could not do with the crowds in our buildings, these men did under God.

Robert Garry was a Civil War veteran and came down to do personal work in the Y. M. C. A. Every day he "landed" six to ten men, getting them into his room, showing them the way to Christ, praying with them and committing them to the Christian way. He was 73 years old and not rugged enough to stand the strain of the rigorous weather under these hard conditions. He took a cold when he came, but insisted on sticking to his work. Finally we had to drag him to the hospital. It was too late. The doctor said it was pneumonia. We hoped against hope, but he has gone to his reward.*

Robert Garry's life was one of utter devotion. His example has been a stimulus and inspiration to the whole Y. M. C. A. staff. He had the advantage of his war experience and of a beautiful old age. But, as I said at the memorial service held today, if we younger, robust men were as devoted as he, we could accomplish much more than we are doing, and I believe we will. Through this staff of 35 workers, Robert Garry will do more in this camp during the next six months than if he were here in person. Not only the Y. M. C. A. staff, but the soldiers, have been moved by his example.

From all of these causes our task is becoming easier, and men are readier to be led to a good life. As there seems to be growing evidence that the troops will move soon, we need to commit them to Jesus Christ the sooner. When you talk with the Heavenly Father, remember us, as I do you.

Your friend and pastor,
Paul Moore Strayer.

*The Robert Garry spoken of in Dr. Strayer's letter lived in Lockport, and his funeral took place there on January 22.

Coal Conservation In Church Building

The Third Church, like the rest of the city of Rochester, has recently had brought home to it in a forcible way the fact that the nation is at war. The fuel shortage has led to the uniting of churches in various parts of the city for their Sunday services and to the curtailment of numerous activities. It did not seem feasible for us to unite with any other church, but the Session and Trustees decided that the Sunday morning service should be held in the Sunday School auditorium and the activities in the Parish House confined to Mondays and Tuesdays, the fires going out late Tuesday afternoon and the building being closed the rest of the week.

The experiment of holding the church service in the Parish House was tried out on January 20, with fear and trembling. Much doubt had been expressed as to the possibility of making the auditorium comfortably warm as the Sunday School has suffered from chills there most of the winter. A company of volunteers was formed to go over, into and under the heating plant with the result that when we arrived at church Sunday morning we found the thermometer 90° in the shade and 190° in the balcony (speaking in round numbers) though the out-of-door temperature was 12°. Chairs had been requisitioned from all parts of both church and Parish House and were packed in pretty solidly, so that we all got the "shoulder touch" so stirringly advocated in one of the songs of our United Class. It really isn't a very convenient or a very churchly place to hold services; nor is it very convenient for the Sunday School to have its rooms thus occupied and to be obliged to carry chairs into the class rooms and rehabilitate its quarters immediately after the service. But it would not be very becoming, or very Christian, of us to complain of inconvenience, when many are called upon to undergo suffering because of this great world conflict.

The closing of the Parish House for a portion of the week means a readjustment of the schedules of meetings of various organizations, but of course all are co-operating to the fullest extent.

DR. STRAYER'S SCHEDULED RETURN

Members of Third Church will be pleased at the reminder that Dr. Strayer is scheduled to return to his regular post in time for our church service on Sunday morning, February 24. His first Sunday away from us was the fourth Sunday in November. As his two-month leave of absence was subsequently extended to three months, the fourth Sunday in February marks the date for his return. It is expected that he will ordain Edward J. Seeber, newly elected elder, on that occasion.

Because of the vital importance of the Red Cross work and of the fact that most of it has to be done in the designated place, this organization is given the right of way and will hold its meetings on Monday afternoons and evenings and all day Tuesdays. This conflicts with the regular Chapter Day of the Women's Guild and with both missionary societies, while the Boy Scouts and the C. O. M. E. T. Club and the Wellesley Club, (which has been using one of our rooms for war relief work) the Session meetings and even the Preparatory Service must adjust themselves to the new order of closing the building the latter part of the week.

Immediately upon hearing the edict, Persis Chapter decided to give up its separate Chapter meeting and to devote that day to the Red Cross, going in a body at noon for its scheduled luncheon and business meeting at the Century Club and returning immediately thereafter to the Parish House for Red Cross work. The Women's Missionary Society is considering new plans for its February meeting, and the other Chapters will also seek the best means of co-operating. Full announcements will be made from week to week on the church calendar, and all the leaders of the church and of its subsidiary organizations are confident that our efficiency will be maintained by the loyalty of all members in "keeping the faith." H. L. W.

A man can feel good without being especially good.

Third Church Men Doing Things That Count

It appears that we wished a job on ourself last month, when we stated in an editorial that the surest procedure for the men of Third Church to follow, if they would get more space in The Chronicer for their activities, was to do some things and then write about them. The claim is now made that the men have been too busy doing things to write about them. That being the case, we seem elected to do the writing ourself, as evidently the only man idle enough to qualify as scribe.

When we assumed the editorship of this publication nearly four years ago, we established what we regarded as an iron-clad rule, that we would edit the magazine but not write it, confining our literary efforts each month to the editorial pages. Under duress of circumstances we are conceding a point this month, however, for the men of the church have done, and are doing, a number of things of such moment that they must be chronicled in these columns, if The Chronicer is to fulfill its function of presenting the really worthwhile activities of the church body.

Prior to this year, the chief concern of the Men's Guild, since we have known it, has been to find an excuse for existence. In fact, for long periods at a stretch, even that concern has not seemed to agitate it painfully. But the war has wrought wonder changes in organizations as well as individuals; and in none of the former more than in this same Men's Guild. This organization seems to have undergone a complete resurrection, largely under the initiative and not-to-be-discouraged leadership of its president, Edward R. Foreman, chief resurrector. Not content with the possibilities of service within the confines of the church, it has made its influence felt throughout the community, and even beyond, in the state and nation.

The Guild's most recent activity, and perhaps its most important, has been the promotion of the new eiderdown sweaters, which were described in these pages last month. Having undertaken to supply the material from which the women of the church might make these sweaters as quickly and in as large numbers as possible, Presi-

dent Foreman mailed an urgent letter to the Guild members soliciting funds for the purpose. The response was prompt and gratifying, more than \$340 having been so realized to date.

This money is being used as fast as received in buying the special K. O. S. W. ("Keep Our Soldiers Warm") flannel for the local workers, distributing finished sweaters among the camps and sending samples to different parts of the country, where they may serve as seed for a farther-reaching harvest.

Sweaters have been sent to all Third Church boys in need of them and to Camps Dix, Upton, Wadsworth, Jackson, Bowie, Johnston and Logan, Forts Hancock and Slocum and the U. S. Marine Brigade, Radio, Va. Several men who recently left, and are probably now in France, are wearing them. The sweaters sent to Fort Hancock were sent at the request of Mrs. Henry W. Strong, who is located in Augusta, Ga., at present, and wrote for patterns and instructions. Mrs. Augustus H. Strong, who is spending her winter in Pasadena, Cal., has also received patterns and sample sweaters, while Mrs. Harvey E. Cory has sent a sample, with patterns, to a group of friends in Detroit, Mich. Another sample has been sent to Park College, Missouri, with an offer to equip their students now in the service.

Some twenty groups in and around Rochester are already actively at work on the new sweater. The Rochester Chapter of Red Cross has taken it up, as have already the chapters in eight or ten other towns of Central and Western New York. Thus have the seed, planted by our Men's Guild, fallen on anything but fallow ground. Nor can we forecast where it will stop; we trust not until every shivering soldier in Europe and America is provided with a warm sweater as soon as he shivers.

High Tide in Membership Dues

Since the dinner in December, membership dues have been collected to the amount of \$140, which is considered a high-water mark in itself. At Christmas time, letters of holiday greeting were mailed to all of the Third Church men in service. The sum of money

voted for Dr. Strayer at Camp Wadsworth was used for Christmas Day cheer, distributed in camp by Dr. and Mrs. Strayer, principally to Rochester men. It elicited a round of applause for the Third Church Men's Guild and their contribution toward an enjoyable day. The Guild also sent \$25 in cash for Allen E. Stebbins to use at Camp Dix, while William E. Sloan gave electric lamp equipment for the same camp.

That Seeber Folder

Meanwhile the Seeber Folder, which furnished the first point of contact with the outside world for the Men's Guild, has gone on apace. Since the Guild offered to furnish a folder free to the head of any Red Cross Division and a full-sized blue print, with detailed instructions for making the folder, to our Chapter producing that particular type of bandage, more than 100 blue prints have been mailed, while complete folders have been sent to a number of localities, including Washington, New York City, Albany and Bridgeport.

Inasmuch as the Red Cross authorities at Washington have taken up the matter in detail with the heads of divisions, who in turn will take it up with the chapters doing the trench packet work, it is probable that the Guild's introductory work on the folder is about completed, but the folder itself will keep right on working. Most of the mailing and distribution work on this proposition have been attended to by Edward J. Seeber, Vice-President of the Guild and original benefactor of our Hall of Inventive Immortals.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

ONE OF "OUR BOYS" IN THE PULPIT

None of the ministers who have filled our pulpit in these last weeks has done so more acceptably than Livingston Bentley, one of our own boys, of the third generation of a family which has always rallied loyally to the defense and support of the church. It was not at all surprising, therefore, that he chose as his sermon topic the word "Service," nor that he developed the theme in a manner that showed he knew whereof he spoke. We understand that Mr. Bentley is under appointment to serve as a missionary in Persia, and we shall watch his career with pride and interest. H. L. W.

OUR HONOR ROSTER

(Changes and Additions)

JAMES LANSING ANGLE—Enlisted in the Ordnance Department and is now in training at Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C.

RAY P. PITCHER—In the Naval Militia; Naval Training Station, Pellham Bay Park, N. Y.

J. OSGOOD PITCHER—In the Signal Corps, Aviation Section, Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas.

1st LIEUT. LYNN P. REED—Received commission at Plattsburg; now at Camp Dix, Wrightstown, N. J.

PHILIP BARDWELL WICKES—Enlisted as seaman in the navy; now at Norfolk, Va.

RED CROSS SEAL WORK ACKNOWLEDGED

Rochester, N. Y., January 16, 1918.

Miss Hattie L. Webber,

Treas. of Benevolences,

Third Presbyterian Church,

Rochester, N. Y.

Dear Miss Webber:

On behalf of the Rochester Tuberculosis Committee, we write to extend to the Third Presbyterian Church, through you, the vote of thanks unanimously offered by our Executive Committee at its meeting at the close of the Red Cross Christmas Seal Campaign last week, for your generous contribution toward the seal sale and your efforts in the actual selling of seals.

Sincerely yours,

Isaac Adler, Chairman,

Rochester Tuberculosis Committee.

Jos. B. MacSweeney, Chairman,

Red Cross Christmas Seal Committee.

In Memoriam

Henrietta Mary Mills, aged 12, January 6, 1918.

Harriet Bradbury Smith, January 18, 1918.

Rev. James Alexander Daly, January 19, 1918.

John Stevens Briggs, January 19, 1918.

MARRIED

At the home of Rev. Arthur E. Bridgen, January 19, 1918, Miss Edith C. Butler and Mr. James C. Stuart.

Chicken Pieless Annual Meeting a Success

In spite of the predictions of some Doubting Thomases who said there would not be a corporal's guard out, that the Men's Guild room would be large enough, and that even the Church Office might do, the annual meeting of the church and congregation was held in the Sunday School auditorium January 16, pursuant to the oft-repeated notice on the church calendar, and the attendance proved that there are a large number of people who come to these meetings not merely for the loaves and fishes (or to be more exact, the chicken pie) but who have on their heart the good of the church and want to do all in their power to uphold it, even when they have to get their dinners at home.

The writer has been told recently that in many churches it is the custom for the minister to remain away from such congregational gatherings, but this is the first annual meeting within our memory, going back to the days of Dr. Patton and Dr. Harlan, that we have not had our minister with us, and all the evening we had the subconscious feeling that something was not quite right, even after the following night-lettergram had been read from Dr. Strayer:

"My thoughts and prayers are with the annual meeting. It has been a historic year—the church's work interrupted but not impaired; social service, week-night gatherings and minister on different lines, but helping the Kingdom of God. I am grateful for loyal co-operation. God guide the selection of leaders and the year's plans."

Neither do we remember ever to have seen women knitting at our annual meeting heretofore, but this work for our soldiers has now become so universal that its omission, rather than its performance, would have occasioned comment.

The meeting was opened with prayer by Mr. Bridgen; the choir gave us two numbers, and the election of Mr. Cogswell Bentley to the chair was received with applause.

The nominating ballots had been canvassed by a committee appointed for that purpose, and as no further nominations were offered the Clerk was instructed to cast one ballot for

Dr. Charles R. Barber, Messrs. O. K. Foote, Edward J. Seeber, Frank G. Stark and Robert B. Wickes for elders, and one for Messrs. Cogswell Bentley, John P. Gleichauf and George H. Richmond for trustees. These nominees were thereupon declared elected.

The reports of the Church Treasurer, showing receipts and expenses for the nine months ending December 31, amounting to nearly \$14,000, and of the Treasurer of Benevolences showing about \$5,700 in regular contributions and about \$4,000 in special offerings (mainly for war work of one kind or another) were read; also the report of the Clerk of Session, showing 1,016 active members on the rolls.

A report from our three-months-old infant organization—the Red Cross Auxiliary—indicated that many days and evenings of faithful work have been given by about 200 of our women and men, who have prepared nearly 12,000 surgical dressings and nearly 1,000 garments.

The Social Service Department presented an unwritten report, showing the work to be going on with full vigor, though Miss Jones' office has been transplanted to a down-town location (now at 40 Main Street East), though her work is now under the direction of the Rochester Chapter of the Red Cross and confined to the families of soldiers and sailors. Miss "Lizzie" Ford received due attention, and it is believed that with a new starter the difficulties that have attended her travels will be over.

The budgets for current expenses and benevolences, as published on the calendar and in this paper, were adopted after some discussion as to possible retrenchments. One of these retrenchments was the reduction of the salary of our editor, but as he already receives zero minus and gives more time than most volunteer workers, it was thought no saving could be accomplished thereby.

A resolution was passed, recommending the holding of the Sunday service in the Sunday School auditorium, instead of the church, during the fuel shortage.

A motion having in view the holding of the Sunday School session before

the church service was discussed but finally laid on the table.

The present Clerk of the Congregation was re-elected rather informally, with the intimation that this was to be a life sentence for a hopeless criminal; and then the meeting adjourned.

Hattie L. Webber, Clerk.

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Christmas Holidays With Boys in Khaki

It seems to be the style to go to war or to the training camps and come home and write or talk about it. So much of it has been done that I hesitate to add more, but I have been asked to give a few impressions of the camp at Spartanburg, and of the day's work there, as it affects our minister.

I reached Spartanburg just before Christmas, during one of the very mild spells, when things were dry and it was easy to get about to see things, even at night with the brilliant moonlight.

We were most comfortably housed, and most cordially treated by a charming southern family; and I want to say right here that the whole town of Spartanburg—homes, churches and every other agency—is doing everything possible to give the boys something of the home touch. The boys come into the homes to play the piano, to take hot baths, to eat extremely good southern meals and just to visit and enjoy the home atmosphere.

One church serves a good supper each night at moderate cost; many have benches on their lawns (more pleasant there than here just now!) and all have rest rooms, open all the time, with games and reading matter, and give frequent receptions for the boys, who do seem to appreciate it all. And oh, the wisdom of putting so many of the camps in prohibition states!

Perhaps the most interesting day of my visit was the day before Christmas. I sat in Dr. Strayer's little two-by-four room (which looks more homelike than most of the rooms) in Y. M. C. A. headquarters, on the corner of 42nd Street and Broadway. "Times Square" contains the division headquarters, post office, telegraph office and Y. M. C. A. headquarters, where the general secretaries (those not on the staff of

a particular hut) live. As Dr. Strayer was constantly being called by someone, I was left to my own devices, to watch the steady stream of men going by—first a group of trench diggers, then artillery, motor cyclists, military police, cavalry men, an occasional blue-coated French officer, wagons loaded with Christmas trees, and then a whole company of men swinging along, each with a big bunch of holly over his shoulder and a piece in his hat.

We wandered about the camp, seeing the different groups doing setting up exercises, playing medicine ball, having bayonet practice, going "over the top," etc. That afternoon they all turned their attention to decorating the men's shacks. I am afraid Spartanburg's supply of holly for some years to come went into those Christmas decorations, but they were very effective. Every mess shack's ceiling was solidly hung with holly; tents and Y. M. C. A. huts were decorated, too. In some cases it was used for Christmas trees.

There was a big outdoor tree with the Allied flags and the Red Cross in lights as its chief decorations. We went to a number of entertainments in the mess shacks that night—jolly affairs with plenty of local talent, always a tree, and the officers or their wives had arranged gifts for all. It took 17,000 pounds of candy to give the boys half-a-pound apiece, besides all that was sent in. The Y. M. C. A. huts were very Christmasy, too, one having a beautiful improvised altar for the mid-night service.

After Christmas breakfast in town, sharing the tree of our hosts, enjoying our own little tree and unpacking the wonderful Red Cross socks with all their treasures, we went out to camp and had dinner with the boys—such a well-cooked, delicious dinner with all the customary "fixings." Then we went through the big Base Hospital, which covers acres of ground; then on to the Y. M. C. A. huts, in one of which was Mr. Drysdale. Everywhere the boys were making the most of their Christmas, so far from home and under such strange conditions, and were taking it all in the best possible spirit.

The camp is a big place; a small city of 35,000 interesting in the very monotony of its rows and rows of khaki tents, its long mess shacks, the

rather attractive little officers' streets, the artillery, the remount corps, the trenches, the drilling. There is little of the glamour of our old-time summer encampments, with dress parades, numerous bands, and gayly attired guests—just plain work and getting down to grime business.

Dr. Strayer's day is full; conferences of all the Y. M. C. A. men (there must be about thirty); work on the camp paper, the "Gas Attack"; trying to run broken-down autos; making the men go to the hospital to rest up (for they all had bad colds); visiting the hospital; the big business of speaking, sometimes four times a week, to men who need inspiration and sound advice; arranging the religious meetings; conferring with the sixteen chaplains and the many visiting clergymen—and all kinds of minor details. It is a busy day of turning from one thing to another as the need arises, but always interesting. And the boys appreciate and respond to the things that are being done for them. Emily B. Strayer.

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"THE FINDING-OUT CLUB"

Twenty-six members of the Junior Department of the Sunday School met in the Men's Guild room on January 8 for the purpose of organizing a week-day Club to be correlated with, and supplemental to, the work done on Sunday.

"The Finding-Out Club" was the name adopted, and from January to May the "finding-out" will be devoted to the country and people of Africa, the temporary name being "African Adventurers." Stories of the great Christian adventurers, Livingstone, Mackay, Moffett, MacKenzie and others, are told and a part of the time is spent in handwork under the supervision of Mrs. McKay, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Amsden and Miss Gladys Barber, when maps are made, journeys traced, pictures pasted in notebooks, and a miniature village set up.

It was intended to hold the meetings once a month, but in response to the earnest demand of the boys and girls we are meeting for the present every other week. At one of the March meetings a lecture on Mission Work in Africa, illustrated by lantern slides, will be presented by Miss Jean Mac-

Kenzie, and the last meeting will be devoted to an exhibit of notebooks, maps and objects made. M. A. P.

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MOTHERS' COUNCIL MEETS

The Mothers' Council held its regular monthly meeting Friday afternoon, January 11. The purpose was to bring the mothers into closer touch with the work being done by their children in the Sunday School.

Miss Paris had charge of the meeting and gave a most interesting talk on the Sunday School as a whole, outlining the course of study being pursued this year and what they are endeavoring to accomplish.

She then called in the Superintendents, or representatives, from each department to describe the work being done in each particular field. Everyone of the speakers gave such a vivid description of the splendid work they are doing that it is to be regretted that space is too limited to give special notice of each one. The keynote of all their talk was an earnest appeal for parents' co-operation.

The meeting proved to be most inspiring. All present felt they had spent a most profitable hour.

The next meeting will be held, Monday, February 11, at 3 p.m. Dr. Boock, the Director of Religious Education in the First Presbyterian Church of Buffalo, will be the speaker. A large attendance is desired. Mothers' Clubs from other churches will be invited.

Mrs. M. M. Taplin, Chairman.

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RED CROSS AUXILIARY

Now that the holiday rush is over, our workers seem more numerous and more expert, and an extra half day a week helps to increase the output. Our total for this month, is as follows: 4,020 gauze compresses, and 1,500 drains; twelve bed shirts, 22 pajamas, 373 bed socks, 25 slings, 72 bags, 1,400 "trench packet" bandages, 57 sweaters, six scarfs, eleven wristlets, ten helmets, nine mufflers and nineteen pairs of knitted socks.

Coming home from an interesting and restful but delightfully lazy trip, I realize even more how faithfully our Red Cross women do work. But we could still use more women.

Emily B. Strayer, Secretary.

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Conscience is condensed character.

The Chronicler

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Our Annual Comedy—"Unfinished Business"

Theatrical managers assure us that the theater is an essential institution during wartime. It serves to relieve the strain and, by wholesome relaxation, helps maintain the national morale.

That being the case, we think our annual meeting was especially justifiable this year, even though it did consume some coal in a futile endeavor to heat the Sunday School auditorium.

Our idea of a good musical comedy is a production with a ground-work of pleasing, tuneful music, interspersed with plenty of really humorous comedy. And the annual meeting just about fulfilled those specifications. The music was good, what there was of it; the comedy was even better, and there was more of it.

The exit might well have been labelled "Unfinished Business." A feature of the annual Social Service report was an intimate account of the idiosyncrasies of "Headstrong Lizzie," that near-automobile of Miss Jones' which stands so well without hitching. We gathered that the church can at least save in auto insurance against theft, for no thief could kidnap Lizzie without a determined truck and a sturdy tow-rop; also in gasoline, for no stationary motor can conscientiously consume much fuel.

It seems that Lizzie does not care for cold weather, in which she has our sincerest sympathy this season. We think the Social Service Department, in its far-famed humanity, should send her south each winter. We doubt not that many a harassed garage man has privately consigned her to a much warmer climate on more than one occasion.

We were given the latest guess as to what really ails Lizzie. A possible \$10 remedy was offered in an impassioned address by a patient garage expert, who, imported for the occasion, sat through two hours of annual meeting routine in order to speak for 55 seconds. . . . But nothing was done about it.

The annual budget was presented. A well-intentioned attempt was made to take the bulge out of the budget, but the budget wouldn't budge. . . . So nothing was done about it.

The proposed change in the hour of Sunday School meeting was laid before the house. It was pointed out, with undeniable wisdom, how much brighter the children would appear at 9:30 a. m. than at 12:10 p. m., but no one hazarded a guess as to how many children would have sufficient clothes on to appear at all at 9:30 a. m., or as to how many adults would evince the courage to join them at that hour. . . . Anyway, nothing was done about it.

It was deemed fitting that we should do something to conserve coal in the church plant, although the temperature of the room in which we were meeting furnished frigid evidence that much was being done in such a direction that very evening. After learning from the chief stoker that it takes more coal even to pretend to heat the Sunday School auditorium, than it does actually to heat the church, we decided to hold the next church service in the Sunday School auditorium. That is, we thought we had so decided, but we were immediately informed by a parliamentarian that we had no right to make any such decision; that we could only intimate such a wish to the Session. Such intimation was accordingly intimated.

As the strokes of the clock in the adjoining church parlor indicated that we were fast making a night of it, we thought that at last we were bound to do something definite by carrying a motion to adjourn. But we can recall

no such motion. We believe the meeting just gradually oozed out, until the chairman himself decided to ooze. We sat near the exit and found it interesting to note the varying bedtime hours of our good church people.

Oh yes—we almost forgot; we did elect five elders and three trustees—two new and six second-hand.

It was a bully evening, if you brought along your sense of humor. We are sorry so many of you missed it.

Better Sportsmanship Needed

If we are going to get very far with this war, let us make up our minds to be good sports about it at least. We have been quite impatient with the Russian people because they caved in after three years of actual warfare, in which they had yielded up hundreds of thousands of lives, besides suffering actual invasion, starvation and every manner of depredation.

Yet what did we do the other day, when our government, because of transportation complications brought about by abnormal production and almost unprecedented weather conditions, found it necessary to close most of our industrial plants for five successive days, including three and one-half actual working days, in order to provide coal for war necessities? We emitted one mighty howl from one end of the land to the other.

Many a citizen, who had never seen a coal mine nor traveled more than a hundred miles on a railroad at any one time in his life, was able to point out with remarkable facility how both the mines and railroads of the country could have been conducted to have forestalled such a catastrophe. We believe some of the local wisecracks might even have altered the weather, had they been consulted.

It was the first little pinch of the war which we as a nation have been called upon to suffer, and how we did whine! When we think of what France and Belgium have passed through during the last three and a half years without swerving from the stern paths of duty and sacrifice, had we not better prepare ourselves to take necessities as they come with a little better display of sportsmanship.

Patient Little Heroes

We would be disloyal and unob-serving did we not pay our meed of tribute to the patriotic fortitude with which one class of individuals yielded to the recent mandates of the fuel administration. We refer to the patient, forbearing little lads and lassies who saw overnight their beloved school-rooms closed to them, their educational facilities denied them, their dear teachers removed from their lives, yet in true self-abnegation murmured not.

We even saw them gambling with sleds and skates on the icy side-walks, striving by the simulation of sportive play to conceal from their parents the real bitterness of their disappointment and at the same time take their own minds off their pitiable condition. Brave, heroic little lads, what an example they set us! How willing they to sacrifice themselves without complaint, in order to help win the war!

It carried us back to many a snow-blocked morning of our own school-boy days in the country, when we struggled a mile through the drifts, only to find that but one or two others had shown equal determination, and school was closed until the roads should be cleared. Such a wave of depression as all but engulfed us when we realized that we must spend perhaps a week with our sled on the old barn hill, our skates on the frozen swamp lot and a volume of Kit Carsons and His Adventures beside the roaring "chunk stove" in the corner of the dining room—all such pitiful substitutes for Robinson's Arithmetic, Swinton's Third Reader and somebody or other's geography!

Repeal This Law!

We invoke the Common Council to repeal the Law of Gravity, or at least suspend it during the period of icy side-walks. We cannot but feel a certain degree of respect for it, as it is one law which neither money nor other influence can circumvent. Nevertheless, it is altogether too violent in its execution. We are not sure that it is unconstitutional, but we have seen it all but wreck many a constitution. We have heard much of the famous "slip 'twixt the cup and the lip"; it is high time we considered the slip 'twixt the walk and the hip.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

Elementary Sunday School Organization

There have been some necessary changes in the officers and teachers in the Elementary departments of the Sunday School, but the following is a summary of the present organization and will, it is hoped, give useful information to parents and friends:

Aim of the Department: To serve as the earliest link between the home and the church, to insure the religious virtue of the child and to encourage and secure his or her attendance upon the kindergarten.

Cradle Roll (Age, 1 to 3 years)

Owing to continued absence from the city, Miss Martha Barker thought it best to resign as Cradle Roll Superintendent, and Mrs. Willis Linn, Jr., is now serving in that capacity. There are 44 names now on the roll, with three new names to be added at the next enrollment service.

Kindergarten Dept. (Age, 4 to 5 years)

Aim of the Department: To teach the love and care of the Heavenly Father through the home circle, the love of father and mother, daily care and food and Nature's care for birds, flowers and animals; to teach them to appreciate that care by doing loving, helpful deeds for others.

Organization: Miss Marjorie Ann Lush, Superintendent; Miss Carolyn Werner, Assistant and Pianist; Miss Elizabeth Wickes, Secretary; enrollment, 40.

Primary Dept. (Age, 6 to 8 years)

Aim of the Department: To deepen the response of the child to the love of the Heavenly Father by revealing further evidence of His power, love and care in Nature and in the child's life; to increase and widen the opportunities for helpfulness.

Organization: Mrs. Herbert Draper, Superintendent; Miss Edith Todd, Secretary and Pianist.

Curriculum: First year—Subject, "God, the Loving Father"; teachers, Miss Margaret Draper, Miss Helen Dwenger and Miss Marion Lewis; memory work, Ps. 107:1, Ps. 126:3, Luke 2:8-14, Matt. 22:37-39, Eph. 4:32, Luther's Cradle Hymn and two others (selected).

Second year—Subject, "God's Loyal Children"; teachers, Miss Verna Shol-

lenberger, Miss Florence Shollenberger and Miss Eleanor LaFrance; memory work, Ps. 100, Luke 2:15-20, Ps. 23 and three selected church hymns.

Third year—Subject, "Jesus' Way of Love and Service"; teachers, Miss Helen Barber, Miss Dorothy Knight and Miss Martha Rowland; memory work, The Doxology, Lord's Prayer, Mark 16:1-7, and two church hymns (selected).

Supply teachers, Miss Helen Zeeveld, Miss Lucy Havens and Miss Elizabeth Jacobs; enrollment, 58.

Junior Dept. (Age, 9 to 11 years)

Aim of the Department: To establish habits of right living by presenting ideals of moral heroism, especially as seen in Jesus Christ; to give the first consecutive account of Bible History; to store the memory with carefully selected portions of Scripture and hymns and to give opportunities for service and helpfulness.

Organization: Mr. Theodore Pevear, Superintendent; Mrs. E. B. Hall, Secretary and Pianist.

Curriculum: General Subject, "The Junior Bible"; first year, "Early Heroes and Heroines"; teachers, Mrs. F. W. Bock, Miss Bernice Bowden, Miss Gladys Barber, Mrs. E. M. Hawkins and associate, Miss Minna Gentzel; memory work, names of the books of the Bible, groups of books, Ps. 24:1-6, the commandments and three verses of "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

Second year, "Kings and Prophets"; teachers, Mrs. Frank Amsden and Mr. Richard Pollard.

Third year, "Life and Works of Jesus"; teachers, Mrs. C. W. McKay, Miss Jessica Rockwood and Mr. Cornelius Cochrane; memory work for second and third years not yet arranged.

Supply teachers, Miss Bertha VanDeCarr and Miss Marion Conway; enrollment, 66. Mary A. Paris.



Prayerful Precaution

A boy was visiting another boy, and as they were going to bed the little host knelt to say his prayers.

"I never say my prayers when I am home," said the visitor.

"That's all right," said the other boy. "You better say them here; this is a folding bed."—Biblical Record.

Lieut. Wickes Sees Our Men Enter Trenches

France, Oct. 29, 1917.

Since I last wrote you, great events have been happening—or rather things have so happened that I can tell you of what has been happening—things which, in part at least, I already knew when I last wrote but could not tell at the time. I refer, of course, to the event of our troops first going into the trenches. As a matter of fact, the "great events" are no great events at all. You have read, already weeks ago, the first official communique of our expeditionary forces written by my chief and given out and passed by this office. As is there said, it is not really a question of our troops going into the trenches, but it is simply a continuation of the instruction of the first contingent, a few battalions having gone into a quiet sector—a sector where not a single casualty occurs for days and days together.

They will there learn a new phase of the work, which they are ultimately to do and which they are to show others how to do. The whole thing is practically as safe as if they were still at their camps in America. I doubt if people at home realize that, as far as mileage of front is concerned, such much-talked-of sectors as the Flanders, Chemin-des Dames, Verdun, etc., represent but a small part of the western front and that besides these sectors there are miles and miles—hundreds of miles literally—where nothing ever occurs, where things are as they were in 1914 and where people go peacefully about their business and only fire enough shots to register and show that they are still there.

I was at the town, from which our troops moved out to the positions, on the night when they did it, and watched them go past. We were three officers and seven correspondents. It was hoped that we could go in with the troops and spend that first night with them in the trenches. But the authorization for us to do so was not forthcoming, and so after watching the troops file silently by in the mud and the rain and the dark out into the night we had regretfully to turn back. The effect of that first afternoon and evening upon me was very curious. I

have not ceased thinking about it yet, not because it was in a way the moment of America's first entry into the war. It was not that which struck me so much. It was the curious duplication for me, detail by detail, of a past experience.

Never again in my life, I venture to state, will any two distinct and separate experiences so much resemble each other and yet be at the same time so diametrically opposed. Something more than a year before, when I was a neutral with the C. R. B., I had traveled in occupied France along a road which was the exact replica of the road along which I traveled the other afternoon to the town from which we watched the troops depart. It was not simply the exact replica, winding back and forth across a stream, with the same bridges, the same fruit-trees by the road-side, the same line of poplars along the stream, though the same rural villages apparently, but it was in very fact the same road which I had known on the other side. And then later, that evening I stood by this road, by this stream, by one of its bridges at the exit of the town, and the troops went by, and in the dark they, too, looked just the same, with the tread of their feet, the tramp of their horses, and the rolling of their wagons and field kitchens, and all in the same rain and mud which I knew so well and of which I always think when I remember the picture of my north of France experience.

Finally, as the troops went by, an officer, interrogated as to the distance from there to the German lines, turned his pocket-flash on a sign-post and said, "There, you see the town of X"—it read 14.6 kilometers—"that is beyond the German lines."

This town of X I know. I have been there several times. It was once, when coming into this town, that I first came under shell-fire—French fire that time. It was one of the towns where in the past I was nearest to the actual lines. And here I was again, on the same road, with the self-same setting, within but a few minutes motor run—if that were possible—of this other town whose name stared at me from the

sign-board—and yet how every different this present experience, despite its outward likeness! Then I was a neutral, a non-combatant, and now I had become a soldier—I was there an enemy, facing in the opposite direction. I stood again on well-nigh the same spot as I had over a year past, but this time I was also in the war myself, and was in an American uniform with the American army. Life is a curious thing after all.

Two days later we were able to do what we had attempted to do on that first occasion, without success—namely, visit the trenches and positions themselves. It was very interesting, even though not an exciting experience. It was also most abominable weather—a heavy, drenching, soaking rain and endless mud. We waded in ditches and wallowed in mud above our knees, and then, all wet, we came back and sat in our motors for more than two hours while we motored back, the rain turning to snow the while. In the trenches we went out to the furthest projecting post, and there we were but some 300 yards from the Boche, and so on that occasion I came even nearer still to where I had been before in the town of X.

Another coincidence occurred on this second occasion, and one less strange. In a dugout I ran into an interpreter. When I looked at him, I thought I recognized him; and sure enough it was Monsieur J. Norton Cru, who was—and still is—professor of French at Williams College. I was in his classes.

Since we returned from this visit to the front, nothing else of moment has occurred, and strangely enough I have not even a cold as a result of the wetting and chilling. After all, one really never catches cold in the open, nor from real exposure.

F. C. Wickes,
2nd Lieut., Inf., U. S. R.,
Press Division.

Reciprocity

A colored man who prided himself on definitions was one day asked for a definition of reciprocity by a white man. "Well, sah," said he, "you see that chicken house ova dar? Well, de hens dey lays for de white folks. I lay for de hens, and de white folks dey lays for me; dat's respicity."—Ex.

KNITTING THEN AS NOW

Concerning the useful achievements of women in the Civil War, a reader sends a copy of a poem, which was written by young Margaret Breckenridge when she lived at Princeton. Her father, the Rev. Dr. John Breckenridge, of Kentucky, was a noted Presbyterian scholar and adherent of the Union, and she died when still in her early years, having worn herself into a fatal illness through her enthusiastic devotion to hospital duty. The verses were written not long after the Civil War had broken out, and they apply, without a word of change, to the frame of mind in which many a young woman is now performing like tasks.—Evening Bulletin.

Here I sit, at the same old work,
Knitting and knitting from daylight till dark;
Thread over and under, and back and through,
Knitting socks for—I don't know who;
But in fancy I've seen him, and talked with him, too.

He's no hero of gentle birth,
He's little in rank and much in worth;
He's plain of speech and strong of limb;
He's rich of heart, but he's poor of kin;
There are none at home to work for him.

He set his lip with a start and a frown
When he heard the dear old flag shot down
From the walls of Sumter; and flinging away

His tools and his apron, stopped but to say
To his comrades, "I'm going, whoever may stay."

And was listed and gone by the close of the day.

And whether he watches tonight on the sea,
Or kindles his campfire on lone Tybee,
By river or mountain, wherever he be,
I know he's the noblest of all that are there.
The promptest to do and the bravest to dare,

The strongest in trust and the last in despair.

So here I sit at the same old work,
Knitting socks for the soldiers from daylight to dark,

And whispering low, as the thread flies through,

To him who shall wear them—I don't know who—

"Oh, my soldiers, fight bravely: be patient, be true,
For someone is knitting and praying for you."

Some men's religion consists chiefly of praying that the Lord will provide.

Making Useful Citizens Out of War Cripples

The war is teaching many lessons—one of the first, our duty to the handicapped. Compulsory education for the youth of the country is an accepted fact, in most parts of the civilized world, but a step beyond that is soon to be taken. We are going to learn that re-education is even more the duty of the community towards its disabled children, whether they are injured in military armies or industrial armies.

It is a new thing for a country to become entirely responsible for the re-education of the returned soldier—the crippled, the invalid and the blind—but such is the fact, as was learned at the third meeting of our Intensive Study class, when these problems were discussed by three speakers of the evening, Mrs. Theodore H. Jameson, Dr. John R. Honiss and Mr. C. Schuyler Davis.

"In times past," said Mrs. Jameson, who told about the returned Canadian soldier, "a pension was all that was considered necessary—a pension for life, and the nation's duty toward the cripple was done. Not so now; the plans for re-education and re-employment are proceeding in all the countries at war. Especially is this true of England, France and Canada, concerning which we know the most. Our own country will not fall behind. It has stated that if a soldier or sailor is injured in such a way that he cannot resume the occupation or trade in which he was engaged when he entered the service, the Government of the United States, at its own expense, will re-educate that man to some form of occupation for which he will be capable and which will enable him to spend the remainder of his life in useful work, helpful to himself and contributing to his own happiness.

"If the government re-educates a disabled man to a new occupation, and he earns money, no matter how much, because of his new occupation and his own effort, the government will continue to pay him the full amount he is entitled to for his disability. All that he earns belongs to him, in addition to what the government pays him. This is the plan that is followed in Canada, and Canada has become our teacher,

because her disabled soldiers were the first to return across the sea. They are coming home there now at the rate of 1,200 to 1,600 a month.

"It is claimed that nearly all war cripples can be returned to industry by means of technical training, and getting to work in these vocational schools has a marvelous effect on their physical condition, so it proves to be a help to the surgeon, as well as the patient. There is a wide range of subjects taught, and the courses are elective with the guidance of the doctors and teachers. As nearly as possible, they try to get a man into the same kind of employment he was in before he went to war. Employers everywhere are trying to use the handicapped men in their factories and giving them the same wages as the normal men as far as they can.

The whole attitude of the soldier's mind has to be changed. Instead of feeling that his life is over and there is nothing more for him, hope is restored and a new hold is given. New avenues of usefulness are opened up. He is brought to see that he must live for his country as bravely as he was ready to die for her."

"The Medical and Surgical Problems Involved in Returning the Crippled Soldier to Society," was the subject of Dr. Honiss' paper. "The present war was only a few days old," he said, "when military men and leaders in control in the countries at war realized that an enormous amount of work, patience and money must be expended on the returned crippled soldier. It has been said that eight days after hostilities began one of the Central powers established an institution where artificial arms and legs and appliances of all sorts were collected, and arrangements were made for the manufacture of such things, in anticipation of the demand.

"France has done the same thing and has tried to avoid the evils of commercialism by so doing. This war is producing terrible mutilations and in enormous numbers. The care of these unfortunate men is receiving most serious attention, not only by medical men but by society in general. It is the attitude of the latter that is going to make the solution of the question easier, for society will be conscious for many years to come, of the disabled men in her midst.

"As to the surgical and mechanical problems, they are huge ones. First to be considered are the difficulties of reconstructive surgery. Each case presents points for study outside the experience of the general surgeon. The medical corps have done wonders in saving life and limb but their skill is most easily applied to acute injuries. They are apt to assume permanent crippling, because they are used to seeing similar cases in civil life remain cripples. Second, the men themselves had a natural tendency to avoid prolonged hospital treatment. They were willing to put up with their disabilities and looked forward to a life of ease supported by their pension and helped by their friends. Third, was the difficulty in providing hospitals with workshops attached suitable for accommodating large numbers of men for long periods of time.

"This reconstructive surgery is considered so essential that in the British Isles at the present time, there are reconstructive hospitals enough to take care of 30,000 cases, and they are equipped with large massage departments, gymnasiums and hydrotherapeutic plants, besides their large workshops where the patients work regularly. That work is intended to be curative, as far as the patient is considered, but the product of these shops supplies many needs of the hospital as well.

"In France, they do even more wonderful work. Coningsby Dawson, the author of 'Carry On,' writing in a recent article describes, how many of the English soldiers stay in France from six months to two years, so they can receive constant treatment and because they do not want the home folks to see them with those mutilating injury of the face, until it has been restored to as near normal as possible.

"As mentioned before, there is other work to be done for the disabled, besides active medical and surgical treatment and the provision of artificial appliances—that of functional re-education and vocational training. The willingness shown by injured soldiers earlier in the war to undergo vocational training has been largely overcome by the different governments maintaining campaigns of education. By so doing, it is gotten across, that a man's pension depends upon the ex-

tent of his incapacity resulting from his injury, and not upon his earning capacity.

"In conclusion, it may be well to reiterate that, if medical and surgical work stops short of a good or reasonably good functional result, the injured man and society suffer. The accomplishment of the result means great additional work for the surgeon and suffering by the disabled, but it works out for the ultimate benefit of all parties concerned."

Mr. C. Schuyler Davis, of St. Luke's Church, the last speaker, gave a very complete report on the work for the blind. The material for his paper was gathered in a very personal way. His long interest in the blind has given him acquaintance with different people interested in the work, and so he wrote letters to many parts of this country, as well as to England and France. The result was first hand information on a very vital subject. Only a brief summary of the main points can be touched upon owing to lack of space.

Twenty-four states have associations devoted to work for the blind, with Massachusetts setting a pace for the rest to follow. New York State spends on an average of \$30,000 a year on this work—and this before the war. Blind workers, it has been demonstrated, can make very good articles, under the guidance of seeing teachers, but blind workers are incapacitated from selling their goods. The disposal of their goods seems still to be an unsolved problem.

Up to March 6, 1917, it is stated, 600 Englishmen had been blinded in the war, 210 of them had been already passed through St. Dunstan's, 300 were there, and 100 more were to follow. St. Dunstan's Hostel, as it is called, is the Home, or receiving station, in London where the blinded in battle come after leaving France. Inasmuch as St. Dunstan's serves not only England but also trains injured men from the colonies, it seems reasonable to conclude that the facilities already afforded in this country for the education of the blind will prove adequate and that the plant already in operation under our local association can easily be expanded to meet such cases as are likely to fall to the lot of Rochester in the course of the war.

Inquiry in France disclosed the fact

that a large number of institutions are giving relief to blinded soldiers—one such organization is maintained and supported over there by the New York Association for the Blind. Miss Holt, its secretary, has charge of the work. This committee for Men Blinded in Battle, represented by Miss Holt and the New York Association, has offered its services to the Government of the United States, and their offer has been accepted. This means that the Government, no doubt, will provide relief for the blind in some way, working through these privately supported organizations acting as American Red Cross Units. A. L. B.

Pros and Cons of Japanese Question

About thirty-five ladies braved the storm of January 15, to listen to a most excellent program prepared by the Women's Missionary Society and the Mission Study Club. It was admirably handled by each participant.

The devotionals were conducted by Mrs. Barker. Mrs. C. R. Barber gave a most interesting paper on "The International Relationships of the Yellow Peril and the White Peril," beginning with the causes of the first ill feelings against the United States by Japan, and following down to the present time. Japan's victory in the war with China was the beginning of her recognition. What has been accomplished in Japan is without parallel in history. As we all know, one of the vital problems between the United States and Japan is the right of citizenship in the United States.

Miss Alice Colby, the leader, then announced the topic which was to be debated: "Resolved. That Orientals Should be Admitted to Citizenship in the United States"; Miss Colby and Mrs. W. R. VanDemark taking the negative, Miss Brewster and Mrs. D. C. Mason the affirmative.

Miss Brewster said: "The term 'Yellow Peril' was given by our friend, the Kaiser. The only way to be a democracy is to be a true democracy. A Californian has said, 'A resident from another country is much more valuable as a citizen than as an alien.' The Japanese excel in intensive farming.

They have ambitions, and that quality in citizenship is a very good one."

Miss Colby opposing said: "Admittance to citizenship leads to a vast increase in numbers. The Japanese are powerful and as citizens will force upon us a race problem. The Japanese cannot be assimilated by education. They adopt our customs, but their Americanism is only external. If they were granted the privilege of citizenship there would be intermarriage, which would be detrimental to our country."

Mrs. Munson pointed to the fact that we have admitted the negro, who is only 200 years away from barbarism, while the Japanese are 2,000 years away. It requires the highest kind of intelligence to maintain a democracy and the Japs are highly educated. She thinks they can be assimilated, because they have many characteristics which we admire—loyalty, courage and generosity. "We are fighting for justice abroad; let us do it at home."

Mrs. VanDemark asked: "What are the results of their occupation here? They eliminate white labor, because they work seven days; the women also work. Their coming brings another race problem, and their methods make us distrust them. Japan seems to have honor in her word; everything is 'a scrap of paper.' Our distrust of her is shared by other nations. She has entirely different political standards and intends to use the vote only for selfish ends. The Japanese are a menace to the economic conditions of the west."

In the summing up, Miss Brewster quoted from a sermon given in our Third Church by Mr. Guthrie: "The walls around nations must come down, if the world is going to grow toward the kingdom of Heaven. Our attitude toward immigration must not be purely for self; nations as well as individuals are tested by Christ's law. 'He who would save his life, must lose it.'"

M. B. T., Assistant Secretary.

MRS. STRAYER BEFORE OPEN DOOR CLASS

Mrs. Strayer appeared before the Open Door Class for Women on Sunday, January 27, and spoke very entertainingly of her holiday visit and experiences at Camp Wadsworth, concerning which she writes in another column.

WANTED! A PROPERTY CHEST!

The C. O. M. E. T. girls are going to give the play for Christine Wright in February or March. It was suggested that we have a chest for costumes. Some have already been given. Anyone having old-fashioned dresses, slippers, hats, gloves, parasols, etc., that they do not want, may leave them with Miss Paris at the Parish House. We sent a box to Christine Wright, full of many things she needed. We received a very nice letter thanking us for them. She ended by saying, "I will try and be worthy of all the nice things you have done to make my Christmas so happy this year."

Katherine Brown, Secretary.

ROOM AND BOARD WANTED

Is there anyone of our people, permanently located, who has a nicely furnished, warm room to rent reasonably to a lady, or who would like to give room and board for light services in the home? Address, A. C. B., care of Church Office.

That virtue is always desirable which the devil derides.

All Run Out

In a Pennsylvania city there is a theological school. Many of the students go out to preach, and return Monday morning. A half-dozen came in on the same train, all in clerical black. A traveling man said to the station porter moving a truck of milk cans, "Who are those fellows?" "Them? Oh, them's empties."—Christian World.

Nobly Anchored

"They sent the marine reporter in the absence of the society editor to write up the wedding of the heiress to a foreign nobleman, and how do you suppose he headed it?"

"How?"

"Tied Up to Her Peer."

A Rainy-Day Spouse

"I trust, Miss Tappit," said the kindly employer to his lady secretary, "that you have something in reserve for a rainy day."

"Yes, sir," answered the young woman. "I am going to marry a man named Mackintosh."

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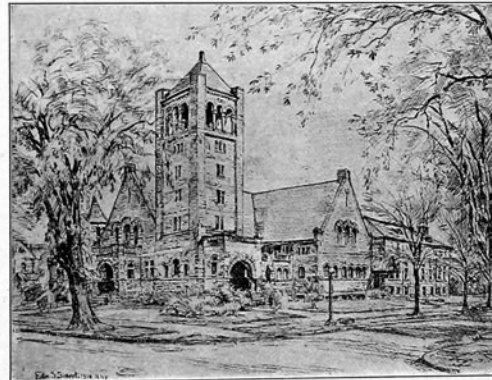
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The Chronicler



March, Nineteen Eighteen

Volume Seven, Number Nine



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Church, Rochester
N. Y.

Lenten Number

March is a Great Month for Thrifty Folk

We're celebrating our Eleventh Anniversary Sale this month, and we're doing some great bargain giving. Come and see, and take advantage of them.

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The Chronicler

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No. 9

Timely Lenten Message from Our Pastor

These weeks are impressive because they remind us of the closing weeks of our Lord. It is a time in which we should search our hearts and know ourselves. Each must do this for himself, honestly as before God. We are not holding extra meetings, but we urge unusual self-examination. Let our response to the appeal of this season be shown in a public way by a reverent attendance every Sunday at the service of worship. Prepare yourselves beforehand for the service. Be in church before the hour of worship, 10:30 o'clock, and in deep quietness and supplication, lift yourselves into the spirit of the Lord's Day.

Every day give some thought for your soul and God. Do you let Him control your life? Are you growing in the graces of Jesus Christ? Do you show that unselfishness, that tender affection one toward another, which were so complete in Jesus, and which we recognize as the divine in man? Are the spirit that is in you, and the mind that meets your life's questions, like to the spirit and mind of the Master?

Don't trifle with your soul, men and women. Give it the same attention as your body and your business. Be very sure about these values that are eternal.

Deny yourself this Lenten season, not of things to eat, but in matters that touch the soul. Surrender that pride of opinion, that arrogance, that overbearing spirit, which have been your undoing. Control your temper, which has put you to shame. Bridle your tongue, which hurts and wounds when you haven't meant to. Get rid of envy and jealousy, self-distrust and fear. These are not worthy a place in your soul. "Trust thyself! Every heart vibrates to that iron string." At the same time study to be humble; let no one "think of himself more highly than he ought to think." This baffling and stupedous tragedy ought to make us

humble. Judge not! We are not able, for we know only some of the factors that create a fact. We dare not: "For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged." Put away unforgiveness as you hope to be forgiven. "Love your enemies, and pray for them that persecute you."

It's serious business to call ourselves Christian and to submit ourselves to Christ's standards. Let us give heed to our souls. We cannot afford to play fast and loose with our spirits. Either we are gaining in spiritual fineness and power and beauty, or we are losing our souls. Make a point of knowing. Lent is the time to know, and to change the direction of our life for the better. Paul Moore Strayer.

Church Must Maintain Its Highest Efficiency

It was a royal congregation that welcomed me home, something like the crowded houses I spoke to night after night in Camp Wadsworth. I am sure it was not a tribute to me so much as an evidence of the loyalty and devotion of the church during my absence and a public recognition of its well-directed energy. People's eyes are on the church, and they have wondered what you would do next. One thing I hope you will not do, and that is shoulder off any of the responsibility which I laid upon you when I went to Camp. Your activities have earned you a deal of publicity. We must continue to make good on our advertising. I trust there will be no let-up in the activity of the church because its minister is home. That would lead me to think that it would be well for me to go away again. I can assure you that the church must be a really live institution, not to seem uninteresting and tame after work in the army.

Some anxiety is felt because the war has absorbed us and our attention has

been diverted from the institutions for whose preservation the nation is at war. Religion and education are the foundation stones of American democracy, and it is a mistaken patriotism to neglect the church or the school even for the more immediate duties of the war. In some communities the church is treated with a growing indifference. Should this tendency continue, we would lose the war even while we defeat our foes. The church has a first claim upon us. By strengthening the religious forces of the land we render our greatest service to the nation.

It was on this account that the joint Official Boards agreed to make no retrenchment in the normal activities of the church. Since the Annual Meeting there has been some honest criticism of the budget then adopted. For all of us these have been terrible years, and for some it has been difficult to make ends meet financially. We have made sacrifices and self-denials and are ready to make more, and it was thought by a few that the budget of the church might be diminished without lessening the church's efficiency. All agree that the efficiency of the church must be kept at its peak and that this is no time to make it easier for folk to stay away from church. Any change in the form or place of service, for the purpose of saving coal or cutting down expenses would be a net loss if it gave people an excuse for absenting themselves from public worship. Hence, after free and kindly discussion, it was decided by the Board to continue the work of the church on the same lines as usual. We all came to see alike on this. The church is a first claim.

All of the present agencies of the church have real value for its life and work. We had already applied the efficiency test. There are some things we could do without, but not without weakening the appeal of the church and lessening its interest to those who feel less deeply the need of social worship. The church must keep these folk in mind, even more than the loyal souls who would "not forsake the assembling of themselves together" for worship, even though we met in a barn and our service were devoid of beauty and variety. We must make self-denials, but last of all where they weaken the influence of the church. There are many

BAN LIFTED ON HEATLESS CHURCH OFFICE

Mindful of the uselessness of "Lizzie," the Church Secretary was about to purchase a pair of roller skates and a wheelbarrow that she might the more easily and expeditiously convey herself and the office paraphernalia from the Parish House to her home, from her home to the minister's, from the minister's back to the Parish House and so on through the dizzying round, when our Trustees, following the example of the Washington Fuel Administrator, revoked the edict of heatless days at the Parish House, and the usual work was re-established at the church office.

H. L. W.

points where we can make additional self sacrifices, but the time has not come, and please God that it may not come, when we must curtail the work of the church.

All will understand, I am sure, the reason for this decision. This church has given itself to patriotic service in a way that cannot be exceeded anywhere. It loaned the war camps its minister, its Sunday School Superintendent, the teacher of its men's class and other active workers in the church. It is giving the full service of its Social Service Secretary and is paying her full salary. This is a splendid and rather unusual piece of sacrificial missionary work. It offered its Parish House for the use of the Red Cross. It has a vigorous Red Cross Auxiliary doing effective service. It adjusted itself to the coal scarcity, and the Parish House is still closed for most of the week. Now we are moving back into the church auditorium for our Sunday worship, as we believe that the gain to the church is greater than the saving of coal when we worship in the Sunday School room.

The chapel cannot hold our normal congregation. It was a practical necessity to make the change. But now we must justify the change by filling the church to its capacity. I appeal to every member of the church that, at the very least during the Lenten season, each should join with us and re-

erently seek to know God's will. Not during my life have we stood in so great need of His guidance and comfort and strength. If we seek them earnestly, we shall find, for God does not deny Himself to those who earnestly seek.

I am both grateful to you and confidently expectant. I count on you! Your country depends on you. Its future rests largely with the church of God. Keep yourselves, I beg you, sensitive to God's leading.

Your friend and minister,
Paul Moore Strayer.

Official Boards Decide Against Retrenchment

Budget Considered Small Enough —Treasurer Makes Appeal for Church to Play Stronger Part Than Ever

During the six weeks following the annual meeting, the Elders and Trustees considered carefully what the plan for the ensuing church year should be, notwithstanding the fact that the budget as presented at the annual meeting was adopted. The reason for the reconsideration of a matter which had been formally passed on at the annual meeting was due to the apprehension felt by some members of the Boards that many subscribers would cut their subscriptions as a protest against what they were pleased to call an "extravagant budget," and the conviction on the part of each and every member of the Boards that luxuries should be eliminated during war time and the church operated at the highest pitch of efficiency and economy.

Up to the time of the annual meeting only one cut in subscription had been received as a protest against the proposed budget, and since the annual meeting but one more, so that to the Elders and Trustees, as well as to the minister whose return home was awaited before final action should be taken, it resolved itself into a question as to what were luxuries and what were legitimate expenses, even in war time, which would tend to attract more people and which would produce most work and best work, the work that is

worth while, that is practical and which would count in the present crisis.

I think I betray no confidence when I say that the main item under consideration was the music, for the maintenance of which the budget called for \$2,550. Should this be classed as a luxury or should it be classed as a legitimate, helpful, spiritual and stimulating agency for attracting more people to our regular services? The question was argued pro and con, and finally, at a joint meeting of the two Boards with the minister, it was unanimously, nay more, enthusiastically, voted to continue the music on the same basis. It is the hope of the Elders and Trustees that this action, taken only after careful consideration not only among themselves but after consultation with many members in the congregation, was sound and in the best interests of the results we are trying to attain.

This action does not mean a decrease in subscription but rather an increase, because while the music will cost no more than last year, indeed \$200 less, other living expenses of the church have increased in the same manner as the living expenses of individuals, and in the face of this condition our subscriptions on December 31 were approximately \$1,200 less in amount than they were on the corresponding date a year ago.

The budget calls for no apology, unless that it is too small to produce the results which an organization like Third Church ought to produce, especially at a time like this. The church as such has already many sins of commission to answer for, but it has infinitely more sins of omission to answer for, due, I believe, not only to narrowness of mind and restricted vision but to a niggardly and penurious financial system as well. How many good things have been done in the past, which have lacked even the cordial sympathy of the church, to say nothing of its active support! Be it said to our shame, church support, even in those movements in which it has been given, has not contributed its share to the success of those movements, when indeed it should have contributed the dominating part.

The present time is the time of all times for the church to play its part and to play it nobly. It owes a great-

er obligation to the community than ever before and to the nation as well, and when the boys come home it should have a record of performance which will command their respect and enlist them in its efforts. If they come home to institutions ineffective, disorganized, split up and working along the same conventional lines that they were out of date 25 years ago, and if they fail to get the spiritual inspiration which will satisfy them in time of peace as well, if not better, than the inspiration gained from the crude and limited facilities furnished them during the war, the church will have failed to meet the obligation which the present situation creates.

Let us, then, put our shoulder to the wheel, and, instead of banking our fires for this period of stress, let us put on forced draught. We cannot endure without the "sinews of war," and it is just as immoral for the church deliberately to spend more than it receives in war time as it is in peace time. Indeed, because of the very emergencies which the war crisis threatens, the church should have a larger reserve of financial strength than in peace time, when it is possible to see further ahead.

If everyone will increase his or her subscription 10 per cent.—and, oh, how little that would amount to for most of us—all financial worries would be brushed aside. Or, to illustrate again how much can be accomplished by such a small effort on the part of each one of us, if every subscriber would put an extra nickel in the collection bags each Sunday, our apparent shortage would be paid twice over.

Is the object not worth the sacrifice, if such small figures may be rightly called a sacrifice?

Henry H. Stebbins, Jr., Treas.

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IF YOU ATTENDED MISS JONES' STUDY CLASS FOR SOCIAL WAR PROBLEMS, READ THIS:

Will the lady or gentleman, who inadvertently took an umbrella with crook handle and the name "Columbia" stamped on paragon frame from the home of Dr. Miller on Sibley Place, Tuesday evening, February 12, please communicate with C. R. Isles, 63 Brighton Street, or 'phone Stone 1076.

More Money Needed To Maintain Outposts

While our country is bending all its energies to make the world safe for democracy and individual rights, we, who believe that the church is the strongest single influence in that direction, must see to it that there is no slacking in church propaganda. We have thousands of centers of influence against German selfishness and materialism scattered over the world like fortresses which we must support.

It is even more important to keep these outposts in good condition than to maintain the line at home. We in Rochester and in similarly favored communities have countless means of enlightenment that are denied the regions where our missionaries go. Think of the effect upon the minds of the coming generation of a school or hospital near the Mexican border, or in Africa, or China, or Japan! The influence of the unselfish life of some of our missionaries in Syria or Persia or India may change the attitude of a nation.

The Boards of our church are not planting new schools or increasing their fields of work at the present time, because they do not think they can afford it, but they do want to keep all old fields in their usual condition of aggressive work. They cannot retire before the foe, and they cannot ask their soldiers to starve on the salaries that sufficed before war made living so much higher. Hospitals have to pay much higher prices for drugs and instruments. The cost of exchange and of sending supplies is greatly increased.

The result is that both the Boards need one-third greater contributions to carry on the same work. As we deny ourselves to contribute to the Red Cross, to Y. M. C. A. work and to various societies for relief, let us also remember to increase and not diminish the fund in the Benevolence end of our weekly church envelope.

It is not now a question of living within our incomes; it is the question of what incomes our children will have an opportunity to earn and enjoy.

Robert B. Wickes.

Reveille for Boy Scouts of Third Church

Committee Lands Big Prize in "Doc" Fauver, Scout Master



Professional Handler of Boys—He Knows and Likes Them, and They Like Him

Never before has the training of the rising generation been held of such import as today. Perhaps no announcement, then, could be of greater significance to the families of Third Church than that of the appointment of Dr. Edwin Fauver as Scout Master for our Boy Scout Troop. In fact the members of the Troop Committee have not yet ceased congratulating themselves at their unexpected success in obtaining Dr. Fauver's acceptance of that important commission.

Nor need one delve far into the doctor's past or present to discover the cause of such elation, for as a leader of boys, physically, mentally, spiritually and personally, Dr. Fauver is nothing less than a professional. Such work is, and always has been, both his vocation and his avocation, his recreational hobby and his daily salt.

Dr. Fauver is at present professor of hygiene and physical education at the University of Rochester, the local institution counting itself particularly fortunate in obtaining his services after several years' endeavor. He was previously engaged in similar work at Princeton and Oberlin and has had 25 years' experience as a participant or coach of athletic teams. He has also conducted summer camps for boys for the past twelve years, being at present the chief director of Camp Pemigewasset (Indian for Smith)—a popular camp in the White Mountains.

Furthermore, Dr. Fauver is a full-fledged M. D.—a most important qualification for the work he is undertaking. All too frequently boys fail to obtain the fair start in life Nature intended for them because of some physical weakness too insidious to attract the attention of a casual examiner. He will have the boys under his constant observation both at work and at play, and he is, by experience, a specialist in detecting boyish ailments. Then, too, he will instruct his charges at the proper time and in the proper manner regarding those things which the adolescent boy should know, but which are often neglected by his parents.

Religiously, Dr. Fauver is a clean, upstanding, practical Christian—the successful teacher of one of the boys' classes in our Sunday School. Personally, he is a prince, of the species we raise and revere in America. If we were receiving space rates for this, we might say more, but as a free reading notice we think it sufficient.

The sole purpose of this seeming eulogy is to impress upon the boys and parents of Third Church the opportunity and privilege presented to them by our Boy Scout Troop. The Troop Committee, responsible for ensnaring Dr. Fauver, is composed of Dr. Strayer, Dr. Franklin W. Bock, E. Allen Stebbins, Prof. Albert H. Wilcox, Edward Harris, Edgar Hawkins and Edward J. Seeber, Chairman. These interested men stand behind the new Scout Master and are prepared to co-operate with him at every step of the way.

It is expected that the Troop will fill quickly and soon boast a waiting list. Every normal boy deserves an all-round development, neither all books nor all play. If his studies seem to bother him and to preclude any outside diversion, something is probably wrong, and a reasonable balance of expertly directed, physical recreation and guidance should do much to remedy the condition.

The first preference to membership will naturally be shown to boys connected with the Third Church and Sunday School. These boys, and the parents of boys soon to become 12 years of age, are urged to telephone or send

their applications to the Church Office, or to Dr. Fauver at the University, as promptly as possible, in order that a place may be reserved for them in what should speedily become the most popular and efficient Boy Scout Troop in Rochester. Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

Boy Scouts Need Cooperation Of Our Men—Salute, Don't Shy!

Juvenile delinquency had increased many fold in the countries at war because of the lack of vision on the part of the governments of Europe in not maintaining at high efficiency the agencies which had to do with the conservation of the physical, mental and moral life of their young people. We in America cannot afford to make this mistake. We in the Third Church cannot afford to allow the work we are doing for our young folks to lag for one moment. We do not expect our boys to become delinquents, but we do expect that they will need, more than ever, all the help we can give them to counteract the multiplied evil agencies and ideals which are bound to steal into a country during times of war.

The Boy Scouts constitute one of the best instruments we have for the development of all that is good in a young boy, but like most good things it cannot function alone. Two very important things are necessary elements in its success: First, good leadership, and second, the active co-operation of the older men in the church. The first we have had, but the men in the church have shied badly at the job of co-operation.

Now if this doesn't apply to you, just step up to the line and salute.

Mr. Winslow, who has been Scout Master, has had to give up the work because of the press of government work. Mr. Winslow has done good work, but he has played pretty much a lone hand in the game for a long time.

We have now been most fortunate in getting Dr. Edwin Fauver, physical director of the University of Rochester, to undertake the leadership of the Scouts. He is exceptionally fitted for the task, but he undertakes it only with the specific understanding that the men, all the men, of the church will

quit shying and get on the job good and hard.

We have a fine lot of boys in the church, and taking them as a whole we have a passable lot of men. Now if we men get busy and pull altogether, we ought to be able to make each one of these boys equal to any two of us. That would be a fair measure of success. Life isn't worth the living, if we cannot approximate this kind of success.

This doesn't mean that every man will have to work every minute, but it does mean that every man will have to take his turn making some good impression upon, or giving these boys a boost. We have many men in our church who are specialists in their line, lines in which we wish the boys trained, and there is not one of the rest of us but can help the boys in some way to make life more worthwhile. The thing is, we must all begin now to get ready our little bit in this work, so that when the call comes, for it surely will come, we can step right up to the line and salute, not shy.

Every boy of 12 years is eligible to membership in the Boy Scouts. We want every parent with a boy of that age to see that he enters the troop, then do his utmost to help us give the boys a good time and, while we are doing that, round them out well for greater service in the community. Now men, salute!

F. W. Bock, M.D.
(For the Troop Committee).

His Price Advancing

"I've tried to teach my boy the value of money!"

"Good thing!"

"Well, I don't know. He used to behave for ten cents, but now he wants a quarter."—Life.



Reassuring

Professor (returning home at night, hears noise): "Is someone there?" Burglar (under the bed): "No."

Professor: "That's strange! I was positive someone was under my bed."—Christian Intelligencer.



Heredity Too Strong

"No one understands me."

"That's not to be wondered at, girlie. Your mother was a telephone girl before she married, and your father was a train announcer."

OUR HONOR ROSTER

LIEUT. WILLIAM LESLIE MAGILL—We record with deep sorrow the death of Lieut. Magill, in an airplane accident at Lake Charles, La., on February 27, 1918. A floral tribute was placed in the United Class, of which Lieut. Magill was a member, on Sunday, March 3, and resolutions passed to be forwarded to his family.

HIRAM LEONARD BARKER—Appointed chauffeur for the Red Cross, and expects to start for France in a few days.

HAROLD A. BICKNELL—Enlisted in Aviation Section of Signal Corps; stationed at Fort Slocum, N. Y.

HENRY E. CHILDS—Who was with the Base Hospital at Camp Dix, has recently suffered heart strain in the performance of duty and been honorably discharged from the army for physical disability.

ARTHUR R. ELLIS—About whom information was before unattainable, now reports that he is Chief of Section, Landsman, Electrician (Radio) in the 7th Regiment, 1st Company, at the U. S. Naval Training Station, Newport, R. I.

EDWARD B. FOOTE—Who enlisted in the 23d Engineer Regiment, has been discharged for physical disability and is now serving as United States Inspector in the Quartermaster's Department, with headquarters at Washington; his work is to travel from camp to camp and inspect the supplies purchased for the army by the government.

FREDEDIC J. HINRICH, JR.—Of the Ordnance Department, Watervleat Arsenal, has recently been promoted and has received his commission as major in the regular army.

DONALD MASON—Has recently been home from Camp Jackson on a short furlough; his appearance indicated that the life of a soldier agrees with him, and he showed his loyalty by defending the government from the criticisms of those who know little of the tremendous problems it has had to solve.

FRANK A. PEARCE—With the 106th Machine Gun Battalion, at Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C.

ALBERT DOWNING PERRY—Enlisted several weeks ago and was sworn in as a private in Base Hospital Unit No. 19, on February 16.

We may now embellish our service flag with emblems for three Red Cross nurses. Miss Marion Flint has recently been sent to Camp Sevier, Greenswell, S. C., and Miss Linda C. Baker, who was for a while in the "sanitary zone" at Huston, is now at the camp at Waco, Texas. Although Miss Baker retains her membership in her home church at Chicopee, Mass., she has been connected with our church during her residence in Rochester. Miss Katherine DeWitt is now a registered Red Cross nurse and has been assigned to special work in Washington.

The following analysis of the facts noted on our Honor Roll may be of interest: We have nine men (ten, counting Mr. Barker), and one woman in service in France and one in Ancon, Canal Zone; we have one lieutenant colonel, two majors, five captains, twenty lieutenants and one sergeant.



RED CROSS AUXILIARY

On account of the coal conservation we have been obliged to change our Red Cross days to Monday, afternoon and evening, and Tuesday, all day. There has been a consequent falling off of workers, which we hope may be remedied when we get back to our regular schedule.

And yet we have turned out more work: 4,240 gauze compresses, 1,500 drains, 42 bed shirts, 41 pajamas, 186 bed socks, 84 slings, 78 gages, 2,726 "trench packet" bandages, 85 sweaters, 18 scarfs, 17 wristlets, 27 helmets, 38 pairs machine-made socks, 7 pairs hand-made socks, 3 doz. handkerchiefs and 25 dish towels.

Come and help us make it better each month.

Emily B. Strayer, Sec'y.



A Prayer for the Allied Nations

Almighty God, grant that we and they who fight at our side may so keep our hands from all dishonor, that we may dare to ask of Thee the victory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



Mighty few men are as good or as bad as they pretend to be.

The Chronicer

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EDITORIAL BOARD

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A Significant Lenten Season

This is the season of the year which religious tradition and the canons of the Christian Church have set aside for the followers of Christ to acknowledge, by some degree of individual sacrifice and spiritual introspection, the supreme suffering and sacrifice of their Master. Nor has there ever been a year in which Lent could be more fittingly and practically observed.

We are all of us called upon to sacrifice at every hand. If we make such sacrifices mechanically or protestingly, we are neither contributing to our spiritual growth nor following in the footsteps of our Savior. For the cause we are called upon to foster is the cause which He championed while on earth, at the cost of His physical life, and which He would as surely champion now, were He here again in the flesh.

May we gain from this Lenten season, then, the spiritual basis upon which to meet the stern issues which are before us and with us as Christ would have us meet them—wholeheartedly, self-effacingly and to the end that the world may again be saved to the peace of eternal righteousness.

Our First Sacrifice to the War

In the death of Lieut. William Leslie Magill, recorded on another page,

Third Church has paid her first toll of life to the cause of humanity and Christian civilization. Though the distinction of death in action against the foe was denied him, yet to him is none the less the glory of supreme sacrifice to what he deemed worth the risking of life and worldly ambition. We mourn his loss and extend our deepest sympathy to his family, at the same time that we revere his memory and the manner of his going.

"Off Again, On Again"

We are unduly tardy in seeing the light this month, but as a matter of fact we very nearly missed the light entirely. Indeed our appearance at all may surprise many of our readers, for since our last issuance The Chronicer has, on at least one occasion, been officially and publicly placed on the shelf, from which so many things, enmeshed in the cobwebs of disuse, are never reclaimed.

For a period of at least three days The Chronicer was out of existence. Believing that at last we had been deprived of our editorial job after nearly four years of ceaseless labor, we proceeded to heave one mighty sigh of relief, which sigh lasted the entire three days. Before we could draw our breath for a second heave, however, the job was resurrected and once more placed about our neck.

It all came to pass through the much-discussed retrenchment movement mentioned in another column. Whether that movement was due to German propaganda or just plain financial hysteria will probably never be known, though the latter theory seems the more tenable in view of the speedy and harmonious manner in which it was rescinded.

Putting aside our selfish satisfaction mentioned above, we rejoice in the rescinding, for it seemed to us, as to many others, that the church was cutting off about 90 per cent. of its regular publicity in order to save about 3 per cent. of its budget. We sing loud and lustily on all occasions about keeping "the home fires burning." That does not mean to let them smoulder, for in our painful experience a smouldering fire is all too likely to burn out entirely.

Flirting with the Furtive Furnace

Conserving coal, paying for what one is unable to conserve and, in fact, keeping the family blood from hopelessly congealing have been problems for us all to meet this winter. Skilled householders among our considerate friends have so generously given us of their fund of knowledge as to the most efficient ways and means of making a furnace warm up to its job in all kinds of weather, that we feel it our patriotic duty to pass the good words along.

This knowledge we have collated in a set of rules—a rule to suit every taste. If skeptical as to the efficacy of any of them, please remember that each and every rule is religiously vouched for by its sponsor after a successful experience duly attested and sworn to, if not at. Here they are:

1. Keep a deep fire, putting on the day's supply of coal each morning.
2. Keep a thin fire, putting on one or two shovels at a time throughout the day.
3. Keep the cold air box open.
4. Keep the cold air box shut.
5. Take the cold air box out.
6. Keep all the registers open.
7. Shut all the registers except the one contiguous to which the family happens to be draped at the time.
8. Keep the water pan well filled.
9. Keep the water pan empty.
10. Rent a heated apartment.

The only one of these rules original with us is the tenth. Furthermore, it is the only rule we have not yet tried out, hence the only one in which we cherish any deep-abiding faith.

Another Conservation Possibility

Pursuing this subject of coal a little further, we must relate the experience of a certain New York gentleman, which was told us earlier in the winter. This gentleman had discovered more than the usual proportion of slate and other non-combustible minerals in the alleged fuel he had been buying under the guise of coal.

He accordingly wrote a letter to his dealer, telling him that he noticed he had been delivering him his coal and crushed stone mixed. He requested that in the future he deliver the two commodities separately, permitting him to do his own mixing, and stated that he thought by increasing the mix-

ture gradually he could in time educate his furnace to burn crushed stone exclusively.

"Drink and Forget It"

The anti-alcohol poster, which has graced the front lawn of our church during the greater part of the winter, must have been the typographical work of a pro-German, or at least of a pro-booze enthusiast. It read something like this:

"WE ARE AT WAR with Germany, Austria and drink—and the greatest of these is DRINK!"

As we passed the church each evening on the opposite side of the street, the only portion of the message we could decipher was the startling, but all too natural, admonition in emphasized capital letters: "WE ARE AT WAR—DRINK!" It seemed, in other words, to be the old aphorism of "Drink and forget it," masquerading on a church lawn under apparent godly sanction. That is one message we hope this usually commendable propaganda failed to put across.

That Zero Minus Salary

Our editorial remuneration was referred to by a contributor last month as a "zero minus salary." We thought this at the time to be simply a facetious and rhetorical method of emphasizing the negative financial return for our worthless efforts. The literal truth of the "minus" feature was borne home the other day, however, when we were obliged to pay one cent "postage due" on a weighty contribution mailed us for the March issue. More retrenchment somewhere!

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.



Send in Your Order

Eleanor was light-hearted and merry over everything. Nothing appealed to her seriously. So, one day, her mother decided to invite a very serious young parson to dinner, and he was placed next the light-hearted girl. Everything went well until she asked him:

"You speak of everybody having a mission. What is yours?"

"My mission," said the parson, "is to save young men."

"Good," replied the girl, "I'm glad to meet you. I wish you'd save one for me."—Ex.

"Cussing Isn't Wicked, It's Vulgar"—Dr. Strayer

While at Camp Wadsworth, Dr. Strayer was Chairman of the Publication Committee of the "Gas Attack," an ambitious and clever magazine published by the New York Division. As an illustration of the way in which a minister tries to get his message into the minds of the soldiers, we reprint an editorial of his on profanity. This is one of a series of contributions which continue even in his absence:

"The first thing to say about profanity is that most of it isn't profanity. It is plain vulgarity. The average man who swears isn't wise to the fact that he is swearing. He takes the sacred Name 'in vain' without thinking, without even knowing what he is doing. He doesn't mean to be profane any more than his brother who says 'Gee!' Cussing isn't wicked, it's low down.

"Most men swear because they lack ideas. And they lack vocabulary to express the few ideas that may float through their underworked brain. The man who thinks most is apt to talk least. The fellow who doesn't work his brain takes it out in working his jaw. And having nothing to say, he swears.

"But to use God's name irreverently is to dull one's spirit of reverence. It happens without one realizing it, but it happens. And the man who talks dirt is inconsistent and ineffective when he uses a toothbrush. It takes more than that to clean up. When I was with the cowpunchers in Montana, the cook one day bawled out a broncho-buster, who was unusually vile in the cook's tent: 'Say, Bill, your mouth isn't clean enough to put my victuals in.'

"One doesn't have to swear. If he hasn't an idea, there's no need to advertise the fact. One doesn't swear before an officer. Nor in polite society. When a man cusses before his mates it implies that they aren't 'polite society.' It's a dirty habit. What's the use? It doesn't speak well for your bringing up. If you have anything to say, use Anglo-Saxon. There is a lot of good English going to waste in camp.

"It isn't a question of being pious, but of being decent. Cussing isn't wicked, it's vulgar."

DON'T SHOOT OUR SOLDIERS IN THE BACK

The United States has called upon every citizen to guard the home food supply. Those who do not follow the directions of the Food Administration are depriving the enlisted men of America and her allies of fighting fuel. Don't weaken the first line of defense by eating too freely of wheat, meat, fats, sugar and milk.

For the men who are suffering and dying on our battlefields, do this:

Observe Wheatless Monday and Wednesday, Meatless Tuesday and Porkless Saturday.

Do not hoard food of any kind.

Use a smaller garbage pail.

Do not eat between meals.

Use less candy and sweet drinks.

Do not frost cakes.

Conserve sugar every meal.

Use skim milk daily.

Consume fruits and vegetables freely.

Eat bread and biscuits made of wheat substitutes.

Spread butter thinly.

Do not waste precious fats.

A WORD FOR THRIFT

This church is strongly back of the Thrift Campaign, both as a means of patriotic service and because of the moral value of thrift. A committee has been appointed to push the sale of Thrift Stamps and War-Savings Stamps in the congregation and Sunday School: George W. Burling, Wilis R. VanDemark and Edward L. Herzberger. Thrift Cards and War-Saving Certificates may be procured from this committee and at the church office.

The stamps are on sale at the church on Sunday and during the week. Sign the Thrift Pledge. Adopt some definite plan of saving. Get stamps at the church office where you can put them right on your cards and leave them in the church safe. Learn to save.

Paul Moore Strayer.

One of the commonest of virtues is honesty that has never been tried out.

These Men Helped Us to "Keep the Faith"

The Chronicler would not be complete at this time without some record of our feeling of gratitude to the men who, during our pastor's absence, have come each Sunday to preach for us. Many of them had to come long distances and at considerable sacrifice, but in spite of very bad weather and very poor railroad service not one failed us. Except on two or three Sundays, when the weather man decreed that our worst storms should come on Sunday, the congregations which greeted our preachers, demonstrated our ability to "keep the faith."

To give a summary of the specifically helpful messages which these men brought to us would take too much space, but suffice it to say that each in his own way and through the example of his own life delivered an urgent call to service which each time made it harder for us not to "keep the faith."

Prof. Henry B. Robins, of the Theological Seminary; President Rush Rhees, of the University of Rochester; Dr. Herbert Caskey, of the Foreign Mission Board; Dr. W. T. Grenfell, of Labrador; Dr. Edwin H. Dickinson, Livingston Bentley, Dr. Arthur S. Hoyt and Dr. Robert H. Nichols, all of the Auburn Theological Seminary; Dr. James G. Shearer, Superintendent of Social Service in the Presbyterian Church of Canada; Dr. E. A. Hanley, of the First Baptist Church; Rev. A. E. Bridgen, our acting moderator during Dr. Strayer's absence, and Dr. Henry C. Applegarth make up the list who served us.

May a greater capacity for Christian service come to them and us because of this passing opportunity to touch hands.

It would be difficult to express in words our sincere appreciation of the services which Rev. A. E. Bridgen rendered during Dr. Strayer's absence. Mr. Bridgen acted as our moderator, occupied the pulpit with the visiting ministers and conducted our communion services in February. The success which attended the efforts of the official boards of the church has been in no small measure due to the spirit of sacrifice and service which he always brought to his meetings. No personal sacrifice was too great or serv-

ice too large to render for the good of the church, and the session will long remember with pleasure his association with them at this time.

Sardius Bentley,
E. J. Bissell,
F. W. Bock,
Com. on Supplies.

Dr. Strayer Welcomed At Impressive Service

If a stranger to Rochester had been walking down East Avenue on Sunday morning, February 24, and had sought shelter from the chill raw day within the welcoming portals of the gray stone church on the corner of Meigs Street, he might have said to himself, "Have I mistaken the day? Is this Easter Sunday?" A bank of lovely spring flowers below the pulpit made one forget the clouds in the sky and the crowds that kept pouring down the aisles had an air of happy expectation that did not seem quite like the usual Sunday decorum. When the floor of the church was filled and the galleries were brought into use, it certainly did seem evident that it was an unusual occasion, while the joyous music from the organ, and later, the beautiful singing of a double quartet added to the impression.

When 10:30 was reached, a long line of elders began moving in from the parish house, two by two, more and more. We hardly know how rich we are in elders until we have all the active and retired members of that board together. They were followed first by Mr. Bridgen, whose faithfulness during the past three months has endeared him to the church, and then—yes, our own minister, as simple and quiet as ever, no pomp and glory of war clinging to him.

As if with a single thought, the audience rose to its feet to greet him, and every heart was glad in the reunion. All had missed him, but none had realized how much, until they felt the comfort of his presence again.

It was quite characteristic of Dr. Strayer that he avoided the temptation

of telling his experiences in camp to that great, eager congregation and instead preached an earnest Lenten sermon, which should turn the thoughts of his hearers away from himself to their greater leader.

It was good to hear a children's sermon again; it was good to be a united church family once more; it was good to hear Dr. Strayer thank us for having tried to "keep the faith." Truly we have tried.

*

A GOOD LUCK STORY

There is a great deal of good will let loose in the world just now. Never was there a Christmas time like the last one. The returns are still coming in. Here is one from the Ruggles family, and you cannot beat it.

Mr. O'Brien, the crabbed old landlord, came around the day before New Years for his semi-annual visit. As his home is in a neighboring town, he doesn't get around very often. Mrs. Ruggles made the best of her opportunity, she said, by telling him about the kitchen sink, the wall paper upstairs, the teeter-totter front steps and a few other things. He "lowed" how he could get more money for the house than he was getting, and she told him allright to get it. Nobody but "Dagoes" would live in a house like that.

It was coffee and repartee, without the coffee. Mrs. Ruggles' good nature, however, must have come out ahead, because at the end he told her that for a family of six children they had taken good care of the house for three years, and that he wanted them to stay.

Two days later came a letter from him. He said he was sending them by parcel post a couple of suits of clothes; if she had a pattern, she could cut them over for the little boys. Great excitement reigned when there arrived the next afternoon a great bag, lumpy and heavy. It came while mother was out, so every one of the children had a chance to poke it and feel of it and guess. When later it was opened, what do you think they found? Nine pounds of salt pork, a bushel of potatoes and half a peck of onions, besides the old clothes promised. Is there another landlord in Monroe County like Mr. O'Brien? The friendly visitor doubts it and takes back all the remarks she ever made about the gentleman.

A. L. B.

A MAN'S PRAYER

God guard me through the coming day,
And guide me in life's devious way.
I know not where my way shall be,
My only hope, Thou leadest me.

Mark Thou the way for me, O God,
If needs spare not the chastening rod,
If dimly yet my way I see,
What fear I, if Thou leadest me.

My city calls and I must go,
To join its ceaseless ebb and flow;
Surely its conquest fair shall be,
If in the way Thou leadest me.

To make her sons hear duty's call,
To break down evil's armored wall,
Is this the duty I must see?
I follow, if Thou leadest me.

God keep my spirit fair and sweet,
As I with other spirits meet,
For only fair my heart shall be,
If Thou, Great Spirit, leadest me.

If earthly life this day shall end,
To kindred hearts let joy transcend,
For on to greater work for Thee,
In love sublime, Thou leadest me.
—Franklin W. Bock.

*

WERE THERE NOT TEN PLEDGED, WHERE ARE THE NINE?

When the Parish House was closed to conserve coal, it became necessary to change the day for Red Cross work. We hoped that every woman, so far as possible, who had pledged for Wednesday evening or Thursday, would feel that the pledge held good for Monday or Tuesday. We know that some could not possibly come Monday or Tuesday, but we hoped they would be replaced by others who had not found Wednesday and Thursday convenient. Whatever the cause, the number of women working regularly is pitifully small, compared with the membership of this church.

Not long ago a boat burned in New York harbor, destroying hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of Red Cross supplies, so there is need of greater effort than ever to make up that loss. Let us not wait until news comes that our boys in France are suffering for lack of Red Cross supplies, but let us work now while there is time. This should not be the work of a few, but the work of every woman in this church. Jennie C. Naramore.

*

Make both ends meet and the middle will take care of itself.

Older Departments Of Sunday School

A re-arrangement of the classes in the Intermediate and Senior Departments of the Sunday School was made in October, the Intermediates occupying the class rooms opening from the auditorium on the first floor, and the Seniors using the balcony and class rooms on the second floor. The Women's classes meet in the parlors, the Young Women's class in the Session room, and the United Class in the Men's Guild room. The courses of study, with their respective teachers, are as follows:

Intermediate Department (age, 12-14)

Aim of the Department: To meet new problems of conduct and faith by presenting high ideals of Christian living as portrayed in the lives of great men and women of the Bible and modern times; to develop the growing altruistic impulses by definite opportunities for personal service in response to the needs of others; to lead the pupils to definite decisions for Christian lives.

First and second year—Subject, "Heroes of the Faith"; teachers, Miss Clara Copeland, Mrs. Edwin Fauver, Miss Louise Richmond, Mr. Peter Zeeveld, Mr. Allan Draper.

Third year—Subject, "Christian Life and Conduct"; teachers, Miss Jane Stebbins, Dr. Edwin Fauver; supply teachers, Mrs. W. W. Post, Miss Elizabeth Knight.

Enrollment, 70.

Senior Department (age, 15-18)

Aim of the Department: To give wider opportunity for social service and to lead to an acceptance of "Christ as Lord of Life" and of full membership in the Christian church.

First year—Subject, "Preparations for Christianity"; teacher, Miss Paula Gentzel.

Second, third and fourth years—Subject, "A Guide to Bible Study"; teachers, Mrs. C. A. Alexander, Miss Ruth Barber, Miss Hester Hopkins; supply teacher, Miss Emma Ellwanger.

B. E. A. F. Class for High School boys—Subject, "Elements of Christian Character"; teacher, Mr. Harry Kenyon.

Enrollment, 70.

Advanced Department (age, 19-21)

Aim of the Department: To continue the study of the Scriptures and elective courses, and to find one's place in the world as a "Field for Christian Service."

Teachers' Training Class—Teacher, Mr. William Betz.

Enrollment, 13.

Adult Department (age, 22-up)

Aim of the Department: For adult members who desire to continue their studies and to "organize for various forms of Christian service with the church as a center."

The Worth While Class—Subject, "What Every Christian Should Know About the Bible"; teacher, Miss Alice Colby.

The Open Door Class—Teacher, Mrs. C. R. Barber.

The Morris Class—Teacher, Mrs. H. L. Barker; Intermediate Uniform Lessons used.

The United Class for Men—Teacher, Mr. Joseph T. Alling, on leave for army Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Dix; his place has been taken by Dr. Applegarth, Dr. Strayer and other supplies.

Enrollment, 288.

The Home Department

Aim of the Department: To extend the regular study of God's Word and the Christian fellowship of the Sunday School, the church and congregation; to secure co-operation and interest on the part of parents in the work of the School.

Superintendent, Miss Louise Sprague; visitors, Miss Josephine Root, Mrs. J. F. Lee, Miss Carolyn Canfield and Miss May Ellwanger.

Enrollment, 45. Mary A. Paris.

*

MEETINGS OF SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHERS

The first of a series of monthly teachers' meetings was held at the home of Dr. F. W. Bock, on Wednesday evening, February 27. A very interesting talk was given by Mr. William Betz on "Some of the Qualifications of a Good Teacher," followed by an informal conference. There were 32 in attendance.

The next meeting will be held on March 19. It will be the regular annual meeting of the Sunday School for the election of officers and the transaction of other business. M. A. P.

Mission Study Club Holds Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Mission Study Club was held in the Parish House on Monday evening, February 25, supper being served in the Men's Guild Room to 90 ladies. Again we extended our hospitality to a number of Red Cross workers and others.

Following the supper the President opened the business meeting with a reading of Scripture and Mrs. Wickes offered a prayer for blessing and guidance in our coming year's work. The annual reports of the Secretary and Treasurer were read and accepted to be placed on file. The Magazine Secretary reported that 47 magazines were being sent on to missionaries in the field by our members.

Reports from the study classes were called for.

Miss Ellwanger, speaking for Miss Stebbins' class, said that in making a study of the great lights of missionary history from Christ to the present day, she felt a flame of enthusiasm had been kindled in the hearts of all the members of the class.

Miss Long, leader of the class on Africa, said that Jean McKenzie's fascinating book had offered wonderful phases for study and that such influences as were garnered from her descriptions of these primitive peoples, and those who had given their lives to serve them, must modify the thought and action, and enlarge the capacity for understanding, of all who studied it.

Miss Howe said that their interest in "The United Americas" had led the class to make up lost time by holding two extra meetings. They have traced the history of South America through the period of Spanish conquest to the present time and studied the causes for the present social conditions.

Miss Louise Little told of the pleasure the Reading-Aloud Class had been to many busy members, who had not the time to give to study but who had gained a real benefit from the books read.

Miss Brewster's aim in the Immigration Class is to make the study of such vital use to all its members that they may be wiser and more sympathetic

neighbors to our friends from across the sea.

The election of officers resulted in the choice of the following leaders for next year: President, Mrs. Munson; Vice-President, Miss Ellwanger; Secretary, Mrs. Thayer; Treasurer, Miss Gentzel.

Mrs. Wickes brought a message from Miss Voss, Treasurer of the Home Mission Board, which should inspire us all to pay our dues at the beginning of the year's work. Mrs. Munson closed the meeting with an urgent appeal to uphold Missionary effort in these troublous times. Thirty-eight additional ladies have become associated with the Club during the year, bringing the total membership up to about 150.

Bertha A. Van DeCarr, Sec'y.

(We regret that space does not permit the publication of the very interesting and complete report of the year's work, which was presented by the Secretary, Miss Van DeCarr, to the enjoyment of the members.—Ed.)

✱

DR. BOOCKOCK SPEAKS BEFORE MOTHERS' COUNCIL

The Mothers' Council was fortunate in securing as speaker for the February meeting, Dr. Boockock, Religious Educator in the First Presbyterian Church, of Buffalo.

The topic for the afternoon was "Home Training—Shall the Authority of the Home Be Autocratic or Democratic?" He very clearly and forcefully showed the necessity for that wise and happy combination of a firm adherence to just regulations and at the same time a sympathetic understanding of the child viewpoint, that fosters a spirit of responsiveness and loving co-operation on the part of the child.

From the small child the parent should expect prompt and unquestioning obedience; in later childhood he should be reasoned with, that he may understand why; and for the adolescent period the parent must be content to act as a sympathetic and helpful adviser, allowing the youth more and more to make decisions for himself, that through his experience of cause and effect, he may learn to control the wonderful latent powers he is beginning divinely to realize are his.

In the evening, Dr. Boockock spoke informally to the members of the Rochester Elementary Union, on the importance of an intelligent and persistent co-operation between the home and the various departments of the Bible School, if the school is to accomplish the best results in religious training.

✱

Missionary Society Had Profitable Year

The year 1917-1918 has been a profitable one for the Women's Missionary Society, as we have added some new members, and the interest has been steadily growing. The average attendance for the year has been about 60. At the April meeting, the Society voted to raise \$150 to send to Dr. Fulton. The result was most gratifying, as more than the amount was procured and sent.

Varied, interesting and instructive programs have been rendered throughout the year. The April meeting with Mrs. J. F. Lee, leader, carried us into the American forests where there are 400,000 men at work. At the May meeting we studied "Old Spain in New America," with Mrs. Hawkins as leader. The June meeting was held at the home of Mrs. C. R. Barber; subject, Porto Rico; leader, Mrs. Barber. There were no meetings held in July and August because of the pressure of other work.

The September meeting, held with the Mission Study Club, was well attended. Reports were given and plans for the year's work explained. At the October meeting, "Peace and Internationalism" was discussed, with Miss Canterbury, leader. The annual praise meeting was held in November. All greatly enjoyed the speaker, Mrs. Witter, as she told of her life and work in India. In December, the subject was "China—Friend or Foe," with Mrs. Strayer as leader. Miss Colby varied the program at the January meeting by holding a debate; subject: "Resolved, That Orientals Should be Admitted to Citizenship in the United States." Miss Colby and Mrs. W. R. Van Demark took the negative, Miss Brewster and Mrs. D. C. Munson, the affirmative.

On Wednesday, February 20, about 50 ladies braved the storm to gather

at the home of the President, Mrs. H. W. Conklin, for their annual meeting. The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. H. W. Conklin; 1st Vice-President, Miss Josephine Root; 2nd Vice-President, Miss Page; 3rd Vice-President, Mrs. W. R. Van Demark; Treasurer, Mrs. J. F. Lee; Assistant Treasurer, Mrs. B. V. A. Snyder; Secretary, Mrs. Charles Perry; Assistant Secretary, Mrs. H. L. Thompson.

An interesting program had been arranged by the leader, Miss Page, on the subject, "They Who Knock at Our Gates" (an introduction to the Immigrant). There are two classes of immigrants—those who come from the north and those who come from the south. Miss Hopkins, representing the United States as the great melting pot of the world, described the immigrant coming from the north, contrasting the dispositions, habits and domestic life of the Russians, Scandinavians, Irish and Germans. Mrs. Linn described the immigrants from the southern countries, especially the Italians. The lowering of steamship rates has increased immigration. Much has been done to assist and care for the immigrants when they get here.

Mrs. A. L. Hatch, Sec'y.

✱

TARDY CHRISTMAS BOXES NONE THE LESS WELCOME

The Christmas boxes, sent out by the Women's Missionary Society in November, went astray in transit and had to be followed up by a tracer. They were only delivered last month, but have been acknowledged by an enthusiastic letter, an extract from which follows:

Sumter, S. C., Feb. 28, 1918.

My Dear Mrs. Barker:

We are delighted to let you know that the boxes have reached us safely, and in good condition. We received them on Monday afternoon, February 11, and since they were so long in reaching us, we decided to distribute the contents and then tell you of the joy your loving gifts brought to many hearts. We have a number of widows in our New Haven Church; four of them have large families of children. The things were received in an opportune time, mid-winter, and the clothing and shoes, in fact every thing,

proved of great benefit to our people and they join us in asking you dear ladies to accept a heart full of thankfulness from them. Many are the "God bless the good people who help us," sent up to a throne of Grace, and we all pray that many rich blessings may be showered upon each one of you. We want you to know that you have clothed the naked, and brought joy to many homes. The Christmas decorations will be set aside for next Christmas.

Gratefully yours,
L. S. Seabrook.

C. O. M. E. T. CLUB ENTERTAINS

On Lincoln's Birthday, the members of the Intermediate Department of the Sunday School met at the Parish House for a supper social and an entertainment by the C. O. M. E. T. Club. It was 6 o'clock when the merry gathering seated itself at the two long tables in the Men's Guild Room. From that moment to the disappearance of the last bit of food, which was of great quality and quantity, the boys and girls were neither idle nor quiet for a single instant. Songs and cheers mingled with laughter, and applause filled the room for a solid hour.

Mr. E. A. Stebbins was unable to be present to give his talk on "Life at Camp Dix," but the disappointment was overcome by the ability of the youngsters to entertain themselves. At 7:30, the boys having spent a half hour at games while the girls prepared themselves for their performance, the group assembled in the auditorium for the play.

The play consisted of four sketches from the life of Lincoln, which were well enacted and enjoyed by everyone. The audience included non-intermediates, who paid an admission price of fifteen cents. The proceeds were used for philanthropic work.

Allan Draper.

At Last Increasing

Student (at the station): "What! A dollar and a half for an upper. I only paid a dollar last year."

Ticket Agent: "I know, but you see there has been an increase in the berth rate since then."

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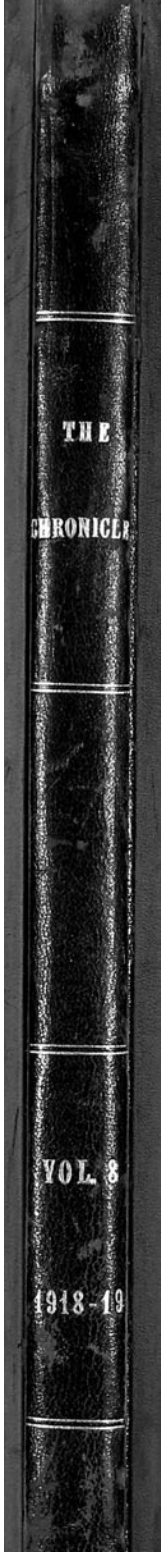
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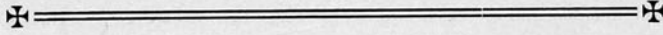
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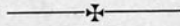


April, Nineteen Eighteen

Volume Seven, Number Ten

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Published in the Interest of
The Third Presbyterian
Church, Rochester
N. Y.



"O let the Easter music tell
Its message to the farthest sky,
To all the earth made audible—
It is not death to die!"



Easter Number

POPULAR STYLES IN NECKFIXIN'S

Our new neckwear department, which is now located just around the corner from the West Main Street entrance, carries all the newest styles in a wide assortment, such as lacey jabots, cowboy ties in the popular colors, roll collars, collar and cuff sets and many others that are so popular this season. You'll find the prices here are somewhat lower than you have usually been paying elsewhere for the same merchandise.

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The Chronicler

VOL. VII.

APRIL, 1918

No. 10

Easter Shows That We Are Learning to Give

About \$5,000 Contributed for
Liberty Bonds to Credit of
Church—Joyous Service—
Punctuality Urged

People are learning to give. The tremendous sacrifices being made in this war have enlarged the spirit of benevolence in us all and increased our willingness to deny ourselves. During the last year an unprecedented number of churches has raised large sums for building purposes and for the payment of church debts. Never has money been so easy to raise as during this great war, because "the people have a mind to give." This church, however, has not taken advantage of the situation to make a drive for the payment of its mortgage. There is no doubt that it might have been provided for during the year, but we have been unwilling to distract attention from the more immediate demands growing out of the war.

The Easter offering of 1917 was for the work of the Y. M. C. A. in the war prison camps of Europe, amounting to \$2,533, besides large individual gifts for that purpose from members of the congregation. For Belgian relief, \$1,312 was also contributed.

A second Easter came around before the last fiscal year had ended, and on the Easter Sunday just past, the congregation gave approximately \$5,000 (including \$350 from the Women's Guild) for the purchase of Liberty Bonds, the interest to be used for carrying the interest on the church debt and the proceeds from the sale of the bonds after the war is over to be devoted to the payment of the mortgage. Also we have made special contributions to meet the demands occasioned by the war on the Boards of Home and Foreign Missions, amounting to \$1,000 for Home Missions and \$729 for Foreign Missions. Gifts to other causes

have been in several cases increased, and the total of benevolences for the year reaches the amount of \$15,550, not including the Easter offering just received, which is unprecedented for the church. This is a record of which we may well be proud.

Easter Sunday

Easter Sunday was a joyous day. The Lord's Supper was celebrated as a part of the main service of the church, and not at the 9:30 hour usual on Easter. More persons joined the Communion service than ever before in the history of the church, and, though it encroached considerably on the Sunday School hour, it had the great value of allowing many to celebrate both the death and the resurrection of our Lord. The number of those uniting with the church was not as large as usual, but those came to us through their own initiative or through the activities of the Session. I myself did not make the usual effort to secure a large number of accessions this year, as it seemed more important to strengthen and solidify the present organization of the church. But these twenty-nine new members received on Easter will, I am sure, add greatly to the influence and power of the church.

On the initiative of Miss Paris and under the leadership of Miss Hopkins, a beautiful Easter allegory, written by Miss Margaret Slattery, was given in the Sunday School on Easter Day. It was an impressive portrayal of the meaning and purpose of life, and with real dramatic interest set forth "The Triumph of Love."

The Church and the Nation

Members of this congregation have taken active part in the Liberty Loan campaigns and in the work of the Red Cross. The Boy Scouts have made a record in the sale of Thrift Stamps, which are also to be had at the Church Office, with a card upon which they may be mounted and a safe in which they may be deposited. Special attention will be given to the third Liberty Loan in all the services of the

church and Sunday School. April 21 will be observed as Liberty Loan Sunday, and at the close of the service this congregation and choir will assemble in front of the church for the singing of patriotic hymns and anthems. Means will be taken to reach every member of the congregation who has, or can save, any amount of money, big or little, for the use of the nation in prosecuting the war.

How to Spend the Hours of Sunday

The most surprising thing about Easter was the punctuality of attendance. Although the clocks were to be set forward that morning one hour to save daylight toward the end of the day, there was a smaller percentage of late-comers than usual. This shows that tardiness is a habit which may be cured with very little effort. In few cases is there any justifiable excuse for lateness at the Sunday worship. All that is needed is for the folk to retire a little earlier Saturday night, and they will find that 10:30 in the morning will seem a very leisurely time to be in church, as over against 7 or 8 or 9 o'clock, at which they get to work the next day.

Now that clocks have been changed all over the country and there is an hour more of daylight after the noon hour, I trust there will be an amendment of the growing custom of spending Sunday in motoring. I love the out-of-doors myself and believe that part of Sunday may well be spent in the open. But with this added hour toward evening it is possible to stay out later, and hence easier to take time for church attendance in the morning. Especially if the Sunday School should be changed and meet before the church service, there will be a long afternoon and evening ahead of you when the church service is over. Let me urge you not to neglect the worship of the Father's house.

May I suggest a plan for Sunday during the beautiful days of the spring and summer: Attend church in the morning, have your lunch and supper ready, so that you can go right from church to the country; eat your lunch in some attractive spot, drive on through new scenes until supper time, eat supper out-of-doors and come home tired of body, rested of mind and restored of spirit in the evening. But

remember that the day of rest is pre-eminently a day of worship, because in these crowded days there is so little place for worship during the week.

Paul Moore Strayer.

SESSION APPRECIATES SERVICES OF MR. BRIGDEN

The Session of the Third Presbyterian Church of Rochester takes this occasion formally to thank the Rev. Arthur E. Brigden, for his valuable services as Moderator of Session and acting pastor of the Third Church during the twelve weeks of Dr. Strayer's absence in the Army Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Wadsworth.

His task required tact and constant attention, and we deeply appreciate his efficiency and spiritual guidance in the whole church work.

REPORT OF CLERK OF SESSION For Year Ending March 31, 1918

Active Membership	
Reported March 31, 1917.....	904
Added:	
On confession of faith.....	59
On re-statement of faith.....	5
By letter from other churches.....	94
Lost:	
Deceased.....	21
Dismissed by letter.....	16
	37
Total active membership March 31, 1918.....	121

Temporary membership.....	12
---------------------------	----

MEMORANDA

(As to Other Classes of Membership)

Non-Resident	
Reported March 31, 1917.....	176
Lost:	
Deceased.....	4
Dismissed by letter.....	8
	12

Total non-resident membership, March 31, 1918.....	164
--	-----

Non-Active	
Reported March 31, 1917.....	160
Lost:	
Deceased.....	6
Dismissed by letter.....	4
	10

Total non-active membership, March 31, 1918.....	150
--	-----

Frank G. Stark, Clerk.

Hush, little thrift stamp
Don't you cry:
You'll be a war bond
Bye and bye.

Son of Third Church Set Apart for Service

In the early days of the Christian church as the disciples ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, "Separate me Barnabas and Saul, for the work whereunto I have called them." And when they had fasted and prayed and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.

We have especial interest in such an event as, for the first time in our history, one of our own members, Mr. Livingston Bentley, who was baptized in our church and later received into its membership, was ordained to the ministry on Monday evening, March 25. Mr. Bentley is the son of an honored elder, Mr. Sadius Bentley, and a grandson of the late William F. Cogswell, who for many years was a wise leader and counselor in the discharge of an elder's duties.

To some of us, as we sat in our places, the memory of the old days in the Temple Street Church came back vividly, and we could see the well-beloved and revered faces of many in their old seats there, who would have rejoiced in the service with us. Perhaps indeed they were with us in spirit—

"One family, we dwell in Him,
One church, above, beneath."

Like St. Paul, Mr. Bentley has been set apart for a special work for the world—the world so much more vast in our present-day knowledge than in the days of Rome's power, but still lying in wickedness and suffering from the sins of ignorance and unbelief. Before going to Persia, his destined field of labor, however, he is, with permission of the Board of Foreign Missions, to serve with the American Armenian Relief Committee. This committee is going to the help of the persecuted and suffering Armenians, who since Paul's day have lost their beloved country and have been almost exterminated by the atrocities of their conquerors.

There was a delightful home atmosphere about the service which added greatly to its interest. The young candidate was seated between his mother and father, and when the moment came for the ordination prayer, which was made by Rev. Dr. William R. Taylor, of Brick Church, a life-long friend and neighbor, Mr. Bentley's

father joined the group of ministers by permission, and his hands were placed with theirs on his son's head.

Dr. Strayer's sermon on Christ's words, "For their sakes I sanctify myself," was most earnest and practical, as well as beautiful in spirit and expression.

The charge to the young minister was given by Rev. Dr. Arthur S. Hoyt, of Auburn Seminary, and was full of valuable suggestions in regard to overcoming the difficulties which will confront him in a foreign land, where not only the language but the customs and habits of thought and life will be in strange contrast to any former experiences.

Our Women's Missionary Society has already decided to give some time this year to the study of Persia and its conditions. The Mission Study Club also, by attending the ordination service in a body, showed its interest in the new ties that will bind us all more strongly than ever to missionary work and especially to work in Persia.

In the hush that followed the benediction pronounced by Rev. Mr. Bentley, as we thought of his young life devoted to God's service and of the dangerous path upon which he is to enter from our midst, earnest prayers for his health and safety were in all our hearts.

Caroline C. Little.

MINSTRELS WITH US AGAIN

A minstrel show, entitled "The Darktown Revue," will be presented by the members of the Sunday School, in the Parish House, Thursday evening, April 18, for the benefit of the Red Cross Auxiliary of this church. It is hoped that the members and congregation of the church will render their support, as we hope to make it an entertaining as well as a lucrative event for the Red Cross.

Tickets may be obtained from the members of the Sunday School, or at the Church Office, at 25 cents.

R. H. Morris.

If this war continues much longer the world may learn to subsist by chewing gum flavored with meat gravy.

FUNERAL OF LT. MAGILL

Snow-White Airplanes Symbolize
Soul Taking Flight—Tribute
To His Character

The following from the Democrat and Chronicle of April 2 will prove of solemn interest to members of Third Church, and particularly of the United Class:

"Highly impressive military honors were paid to the memory of Lieutenant William Leslie Magill, at Gerstner Field, Lake Charles, La., just before his body was shipped North for burial. A report of the ceremonies was received in Rochester at the office of William E. Harmon & Company in the Exchange Place Building, for which company Magill was the Rochester manager. He was killed in an airplane accident at Lake Charles a month ago.

"The casket, wrapped in a large American flag and escorted by nine lieutenants and a captain, was carried to the railroad station through a long street lined one side by commissioned officers and on the other side by enlisted men, all of whom stood at attention and uncovered. The procession was followed by two snow-white biplanes, which, when the trainshed was reached, suddenly shot up to a height of about 3,000 feet and just as suddenly swooped to within a few feet of the ground. The airplanes then ascended again. The ceremony, which is symbolical of a soul taking flight, is held in France after the death of an aviator. It was seen for the first time at Lake Charles on this occasion. All the post flags were at half-mast during the day.

"Lieutenant Magill came to Rochester on October 31, 1916, from New York. He resided at the Central Y. M. C. A. Building in Gibbs Street and was a member of the Third Presbyterian Church. His home was in Jersey City, N. J. He leaves a mother and three sisters.

"In a letter to his family the company for which Lieutenant Magill was working when he enlisted spoke in the highest terms of his faithfulness and his conduct as a man."

LINES TO PRACTICAL CHAPTER BY
MRS. MAY

The following lines were written by Mrs. May, of precious memory, on the occasion of a social gathering of the Practical Chapter when she was physically unable to be present, though she was always with us in spirit. We are glad to share them with our friends in the Chronicler. M. L. L.

FOR THE P. C.

The hours I spent with you dear girls
Are as a string of pearls to me.
I count them over every one apart—
My raggedy, my raggedy.

Each hour a ball, or rags unwound
To still a heart in absence wrung,
I tell each ball and hope that there
A rug is hung.

O memories that bless and burn!
O barren gain and little loss!
I wind each ball and strive at last to learn
All is not dress; no not all dress.

F. A. M.

In Memoriam

Miss Margaret E. James, March 27,
1918.

RED CROSS AUXILIARY

There has been a better response to the appeal for Red Cross workers of late; and we expect it to be even better, because just now there is an emergency call for the "trench packets." This means that every available man and woman must turn to and fill Rich-ester's quota, which is much more than it has been each month. This means all of us. We will lay aside some of our regular work to fill this order. Please help us all you can.

Since February 27th we have handed in 1,500 drains, 6,595 compresses, 40 absorbent pads, 76 five-yard rolls, 1 body binder, 134 slings, 1,102 trench packet bags, 754 bandages, 42 pajamas, 80 bed shirts, 18 scarfs, 5 helmets, 11 wristlets, 56½ pairs of socks, and many strings torn, and a basket of trench candles.

In the five months since we started work we have turned out more than 35,500 articles!

Emily B. Strayer, Secretary.

A quarter for Uncle Sam, but no quarter for the Kaiser.

Sacrificing "Until It Hurts!"—Are We?

"Keep the home fires bu-rr-ing.
While our hearts are yea-rn-ing!"

It is a perfectly good song, with splendid motive, pleasing rhythm and the right kind of a swing. And how earnestly we sing it—about the banquet table, at the theater or in smaller groups around the parlor phonograph—while little thrills chase up and down our spines! Vocal organs which Nature never intended to be exercised in song, shout it loud and lustily to the point of monotony, but we restrain them not, neither complain. The chances are we join in, for we feel that the song voices a nation-wide sentiment of sacrifice and co-operation, absolutely necessary in the tremendous present.

"Sacrifice, sacrifice! Give until it hurts!" the orators and preachers adjure us.

"Yes, we must," we echo throatily. "We must do our bit, everyone of us."

All of these expressions are already exceeding trite, but they must become much more than trite before the war is won. Meantime what are we honestly doing, you and I and the man next door, to make them other than empty phrases? It is so easy to sing with the crowd, to respond with a thrill to the oratorical urge, to repeat the patriotic sentiment on everyone's tongue, but how many of us are actually sacrificing? Of course we are giving of our money most generously, but after all, though vitally important, is not that about the most comfortable and convenient form of co-operation? To take the words out of the orator's mouth, how many are doing anything until it hurts?

If that injunction were at all universally obeyed, Third Church, for instance, with a membership of more than 1,000 souls, would turn out an average not of 50, but of at least ten times 50, to aid in the work of our Red Cross Auxiliary. There are several hundred men in the church and more women, but only about ten of the former and 40 of the latter are usually in evidence at the Parish House on Wednesday evening. And as a matter of fact, to spend an hour or two a week in the church parlors, in the pleasant company of congenial spirits,

doesn't even hurt, as we conceive the term.

We know of patriotic men in the church, having dependents and other obligations to debar them from military service, who have fretted because apparently unable to do anything decisive for the cause we all hold dear. Some of them have talked of going in to the Army Y. M. C. A. or similar distinctive service, but have they appeared at our Red Cross Auxiliary? No, not once all winter; it has not been convenient. They take their regular work home and are busy evenings, or they are tired out when night comes, or they have conflicting engagements. Very few of them, however, but have been able to find an evening for the theater, when they really wanted to go, for a little dance, an occasional social evening of cards, or other personal pleasure!

Sacrifice? Of course we must—until it hurts, mind you.

We know a young stenographer who has lived in England and has an inbred antipathy against everything German. She feels strongly regarding the war, and with reason, for she has lost two cousins in the English army, has another cousin in the American army and a much-admired brother in the American navy.

When the smileage campaign was at its height, she was solicited for a contribution but regretfully declined. Her pay envelope is thin, she helps her family at home and did not see how she could spare the money. She thought the movement to provide entertainment and relaxation for our soldiers a very worthy one, however, and hoped it would be loyally supported.

We asked this young lady if she was herself a "movie fan" and found that she lends her financial support to the local picture houses on an average of at least once a week. The cost of a smileage book is one dollar—the price of ten local movie shows minus carfare, or of five movies including transportation.

Yes, we are all sacrificing!

There is a loyal American family in town, whose son has enlisted in an important branch of military service. Being sent to one of the newer encamp-

ments in the southwest, he found the accommodations not entirely comfortable and complained that the food was neither adequate nor tempting in its variety. His family expressed the hope that he might soon be transferred to a longer-established cantonment, where he would be better provisioned.

By way of conversation we asked them how they were making out at home with the meatless and wheatless days and thereby unleashed a storm. To quote them accurately, though colloquially, the mandates of the Food Administration simply "made them mad." They didn't see what difference such "fool things" made, and they guessed the people at Washington needn't tell them what they could eat at their own table and what they couldn't.

Of course, we must all do our bit and stand behind the government and the boys. Everybody says so.

You say these are exceptional cases? Would that they were! As a matter of fact, they are but typical examples taken at random from the better strata of American life—all of them normally patriotic, native-born Americans, of better than average education and training.

No, we are not a gloom dispenser. We do not believe in pessimism; it never promoted any cause. We know there are quite a number to whom this seeming tirade does not apply at all—quite a number who are regularly and conscientiously discommoding themselves in order to have a hand in the fight. But what of the majority?

We are so glib in offering "constructive criticism" of practically everything concerning which we have no first-hand information; we are so eagerly suspicious of the acts of every real or imaginary pro-German; let us for once begin right at home, where we really know the facts, and search ourselves.

What is America waiting for anyway? And remember that America means just us, and many more like us. We have been told so repeatedly that the country needs to receive its long casualty lists before becoming fully aroused, that many of us seem to be awaiting such dire calamity as our necessary cue. Can it be that we are as bloodthirsty as all that? Must the majority of us wait until someone we

OUR HONOR ROSTER

(Changes and Additions)

WILLIAM C. BLOSS—4th Field Artillery, Camp Shelby, Hathersberg, Mass.

FRANK W. CADY, JR.—Regimental Adjutant at the United States School of Military Aeronautics, Ithaca, N. Y.

J. REGINALD HAMILTON—Flying Cadet, Barracks 21, Rich Field, Waco, Texas.

LOUIS A. RICHTER—Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

EUGENE FIELD SCOTT—Co. 11, Third Battalion, 151 Depot Brigade, Camp Devans, Mass.

personally know or hold dear has been slaughtered, before we will disturb the even tenor of our complacent ways and possibly relinquish a selfish pleasure or two in order to do a little work, or make a real sacrifice, for the boys in the trenches? We, for one, do not like to think so.

We call ourselves the reserves at home, but let us be careful that we are not too reserved. For months after we entered this war we were fed upon what "American ingenuity" would do to win it. Our geniuses were at work, and we half expected each morning to find a seven-column head across the front pages of our newspapers, telling of some miraculous device which would purge the seas of the pirate submarines almost overnight and throw the German people into a hysteria of peace demands.

But such gratifying news has not appeared, and we have now been in the war a full year. The submarines are still plying their diabolical trade, and the German nation seems as confident as ever. It is becoming more and more manifest that the chief task confronting "American ingenuity" is the task of convincing every last American that every last American is in this war to see it through, and that the inconspicuous little things he and she are called upon to do in everyday life may figure just as keenly in the general scheme of successful operations as the glittering deeds so many of us seem to have been waiting for someone else to perform.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

OUR BOY SCOUTS BUSY

Troop Is Reorganized and Already Winning Honors—To Sell Liberty Bonds

The past month has been one of progress and reorganization for the Boy Scouts of Third Church. At the beginning of the month there were 28 names on the scout roll. Since then four of these have been dropped because of lack of attendance and the number of active scouts increased to 31. From present indications two or three more will be dropped because of lack of interest. Several more boys have their applications in now, so that the enrollment is practically complete. A preference will be given to sons of the members of Third Church. Boys who wish to join the troop should come to the scout meetings held each Friday night.

Besides increasing our membership, we have also increased the standing of many of our scouts, so that we now have several more second-class scouts. We have had boys at almost all of the honor court meetings passing test. In other words, we are working.

A special bulletin from Scout Headquarters, appearing in the Post Express, reads as follows: "At the present date only one troop has qualified for a war saving stamp banner. This is Troop 31 of the Third Church. At the present time practically every member of the troop has made one or more sales."

A war saving banner is to be awarded to a troop, three-fourths of whose members have sold stamps totaling at least \$250. To date the troop has sold more than \$500 worth of stamps and stands third in total sold. Edward Seeber and Arthur Present have made the most sales.

The scouts also did some valuable work in collecting books to be sent to the soldiers. If anyone has books that they wish to donate to the soldiers, they are asked to let the Scout Master know, and a scout will call for them.

Several short hikes have been taken during the past month. On April 3 a party of fifteen went by trolley to Bushnell's Basin and spent the day in the woods. It is hoped that at least

one hike a week will be taken during the spring months, and after the weather warms up a night or two will be spent out in the woods.

The immediate future is full of opportunities for the boys to do their bit.

On Saturday, April 6, the boys delivered the duplex envelopes to members of the congregation, put up Liberty Bond posters, and in the afternoon participated in the great Liberty Loan parade.

They now hope to make a vital contribution to the Liberty Loan by the sale of many thousand dollars of Liberty Bonds. The scouts are to be the finishing off brigade and will seek to sell many bonds to those who had not expected to buy.

Although we are looking for the small sales, we shall be glad to get the large sales. We hope to make a record, and anyone expecting to buy bonds can do it through our scouts. By dividing your order among several scouts you can make them all happy and get your bonds at your banker's without any inconvenience to you.

Our scouts are alive once more, and they will prove it by their works.

Dr. Edwin Fauver.

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SEMI-CENTENNIAL YEAR OF MORRIS BIBLE CLASS

Those who are interested in the Sunday School corner may like to know that there is one class in our School which has been in existence since 1868. It was organized by Mrs. William F. Cogswell 50 years ago, and in those years has had only five different teachers.

In 1904, when Miss Conklin became the leader, she felt that a class to be properly equipped should have a name and officers, as well as a teacher. Since that time it has been called the Morris Class, as Mrs. Morris was leader for 20 years. Our President, Mrs. Noyes, has entertained the class at her home for three annual meetings, giving us luncheon, and in the Shakespeare anniversary year she provided recitations and music also, and gave a play by Shakespeare to each of us as a souvenir.

This has increased the class spirit, and with Mrs. Barker for teacher the 50-year-old class is still growing in numbers and in interest.

M.

The Chronicer

OF THE
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WITH THE EDITOR

Easter

It seems rather tardy to be writing of Easter, for that festival was unusually early this year and the April Chronicer, because of our threatened suspension of publication, is unusually late. Easter is altogether too significant an occasion, however, to permit the vagaries of the calendar to forestall our acknowledgment of it in these pages; hence the dedication of this number.

For the day, with its blessed promise of the risen Lord, typifying and guaranteeing life everlasting to all the sons of man, has never seemed so vital as in this, the fourth year of the international crime in Europe. Mortal man has always needed the annual reminder of immortality. In these times, when thousands are yielding up their earthly life each month, we ought to be reminded daily that "it is not death to die."

The comfort of this message is Christ's richest endowment to those of us left behind. At the same time we must appreciate more than ever the necessity of making our mortal life a fit segment of the immortal whole.

Buy Your Bonds of Boy Scouts

Our Boy Scouts, in the efforts to take on new life this spring, need every possible encouragement. The third Liberty Loan to our government calls

for support from all of us. These two statements are more closely related than appears on the surface. They afford you the opportunity to perform two worthy deeds for the price of one.

Of course you intend to buy a Liberty Bond—at least a \$50 bond and perhaps one for \$1,000 or more. Whatever denomination you desire, wait until April 20, the date on which the Boy Scouts enter the campaign, and place your order with one or more of our Scouts.

If, for instance, you wish a \$1,000 bond, split it into twenty \$50 orders and give it to as many Third Church Scouts. Your twenty orders can be placed with any bank you may indicate and there combined into one bond for the total figure, if you prefer. By so doing you will serve your country to the full extent intended, will make your investment as advantageously as possible to yourself and at the same time, without any special effort or inconvenience, will help a number of our Scouts make a substantial gain toward one of the worthy objectives of their organization.

It is an easy formula for performing a double duty, for our Scouts deserve and need your co-operation.

"Taking the Joy Out of Life"

Every early spring some old wiseacres persists in "taking the joy out of life," a la Cartoonist Briggs. Just as soon as Nature gives us a few consecutive days of hopefully balmy weather, this old fellow invariably croaks: "All we need now is a three-days' rain to settle things."

And the saddest feature of it is that Old Wiseacres is generally right.

fooling with the Clock

Well, we all turned our clocks ahead on March 30th. We were obliged to in order to keep up with our jobs, our neighbors and the rest of the world hereabouts, but how some of us hated to do it! The entire procedure afforded an amusing commentary on human nature in its reaction to anything radically different.

In the light of our worthy conservatives, who have always found anything good enough for their fathers to be good enough for them, the act of Congress granting us another hour of daylight was little short of a sacrilege.

Secretary McAdoo to Liberty Loan Workers

"The one thing that impresses me in this great time and gives me a stimulus and intensity of feeling that I cannot describe, is the reflection that as we go about our daily tasks here in comparative comfort, men are dying every minute upon those battlefields of Europe.

"They are shedding their blood without reservation or hesitation to save us and to save civilization in the world. Our own gallant soldiers are beginning to shed their blood upon the sacred soil of France. Our gallant sailors are being engulfed in the icy waters of the Atlantic as they go forth in the defense of America's rights in the German task of ridding the seas of Russian submarines.

"I want you to reflect today, that upon the speed and efficiency with which you perform the work committed to you depend the lives of thousands and thousands of men and women in the world, because the more efficient America makes herself in this great time, the more quickly she organizes her might and asserts it upon those battle fronts, the more quickly this war will come to a conclusion, the greater the number of gallant soldiers and sailors who will be saved, and the greater the number of stricken civilians who will be brought back to life and happiness again.

"And so I beg you to devote yourselves with that patriotism and that eagerness to serve, which is so characteristic of the men and women who devoted themselves to these Liberty loans in the past, to devote yourselves with renewed energy and renewed enthusiasm to these great tasks, and I know that when you bring that sort of spirit, that sort of energy to the consideration of these problems, their solution can not for one moment be in doubt."

W. G. McAdoo.

A PRAYER FOR THE GOVERNMENT

O Lord, open the eyes of those who govern this nation that they may see Thy purpose, and grant them obedience speedily to fulfill it; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

To hear them tell it, one would infer that our ancestral system of time, together with our clocks and watches, were given to Moses on Mt. Sinai, along with the tablets of stone and the rest of the law. They seemed to forget that the whole system, as well as the paraphernalia for keeping track of it, was but the invention of man, to be adjusted to suit his own best convenience.

The skeptics, and they are always in evidence, thought that Congress was simply trying to fool itself and the country. "You can't turn the sun back," they declared and seemed to think that they thus exposed the fallacy of the whole proposition.

As if anyone wanted to turn the sun back! Can it be that these good people have never traveled west of Buffalo? If they have, they must have discovered that, although the sun performed no visible gymnastics as they steamed out of Buffalo, they were obliged to turn their watches back a full hour in order to coincide with the timepieces of Erie.

All we have done is to take an hour of bright daylight, which we and our fathers before us spent in bed, and tack it onto the other end of the day, where it can be spent in our gardens, on the tennis court, the golf links or in our good friends' automobiles. And we venture a guess that before the summer is far advanced conservatives and skeptics alike will come to appreciate this decided boon as much as the rest of us sacriligious heretics.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

SPRING POME

(Author unknown)

Springtime has come again,
With its softly blowing zephyrs.
The lowly kine are in the fields:
Some are cows and some are heifers.

Slightly Sensitive Congregation

A young colored clergyman was chosen to take the place of a superannuated preacher. The young man asked the older one if there were any peculiarities about the congregation that he should avoid stirring up. To which the retiring preacher replied: "Brudder Brown, you'll get along fust rate wid dis yeah congregation ef you jes' takes my advice an' totches lightly on de ten commandments."—New York Evening Sun.

EASTER ACQUISITIONS TO CHURCH ROLL

On Easter Sunday, we received with joy into our Christian fellowship, the following persons:

By Confession of Faith: Mrs. Edward P. Adams (Maie Roades), 34 Gorsline St.; Miss Gertrude Englehardt, 41 Cayuga St.; Miss Christine Pitcher, 282 Meigs St.; Miss Muriel Burns French, 45 Brighton St.; Mrs. Louis Voelker (Clara) and Milton, 20 Brighton St.; Mr. Lester Harvey Reed, 760 Harvard St.

By Letter from other churches: Mr. Walter A. Swan, Home Acres, from the Presbyterian Church of Genesee; Mrs. W. A. Swan (Charlotte Fox), from the First Congregational Church of Canandaigua; Mr. Marye Dandridge Withers, 984 Harvard St., from the First Presbyterian Church of Lynchburg, Va.; and Mrs. M. D. Withers (Sallie B.), from the Methodist Episcopal Church of South Farmerville, Va.; Mr. John E. Livingston, 44 Morningside Park, and Mrs. J. E. Livingston (Ida M.), from the Grace Presbyterian Church of Calgary, Canada; Mrs. Lou H. Pedler (Jewel), 699 Main St. East, from the College St. Presbyterian Church of Toronto, Canada; Mr. Henry J. Schiefer, Jr., 178 S. Goodman St., and Mrs. H. J. Schiefer, Jr. (Florence L.), from the Presbyterian Church of Bellevue, Pa.; Mr. Harry Sartwell Beardsley, The Vassar, from the Second Presbyterian Church of Albany, N. Y., and Mrs. H. S. Beardsley (Yvonne Bernard), from the Presbyterian Church of Dobbs Ferry, N. Y.; Mrs. Beulah W. Lyman, 180 Pearl St., from Central Presbyterian Church of Rochester; Mrs. Lloyd H. Clark (Georgiana Drake), 337 Monroe Ave., from the First Methodist Episcopal Church of East Syracuse, N. Y.; Mr. Harold Hewitt, 15 Faraday St., from the Presbyterian Church of Oaks Corners, N. Y.; Mr. Cecil Jack Kuhn, 182 Pearl St., from the Grace Methodist Episcopal Church of Rochester; Mr. Robert W. Clark, and Mrs. R. W. Clark (Mary F.), 443 Alexander St., from the First Presbyterian Church, Medina, N. Y.; Mrs. L. H. Reed (Ruth Westcott), 760 Harvard St., from St. Paul's Church, Rochester.

Temporary Membership: Mr. Milroy N. Stewart, 13 Birch Crescent, of the United Presbyterian Church, of York,

N. Y.; Miss Nancy L. Stone and Miss Estelle D. Stone, 470 Alexander St., of the Presbyterian Church of Trumansburg, N. Y.; Miss Marion F. Palmer, 56 Meigs St., of the Baptist Church of Mayville, N. Y.

* BAPTISM OF CHILDREN

The following children were baptized on Easter Even:

Sylvia FitzSimmons, daughter of Charles A. and Alice S. FitzSimmons; born June 18, 1916.

Katherine Oakley Honiss, daughter of John R. and Kate H. Honiss; born September 27, 1917.

Jean Emily Jameson, daughter of Theodore and Adelaide B. Jameson; born December 27, 1916.

Jean Curtis Reed, daughter of Lester H. and Ruth W. Reed; born March 26, 1917.

Parsons Trotter, son of Frank C. and Ethel P. Trotter; born March 5, 1917.

David Thompson Wilder, son of Lester O. and Ethel T. Wilder; born November 26, 1917.

James Johnstone Wilder, son of Edward L. and Ruth Wilder; born August 31, 1917.

William Valentine Winslow, son of William V. and Loretta E. Winslow; born October 14, 1917.

On Palm Sunday the following child was baptized: Jean Richmond Curtis, daughter of Donald S. and Laura Curtis; born November 5, 1917.

* EVOLUTION OF MAN

Up from Earth's lowest levels, out of the virgin soil,

Fashioned in pain and travail, strengthened by labor and toil,

Broadened by many temptations, led by the Master's hand,

Out to the light of God's sunshine, finally comes a Man.

—Franklin W. Bock.

* A PRAYER FOR PEACE

Blessed Lord, Whose piety never faileth; Forgive the sins of the nations, and grant to them a righteous and enduring peace, out of which shall flow happiness to the people for evermore; for the love of Thine only Son, our Saviour, Jesus Christ. Amen.

* "Are the fish thick here?"

"Well, not too thick, sir," answered the native. "We have to use the lake partly for navigation." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

Our Financial Achievements for Fiscal Year

THIRD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
ANNUAL REPORT
For Year Ending March 31, 1918

Receipts	
*Easter Offering	\$ 500.00
†Insurance	75.00
Loans	400.00
Loose money	915.43
Miscellaneous	35.55
Pledges	16,978.23
Vespers	16.29
Balance on hand April 1, 1917	13.46
	\$18,933.96

Disbursements	
Chronicer	\$ 300.00
Equipment	240.79
Fuel, light, water	1,535.89
Incidentals	174.49
Insurance	220.66
Interest	1,615.91
Minister and minister's supply	5,115.20
Mortgages	500.00
Music Department and supplies	2,761.00
Notes	400.00
Postage	177.19
Printing and office supplies	710.72
Repairs and general supplies	980.23
Secretary	1,000.00
Sexton and extra help	1,295.10
Sunday School Visitor and general expenses	1,135.42
Taxes and assessments	454.64
Treasurer and clerical assistance	300.00
Balance on hand March 31, 1918	16.72
	\$18,933.96

*Easter offering by Women's Guild.
†Fire insurance adjustment.

REPORT OF TREASURER OF
BENEVOLENCES

For Year Ending March 31, 1918
Balance on hand March 31, 1917

Receipts	
Pledges	\$7,536.30
Bank interest	51.12
Sessional Fund (from Communion offerings)	138.94
	7,726.36

Special Offerings:	
Easter 1917, for Y. M. C. A. prison camps in Europe, Belgian children and Armenian relief	2,823.97
Y. M. C. A. work in U. S. army training camps	619.47
Y. M. C. A. local work	18.00
Luther Memorial	33.67
Armenian relief	21.25
Grenfell Association	4.00
Dr. Finley's Hospital	27.45
Board of Foreign Missions, war emergency deficit	629.17
Board of Home Missions, war emergency deficit	435.11
	4,612.09

Also the following amounts reported to the Treasurer of Benevolences but not passing through our bank account:

For McAll Mission	\$ 129.70
For Waldensian Aid Society	18.00
For Grenfell Association	100.00
For Belgian relief	1,025.00
For Y. M. C. A. work in U. S. army training camps	1,881.00
Our Red Cross Auxiliary	307.25
	3,460.95
	\$15,838.09

Disbursements

(Sessional Fund):	
Bibles for Sunday School	\$ 49.95
Communion supplies	8.21
Session records	3.20
	\$ 61.36

(Foreign Mission Objects):

Salary Rev. A. A. Fulton, D.D., Canton	\$1,200.00
Salary Herbert W. Greig, West Africa	700.00
Christmas offering for Foreign Missions	629.17
Extra appropriation for Foreign Missions	100.00
McAll Mission	129.70
Waldensian Aid Society	18.00
	2,776.87

(Home Mission Objects):

Home Board, regular subscription for Dr. Finley's work	\$ 900.00
Home Board, special offering and extra appropriation	1,000.00
Rochester Presbytery, Committee on Home Missions (assessment)	193.88
Presbyterian Union (assessment)	450.00
Board of Publication and S. S. Work	75.00
Board of Education	50.00
Auburn Seminary	50.00
College Board	25.00
College Board, Luther Memorial	33.67
Italian student	5.00
Freemen's Board	100.00
Board of Church Extension	50.00
Ministerial Relief and Sustentation	125.00
Relief of local minister	25.00
Temperance Board	20.00
National Service Commission	25.00
Social Service Commission (Presbyterian)	100.00

Evangelistic Committee, local work.....	36.76
Evangelistic Committee, general work.....	50.00
Evangelistic Committee, army training camp work.....	50.00
General Assembly (assessment).....	108.48
Federal Council of Churches.....	25.00
United Charities, membership.....	10.00
Rescue Mission.....	75.00
Rochester Female Charitable Society.....	30.00
Moderatorial patriotic meeting.....	10.00
Community Thanksgiving expenses.....	15.00
Conference of negro ministers.....	30.00
Rev. W. E. Finley, for hospital.....	27.45
(Miscellaneous):	
Social Service Department.....	\$2,291.63
Y. M. C. A. European prison camps.....	2,533.97
Y. M. C. A. army training camps.....	\$619.47
Y. M. C. A. army training camps (direct).....	1,881.00
Y. M. C. A. local work.....	2,500.47
Belgian relief.....	18.00
Belgian relief (direct).....	1,025.00
Armenian relief.....	1,312.00
Grenfell Association.....	24.25
Our Red Cross.....	104.00
Auxiliary.....	307.25
Red Cross seals.....	10.00
Sundry expenses.....	317.25
	22.12
	9,123.69
Balance on hand.....	\$15,657.16
	180.93
	\$15,838.09

(Of which balance \$77.58 is in the Seasonal Fund and \$103.35 in the General Fund.)
Hattie L. Webster, Treasurer.

FINANCIAL REPORT OF MEN'S GUILD

Year Ending March 31, 1918

Receipts	
On hand April 1, 1917.....	\$ 23.59
E. R. Foreman, Account of Men's Guild Dinner.....	57.20
Seventy-two Donations for K. O. S. W. sweaters.....	463.35
Dues (160 members).....	161.00
Advanced by Treasurer.....	10.00
	\$715.14

Disbursements	
Account Men's Guild Dinner.....	\$ 62.51
Printing and postage.....	79.68

Twelve Seebor bandage machines for Red Cross work.....	16.20
Camp Dix, for furnishings.....	25.00
Camp Wadsworth, for tobacco and pipes.....	15.00
Sweater material and trimmings.....	494.70
E. R. Foreman, expressage, postage, etc., in connection with sweaters.....	20.14
Balance on hand.....	1.91
	\$715.14

Respectfully submitted,
C. R. Isles, Treasurer.

FINANCIAL REPORT OF UNITED CLASS

Year Ending March 31, 1918

Receipts	
Cash on hand April 1, 1917.....	\$ 70.35
Class dinner, May 4, 1917.....	115.10
Collections.....	253.31
	\$438.76

Disbursements	
Pine Mountain Settlement.....	\$ 50.00
European Prison Camps.....	50.00
Y. M. C. A. Camps.....	50.00
Sock knitting machine for Red Cross work.....	20.00
Dr. Henry C. Applegarth, lectures.....	70.00
Class dinner.....	105.86
Class sings.....	20.99
Printing and postage.....	47.93
Class buttons.....	5.15
Moving piano.....	3.00
Rubber stamps and pad.....	1.55
Flowers.....	1.60
Hat racks.....	8.70
J. R. Armstrong.....	.54
Cash on hand.....	3.44
	\$438.76

Respectfully submitted,
C. R. Isles, Treasurer.

Women's Guild Works For Country and Church

The annual meeting of the Women's Guild was held on Tuesday, March 26, to look over the work of the past year and to think of what the women of our Guild would take up for the coming year. Very much that we had expected to do after the vacation season was over had to be given up.

We had planned to work for Dr. Finley's Hospital, where all our women would help with the material things necessary for it, so that, when the building was erected, nothing would prevent the good work being taken up in earnest. But the best-laid plans and what seems to us work for very desirable and needy objects must be laid aside sometimes for that which we had not thought could be expected of us.

Shortly after our annual meeting a

year ago our country was forced into this awful war, and the call came for men, women and money for all kinds of work. Instead of working for Dr. Finley's Hospital, instead of doing those things that had been in our minds and on our hearts to do, we could only rally at the call of Dr. Strayer, who so greatly felt the need at this time that he called a meeting of the Guild to ask that the women form an auxiliary to the Rochester Chapter of the Red Cross Society, where every available worker was needed to help in its work.

Twelve of our women took the course in making surgical dressings at Red Cross House, as this seemed the most important work to take up first, and these were able to superintend the Third Presbyterian Church Auxiliary. An opportunity was offered for signing a card and becoming a member of the Auxiliary, and a little company of women took up the work in earnest. Several of the Chapters have made this their principal work during the winter, keeping up their dues in their Chapters but merging their work wholly in the War Relief Work; others divided their time between their Social Service work and their work for the Red Cross, while all have been knitting every spare moment, that the supply of knitted garments may not be lacking. The Guild work has been set aside entirely that nothing may detract from this more necessary work of doing everything in our power to make comfortable the men and boys who are fighting our battles "over there."

The officers of our Auxiliary are indefatigable in their labors. While much has been accomplished and some are working to their utmost, yet the leaders deplore the fact that more people have not joined the force of workers, and that new members are not being added to take the places of those who have been compelled to step aside and rest awhile.

While some of the Guild have been doing yeoman service in this new work which has come to them, they have not forgotten the work for which the Guild is organized, and their dues have been paid so that we will be able to meet all our obligations as they come. The sum of \$25 for the maintenance of the Third Presbyterian Church Room in the General Hospital has been collect-

ed and paid. The Chapters have raised \$145.41 during the year; of this \$350.00 has been voted as a gift to the church, so that the Women's Guild will have a share in the new Liberty Bonds, which, having done duty to the country, will help later to wipe out the church's indebtedness.

Our Country and our Church! May they be indissolubly connected in our hearts and minds, and may each and everyone be loyal to both!

M. L. L.

Missionary Society Increases Receipts

The March meeting of the Women's Missionary Society was held in the Parish House on the 19th, with 55 women in attendance. The President, Mrs. Conklin, presided, and the devotional exercises were led by Mrs. Cowles.

Our Treasurer, Mrs. Lee, who was unable to be present at the February meeting, gave her report for the year. She said: "It is a real pleasure to report the amount raised, because it is more than we have ever done before—\$200, given over last year's receipts, besides the amount raised for Dr. Fulton's special work among Chinese women." Mrs. Lee also explained where the money was sent and told of the Mission schools we help support.

Miss Root, leader for the afternoon, introduced the topic, "Immigration," saying: "Today the vital question is, 'What has the war meant to the home, the school and the church?'" She told what is being done for all foreigners, especially at Ellis Island.

Mrs. Draper spoke on settlement work done in our own city, the large number reached through evening classes, day nurseries and housekeeping instruction. Many from our church are helping, but much more volunteer work is needed, especially among the girls. All work is non-sectarian; no religious instruction is given, the object being to teach all foreigners to be loyal Americans.

Through some misunderstanding Mr. C. E. Finch, Rochester's Director of Immigration, failed to arrive. While we were sorry not to hear his promised address on "From Alien to Citizen," Miss Alice Colby filled the time, telling of her work in No. 5 School, how for-

eigners are taught English words by example, their rapid progress and what apt pupils they soon become.

Mrs. Wickes announced that the 45th annual meeting of the Women's Missionary Society of Rochester Presbyterian Church, Thursday, April 4th. Mrs. Brown favored us by singing two beautiful solos, which all enjoyed.

Mrs. G. H. French and Miss M. E. Sumner were hostesses, and a social half-hour followed.

P. A. Perry, Secretary.

Mission Study Club Announces Committees

The regular meeting of the Mission Study Club was held in the Parish House, March 25. Supper was served in the Men's Guild Room to about 60 women. It was of a nature that Mrs. Gleichauf alone knows how to plan, the salad alone being worth the price, 25 cents.

A short business meeting was then held, at which Mrs. Munson, our President, announced the following committee chairmen: Membership, Mrs. Hugh A. Smith; Social, Mrs. E. O. Wilder, Mrs. G. Willard Rich; Program, Miss Ethel Long; Work, Mrs. Merwin J. Daly; Music, Mrs. Ruth Barber; Literature, Miss Isabel Wallace; Magazine, Miss Marjorie Kienack.

A campaign for the renewal of missionary pledges has been planned for the near future under the leadership of Mrs. Hugh A. Smith. It is hoped to obtain an increase in the sum total of money pledged, owing to the great need in the missionary field in these troublous times.

In the absence of Miss Stebbins, Miss Applegarth acted as leader of the afternoon class. She read from the manuscript of her newly-written missionary play, a fascinating story with a strong missionary appeal. She suggested that our girls present the play, and the suggestion was received with great favor. It may be given late in the spring.

The club, as a body, then attended the ordination services of Mr. Livingston Bentley, after the usual study classes had been held.

Mrs. Helen Thayer, Secretary.

Sunday School Officers Hold Annual Meeting

A representative gathering of officers and teachers in the Sunday School was held in the Men's Guild Room on the evening of March 19, the occasion of the annual meeting for reports of the year's work, the election of officers and the transaction of other items of business. A delicious supper was served by the Mother's Council, covers being laid for 47. The tables were decorated with daffodils and pussywillows, and a place card to match had been made for each guest by members of the C. O. M. E. T. Club.

At the close of the supper all adjourned to the parlors, where the business meeting was held, the Superintendent, Mr. Allen Stebbins, presiding. In the absence of the Treasurer, his report was presented by his son, Mr. Lancaster Greene. The ideal organization of the church school as a whole and by departments and the approved correlation of Sunday and week-day sessions was shown by a very comprehensive set of charts, prepared by the Secretary, Mr. Wildes.

The report of the Librarian, Miss Magdalena Buchmuller, showed an increase in the use of the books in the teachers' library, and the suggestion that other reference books be purchased resulted in the appropriation of \$20 for that purpose, Dr. Strayer, Miss Jane Stebbins and Miss Paris being appointed as the committee in charge.

Miss Hattie Webber, the school's historian, gave a very clever resume of the events of the past year. The reports of the heads of departments were omitted, with the exception of the one given by Miss Louise Sprague, the retiring Superintendent of the Home Department. Appreciation of the faithful and efficient work done by Miss Sprague during her eleven years of service was expressed by Mr. Stebbins in behalf of the School.

After some discussion it was decided to close the School for the summer on Sunday School Sunday, June 16, and to reopen after the summer vacation on September 8. Saturday, June 22, was decided upon as the date for the annual picnic, the Superintendent being authorized to appoint a committee to make necessary arrangements.

The change of hour for the regular sessions from noon to 9:30 a.m. was brought before the meeting for discussion. Arguments for and against the change were presented, but when Mr. Stebbins asked for an expression from the teachers it was found that a large majority favored the earlier hour. A motion for a referendum among the parents of the elementary grades and the older regular attendants of the School was unanimously carried, and the opportunity for voting will be given in April.

The newly elected officers are as follows: Superintendent, Mr. Edwin Allen Stebbins; Assistant Superintendent, Dr. Franklin W. Bock; Secretary, Mr. Waldo G. Wildes; 1st Assistant Secretary, Mr. George Young; 2nd Assistant Secretary, Mr. Rowland Perry; Enrollment Secretary, Miss Charlotte Henderson; Treasurer, Mr. Myron W. Greene; Assistant Treasurer, Mr. Lancaster Greene; Superintendent of Cradle Roll, Mrs. Willis Linn; Superintendent of Kindergarten, Miss Marjorie Ann Lush; Superintendent of Primary Department, Mrs. Herbert S. Draper; Superintendent of Junior Department, Mr. Theodore Pevear; Superintendent of Home Department, Miss Carolyn Canfield; Historian, Miss Hattie L. Webber; Librarian, Miss Magdalena Buchmuller.

Mary A. Paris.

A REVIEW OF "THE POINT OF CONTACT IN TEACHING"

(Written by Patterson DuBois, and lately added to our Sunday School library for teachers.)

We mortals are of all sorts and savors. Artisans, grammarians, and knights-errant, serene or stern or dapper-hearted, we are cast in myriad molds. But, when it comes to the species, Teacher, there are only two kinds—the living and the dead. I had almost said the quick and the dead, for I could then classify all acquaintances, self included, in the first category without offense either to them or to the facts of the case. The difference, however, to speak frankly, is pre-eminently a question of the "point of contact," and it is this particular line of thought which DuBois presents in an effort to deliver the lifeless teachers from their bondage.

We have sometimes likened our re-

ligious campaigns to the throes and predicaments of salesmanship—a rather crass and imperfect comparison, but one which, in the present case, expresses tersely the author's argument. The salesman is now recognized as a practical psychologist. His whole purpose is to convince. He has learned to approach men from the angle of appeal. That is the reason he enters the field of psychology. He does not harangue them with the history of his trade, in minute particular, from its earliest beginnings, nor with the dreary detail of the manipulation of his product—step by step; but, first, he makes studious inquiry at home and abroad, and learns the interest and the whim of his client, and then he chooses his "talking points" and levels his discourse to that which our author styles the "plane of experience" and the range of information against which he maneuvers.

Similarly, do not attempt the historical or chronological order, is the plea of the writer, when dealing with youth. The genesis they recognize is not the Genesis of fact. They begin, not with the rough, unwhewn chaos of night and the round world arising out of it and the ground emerging from the primeval water; but they see the flat earth, the baseball green, the sidewalk and the steering gear to the exclusion of all else, and we must forsake our pleasant chains of rhetoric and link up to their anti-climaxes, if we expect our teachings to link up to them.

If we could discover the capricious thoughts of a child, we might launch into the sea of the abstract with an occasional measure of success; but oftentimes these voyages of discovery are perilous flights, fit only for the knowing and the daring mariners. Theology is not for youth. Childhood burns in effigy the compilers of some of the International lessons, and so, forsooth, do we. They are the thorn in the flesh, where roses may be had just as well from the same stalk for the plucking. Not only are the abstractions of the epistles misleading, confusing and indigestible to childhood, unless scientifically pre-digested, but there is danger in trusting to a vehicle of instruction which involves too unreservedly the Jewish customs. Explanations of remote complex things do not

explain to the child mind, alive, as it is, only to the here and the now; and, if they do explain, it is not an explanation woven durably into the mental fabric.

If one could always instruct individually, it would help in adaptation, but even were that possible, there would follow a loss of social relation. So the ideal education compromises, with the graded class, best defined as a grouping together of those not so much of an age as of a uniform outlook on life, those representing a like state of development. Having this class before us, we must sound their depths and put ourselves where they stand, begin where they begin, unfold as they unfold, protect them from the narration of things painful, win them by slow degree and subtle appeals, albeit, generous and sincere. We must not harbor "the hallucination that, because it (the Sunday School) is a religious institution, it must educate by some method peculiar to itself"; but we must conform to the universal terms and technique of pedagogy. We must recognize, concludes DuBois,

that the function of teaching, whether it be the teaching of vibrant childhood or of sedate age, is to enable us to restate the truth to others in terms of their own lives.

All these thought-plasms are they which lodge in the particular mind of one particular reader, but more and better ones will repay you of the teaching craft who ply the pages of this book. And, if I may insinuate, we may hope to grow thereby from dead to living teachers of the truth.

Waldo G. Wildes.

✱

The Mathematical Cigarette

"I am not much of a mathematician," said the cigarette, "but I can add nervous troubles to a boy, I can subtract from his physical energy, I can multiply his aches and pains, I can divide his mental powers, I can take interest from his work and discount his chances for success."—Anon.

✱

Man is not the creature of circumstances. Circumstances are the creatures of man.—Disraeli.

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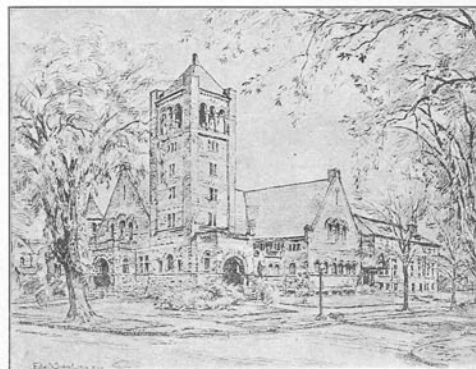
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The Chronical



May, Nineteen Eighteen

Volume Eight, Number One



Published in the Interest of
The Third Presbyterian
Church, Rochester
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The Chronicler

VOL. VIII.

MAY, 1918

No. 1

Activities of Church Centered on the War

Moral Aims of Struggle Have Made It Missionary Enter- prise—Tributes to Our Departing Comrades

The church year moves along rapidly with few changes in our program and few parish activities, except as they have to do with the war. We are totally absorbed by the high enterprise to which the nation has set its hand. For America the war is a missionary undertaking. In every utterance of the President the moral aims of the war are the ones emphasized. We have nothing to gain, but are ready to give our all for the help of the stricken world. That makes the war a missionary enterprise.

As pointed out in another column, the war has been lifted to such a level and the war of 1917 is such an advance in democratic outlook over the war of 1914, that it is the first business of the church to help see it through. Let no one think the church suffers when its forces are turned to such an end. The church's task is to hold the people up to the idealism, with which we entered the struggle, and to supply moral enthusiasm for the war. Only a high moral purpose will carry us through to victory. It was so in the Civil War. The people of the North would not have been willing for the general principle of the preservation of the union, to pay the great price required; it was the moral impulse injected into the struggle by the emancipation of the negro which held them, in the face of one reverse after another. And, if we keep our war a great moral crusade for liberty and justice, brotherhood and peace, we can see it through.

Wednesday Evening Activities

There is little to note in the life of the church except its war activities. The Red Cross Auxiliary is turning

out an increased product, but more men and women could be used. Those who come on Wednesday evening not only spend the hours in useful, constructive work, but have part in a really religious service. The hymns and prayer at 9 o'clock are a true expression of the spirit in which all this Red Cross work is being done.

Our Liberty Loan Drive

On Sunday, April 21, after the sermon on "The Moral Aims of the War," Mr. H. P. Brewster, who was chairman of the Committee on Speakers for the third Liberty Loan, made an eloquent and moving appeal for the purchase of bonds, and a considerable sum was subscribed by the congregation.

Livingston Bentley's Mission

On the following Sunday Mr. Livingston Bentley assisted in the service and in a brief address told why he is going to Persia. He and our other missionaries are helping America to meet its international responsibilities as are no other group of men. In a very real sense he is serving the nation, as are the men in uniform; and in a very real sense also the men in uniform are engaged in missionary work. We have the same pride and satisfaction in them all, and pray that God will keep them every one. The Session of the church, in behalf of the congregation, presented to Mr. Bentley an excellent little camera, which we hope will bring him both pleasure and profit.

Tribute to Mr. Monaghan

We shall greatly miss Mr. Robert Monaghan, director of the choir, who has entered the over-seas work of the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Monaghan has sung in the choir for many years, and because of his pleasing and genial personality, his accommodating spirit and his ability as a singer and leader in what the Y. M. C. A. calls "activities" he is admirably equipped for his task. We are sure that he will find for himself a large sphere of usefulness.

Our Men in Service

So much are we interested in our men engaged in one form of service or another that we feel we are too little in touch with them. Personally I would like to hear from them much oftener than I do, and I take this means of asking parents and friends to let me look over letters of special interest, which they receive from the boys in uniform. The whole congregation would be glad to share these letters if the best parts of them could be printed in The Chronicler.

Paul Moore Strayer.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Martha H. Lyall, recently of Jackson, Mich., April 25, 1918.

Mrs. Lyall had been a member of this church for more than forty years, having joined it in February, 1878.

Mrs. Josiah Y. Ellas, April 27, 1918.

MISSION STUDY CLUB

The Mission Study Club met in the Parish House, Monday, April 22. A fine supper was served by a committee, with Mrs. Gleichauf as Chairman, to about 60 women.

The members of the Club are happy over the announcement made by Mrs. Wray, formerly Secretary for the Young Women's Societies of Rochester Presbytery, in the 45th annual report of the Rochester Presbytery to the effect that our Club was second of all societies in the Presbytery, coming under her care, in their increase in gifts.

Every member is urged to be present at the next meeting, May 27, as the proposed constitution and by-laws are to be voted upon at that time.

Helen E. Thayer, Secretary.

A FINANCIAL CORRECTION

In my annual report as church treasurer, last month, the total reported under the head of Sunday School and Sunday School Visitor was \$1,135.42, and under the head of Taxes and Assessments, \$454.64. These should have been \$1,300.00 for Sunday School and \$290.06 for Taxes and Assessments, the footing for all expenses remaining the same.

Henry H. Stebbins, Jr.,
Treasurer.

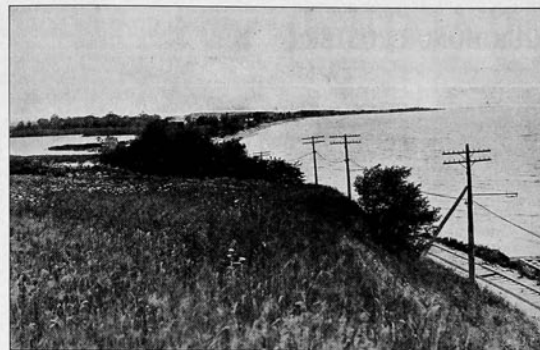
"WHY I GO TO PERSIA"**Livingston Bentley Explains His Mission—To Carry Relief and God's Message**

In his talk to the congregation the Sunday before leaving for his seven years on the mission field, Livingston Bentley gave some of his reasons for going to Persia. He said:

"If this nation is at war for the purpose of establishing international morality, then I give as my first reason for going to Persia my desire to render the best possible service of which I am capable to my country's cause. For I believe there are few more potent factors in the promotion of international morality than the missionary movement. I believe it is one of the great forces, if not the greatest force, in the spread of a true spirit of internationalism. An interest in missions is impossible without a degree of internationalism. Further, this spirit is cultivated to its highest level, the level of love and helpfulness. That missions have promoted the spirit of brotherhood has been amply illustrated in history. Mr. Abram Elkus, former ambassador to Turkey, who spoke recently in this city, said that Turkey, if left to herself, would not make war on the United States, because we have been Turkey's benefactor through missions, and he left no doubt that Turkey's feeling of friendship toward the United States is due largely to the American colleges in Constantinople and Beirut. These are mission colleges, founded by missionaries and supported by mission funds to a large extent.

"I give as my second reason for going to Persia the purpose of distributing relief to the stricken Armenians now in that land. Two hundred thousand, homeless, without the very necessities of life or the means to purchase them, have crossed into Persia.

"But it is not simply for the immediate necessity for relief that I am going. I am going to stay as a missionary, when the relief work is happily no longer needed. Relief work will assist me in the preparation for missionary work. For the Armenians the immediate necessity is physical relief. For the Persians, with whom my work



On the Road to Manitou—Delightful Ride to Delightful Picnic Grounds

Church Picnic To Be Something Different—

At least that is the intention. Help to make it so by doing whatever you are asked to do whole-heartedly and efficiently, for the committee is planning more than its members can possibly take care of alone. If you are not asked to do anything, show your gratitude by turning out yourself in real picnic spirit and by inducing every eligible in sight to do likewise. The crowd is the thing.

As for the "doings," they will be big and plenty. The committee, under the indefatigable leadership of E. J. Seeber, promises entertainment equivalent to that of a three-ring circus, with something going on every minute to suit every taste. The annual "world's series" baseball fight between the officers, teachers and "ringers" of the Sunday School and the United Class will be but an incident of a busy day. Recreation was never more needed than in these serious times.

Remember the date—JUNE 15! Remember the place—MANITOU BEACH!—something different in itself, with a beautiful trolley ride along the shore of Lake Ontario and across the fish-laden waters of Braddock's Bay.

This is not so fishy as it sounds.—Ed.

as a missionary will be, the need is far deeper and the possibility of help even greater. Their need is for the good news about God that was proclaimed by Jesus Christ. They need it. I can take it to them." H. L. W.

✱

KINDERGARTEN PARTY

The annual June party for the children of the Kindergarten Department will be held Saturday afternoon, June 1, from 3 to 5 o'clock, at the Parish House.

Marjorie Ann Lush.

✱

Some men are not worth their salt because there is not enough pepper to them.

PRIMARY PICNIC PLANS

The annual picnic of the Primary Department of the Sunday School is planned for Saturday, June 8. The mothers are cordially invited to enjoy the day with us. We will meet at the Parish House at 10 a. m., each one bringing a cup, a lunch, ten cents and a lemon.

If the day is fine, we will go to Highland Park; if not, we will have lunch and games at the Parish House. In either case, the entire force of the Department will see that the children are well taken care of and entertained.

Mrs. H. S. Draper, Supt.

OUR HONOR ROSTER

(Changes and Additions)

IMPORTANT NOTICE:—The complete roster of our representatives in the country's service has not been published since last November. Since then there have been many changes and additions, a part of which we have chronicled here from month to month. A complete, up-to-date list, including latest information and correct addresses, is now very much desired both for the records of our Church Office and for early publication in *The Chronicler*. We make a most urgent appeal, therefore, to the families, relatives and friends of the boys on the list to give us the desired data at the earliest possible moment. You owe it to them, that we of the church may give them their deserved recognition.

It has been proposed, and with thorough justice, that it would be well to run the complete list of names and addresses in each issue of *The Chronicler* during the period of the war. This seemed no more than right to us from the start, but it has puzzled us somewhat to accommodate the situation because of space limitations. We feel, however, that no one deserves space in this publication today, as do our front line representatives, and they shall have it as soon as you co-operate with us by sending the needed information either to the Church Office or to the editor, preferably the former as the permanent records are there compiled. This should result also in more letters of cheer being written to those who have severed home ties for the sake of our common cause.—Ed.

LIEUT. WILLIAM S. BAXTER—In Coast Artillery, assigned to Fort Warren, Mass. Recently spent two weeks' furlough with his parents at 183 Dartmouth Street.

HAROLD A. BICKNELL—With the 45th Balloon Squadron at Camp John Wise, San Antonio, Texas.

CARL CARMER—Has successfully completed the course at the Camp Dix training school for officers and awaits his commission as vacancies arise.

JOHN RANDOLPH FOX—Headquarters S. O. S. A. E. F. Corps of Engineers, Forestry Section, U. S. Army, P. O. 717.

WILLIAM E. SLOAN, JR.—Co. 18, U. S. Naval Aviation Detachment, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, Cambridge, Mass.

After several unsuccessful experiments in placing on the service flag a gold star in memory of Lieutenant W. Leslie Magill, and just as we had decided that the only way in which the gold star would be made visible would be to place it on the red field, we learned that that is the plan now officially sanctioned by the government, and we have therefore adopted it.

Harold Foote of the photographic division of the Aero Service has recently been home from Langley Field, Virginia, on furlough.

We have recently added to our service flag a Y. M. C. A. emblem for Gordon Childs Naramore, who has been doing Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Dix for six weeks while awaiting call on the second draft. Also, as the Y. W. C. A. has no emblem of its own but uses that of the Y. M. C. A., we have added another for Miss Martha Barker, who is performing such splendid service at Charleston, S. C.

THIRD CHURCH RED CROSS AUXILIARY

The month of April has been a busy one, due to the emergency order for "front line parcels." The Red Cross House has been the busiest place imaginable, and some of its busy-ness has been transferred to us. We count in thousands now. For those "parcels" we have made 4,363 bandages, 2,690 bags, 9,422 drains and about 2,700 applicators. In addition, a group of thirty or forty men and women have worked four Tuesday evenings at the Red Cross House, where they have made about 1,400 bandages and have assembled and tied about 6,000 of these "front line parcels."

Our other work here consisted of 62 bed shirts, 19 pajamas, 187 bed socks, 132 slings, 161 five-yard gauge rolls, and of knitted goods, 61 pairs of machine-made socks, 28 pairs of hand-knitted socks, 43 sweaters, 4 pairs of wristlets, 1 helmet, 12 scarfs and countless strings for wrapping.

We received two contributions last month, which pleased us greatly—\$3.00 from the K. F. S. Class, which they raised by selling old papers and rubber, and \$40.00 from the Sunday School minstrel show, a notable performance described elsewhere. For these welcome additions to our treasury we are very grateful. Emily B. Strayer, Secretary.

Buy "baby bonds" and back the boys in battle.

Men's Dinner in Honor of Our Boys in Khaki

As food is difficult either to catch, shoot or buy, there will be but one dinner for the men of the church this spring—a combined banquet of the Men's Guild and the United Class in the Parish House rathskeller, on Friday evening, May 24. It will be an occasion you not only cannot afford to miss, for selfish reasons, but have no right to miss, for patriotic reasons, as it will be held in honor of our Third Church boys in the national service. That seemed the only kind of a dinner we ought to hold this spring.

As the feature speaker of the evening we will have Captain Wilsdon, R. F. C., who is one of the headliners at the School of Aerial Photography, Kodak Park. He will give us a little taste of the real war, for he knows the taste first-hand. A graduate of Oxford University in a recent class, he saw thirteen months' service in the infantry and then, transferring to the Royal Flying Corps, had five months' experience as an aeroplane observer over the enemy's lines.

Captain Wilsdon is an easy and entertaining speaker, as he demonstrated before the University of Rochester alumni earlier in the spring. Furthermore, he is comparatively fresh material locally, as the occasion mentioned was his first public appearance in Rochester as a speaker. He has a large number of interesting lantern slides from aerial photographs taken over the lines, which he will show and explain to us. At the same time he will be asked to vary his talk somewhat from that of his previous appearance, in order that those few who may have heard him then will be equally interested. Even if he were not as entertaining as he is, he has been right up in front for us and deserves a hearty welcome.

We will sing the patriotic songs, both the old thrillers and the modern, and there will be some other musical features. Then, too, we will have some nice things to say, of course, about our men in khaki, for they certainly deserve everything we can say about or do for them, to show that we are really in this big proposition with them. That is why every red-blooded man in the

congregation is counted on to be present.

Presidents Edward R. Foreman and Charles Perry, of the Men's Guild and the United Class, will preside jointly, and there is really no telling what may happen. For one thing, there will be a short and snappy annual business meeting of the Guild, including the election of officers for the coming year.

This meeting, with its annual reports, deserves much more than passing attention this year, for no organization in the church has risen to the unusual opportunities of the past year more signally than has the Men's Guild under the tireless leadership of Prexy Foreman. More than \$700 has been raised for the valuable war service it has rendered, and the paid membership roll has been increased beyond all recent precedents at least. The United Class, under President Perry, has also enjoyed a very good year, overcoming the big handicap imposed by Mr. Alling's absence more successfully than was to be hoped.

And we must not forget the dinner itself. Under the oft-tried and proven directorship of Mrs. Foreman we are promised more food calories than were ever before covered by a dollar. Of course anyone who expects turkey this year at that price ought to be shipped to Constantinople, where he can get more than he wants gratis, but that well-known bird hasn't a corner on all the palate ticklers of bestial man.

Don't miss this dinner!

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

NEW MUSIC COMMITTEE

The new Music Committee for this year consists of Mrs. William E. Werner, Chairman; Mrs. E. C. Morris, representing the congregation; E. R. Foreman, representing the Session, and W. A. Naramore, representing the Trustees and the minister.

SLUSHY VERSE

It's easy enough to look pleasant
When spring comes in with a rush
But the man worth while
Is the man who can smile—
When he slips and sits down
in
the
slush.

—Ex.

Third Church Minstrels Entertain Full House

At last, after numerous postponements because of conflicting dates, the much-talked-of and long-looked-forward-to minstrel show was "put on" Thursday evening, April 18, before an audience which practically filled the Sunday School auditorium up stairs and down.

A great deal of credit should be given to Richard Morris, who not only planned the program, but was business manager, stage manager, scene painter, stage carpenter, soloist and one of the liveliest of the end men, the amusing pranks of all of whom sometimes prevented our giving to the singers the full attention which they really deserve. VanDeCarr's Orchestra enlivened the period of waiting for the show to begin and very effectively kept the audience awake during the intervals when the curtain was down, and Mr. Monaghan showed his ability as director of the chorus, going through more violent exercise in hammering the music out of them than we had thought him capable of. The other end men, who collaborated so effectively with Richard Morris, were Donald Gilbert and C. Gibson Ford, startling darky roustabouts, and Floyd Hayes, an awesome colored "preacha."

Mr. Pevear, as interlocutor, in his dress suit and white gloves, looked very prim and proper seated between the gaily garbed girls in the front row and in contrast with the colored gentlemen in the rear with their uniformly gorgeous red neckties. It is astonishing how effective a disguise may be produced by a black wig and a change in the complexion from light to dark. On reading the names of the members of the chorus we set out to select those with whom we were best acquainted, but found ourselves entirely baffled and finally gave up in despair with the conclusion that those whom we knew had had to obtain substitutes at the last minute.

We realize that we may get ourselves into difficulties by singling out any of the performers for special mention when all were so good, but we must confess that we were especially impressed by the touching rendition of "Wait Till the Cows Come Home," by

a long, lank darky with one of the most thrilling soprano voices to which we have ever listened. That the rest of the audience felt the same thrill was evidenced by their prolonged applause which demanded a repetition. It must be nice to have such diversified talents, and we have no fear for the future of this gentleman, since should his job as ad man ever be declared vacant by his boss and should his highly remunerative position as editor of The Chronicler ever be snatched from him, he has but to apply as understudy for Galli Curci and the financial standing of his family will be assured.

To turn from the long to the short of it, another hit of the evening was Master Frederick Dean, a very diminutive soldier, armed with a "swagger stick," who made his entrance and exit with the utmost military precision and sang "Come Back, Antonio," in a piping little voice that reminded us of Yvette Guilbert's perfect imitation of the French children singing "Le mois de Mai." We appreciated, too, the really artistic work of our choir members, Mrs. McGreal, Miss Thompson and Mr. Monaghan.

The tableaux also were an unexpected and interesting feature of the entertainment. Some may have liked best the one entitled "Fooling the Huns," wherein from a cleverly constructed dugout or trench four soldiers with guns pointed in the most exact of aims, ably supported by a Wall Street gentleman with bags and bags of money (or was he a "gentleman farmer" with sacks of precious wheat?) gave evidence of readiness to drive back the German army. But for ourselves we were most moved by the one in which beautiful "Liberty," with a hand on the shoulder of each, stood confidently between a soldier in khaki and a sailor laddie in blue, both at salute, all three immobile as if carved from bronze.

That it was a really good entertainment is shown by the fact that the manager immediately received two invitations to repeat the performance for the benefit of outside organizations; so from every point of view it was a most successful evening. What matter if a carpet was ruined with lamp black? What matter if the Parish House the next morning seemed a miniature reproduction of devastated Belgium?

What matter if all the preparations and rehearsals had consumed much time and energy? It was an enjoyable affair, and the youngsters had found a safe outlet for exuberant spirits.

Furthermore, after paying the rather heavy expenses, there was a profit of \$40 which was presented to our Red Cross Auxiliary one Sunday morning in Sunday School and received by Mrs. Strayer, in the absence of other officers of the organization, with a neat little speech of appreciation. At the same time boxes of candy were presented to Elizabeth Smith and Gilbert Strayer, the girl and boy in the Sunday School who had sold the most tickets, their record being 17 and 47, respectively. H. L. W.

MONAGHAN LUNCHEON

Men of Guild Show Affection for Departing Choir Leader—Presentations

At the University Club, Friday, May 3, the Executive Board of the Men's Guild gave a luncheon in honor of Robert L. Monaghan, our choir leader for eleven years, now enlisted in Y. M. C. A. work overseas.

The luncheon was a very informal affair where each man was given opportunity to tell "Bobbie" personally how much he was loved and appreciated. It was great fun to sing praises right at our man and he stood up well under this embarrassing gun-fire of good words.

In this respect the proceedings were out of the ordinary. Too often we fail to tell our friends how much we love them, until death makes the telling impossible. Love should be spoken into living ears; "a rose to the living is more than sumptuous wreaths to the dead."

A famous preacher once said that many folk who fail to offer a single blossom to a living friend will throw down whole armfuls of flowers at their friend's funeral, saying: "There now, smell of them!"

Representing all the men of Third Church we presented certain little gifts, a military watch, two sweaters and two pairs of bed socks made of K. O. S. W., and two pairs of knitted

socks sent by the Red Cross auxiliary.

Many sincere tributes were paid to the fine, manly qualities of our guest, and he was showered with good wishes. In his brave departure Robert Monaghan has added another star to our service flag which brings honor to us all, for in his work abroad he will represent Third Church as well as God and country.

We hope he carried away the impression that we are all very proud of him and that he will ever feel our united love supporting him.

Edward R. Foreman.

TO "BOBBY" MONAGHAN

We needn't tell you Bobby
We envy you your chance,
Of singing for the Stars and Stripes
On the blood stained soil of France.

The land of smiles and lilies
Will make you feel at home
But we can't let you forget us
While over seas you roam.

And so our Red Cross ladies,
Have joined with loving care
And fashioned of our best grade wool
These socks, a double pair.

If out upon the rolling sea
A submarine you meet.

We couldn't have it ever said
Our Bobby had cold feet.

And when you're in the scrimmage,
You'll stand the war's worst shocks,
If your shapely understanding,
Is clothed in Third Church socks.

And if perchance, Dear Bobby,
You wear a hole therein,
Don't think for one brief moment
Our love is just as thin.

We'll keep the fires burning,
Bob, here at home for you,
While you cheer our lads in khaki,
And keep them all true blue.

For its blue we need, O Bobby,
Heart's red and fairest white,
To relegate the gods of war
To everlasting night.

And don't come back, O Bobby,
'Till it's over over there,
And you'll find a hearty welcome
And a waiting empty chair.

Instigated this third day of May, 1918, by order of the ladies of the Third Church Red Cross Chapter.

Franklin W. Bock.

Medical Officer (posting man to labor battalion)—"Do you think you are fit for really hard labor?"

Hard Case—"Well, sir, some of the best judges have thought so."—Passing Show.

The Chronicler

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All matter for publication should be addressed to Hugh A. Smith, Jr., 32 Vick Park B.

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Harold Foose, Staff Photographer.

The Secretaries of the various organizations of the Third Presbyterian Church act as Reporters and are responsible for forwarding news.

WITH THE EDITOR

Third Church Labor Problem

We hear much these days of the efficient employment and management of labor. The government considers the subject so vital that it has established courses on it in several colleges and universities throughout the country, our own University of Rochester enjoying the distinction of being the first selected for such work.

It seems to us that, if the modern church is to keep pace with the modern world about it, it can very well take home that selfsame problem unto itself. Our churches have too long been content to absorb as large a membership as possible, very worthily increasing the roll every Easter but continuing year after year to permit less than 10 per cent. of the membership to do more than 90 per cent. of the work.

In order to know something of our ground, which is always desirable though not always followed when offering criticism, let us consider the case of our own church. Don't you think that a list of 100 names, taken from the roll of more than 1,000, might be made to include most of the men and women who are accountable for at least 90 per cent. of the things done in the Sunday School, the Men's Guild, Women's Guild, missionary organizations, Red Cross Auxiliary and even the United

Class? We personally loaf around most of those organizations, where members of our sex are allowed, but we always observe about the same faces wherever we go, despite the long list of new members published in our Easter number each succeeding spring.

Now we do not wish to insinuate for one minute that we are becoming at all weary of those familiar faces. They are perfectly nice faces, and we never want to miss them, but with so much material awaiting development we would like to see the collection augmented, with perhaps an occasional change in the cast of characters.

To cite a concrete case, only about fifteen men of the church have entered into the work of the Red Cross Auxiliary with any degree of faithfulness during the past winter. Yet, when fifteen volunteers were wanted to do some especially urgent work at the Red Cross House recently, those same fifteen men apparently received the first invitation, and most of them, having formed the habit, were glad to accept. Does anyone know that fifteen entirely different men on the church roll might not have been willing to enter the lists, if persuasively approached? No, because there was no one whose responsibility it was to approach them. The men were needed in a hurry, and the line of least resistance was followed as usual, for the overworked leaders who needed them had no time to do otherwise.

Such an arrangement, we maintain, is fair neither to the 10 per cent. doing the work nor to the 90 per cent. who ought to be doing some of it; nor yet is it advantageous to the organization which must develop as a whole if it is to increase in efficiency and yield the biggest returns to all of its members.

Here is the place to interrupt and pick flaws in our argument. It is high time for someone to say that the busiest individuals are the ones who are most willing to take on still another task; that in any organization there are always only a few to be really depended upon; that, if the others wish to help, there is nothing to prevent them.

Those are a few of the stock explanations, but do they get us anywhere? Are they anything more than admissions of undesirable conditions which

we make no systematically organized or determined effort to rectify? There are plenty of highly capable men and women admitted into our church—perhaps somewhat reserved, possibly a trifle diffident—who might readily be incorporated into the real activities of the organization if properly handled, thereby giving more to the church and gaining more from it.

Why not institute a sort of Third Church employment bureau or central committee, then, with the aim of equalizing the activities among the entire membership so far as possible, referring to that committee all calls for help and making it responsible for meeting them? Would not both church and individuals be the better for it? Here is another suggestion for the Men's Guild, which has done a number of real things during the past season and is in the field for more. We offer it gratis.

A Picnic to Look Forward To

What kind of a church picnic are we going to have this June? That is entirely up to you and all the rest of us. The selection of Manitou Beach as a rendezvous is a long step in the right direction, a step we have endeavored to get our picnickers to take before. Durand-Eastman Park is a convenient place to get to but also, judging from previous crowds, an equally convenient place to stay away from. Anyone can go there almost any evening or Sunday afternoon, and most of us do. It is altogether too convenient to possess much pulling power.

Manitou Beach, on the other hand, is not so easily accessible; many of our congregation probably have not visited it in years. Yet it is by no means a distant journey and is reached by about the most delightful trolley ride around here. A picnic there is something to look forward to and to count on. It is a pretty spot, with a whole lot of lake, and we can keep our crowd together.

But mere location does not make a picnic. A picnic is really made up of people and fun. Then, by all that's social in us, let us have more people and more fun.

Our "Best Governed City"

We feel sorry for those inferiorly governed municipalities of our state

which were driven by their dire straits to vote on the license question last month, even though twenty of them did decide to kick the booze shops from out their midst.

Rochester, that well-known "best governed city," was not forced to resort to any such extreme measures. Here we get drunk within reasonable hours and fairly clean surroundings. Our young men can very readily acquire the booze habit at almost any nearby corner, without staying out until an unseemly hour or otherwise disturbing the family routine. Even though their homework steps be uncertain, they can proceed with reasonable safety along clean and well-lighted streets.

At the same time our respectable citizens, including not a few of our worthy city fathers and even some of our good church people, can nurture individual tastes of long standing without the uncomfortable risk of law-breaking, preserving the while our much-revered "personal liberty." Of course a few of our rabidly unreasonable citizens would like the personal liberty of expressing their position on the liquor question at the polls, but their attitude is entirely without justice—and, anyway, most of them are women. Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

Punctuation Supplies Meaning

A bachelor had been persuaded by the Ladies Aid of a church to speak at an entertainment provided they would furnish him with subject matter. In a spirit of mischief he had been given as subject, "Woman: without her, man would be a savage." On the night of the entertainment he arose and said: "My subject, which I consider a very fine one, is nevertheless not of my own choosing, but has been furnished me by the ladies, and is: 'Woman, without her man, would be a savage.'"—Christian Herald.

Papa in Suspense

"Muzzer," asked the four-year-old, "did you hear the stepladder when it tumbled over?"

"No, dear," said the mother; "I hope papa didn't fall."

"Not yet; he's still hanging on to the picture moulding."—Ladies' Home Journal.

McAll Mission Giving Real Service to France

The McAll Mission with its 46 years of efficient service and the respect which it has won in France with its fine organization, its economical administration and its varied methods of ministering to the spiritual and physical needs of the French people ought to be the best known and the most widely trusted avenue of American generosity to France.

And the McAll workers of Third Church want to enlist anew the attention of the members of this church to the McAll Mission, whose headquarters are in Paris—beautiful, brave city now bombarded for weeks by long-range German guns!

Please note, first, that the name of the Mission is **McAll not McCall**; second, that the officers of the Rochester **McAll** Auxiliary for the coming year are: President, Mrs. Robert B. Wickes; Vice-Presidents: 1st, Mrs. Charles E. Benton; 2d, Mrs. Augustus H. Strong; 3d, Mrs. John F. Alden; 4th, Mrs. John Van Voorhis; 5th, Mrs. Morrison McMath; 6th, Mrs. H. H. Barbour; 7th, Mrs. John F. Dinkey; Treasurer, Mrs. J. P. Sankey; Secretary, Josephine Root.

The 32d annual meeting of the Auxiliary was held March 27, at the home of Mrs. John F. Alden, with 1st Vice-President, Mrs. Benton, presiding, and a very spiritual, patriotic and live meeting it was.

A letter from the retiring President, Dr. Henry Applegarth, who has served the Auxiliary three years, was read; also letters from Dr. Berry, written before his return from France, concerning our M. Sainton's work in Brittany, to which work Rochester Auxiliary contributes a \$1,500 automobile; and about our M. Chastand's School for Mutilated Soldiers at Nantes—a gift of our Mission's station in that city to the French nation's life—a plant whose importance the French government recognized two years ago to the amount of \$50,000; and about the Foyers du Soldat, established by the Y. M. C. A. under John Mott at the American end, of which our veteran McAll boat Le Bon Messager, is one.

The Secretary is glad to report that

OUR DIRECTORY CHANGES

The following are new addresses. Make the changes in your directory.

Miss Louise Bradshaw, 71 Rutgers Street.

Miss H. Brewer, 13 Lawrena Street. Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Fauver, 46 Vick Park B.

Mrs. Frederick Fowler, 23 S. Union Street.

Dr. and Mrs. C. K. Haskell, 909 Park Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Hayes, 21 Girton Place.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar H. Long, Olustee, Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Pevear, 126 Rutgers Street.

The Misses Stebbins, 8 Beverly St.

Dr. and Mrs. Paul Moore Strayer, 8 Argyle Street. (Telephone, Park 1245).

one little French orphan has been adopted and his support for the period of the war assumed by a member of the Auxiliary.

The Treasurer reported over \$2,100, given by Rochester Auxiliary this last year to the regular and the relief work of the Mission. Of this sum, \$129.70 was credited to this church.

The annual national gathering of the American McAll Association was recently held in New Haven, Conn. A McAll pageant was given in Centre Church House on April 30, and the convention closed May 2. Three speakers from France, Mrs. Charles Greig, Mr. Reginald McAll and Rev. George Berry, were on the program. Also Rev. William James Davison, D.D., of Newark, N. J., and Mrs. Henry W. Peabody. Miss Alice Wickes was a delegate from Rochester Auxiliary, and this Auxiliary plans to have the American field secretary and Mr. Reginald McAll speak in this city in the early summer.

Look out for further notice to that effect.

Josephine Root,
Sec'y, Rochester McAll Auxiliary.

As I walked with myself,
I talked with myself,
And myself said this unto me:
Make friends with thyself,
Be true to thyself,
And thyself thy good angel will be.

—Ellen M. Dyer.

America's Achievements in First Year of War

(Part of a sermon preached by Dr. Strayer on April 14, and printed at the request of many who heard it.)

Our first achievement is in the field of diplomacy:

1. America has justified the ideals of the allied cause and has given moral enthusiasm to the allied peoples. Many of the more liberal citizens of England and France were beginning to fear that this was after all an imperialistic war. They felt that as things were going imperialism would be as strongly entrenched in the world after the war had been won as before. Under the pressure of conflict there was real danger that the democratic nations of Europe would lower their democratic ideals and that the war would degenerate into a struggle for balance of power and for holding the great trade routes of the world.

But when this republic with no material interest to seek had, for the sake of liberty and justice and world peace, cast in its lot with the Entente Allies it restored confidence in the righteousness of their cause and added powerfully to the morale of those nations. Many Englishmen who were holding back for lack of a high, definite, moral purpose found all ground for criticism taken away when Mr. Wilson's statement of war aims was accepted by the diplomats of the Entente. * * *

2. What is more impressive is that America has changed the character of the war. European statesmen have not only accepted the President as their spokesman since we entered the war, but also have admitted that he has clarified their own war aims; that is, he has not only shown his power in expressing the aims of democracy but has actually cleared them of much that looked toward imperialism and lifted them to a new level. Mr. Wilson has made this a righteous and democratic war in a measure that, according to the secret treaties, and notwithstanding the suffering and sacrifice in humanity's cause, it was not before. American influence has acted steadily and powerfully as a liberal and democratic leaven in the policies of the war. But if America had not become a belligerent, there would have been less hope of a democratic peace, no matter

which side won a military victory. The war aims, as outlined by Mr. Wilson and accepted by the entente statesmen, have lifted the war to a new plane. It has become beyond peradventure a war for democracy. As Professor Jastrow points out, historians will distinguish the war of 1917 from the war of 1914.

3. Hence it has become America's war in a sense that it was not before. In the early stages of the war it seemed to many on both sides of the sea a suicidal and fruitless European political quarrel. The war was precipitated by Germany, who was more ready for the trial by arms than any other power, but in the background was the commercial and economic rivalry of the great powers, of which the struggle for the control of the Mediterranean, the conquest of Morocco, the partition of Persia, and the building and blocking of the Bagdad railway, as a new and quicker route to the trade of the East, were the outstanding events.

Mr. Wilson was re-elected because to a majority of the people of this country it did not seem to be America's war, and he could be trusted to keep us out of it. But finally came the renewed submarine campaign, and the Zimmerman note showing Germany's machinations in Mexico, and war was declared. The nation united behind Mr. Wilson, as no other alternative but war was open to us.

Still there was some reluctance to pay the supreme price in a war that had the earmarks of a European commercial and dynastic struggle, and this would have been considerable but for the brutality and atrocities of the German military party. But, since America's intervention, the war has been lifted to such a level that it has become democracy's war, humanity's war, the war of every free soul on earth, and so America's war. All now agree that it is our war, and that we must see it through. We were ready to fight a year ago because of Germany's ill-concealed purposes; we are eager to fight today because of the lofty purpose to which we are committed.

There can be no holding back now, no compromise. No matter what it costs nor how long it takes, the war

must go on either until Germany is beaten or until the German people accept those ideals of liberty and justice and righteousness for which we stand, and without which the world would not be a fit place to live. It is no longer a question of the rival imperialisms of Germany, France, Russia, Great Britain, Austria-Hungary and Italy, but of those principles of freedom and democracy on which rest the ideals of this nation. The European war has become America's war, and the whole force of this great people will see it through.

4. Few seem to realize the fact that the old diplomacy has already given place to the new among the democratic peoples of Europe and that, so far as they are concerned, the way to permanent peace has been cleared. The ancient plan by which treaties of peace were arrived at was "That they shall take who have the power, and they shall keep who can." Peace treaties have usually meant the handing over of great numbers of human beings to be governed or exploited by human beings they hated and feared, even though this arrangement always set them to hatching plots and conspiracies and secret alliances so that they might strike back at their conquerors.

This ancient plan still held, as was shown when Trotzky opened the archives of Russia and published some of the secret treaties and agreements of the Entente Powers. And it was justified on the ground of the balance of power. The peace of the world was to be guaranteed, it was believed, by making the more democratic nations stronger and the less democratic nations weaker. The democratic nations engaged in this war were not fighting for conquest or for the extension of their territories; but, in order to prevent the recurrence of such a catastrophe as this, some of their enemies must be deprived of territory, others must be partitioned and the lands so affected must either be handed over to the conquerors or be erected into new, independent states. This is the explanation of the redistribution of lands proposed in these secret agreements.

And the sins of Germany had so focused attention on the immediate punishment of her ruling classes, that we readily accepted this solution of the problem. But what has history to say

about the method of the old diplomacy in making peace? Has peace ever been long maintained in modern Europe on the basis of the balance of power? Has peace ever been guaranteed by "crushing" a modern nation?

Germany was crushed by Napoleon, but within ten years Germany had reorganized her strength and was a considerable factor in the defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo. The very restrictions set up by Napoleon to prevent Germany from ever becoming a military power were the basis of the modern military system of Germany and of all Europe. France in turn was crushed by Prussia, but in five years France became a formidable military power and gave Bismarck much concern in later years. The only way to crush a modern nation is, as Bernard Shaw suggests, to slit the throats of all its women.

The lesson of experience is that the peace of the world must be secured by some other means than the redistribution of territory and the exacting of punitive indemnities. If, for example, Dalmatia were given to Italy and by such means fifty million people of the interior were shut off from the sea, how long would peace last? The terms of peace must be such as to leave in the hearts of all the belligerents a maximum of the feeling that justice and righteousness have been done. All have not the same sense of what is fair and just, but peace will never be permanent until some great war comes to an end and leaves the minimum occasion for hatred and revenge in the hearts of men. The Christian program is correct, and we will never have peace on earth until men feel good will toward one another.

This is the logic which underlies the Wilson diplomacy. The schemes of peace formulated by the old diplomacy had in them the seeds of another war. The old diplomacy took no account of the feelings of a conquered people. When a nation was conquered, the next step was to humiliate it and to store in its soul an undying revenge. Over a year ago the President declared that the right state of mind, the right feeling between nations, is necessary for a lasting peace, and within a year he has lifted international politics to a new level and rescued Europe from the old diplomacy. The people of

Italy were ashamed and chagrined when Trotzky published the secret treaties and when under compulsion the Foreign Secretary of Italy read aloud in the Senate the compact under which Italy went into the war. The people of Italy repudiated the secret agreement, and Mr. Vincenzo de Sancto, seeking to justify Italy's part in the arrangement, says that the entrance of the United States into the conflict "killed" an "immoral system of international politics."

By his high idealism and sturdy insistence upon fundamental right, Mr. Wilson is purging the heart of democratic Europe of the age-old belief that to the victors belong the spoils. "I am not sure," said the Archbishop of York, "but that the greatest service you can render is to maintain the great moral ideals expressed by your President, which alone can redeem this war. Nothing but a clean peace, a peace that leaves no open sores, that settles once for all the victory of right over might, can settle the future of the world."

The old diplomacy is being repudiated, and a wave of relief, a kind of moral cleansing, is being felt in democratic Europe. The diplomacy of force is giving place to the diplomacy of ideas. "Nothing settled by force, if settled wrong, is settled at all," says President Wilson. "Peace must be based on the principles of justice to all peoples and nationalities and their right to live on equal terms of liberty and safety with one another whether they be strong or weak." "It must be a clean peace," agrees the Archbishop of York, "a peace that leaves no open sores."

These are the political and diplomatic achievements of America in the first year of the war: It has revived the moral enthusiasm of the world's democracies; it has made the war in fact a war for democracy and liberty, and so a war which is America's war as much as Belgium's; it has led the Entente Allies to repudiate the old diplomacy of force and turn to the diplomacy of ideas, which John Hay caused to be known as the diplomacy of the Golden Rule. These are solid achievements. I have spent most of my time on them, because they are so little discussed elsewhere. Let me turn to actual military achievements.

(Here Dr. Strayer summed up the

actual military achievements, which he said can be appreciated only if one remembers that never before in history has it been attempted to transport millions of fighting men three thousand miles from their base, and, what is more, in the face of the hitherto unknown menace of the submarine. As this summary may be found in all the magazines which are not deliberately anti-administration, it is here omitted.)

Mistakes have been made, of course, and that was to be expected. The old military nations of Europe have made them, too, almost inexcusable mistakes. This is not the time to talk about our mistakes, unless we are talking to those who can help to mend them. It is a time to strengthen our hearts and to strengthen the hands of the government by a fair recognition of what has been achieved and by loyal encouragement and support for the task ahead of us. As Mr. Masfield said the other evening, we must create a spirit of confidence and trust behind our soldiers, which shall be as a wall against which they can lean. Whatever mistakes and miscalculations have been made, we have accomplished enough in this war, and we have lifted the war to such a level, that we can be proud we are Americans.

Even those who, in the face of a conflict fraught with the destinies of humanity, have tried to be temperate in their judgment of Germany, have been disillusioned. It may be said that they were too credulous, who ascribed any honesty of purpose to the ruling classes of Germany and who trusted over-long to the force of moral appeal. I, for one, would rather err on the side of trust than on the side of distrust and suspicion. When the civilian Chancellor said that he believed peace should be based upon the principles laid down by the President, and when the civilian delegates at Brest-Litovsk professed their desire to conclude a fair peace and to accord to the people concerned the right to choose their own allegiance, I wanted to believe them. I believe now that the German people, if they had a chance, would rise to Mr. Wilson's peace program.

I expected a different treatment of helpless Russia, for the reason that it seemed that the German rulers would do something to justify their pretense that they were not fighting for con-

quest. The Junker party have been successful in making the people believe that they were fighting in defence of the Fatherland and against the iron ring being forged in Morocco, Persia and the control of the Mediterranean, and it is at their peril that they have betrayed their real purpose. But in the treaty with Russia, Rumania and the Ukraine, the Central powers, intoxicated by the easy conquest, have thrown reason to the winds and have renounced the pretense of a defensive warfare. At their peril they have done it.

The representatives of the people have said one thing, but their military rulers have done another. They have taken advantage of the great Russian people, helpless by their own act, a people who laid down their arms in a wishful over-confidence in the soul of Germany. We have seen what justice and fair play mean so long as the present military forces are in control. The end is not yet in Germany, but for the present the civilian is overborne by the soldier and the struggling democracy in the heart of the people strangled by military autocracy.

For the present, therefore, there is but one answer to Germany's hypocrisy and effrontery. You will find it in the words of him who has been patient and forbearing in his effort to secure world peace, and who is now the spokesman of every true and loyal heart: "Force, force to the uttermost, force without stint or limit, the righteous and triumphant force which shall make right the law of the world and cast every selfish dominion down in the dust."

WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

A program of much interest was presented at the April meeting of the Women's Missionary Society. Current news from the home and foreign field were given. Mrs. Lee read a letter from Mrs. Churchill, telling of her work in China, especially in Canton, where many difficulties are met and have been overcome in the fifteen years she has served as a Presbyterian missionary.

Devotions were led by Mrs. Wickes, the subject for prayer in April being the negro. "In the 50 years of freedom much has been accomplished by this race, especially the fine men and

women, graduates from our Mission Schools. There are 86,000 negro soldiers in service, either in training or at the front." Many prayers were offered for leaders, teachers and ministers, who are helping guide the negro boys and girls.

Our president suggested that we make Persia the foreign topic for study the coming year. We shall all be particularly interested in that country, because one of our own church boys, Livingston Bentley, has been appointed missionary to Persia. It was unanimously voted to discontinue the serving of light refreshments during the social hour of our meetings, as long as Red Cross work is done in the Parish House.

Miss Hines sang a solo, "Just for Today," accompanied by Mrs. Floesch, which added much to the program. Mrs. Charles Ott, leader for the afternoon, then introduced the subject, "Is America God's Melting Pot?"

Mrs. J. G. Greene read a most interesting paper, "The Immigrant." She said that the great war has limited immigration and that the greatest problem today is to Americanize the foreigner.

Mrs. H. L. Thompson told "What the Italian Has Done and What He Has Brought to America." The converted Italian becomes a missionary. The splendid stand Italy has taken in the war deserves our admiration.

Mrs. Ott then assembled all the facts and said: "After looking backward and learning what the foreigners have contributed to America, the different nationalities all blended, each race giving its best, religion, education, music and service, this land is truly a great melting pot, but we must see to it that they are Christianized as well as Americanized."

P. A. Perry, Sec'y.

EVENTUALLY—WHY NOT NOW?

Things will be different after the war. We are all quite settled as to that. There will be a different relation between labor and capital, between peoples and their governments; between nation and nation; and, by no means of least importance, between people and their church.

If the church is to maintain its position of leadership, if our religion is to become an everyday, practical potentiality, then the church must absorb



K. F. S. CLASS—A LIVE ORGANIZATION

Front row: Harold Jackling, John Ernest (Pres't), Harold Hewett, Edgar Withall, Arthur Kingsley.
Back row, left to right: Junior Whitbeck, Edgar Phillips, Marshall Case, Elmer Hutchinson, E. Allen Stebbins, Jr., Walter Moshier (Sec'y), Edward Seeber (Vice-Pres't).
Members not in picture are: Richard Hawkins (Treas.), Charles Bush, and Earl Blackman.

Since last fall, when they entered the Intermediate Department, the group of boys now known as the K. F. S. Class has increased its membership from twelve to fifteen. Besides growing in numbers, these young fellows have developed "in wisdom and stature" to a remarkable extent. The reason for their popularity in the Sunday School is evidenced by the expressions on their faces in the picture. Every last one of them is full of "pep" and promise. Some of that "pep" has been used

in selling old rubber and newspapers, through which they raised \$3.00 for the Red Cross Auxiliary.

"K. F. S." is becoming fuller of meaning as the class grows. All of its members are active in Troop 31, B. S. A. and are boosting the sale of Thrift Stamps. They like to work. There is no job too big for them, and none too small.

A baseball game between "K. F. S." and Mr. Zeeveld's class will be staged at the Sunday School picnic.

Allan B. Draper.

the spirit of change which the war has emphasized, and as never before become progressive and militant.

There is no part of the church work which needs the installation of this progressive militant spirit quite so much as the Sunday School. Without question the most constructive, lasting work of the church has its foundation laid in the Sunday School and the final results, the question as to whether the church is to be a real potential factor in the life of the world or simply an adjunct, will depend upon how much the church and her people are ready and willing to sacrifice in the laying of this foundation.

This foundation cannot be well laid if we insist upon holding to old methods, which have been shown to be wasteful and inefficient. One of these is the idea that we cannot get our children out to Sunday School before the church hour, that we can only have a successful school by holding it after

the church service.

I believe it was most unfortunate that the elders were made to feel that this was not the opportune time to make a change in the Sunday School hour. The vote of those most interested in the matter was 72 per cent. for the hour before church, and 28 per cent. for the present hour. If we want our Sunday School to do really fine work, this is one of the things we will eventually have to sacrifice for.

If eventually, why not NOW?

Franklin W. Bock.

OPEN-DOOR CLASS ENJOYS ITSELF

The Open-Door Class for women, which meets each Sunday in the inner parlor, recently displayed a poster before its members with the mystic letters, L-U-B-A—May 3, which caused much brain racking in that class and also among the Red Cross workers the following week. There was much va-

riety in the interpretations, the following being samples: "Lose Ur Back-Ache," "Leave Ur Baggage At home."

The mystery was revealed Friday evening, May 3, when the class met with its teacher, Mrs. Charles R. Barber, at her delightful home in East Boulevard for an L-U-B-A social.

When the members and their guests, the husbands of a number of the "Open Doors," had become living, moving pictures trying to secure the autographs of all present within ten minutes, and had compared the former likeness of each member with the present, the full significance of L-U-B-A was understood. If any were still unacquainted, they speedily forgot it and came under the spell of L-U-B-A in the trying contest, by which the different couples became contortionists in trying to free themselves from the tangled cord. It was a game of "brain against brawn." As might be expected, Dr. Strayer was the first to get free, though he was suspected of employing more brawn than brain.

Several interesting table games followed and the evening closed with the

serving of a light refreshment. The prize, a Thrift Stamp card with an initial stamp, given for the greatest number of points secured, was won by Miss Paris.

The evening was made more enjoyable by the "Open Door Class" having its branch organization, the "Mothers Council," and their husbands with them. The men were such contributors to the success of the social that the Open Door Class votes for the husbands to be included hereafter in all L-U-B-A socials of the class.

The evening's entertainment was arranged by the following committee: Mrs. Harry N. Kenyon, Mrs. C. R. Barber, Mrs. Gleichauf, Mrs. Taplin, Mrs. Hicks, Miss Canterbury and Miss Adams.

✱

Chicken Not Guilty

"Judge," said Mrs. Staven to the magistrate who had recently come to board with her. "I'm particularly anxious to have you try this chicken soup."

"I have tried it," replied the magistrate, "and my decision is that the chicken has proved an alibi."—Puck.

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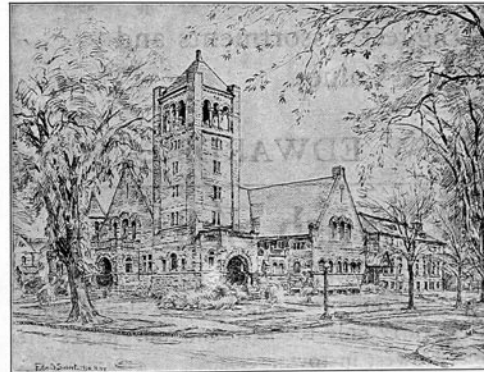
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The Chronicer



June-July, Nineteen Eighteen

Volume Eight, Number Two



Published in the Interest of
**The Third Presbyterian
Church, Rochester
N. Y.**



SUMMER NUMBER

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The Chronicer

Vol. VIII.

JUNE-JULY, 1918

No. 2

Church of Tomorrow, What Sort Is Needed?

Pastor Invites Opinions for Con-
sideration in Fall—Will Farm
It This Summer—Dr.
Applegarth in Pulpit

"Behold I make all things new." The world catastrophe offers an occasion when these words should be fulfilled. Our whole thought world will be so changed by the war that things which do not change will lose their appeal to men. Men will change, have changed, and institutions that remain the same will be gradually discarded. Institutions are made for men and are always a little behind the needs of men. A need is felt a long time before it is registered in an institution; and, if the institution does not adapt itself to the changing needs of men, it quickly becomes a useless thing.

The older institutions, like the church, are less liable to change than the new, and none of them are going to change of themselves. We are all looking for a new world here, but it will not come for all our looking for it and talking about it. We must think and plan and work to bring it in. The same intelligent purpose, which creates an institution, must recreate it and adjust it to the expanding life of men.

What of the church? What kind of church will seem worth while to the men returning from the war? What kind of church will command their allegiance and win their love? The church must not only hold those, who were church members before, but it must arrest the attention and enlist the support of the men, whom it did not reach before the war, if it is to have its rightful place in the making of the new world. What sort of church is needed? What changes must take place?

The questions involved are more than the ministers can answer alone, for we stand too near the problem. We

ask the help of every man and woman who loves the church. Will you think it over and talk it over? Make it a subject of conversation during the summer and try to reach some satisfactory conclusion. Let me, or some member of the Session, know what you think, for it is one of the first questions we will take up in the autumn. We want the best judgment of the people who think most clearly and who care most.

A Model Field Day

Others have chronicled the field day. All who went came back with the healthy, out-of-door, "knee-deep in June" feeling. It is very pleasant to picnic by ourselves or with a few congenial friends, but it is good now and then to lose oneself in the larger group and to give full play to the community spirit. Our annual outings will be more firmly established in our church life because of this year's performance, which will long serve as a model.

Vacation

The minister and family, in the goodly fellowship of Dr. James Bishop Thomas and family and a few others, will work a farm in the Mount Kisco region, near Lake Mahopac and not far from a place more easily located, named New York city. Since I was in Camp three of the winter months and have been asked to do another turn the coming winter—if the war has not come to an end before that—it was my purpose to return each week in July in order to fill the pulpit.

The official boards, however, have very generously and firmly decided against such an arrangement. Hence another preacher was sought at once, and we have had the good fortune to secure Rev. Henry C. Applegarth, D.D., as our permanent supply during July. He has a host of friends and admirers, and we are sure of more than the usual summer congregation to hear his stimulating and helpful message. Many of our people will summer at home this year, as I would gladly do could I have done the work I want-

ed to and have been able to stay here without feeling the strain of the parish.

In view of the high regard in which Dr. Applegarth is held, it is not necessary to say to those, who remain at home, that they will find real help in church attendance during July. The church will be closed in August. Whether at home or elsewhere, let us all be at church on Sunday to strengthen our souls for the year's work ahead of us.

Paul Moore Strayer.

In Memoriam

Willis R. VanDemark, May 31, 1918.
Anna Ross Sanford (Mrs. Marcus B.), June 3, 1918.

Charles W. Fisk, June 16, 1918.

TRIBUTE TO WILLIS VANDEMARK

A committee of the United Men's Guild, of which Willis R. Van Demark was a former President, attended Mr. Van Demark's funeral services and sent a beautiful floral tribute from the Guild, accompanied by the following letter, indicative of the love and esteem in which the deceased was held by his associates of Third Church:

"June 3, 1918.

"Dear Mrs. Van Demark:

"In the heart of everyone connected with the Third Presbyterian Church, there is grief for you and your family in the sudden death of your husband.

"We realize it is hard to offer consolation at such a time, but it cannot but be a comfort to you to know that he was an honor to the community in which he lived and esteemed by all who knew him. He did not make friends lightly, but once a friend, he was a real friend and interested in all that concerned his friends.

"He will be greatly missed in this church, and its various activities in which he took so keen an interest. His memory will be an inspiration to those whom he has left behind.

"Joseph R. Webster,

"Edgar M. Hawkins,

"Franklin W. Bock,

"A. E. Copeland,

"Committee, United Men's Guild."

So I will trudge with heart elate,
And feet with courage shod,
For that which men call chance and fate
Is the handiwork of God.

—Alice Cary.

HELP FOR MISS JONES

Red Cross Will Keep Her in Rochester and Pay Her Salary— Her Services in Demand

Miss Elsie V. Jones has been called to several different positions during the last months, and her work here had been so heavy that she had decided to accept a call to hold institutes for the Red Cross through the southern states. Every effort was made to keep her in Rochester, however, and she has now agreed to remain, if she can be relieved of the burden of detail in connection with the war relief work which has worn her out. It had not been realized how tremendous a task it was to care for the ever-increasing number of families of soldiers and how much skill and sympathy were required to do justice to every case.

Those at the head of the Red Cross now appreciate this and are moving the Home Service department to a larger, quieter place and are to give Miss Jones a more adequate paid force of workers. An effective committee, headed by Mr. Leroy Snyder, will support her in the work, and Mr. Eastman, as President of the Rochester Red Cross, will give his personal attention to the matter of reorganization. Miss Jones will be spared as much as possible in order that the Rochester work may have the advantage of her good judgment and intelligent leadership.

This church, however, will not be able to regard her as their special representative, as her salary will be paid in the future by the Red Cross. The new offices will be in the Wisner Building at the corner of State and Church Streets.

Paul Moore Strayer.

MARRIAGES

Hazel Jean Lush and Clement G. Lanni, April 15, 1918.

Helen E. Milby and Lieut. Randall W. Matson.

Margaret Marshall and Edward W. Wardin, May 9, 1918.

He was one of those strong-minded fellows that you have met who could say "No!" every time some man in the gang wanted to stop drinking and go home!

Field Day of Frolics Beats Picnic Records



The Man Who Put
It Across

On Saturday morning, June 15, a most disgruntled blackbird left his home at Cranberry Pond and winged his way to Manitou to seek a change of scene. His family and his neighbors had gotten on his nerves, and the high wind of the night before had ruffled his disposition, as well as his feathers—and now imagine his disgust, when he reaches this haven, to find that one of those tiresome Sunday School picnics is just arriving!

Oh! he knows the usual kind of humans that make up these parties—sorry they came and already planning when they dare start for home. But these seem different; the very way they jump off the crowded cars after nearly two hours on the road shows them to be. What makes it? Perhaps it's the name, for they are tagged Church Field Day, but that surely isn't the only reason, so he thinks he'll just stay around and solve this problem. All day long he circles from tree to tree, his eagerness even taking him down on the ground, where he struts about among the groups, trying to ferret out the secret.

What is it? Not perfect weather—that has been vouchsafed to us before, although the tang in the air has made this day seem just a little beyond perfection. Not pleasant people, for they are always with us. The spot chosen is clean and attractive and small enough for us to meet most of our friends at least once during the day, but it isn't that. It is something that has been carried from home in the hearts of each and all and just passed around all day long, never losing itself, and returning to each and everyone again and again. Call it co-operation or service, if you like; we don't think it has a name, but it thrives, and is as real and yet as elusive as Peter Pan's fairies, and its presence spelled SUCCESS for our outing.

One hundred and eighty of our members arrived on the grounds with the first cars, and all day long the number

was being added to by trolley and automobile, until at the beginning of the field sports we must have mustered more than 350. The fun began at the very start, when such queer guests came among us—quaint ladies in all the fuss and feathers of a by-gone fashion, a dear little Japanese maiden and various members of the tramp fraternity, who could not frighten even the children, for there was a constable to keep law and order. The first events were the races of the younger members, which aroused such appetites that tables were spread and baskets promptly unpacked.

Shades of Mr. Hoover's edict! How can we face these overflowing tables with a clear conscience, but this is what the blackbird heard: "No, this hasn't a bit of flour in it." "I'll give you this recipe; it only calls for a little sugar," and many more remarks along that line, which showed that the spirit was there.

After dinner the order was given to fall in behind the band and march to the athletic field. And such a band! We were proud to be an humble follower, so that we might take in all the glories. Bright and shiny were its instruments—all of the wind variety—and most of them we suspect will see more humble service before many days in someone's kitchen, beating eggs, turning cakes, etc. A pretty picture the performers made in their fluttering pink aprons and trim caps silhouetted against the blue sky. Being one and all such coy maidens, it was proper that they be chaperoned by a perfect ogre of a duenna. They showed consideration for their audience's ignorance by displaying large signs of their numbers, and of course it made no difference that "Smile, Smile, Smile" was displayed upside down while "On the Long, Long, 'Tray-ale'" was being rendered.

An Italian organ-grinder came all the way from lower New York to tell her woeful tale in sweet song, and this so moved the awful creature, we had all along supposed to be a Hottentot, that he suddenly changed his antics and became a monkey, which gave him the chance to pass the cup with such vigor and naturalness that \$5.25 in change was found in it, to be gen-

crouching turned over to our Red Cross Fund.

Then came into the scene a group of girls in patriotic dress of bright red, who danced a graceful May Pole figure. The famous Brown girls were formally introduced to one of our leading lights in the Sunday School, who proceeded to show them how to do a few stunts in calisthenics, all of which they were quick to follow, until he turned a somersault which counted them out. For the next number we were treated to some songs by a group of farmerettes, who would be paid extra by any farmer to scare away the blues. In their songs they had a rake for the Kaiser and a Hoe, Hoe, Hoe, for father.

Never again will we forget that No. 31 is our own Boy Scouts' unit, for in their inspection and drill, which they gave under the leadership of their new master, they showed such precision and quickness of step, that we know they are surely a crack troupe, and we also found that they could hold their own with their elders on the baseball field. Later they lined up for the ceremony of "lowering of colors." After "Retreat" was sounded, the "Call to Colors" was given by the buglers, and as we all stood quietly at attention, many a thought went out to those of our number, who are away on the front line of duty, and a hope that on just such occasions as this we may hold up their hands by keeping up old customs, so that the much longed-for home-coming will find us all eager and full of the joy of living.

Forgive this reporter if she seems to slight the great event of the day—the annual baseball game between the United Men's Guild and the Officers and Teachers of the Sunday School, for her knowledge of the game amounts solely to recognizing the business and of the bat from the handle when it is in use. The score was 16 to 12 in favor of Teachers and Officers—that is authentic, for the head officer told us so, while a dignified elder, whom we suspect has decided leanings toward the United Class confided to us that "it was better that the trophy—we've forgotten whether it is a silver loving cup or an ice-cream freezer—should be held by the other side for one season in the spirit of keener sport next year." We know now the advantage of an umpire being a short man, for he can wiggle

out from under the wildly gesticulating arms of the angry crowd that disputes his decisions and find himself outside the argument so as to be alive to 'ump' for another game.

It was nice to eat our "vesper meal" wherever the fancy and friends overtook us, without even the formality of a picnic table, and the way of return was made easy by frequent car service.

To Mr. Seeber and Miss Orel Adams of the Committee we must say a special word of thanks, for they did so much to engender that spirit, which even the blackbird found the secret of, for the last we saw him he was arriving at his own home among the cattails, "fluting his O-ka-lee," and we heard him say: "Oh! Friend Wife, I've been among the nicest folks. Now you just wing around the country a spell. I'll feed the children and put them to bed."

Bertha VanDeCarr.

Observations Observed by An Observing Observer

We have demonstrated that it isn't necessary to go to the nearest park in order to have a successful picnic.

Who ever saw so many Elders at a picnic? There were twelve present, whether as censors or to see the sights we do not know.

Holding the picnic on the Saturday preceding the closing Sunday School exercises did not seem to interfere with the Sunday attendance. Chief Usher Copeland advises that we had the largest attendance within his recollection.

It was good to have with us so many of our folks who never before attended our annual outing.

The new financing plan worked admirably. We avoided the disturbance of selling tags under the old way, no one was urged and those who contributed seemed to consider it a privilege rather than an obligation.

Although eight of the prizes were Thrift cards, each bearing a twenty-five cent thrift stamp, the prizes cost less than the ribbon badges used last year.

In addition to the pleasure given all



Some Unusual Features of an Unusual Day—You May Need Your Microscope for These But Wishing to Get This Through the Mails, We Did Not Dare Print Them Any Larger

present by Miss Clara Louise Werner's gracefully executed stunt, it netted our Red Cross treasury \$5.25.

Owing to "circumstances beyond his control," Dr. Bock's argument for early Sunday School was not made until the following day.

Our one regret—that Elders Foreman and Croughton, both loyal supporters of our annual field day, were unable to be with us, because of illness.

How the Sprinters Finished

Junior Boys' Race: Lathrop Robinson, Edward Hawkins, Charles Griswold.

CRADLE ROLL PARTY

June is supposed to be the month of sunshine and roses, but the day set for the Cradle Roll party proved rather unpleasant, with rain at intervals, and not many little ones were brought to the Parish House. Those who came, however, had a pleasant time, playing with blocks, looking at picture books and trying to be sociable. Miss Jessie Wightman sang two lullabies.

A Spectator.

Converted, With Reservations

A negro who was so singularly lazy

Junior Girls' Race: Nancy Hawkins, Eloise Thorne.
Intermediate Boys' Race: Robert Bock, Fred Goodman.

Intermediate Girls' Race: Dorothy McKay, Margaret Boon.
Boy Scouts' Race: Howard Kalbfus, Charles Kalbfus.

Intermediate Relay Race: Dr. Fauver's Class, Allen Draper's Class.
Senior Girls' Race: Frances Green, Marie Draper.

Relay Race: Hayes' Class, Mrs. McKay's Class.
Sack Race: Arnold Coleman, Donald McKay.

Three-Legged Race: Arnold Coleman and Fred Goodwin, Eleanor Foulks and Dorothy McKay.

Girls' Free-for-All Race: Margaret Boon, Ruth Taplin.

as to be quite a problem, got converted in a revival. His associates in the church were extremely anxious to know whether he would not bestir himself and go to work. The negro attended a meeting and offered a prayer, in which occurred the petition: "Use me, Lord, use me—in an advisory capacity."

✱

NOAH SAVED THE FLIES

We mortals have to swat and shoot
The flies from dawn 'till dark,
'Cause Noah didn't swat the two
Which roosted in the Ark—Ex.

OUR HONOR ROSTER

It is with deepest regret that we chronicle the death of Sergeant William P. Higginson, who was one of Rochester's first boys to fall in France, while gallantly helping the American Marines stem the German onrush. Although not a member of our church, his mother, Mrs. William J. Higginson, and sister, Miss Kathleen Higginson, of 986 Harvard Street, are both members, and we feel that their sacrifice should be here recorded. Sergeant Higginson entered army life seven years ago and served at the disturbance at Vera Cruz and in the revolution in Haiti. He went to France with the first contingent under General Pershing. He was offered a commission as a lieutenant in the National Army, but preferred to work longer for a commission with the Marines.

New stars are about to be added to our service flag for the following:

HARRY C. BICKFORD—7th Company E. N. Y., Fort Totten, N. Y.
E. MORTON CHASE—Quartermaster's Department, Camp Joseph Johnson, Jacksonville, Florida.

DAVID M. HOUGH—Company A, 321 Battalion, Tank Corps, Gettysburg, Pa.

In response to our request that we be advised of changes of address, promotions and the like, the following items have been received:

GEORGE G. FULLER—Just promoted from 1st Lieut. to Captain.

DONALD MASON—Now a Corporal, at Camp Alfred Vail, Little Silver, N. J.

LOUIS A. RICHTER—Seaman, Company F, 3d Regiment, Camp Dewey, Great Lakes, Ill.

EUGENE FIELD SCOTT—Transferred from Camp Devens to the 77th Division and now in France; address, Co. B, 302 Ammunition Train, American Expeditionary Force.

ROYAL C. HERZBERGER—Now Lieutenant, Headquarters Co., 22d Tr. Bn. F. A. R. D., Camp Jackson, Columbia, S. C. Lieut. Herzberger enlisted as a private but took the officers' training course at Camp Wadsworth and received his commission as second lieutenant in the Field Artillery on June 1st.

LIEUT. WILLIAM SHELTER BAXTER—C. A. C., has been assigned to the 20th Company, Fort Stanish, Mass.

ERWIN BOWEN PALMER—With Co. K, 1st Army Headquarters Regiment, A. E. F. This regiment is stationed at General Pershing's headquarters, and their duties are "varied!" It was made up from all branches of the service and all states of the Union, the qualifications being a good working knowledge of French.

HENRY CHILDS—Retired for disability incurred while in camp, has been recalled for special service as Physiological Chemist. He is to be married to Miss Judith Hopkins at Putnam, Conn., on June 25.

AMERICA

(Fifth Stanza)

Bless Thou the heroes all,
Who fight at Freedom's call—
Bless and defend.
Midst shock and battle-glare,
And screaming shells in air,
Great God, uphold them there,
Till war shall end.

The Third Church has special interest in the announcement of the safe arrival overseas of Base Hospital No. 19, which was received here on June 18, as seven of our members are connected with it, namely, Major Charles W. Hennington, Captains Charles C. Sutter and Clayton K. Haskell, Lieut. Alvah S. Miller, first class privates John M. McCauley, Jr., and Albert D. Percy, Miss Marion Flint and Miss Jennie C. Viele, nurses.

Other arrivals in France, of which we have received word, are Lieut. Henry O. Sommer, Lieut. Lawrence Cory and Lieut. William Butts Macomber.

We are adding to the service flag two more Y. W. C. A. emblems for Misses Katherine and Jane Stebbins, who have recently started for France and will probably be absent for a year; and for Miss Hester A. Hopkins, who, after taking a course of special training, has been accepted as nurses' aid for the duration of the war, we have added the Red Cross emblem.

EXTRACT FROM A "MOTHERS DAY"
LETTER FROM ONE OF OUR
BOYS IN FRANCE

"Just remember that I am trying to do my very best, though little as it is, in a very big undertaking, and I will always for mother's sake and for my own do what I know is right."

MIXING JOBS

Sister Sadie's now a bell-hop,
In a swell hotel,
Cousin Lucy drives a taxi,
So does Annabel.

Mother runs an elevator,
Aunt Jane carries mail,
Grandma's busy guarding aliens,
At the county jail.

When the cruel war is ended,
And the boys come back,
Wonder who will rock the cradle—
Jill or Jack? —Judge.

Amazing Promotion

She: "Isn't Jack just wonderful? Think of it; he's already been promoted to field marshal."

He: "From private to field marshal in two months?"

She: "Did I say field marshal? Well, perhaps it's court-martial—I know it's one or the other."—Boston Transcript.

Bentley Boys Find Humor in the Situation

Hq., 1st Army Corps,
American E. F., France.

To whom it may concern, and anyone else who wants to read it:

I have an unpleasant feeling that I owe letters to practically everyone in the world. Curses! At this juncture, when I need to concentrate all my so-called gray matter, the French military band starts a concert in the nearby square, and I must listen to it. Anyhow, having just received various letters, I feel that something must be done, so I adopt the well-known method of the Acting-Adjt., 8th Cav., dive to the typewriter and full steam ahead; let the blots fall where they may. ****

Further letters in foreign tongues will not be sent by me. Find that the censorship rules require all such to be plainly so stated on the envelope and they can't be O.K.'d by an ordinary officer. I could not think of doing anything to call the censor's attention to my remarks; besides, one has to put the name of the language on the envelope, and I could hardly call my efforts French, while they are certainly nothing else. ****

Space indicates interruption. As for the advice to learn to think in French, I am afraid I am rapidly forgetting how to think in any language.

My last before this job took me into the neighborhood of Verdun. You can, therefore, imagine my disappointment, when I did not get a chance to see the place. For over two weeks I have been in my present location away from my headquarters and, with another officer, more or less wished on the staff of a certain French army corps to see the wheels go round. It was pretty stupid for a while, but the last week has been rather more interesting.

In the first place, there are American troops in the line near here, and I got a chance to get out with an officer, who was visiting the second lines the other day, by which I mean that he was not going to the trenches occupied by the troops but out in that region. We got close enough to get some idea of the general lay-out of things from a rather high hill, and wandered around right in the midst of the batteries, which were potting away on general principles. We were walking leisurely

down a nice little valley, covered with violets and all that sort of thing, when we met an American artillery officer. He said:

"You had better move on; the boche artillery starts its daily hymn of hate on us at 3 p. m., and it's now 2:50."

To emphasize his remarks, he pointed to the shell holes, which were thick in the neighborhood, and we moved. A little further on we sat down to listen to the first stanza, but the choir was late in entering and we could not wait any longer.

Last Friday there were considerable doings up front, and my superior officer hurried out to see what was happening. Thereafter my boss called up to find out just what was going on, and as I couldn't find out here, I called upon the bath tub motorcycle, blew out to the headquarters of the troops in the sector and interviewed a general, who told me all he knew and several things he didn't. Then business of rushing back again and reporting. For a person of my quiet disposition and habits, that was quite a thrill.

That night a French Lieutenant asked me if I wanted to go with him to the neck of woods, where the party had taken place. I said, "Yes," and he came back: "We start at 5:30." Ouch! So I arose the next day at 4:50 G. M., and hid out thither with him in a palatial automobile of the French Army Corps Staff, to wit, namely, one road louse, Henry alias Ford.

We went to the dugout of the Colonel of a French regiment, a palatial affair of half-a-dozen rooms, got his "dope" on the situation and then clambered through about half a mile of communication trench to the dugout of an American Major and obtained his ideas on the situation. Then we came back. The French Lieutenant explained that he did not take me out to the front because it was being "marmite," which I take it means literally having soup kettles dropped on it, and that no one has any business to go and get a shell dropped on his bean, unless he has a duty out there, which seems quite reasonable.

Today, when I woke up, sirens were howling and bells ringing, anti-aviation guns potting, and merry hell to pay,

more or less. It later all resolved itself into the fact that an American squadron had brought down a couple of German planes, which had wandered over this way, by mistake I believe; not the bringing down but the wandering. The French staff decided that I was the least busy man in these parts and told me to chase out and see if it was true. It was; I saw both machines. There wasn't much left of one except the engine, as it had caught fire, but the other was practically all there, and both the pilots had been captured, one unharmed and the other merely burned a bit. All the town was there, going there or coming back from there. All of this added together makes quite the most thrilling week I have had since I first landed in England.

I suppose the home papers carry the sad news that no more packages are to be sent except on request of the sendee, duly approved by his C. O. At present I am pretty well supplied with everything, so I can't file any demands. I suppose that hereafter, if anyone is struck with the commendable idea of sending me smokes, eats, drinks, clothes or other reminders of their esteem, they will first have to write me and tell me about it, and then I shall have to try to persuade my C. O., whoever he may be I don't know, and I am sure the Postmaster doesn't, that my life is not really safe without the said objects. Wurra! Wurra!

Also it has been decreed that the word "American" in the abbreviation A. E. F., must hereafter be spelled out, to avoid confusion with Australians, Austrians, Andalusians, Armenians, Andaman Islanders and other A's engaged in the present squabble. All please note.

The loss of the good ship, Christmas Package, from London from the gang, and of one other from one Gould of N. Y., can no longer be doubted. Alas! I guess that is all.

Charles R. Bentley,
1st Lieut., Inf., U. S. R.

An Incident on the Mexican Border

The following are extracts from a typically spontaneous personal letter to his family, from Lieutenant DeLancey Bentley, with the 8th U. S. Cavalry on the Mexican border:

"Today has been a large day for this burg and this camp. The Department Commander, a regular Major General,

two stars fore and aft, blew into town at 2 p. m., with his Chief of Staff, aide-camp and all. Two of the finest troops of cavalry met him with flashing sabers; the band played 'The General,' and all the 'gawks' within fifty miles stood around with sagging jaws and eyes popping out. Right in the midst of all this, all dolled up fit to kill, new suit, new hat, new gloves, new boots, saber polished, etc., was to be seen a handsome young man, slightly bald in the forehead but otherwise most handsome. As he stood there erect, chest up, shoulders back, chatting nonchalantly with the General, several school girls of 12 or 14 years fainted in the outskirts of the densely packed crowd, for want of air.

"And who was this hero? Why, ME! Yes, there I was with the Colonel and the Lieutenant Colonel receiving the Major General with 'a-plumb.' General H— stepped into the handsome and powerful car (a Cunningham, made in Rochester where quality dominates), and was soon speeding off to the river to see all the places, where the ugly Spick feloniously kills the lowing kine. Gee, it was great! I then went home and took off my boots, olive drab, a new pair, for I had a corn and no Blue Jay."

RED CROSS AUXILIARY

Our record covers seven weeks this time, as this is the last Chronicler until fall. We are, for the time being furnishing 300 of the five-yard gauze rolls a month, and 800 of the pleated bandages a week; of other things, as many as we can. The group at the Red Cross House Tuesday evenings has done good work, assembling an average of 1,500 front-line parcels an evening. The pressing need for those is over for a while, but a smaller number is to meet there to do some special work in other lines.

At the church, we have completed 293 slings, 2,341 front-line bags, 4,214 pleated bandages, 3,458 applicators, 4,430 compresses, 8,631 drains, 532 five-yard rolls, 152 bed shirts, 42½ pajamas, 80 bed socks, 106 pairs of hand-knit socks, about 90 pairs of machine-knit socks, 3 wristlets, 22 scarfs and 51 sweaters.

We need more sock-machine workers—those who have learned, and those who will. The sewing machine work

MEN DINE AND UNITE

Guild and United Class Become One for Better Service—Good Year's Record

At the Annual Meeting of the Men's Guild, held in the Parish House on Tuesday evening, May 28, it was voted to merge the United Class with the Men's Guild under the name of "United Men's Guild of the Third Presbyterian Church."

An amended Constitution and By-laws were adopted, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Hugh A. Smith, Jr.; Vice-President, Harry N. Kenyon; Treasurer, William N. Baxter; Secretary, Raymond G. Dann.

Retiring President Foreman, under whose leadership the Guild has made remarkable progress, and Treasurer Isles in their annual reports showed that the sum of \$760.71 was collected in the treasury from all sources, and of this amount \$567.23 was expended for sweater material, Red Cross work and gifts to Camps Dix and Wadsworth.

Chief credit should be given to Ex-President Foreman for the extensive campaign for promotion of the Willard Rich Trench Vest, plans and samples of which have been widely distributed among Red Cross Units throughout the United States. Similarly, with the aid of the inventor, he has promoted the Seebor bandage folding-machine among Red Cross workers, and his activities have resulted in making the name of the Guild prominent in Red Cross work.

has been greatly facilitated by the acquisition of two motors. Mr. Hawkins made some folding machines for Mr. Seebor at his factory and then refused to accept pay for them. The money was generously turned over to us and was put to this splendid use, saving the women's time and strength.

Another gift of \$5.25 came to us from the picnic. This was the collection secured by the little organ grinder of the kitchen band. We are glad to know that the self-sacrificing efforts of the women's class brought forth such a result!

The work of the church will go on

The annual dinner following the business meeting was distinctly patriotic and proved a very enjoyable occasion, in that we had with us, as guests of honor, Corporal Henry K. Beckwith, Mr. Robert B. Spencer, Mr. Joseph T. Alling, Rev. Paul Moore Strayer, Mr. Edwin Allen Stebbins, Mr. Edward Harris and Capt. H. A. Wilsdon, of the Royal British Flying Corps. A complete list of the Third Church honor roll was printed in a very attractive little program, showing the national colors, and presented to each guest as a souvenir. Resolutions of appreciation and good cheer were also adopted to send to the boys in service in the name of the Guild.

Mr. Alling gave a typically vigorous Alling talk on the subject, "Y. M. C. A. and Victory," describing some of his experiences during the past year and the needs of the future. Dr. Strayer addressed the men in his usual charming and inspiring manner on the subject, "Hail to Our Fighting Men," urging us at home to keep our institutions clean and fine for the boys when they come back. Capt. Wilsdon gave a most unique and instructive talk on "Over the Enemy's Lines," illustrated with a series of splendid lantern slides of his own taking. Capt. Wilsdon was enthusiastic over the trench vest, shown him at the Parish House, and Mr. Foreman later presented him with one as a mark of our appreciation of his valuable entertainment.

Our thanks are due to the members of the Women's Auxiliary, who planned and served the dinner under the long-skilled guidance of Mrs. Foreman. Raymond G. Dann, Sec'y.

through July. In August, when the church is closed, it is hoped the workers will do as faithful work at the Red Cross House.

Emily B. Strayer, Sec'y.

"JACKIE" ASKS FOR PRAYERS—EXTRACT FROM LETTER TO H. H. STEBBINS, JR.

"There is one thing which I might say that a 'Jackie' needs from the folks at home more than anything else, and that is prayers to our Great God that our 'Jackies' act the part of men all ways.

"Respectfully,
"L. A. Richtner."

The Chronicler

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WITH THE EDITOR

Our Editorial Swan Song

With this, the last number of The Chronicler to appear this summer, we bid our editorial adieu to our patient and long-suffering readers. In other words, we do hereby duly resign after more than four years of service—a tenure of office much longer than we anticipated when we accepted the position.

We cannot name our successor, for he has not yet appeared. We have advertised for him at different times in these columns, but the only response we ever drew was from a lady, whose application was emphatically withdrawn when it was learned that our salary for about one week's labor out of every month was entirely negligible.

We have striven to maintain the interest of The Chronicler, which was so ably established by its original editor. If we have in any measure succeeded, we are gratified, and we wish to thank our readers for the forbearance and kindly appreciation which have rendered the task a pleasure, despite its somewhat confining requirements.

We have endeavored to resign in these columns before, but it has never seemed to take, for we knew not to whom to address it. We are no wiser on this score now, but to broaden our chances of a hearing we hereby tender our formal resignation to the pastor, the Session, the Board of Trustees,

the various Guild organizations, the Missionary societies, the Sunday School, the Boy Scouts, the Comet Club and the sexton. Someone of them ought to be glad to accept it.

In any event, we wish you all the right kind of a summer, with service and recreation rightly intermingled—and a glad return in the fall to a more fruitful church year than ever and a better Chronicler.

"Constructive Criticism"

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MEN DINE AND UNITE

Guild and United Class Become One for Better Service—Good Year's Record

At the Annual Meeting of the Men's Guild, held in the Parish House on Tuesday evening, May 28, it was voted to merge the United Class with the Men's Guild under the name of "United Men's Guild of the Third Presbyterian Church."

An amended Constitution and By-laws were adopted, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Hugh A. Smith, Jr.; Vice-President, Harry N. Kenyon; Treasurer, William N. Baxter; Secretary, Raymond G. Dann.

Retiring President Foreman, under whose leadership the Guild has made remarkable progress, and Treasurer Isles in their annual reports showed that the sum of \$760.71 was collected in the treasury from all sources, and of this amount \$567.23 was expended for sweater material, Red Cross work and gifts to Camps Dix and Wadsworth.

Chief credit should be given to Executive Foreman for the extensive campaign for promotion of the Willard Rich Trench Vest, plans and samples of which have been widely distributed among Red Cross Units throughout the United States. Similarly, with the aid of the inventor, he has promoted the Seeber bandage folding-machine among Red Cross workers, and his activities have resulted in making the name of the Guild prominent in Red Cross work.

has been greatly facilitated by the acquisition of two motors. Mr. Hawkins made some folding machines for Mr. Seeber at his factory and then refused to accept pay for them. The money was generously turned over to us and was put to this splendid use, saving the women's time and strength.

Another gift of \$5.25 came to us from the picnic. This was the collection secured by the little organ grinder of the kitchen band. We are glad to know that the self-sacrificing efforts of the women's class brought forth such a result!

The work of the church will go on

The annual dinner following the business meeting was distinctly patriotic and proved a very enjoyable occasion, in that we had with us, as guests of honor, Corporal Henry K. Beckwith, Mr. Robert B. Spencer, Mr. Joseph T. Alling, Rev. Paul Moore Strayer, Mr. Edwin Allen Stebbins, Mr. Edward Harris and Capt. H. A. Wilsdon, of the Royal British Flying Corps. A complete list of the Third Church honor roll was printed in a very attractive little program, showing the national colors, and presented to each guest as a souvenir. Resolutions of appreciation and good cheer were also adopted to send to the boys in service in the name of the Guild.

Mr. Alling gave a typically vigorous Alling talk on the subject, "Y. M. C. A. and Victory," describing some of his experiences during the past year and the needs of the future. Dr. Strayer addressed the men in his usual charming and inspiring manner on the subject, "Hail to Our Fighting Men," urging us at home to keep our institutions clean and fine for the boys when they come back. Capt. Wilsdon gave a most unique and instructive talk on "Over the Enemy's Lines," illustrated with a series of splendid lantern slides of his own taking. Capt. Wilsdon was enthusiastic over the trench vest, shown him at the Parish House, and Mr. Foreman later presented him with one as a mark of our appreciation of his valuable entertainment.

Our thanks are due to the members of the Women's Auxiliary, who planned and served the dinner under the long-skilled guidance of Mrs. Foreman. Raymond G. Dann, Sec'y.

through July. In August, when the church is closed, it is hoped the workers will do as faithful work at the Red Cross House.

Emily B. Strayer, Sec'y.

"JACKIE" ASKS FOR PRAYERS—EXTRACT FROM LETTER TO H. H. STEBBINS, JR.

"There is one thing which I might say that a 'Jackie' needs from the folks at home more than anything else, and that is prayers to our Great God that our 'Jackies' act the part of men all ways.

"Respectfully,
"L. A. Richtner."

The Chronicler

OF THE
THIRD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Published Monthly, August and September excepted.

Mailed to any address at the Subscription Price of Fifty Cents per year. Single Copies, Five Cents. Subscription payments should be mailed to David C. Munson, Treasurer, 15 Rochester Savings Bank Building, or left at the Church office with Miss Webber.

All matter for publication should be addressed to Hugh A. Smith, Jr., 32 Vick Park B.

EDITORIAL BOARD

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Hattie L. Webber, Secretary and News Editor.
Mary A. Paris, Sunday School Reporter.
David C. Munson, Treasurer and Circulation Mgr.
Arthur L. Hatch, Advertising Manager.
Harold Foote, Staff Photographer.

The Secretaries of the various organizations of the Third Presbyterian Church act as Reporters and are responsible for forwarding news.

WITH THE EDITOR

Our Editorial Swan Song

With this, the last number of The Chronicler to appear this summer, we bid our editorial adieu to our patient and long-suffering readers. In other words, we do hereby duly resign after more than four years of service—a tenure of office much longer than we anticipated when we accepted the position.

We cannot name our successor, for he has not yet appeared. We have advertised for him at different times in these columns, but the only response we ever drew was from a lady, whose application was emphatically withdrawn when it was learned that our salary for about one week's labor out of every month was entirely negligible.

We have striven to maintain the interest of The Chronicler, which was so ably established by its original editor. If we have in any measure succeeded, we are gratified, and we wish to thank our readers for the forbearance and kindly appreciation which have rendered the task a pleasure, despite its somewhat confining requirements.

We have endeavored to resign in these columns before, but it has never seemed to take, for we knew not to whom to address it. We are no wiser on this score now, but to broaden our chances of a hearing we hereby tender our formal resignation to the pastor, the Session, the Board of Trustees,

the various Guild organizations, the Missionary societies, the Sunday School, the Boy Scouts, the Comet Club and the sexton. Someone of them ought to be glad to accept it.

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For instance: Josephus Daniels was made the constant butt of their attacks for the childish manner in which he was mishandling the navy, and President Wilson was belabored for keeping a blithering weakling like Daniels in such a position. Then, of a sudden, America entered the war, and the navy was found to be not only ready but in a state of efficiency probably never before paralleled in American history. Chagrined and galled at this unexpected discovery, they attributed the condition to everybody connected with the navy except Mr. Daniels.

The other day some German submarines appeared off our coast. They had been more or less expected ever since we entered the war. Yet our patriotic Republican editors eagerly and gloatingly pounced upon the fact and made Mr. Daniels solely responsible for the "failure" of our navy, which in reality was no particular failure at all. The man whom they had alleged was in no measure responsible for our previous naval achievements was now restored over night to a position of full responsibility.

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Constructive criticism, of course, is always needed, but oh the sins against a united America that are being committed under the thin guise of "constructive criticism"! Much of it, we fear, is intended to construct nothing but a platform for the anti-administration party to stand on in 1920.

Optimistic America

God bless American optimism in these trying days! We are warned not to become too optimistic and, of course, should guard against blinding exaggeration. But we believe pessimism to be a much blacker bugaboo. We think that two or three million American optimists can just about win this war, for a million optimists can knock the fight out of two million pessimists any day. If the pessimists happened to be gaining, they would think it too good to last, while the optimists, even though losing, would so confidently expect the "worm to turn" that at an early moment they would take it in their own hands and turn it.

We firmly believe that our Hun antagonists have a revelation coming to them, when the Americans are ready to advance in force. They are going to find themselves up against the most unstoppable optimism that has yet appeared in this struggle—an optimism of absolute unselfishness, based upon long-established democratic institutions and a supreme confidence in the right of those institutions to triumph over the medieval principles to which they are irrevocably opposed.

Good-night, Herr Kaiser! You made one very bad guess, when you sized up the American people.

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Our pastor further observed that the men's class lost the game "through circumstances over which they had no control." This is undoubtedly true. Nature very evidently controlled the circumstances which made them mighty poor ball players.

We have observed the attendance at our Wednesday evening meetings rather

er closely, and we are glad that in the allurement of the Skirts' Jazz Band, the Camouflaged Coquettes, etc., something has been found to bring out the elders. There were twelve at the picnic.

"They also serve who only stand and wait," the Good Book tells us. The few who served the coffee to the many who waited, had difficulty in seeing it that way.

Our Men in United Formation

We wish to remind Third Church that, beginning with next fall, the Men's Guild will meet as a working body each week. While so meeting primarily as a Bible class, they will be there for service in these days when universal service is so rightly demanded. We invite you to present any worthy task you may have for our men to assume.

Our chief aim will be to promote and, if possible, expand the activities so splendidly launched by the Men's Guild during the past winter. But, instead of depending upon the unselfish efforts of a few administrative officers as in the past, we hope, through the reorganization mentioned elsewhere, to enlist the co-operation of all red-blooded men in the church. The men of the old United Class and the Guild showed at their combined dinner the other night that they can eat together. May they prove during the coming months that they can work together.

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But more than all these, the face of my love,
To look in his eyes, the straight brow above,
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Life! My life is a sad mystery—
I lived and I loved, I sang a glad song;
Then came the night, and my day was gone.
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But Jesus is mine, He will soon set me free,
In the mansion above I will see my fond love,
My boy, and all the dear people I knew.
For in God there is light, no darkness at all.
I will have my sight in this source of light.
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Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

Some of the History Back of Our Church

On May 12th the church had the pleasure of celebrating the 25th anniversary of our occupancy of the present edifice, in which the first service was held May 14, 1893. The street car strike and other unforeseen matters prevented the attendance of some who had special connection with the church at that time, but we were fortunate enough to secure Mrs. Zanina Clark Hooker, in years past the contralto of our choir, for the solo, "How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings," and Mr. F. W. Warner, of the Building Committee, was in his old pew on the east side of the church.

Mr. Sardinus D. Bentley, presented a very interesting paper on "The Building of the Church," the greater part of which is here published, the original being filed in the church archives. As it was impossible to condense this material so that it could be given in the allotted time, Dr. Strayer's address on "The Mantle of the Fathers" was postponed until the following Sunday. Mr. Bentley's very interesting paper follows:

"In order to tell how this house was built it seems to me to be necessary to go back to first causes. That is why I ask you to go with me, in imagination, back to the year 1827. It was then, or before that time, that the 'Third Presbyterian Society,' as it was then called, was born, or, at least, was christened.

"In Book 1 of Miscellaneous Records in Monroe County Clerk's office you can find recorded at page 175 a paper which throws light upon my subject. You are aware that, to one who reads between the lines of old writings say much more than the mere written words. When I read this writing I found in it something of the first cause of the building of this house of worship; saw the men and the women whom I never saw with my naked eyes and felt something of the spirit of devotion and dedication, the faith and the hope which they must have possessed; the faith and spirit which set in motion the erection of the church in which we of today worship, and which we hope our children who come after us will ever possess.

"That record says, in substance, that

on the 17th day of January, 1827, a meeting and election was held at the School House in District No. 4 where the Third Presbyterian Society have usually held their meetings for divine worship in the Village of Rochester and County of Monroe, for the purpose of incorporating a religious society in said village. Obediah N. Bush, Ashbel W. Riley, Judson Booth and Isaac Waring were elected trustees; and a resolution was passed that the Society is hereafter to be called and known as "The Third Presbyterian Church and Society of Rochester."

"Now go back with me and try to imagine Rochester at that time, its extent and the number of its population. If we look in the first Directory of Rochester, N. Y.—which was published by Elisha Ely in 1827—we find that it contained 2,429 names; and, allowing as a fair average five persons to a family, the population of the village was then under 12,000; and yet it had at least three Presbyterian Church societies, not to mention those of other religious denominations.

"The first house of worship erected by the Third Presbyterian Church and Society in Rochester was situated at the northwest corner of Main and North Clinton Streets, where now stands Sibley's store. Tradition says that house was built of logs, that on a certain Monday morning those logs were trees standing in the nearby forest, and on the next Saturday night were the first church edifice of the Third Presbyterian Church and Society in the village of Rochester.

"In April, 1834, the Third Presbyterian Church and Society sold to the Second Baptist Church its real estate situated on the corner of Main and North Clinton Streets. (The deed says for a consideration of \$6,600.) Whether or not the log church had been transferred into something more modern, I know not. It has been said that 'imitation is the sincerest of flattery.' Our Second Baptist friends are still imitating us in the selection of church sites.

"The second house of worship erected by the Third Presbyterian Church and Society in Rochester stood on the south side of Main Street between Clinton Street and Minerva Alley. I

am not informed in what year it was erected; but I find in the Clerk's office a record of a deed of a parcel of land, fronting three rods on the south side of Main Street and 145 feet deep, from Artimus Bishop and wife to Selah Mathews and George A. Hollister, dated June 2, 1837, and a deed of the same lands from Selah Mathews and George Hollister to Third Presbyterian Church, dated April 1, 1840. The natural inference from these records is that the church on Main Street was erected during the period between these dates.

"I also find another record in the County Clerk's office in the Book of Religious Incorporations, page 90, which throws some light upon this matter. That paper purports to be the minutes of a meeting 'of the male members of the Congregation of the Third Presbyterian Church of Rochester at the room occupied by said church, pursuant to notice duly given, on the 8th day of December, 1834,' and states that it was by votes of the members present agreed to form or organize a Religious Society to be called 'The Third Presbyterian Church in the City of Rochester.'

"Why the officers of the church, if they knew that an incorporation of the Society had been made in 1827, should have thought it necessary to again apply to the Court in 1834 to incorporate this Religious Society is not apparent. This paper does not appear to have been approved by the Court. But it is to be noticed that the words 'and society' are dropped out of the title and 'of Rochester' is changed to 'in Rochester.' It is to be noticed, in passing, that this last certificate was not acknowledged until February 24, 1846, and was recorded in February of that year.

"In the year 1857 the Atlantic cable was completed and is said to have brought across, or under the ocean a message from Queen Victoria and then ceased to operate. Sometime in 1857 the people of Rochester celebrated the laying of the cable by marching along Main Street and firing off Roman candles. A ball of fire from one of these entered the hay loft of a livery stable on Minerva Alley and started a conflagration which, before it was subdued, burned down all the buildings on the south side of Main Street from Clinton Street to the building at the

corner of St. Paul Street now occupied by the Merchants' Bank, and all the Third Church and its contents, except the pulpit, pulpit settee and chairs and Bible went up in smoke. Somebody was careless in leaving that barn door open.

"But a little thing like the loss of its church edifice could not destroy the spirit of the Third Church people.

"In September, 1858, they purchased from Joseph Hall the old High School lot on the west side of Lancaster (now Cortland) Street, and set about erecting what was their third house of worship. It is still standing, and anyone who takes pleasure in looking at beautiful buildings is advised to go, someday, and look at that building. Tradition says that a certain man, who afterwards became an elder of this congregation, was so elated at its completion that he climbed its steeple, stood upon its top and shouted for joy.

"There the congregation worshipped led by Dr. Hall and, after his death, by Dr. Patton. There in 1873, he who now tells you this story united with this church.

"After the U. S. Government acquired the Unitarian Church property on North Washington Street for a part of the site for the Post Office building, the officers of the Unitarian Church offered the trustees of the Third Presbyterian Church \$24,000.00 for their Temple Street Church, chapel and land—a ridiculously low price compared with what it had cost. But nearly all our congregation at that time lived east of Chestnut Street, many of them east of Alexander Street—and the wise men, foreseeing that our growth must be largely from the territory far to the east of Temple Street, advised the acceptance of that offer, and the congregation authorized the trustees to accept it. They did so and conveyed the property to our Unitarian brethren, who still worship there.

"In December, 1883, we purchased the land on Meigs Street, where now stands our Parish House, and set about erecting a chapel. During its erection the congregation met for worship and its Sunday School, most of the time, in a school building situated at the corner of Rowley and Brighton Streets.

"In 1889 we acquired the land on East Avenue, on which this house of worship stands; but it was not until the year 1891 that the congregation

acquired enough courage to undertake to build this house. The wise men thought we were too poor to undertake such an enterprise; and although a good lady member of the church procured drawings and plans and caused them to be presented to the Congregation, nothing but talk resulted. Finally, late in the year 1891, the Board of Trustees—younger, more enthusiastic and more ignorant men—in secret conclave, after discussing the pros and cons, decided to stir things up and learn whether or not sufficient interest existed among the people of the congregation to lay reasonable ground for thinking the money could be raised, and so called a meeting of the congregation. Their Chairman told the Congregation what the Board of Trustees had been discussing and proposed that an effort be made to learn how much money the people would subscribe to a Church Erection Fund; and told the meeting what the Trustees thought a suitable building would cost. As I recall it, their estimate was \$74,000.00 to erect the building shown by the plans already mentioned. Immediately the Chairman of the meeting said that in his opinion we could not raise \$10,000 among the congregation. Some one said: 'Well, let's try among those here and see what can be done,' and moved that tellers be appointed by the Chair to go through the audience—perhaps 75 persons were present—and take tentative statements from those willing to subscribe.

"The Chair appointed among those tellers one of the elders, a man of hope and faith, and as he passed along one aisle he turned toward the Chairman and said to him: 'It's working well here Mr. Chairman.' Before starting in for the tentative pledges several gentlemen rose and announced what they would give. Two of them each announced that he would give \$3,000. In a few minutes the subscriptions were in and footed up. The tellers reported that they totalled more than twice the sum which the Chairman had said could not be raised, and there was much applause.

"The Board appointed two of their number—both of whom are here today—a committee to make a list of the names of all the people who they thought would contribute and an estimate of the contribution they guessed each would make. Those two men

worked from 7 o'clock to near midnight, preparing that list and putting after each name their guesses as to the respective sums which would be subscribed and an initial of the name of the person to interview each.

"I may be pardoned for saying that I bore one of those initials and that no one, to whom I went, refused to sign the subscription paper, and no one put opposite his or her name a sum less than the committee had guessed.

"Several persons whose names were not on that list, voluntarily sought opportunity to subscribe; some of them were not even members of our congregation. I could tell you what each gave; but I will not; suffice it to say that the total was \$35,600.

"A word as to how the plan for the church was arrived at may be of interest to you.

"We had in our congregation a man whose profession was that of an architect. We interested him, and it was not a bit hard to do so. Everybody on the Boards of the church was interested, and many others were consulted, for it was the desire of all to build the church best adapted to our wants and the land we possessed. So, to inform themselves, several of the Elders, Trustees and non-office holders and our architect visited New York, Brooklyn and the Oranges in New Jersey to look over their churches, outside and inside; some went to Kingston and Toronto in Canada and to certain places in the northern part of this State, where it was said there were fine churches, and our architect accompanied them.

"Then all put their heads together and aired their views. Our architect went to work and prepared his plans of the outside and the inside of this building; they were examined, criticized, modified and finally adopted. Estimates of cost were obtained from several contractors, and finally the contract was let to the man who is now Mayor of Rochester. He and his son-in-law bossed the job, and the building was erected as you see it today.

"But it was not they who erected this building; it was the congregation of this church. Some of them are still with us, many are gone hence to be with us no more; gone to their reward; but you and I are enjoying the fruits of their labors. Ours is the inheritance and ours the duty and privilege to

carry forward and complete the work they begun and see to it that, as speedily as may be, the mortgage debt against the church is wholly removed. Then we were about 400 in numbers; now we are easily three times that number. "Sardius D. Bentley."

GENERAL ASSEMBLY NOTES

On the principle that all good Presbyterians are interested in the work of their church at large, here are a few of the outstanding actions taken at the recent meeting of the General Assembly which held its sessions at Columbus in May:

Definite invitation extended to all Evangelical Churches in America to hold a conference sometime this year looking to the organic union of all Protestant denominations in the United States. The significance of this action time alone can tell. It may prove the biggest thing since the Reformation.

Final action in the consolidation of the College Board and the Board of Education, this new agency thus created to be known as the General Education Board of the Presbyterian Church.

A committee of twenty-seven appointed to plan a five-year campaign of expansion for the church at large, with special emphasis upon evangelism, education, missions, social service and stewardship.—Ex.

ADVENTURES OF THE "AFRICAN ADVENTURERS"

In spite of zero weather, blizzards, heatless days at the Parish House and a prolonged afternoon session of the public schools, a few of the "African Adventurers" in the Junior Department of the Sunday School valiantly struggled through a reasonable amount of the work outlined for them at the opening meeting in January.

One of the girls made a little black doll just large enough to swing in the hammock woven by one of the groups, and the African house was completed and set up by Miss McKay's group. Really interesting note books were worked out by several of the boys and girls, with maps of Africa and pictures of the country and people. In many cases the individual comments and descriptions were very original and illuminating.

The following are entitled to special

KINDERGARTEN PARTY



June 1st was a particularly important date for the children of the Kindergarten Department, since from 3 to 5 on that day their annual Lawn Party was held on the church grounds.

Slightly after the appointed hour the youngsters began to arrive, carrying themselves with grave decorum born of freshly-curled hair and party dresses. We played the old favorite games, of which the children never seem to tire.

One little boy confided this to his mother: "I hope they will have cocoa and animal crackers at the party." Don't breathe it, but we turned the Hoover pledge card to the wall and had just a little ice cream and a few stray wild beasts from the baker's menagerie. Marjorie Ann Lush.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT PICNIC, JUNE 8

Highland Park
And the day
Were ideal
In their way
To make
For the children,
A rare
Holiday.
With races
And games,
The time
Was well spent;
And each
Child declared
He was
Glad that he went.

mention for handing in completed books: Barbara Chittenden, Wardell Cummings, Nancy Hawkins, Virginia Le Hardy, Winifred Long, Emory Mudge, Helen Smith, Ellonise Thornc and Alice Wickes. M. A. P.

Sunday School Officers And Teachers Confer

Under the guidance of Superintendent Stebbins and Miss Paris, the teachers have been gathering more frequently of late to discuss subjects of vital interest in connection with the Sunday School and to exchange ideas, suggest possibilities for improvement, and come to a better understanding among themselves of the work which the School aims to do and the effective methods for doing it. Mr. William Betz, who has recently taken the teacher training class, and will thereby contribute one of the finest innovations which has appeared in our Sunday School for years past, has kindly given us a synopsis of his remarks at the May meeting, as follows:

"In measuring the efficiency of any institution, one must first determine its purpose. The work of the Sunday School is at least threefold, namely, devotional, social and educational. As a devotional factor the Sunday School plants in the heart of the child religious reverence. The social mission of the Sunday School relates primarily to the early introduction of the child into the organized life of the congregation and of the church. Even if the Sunday School limited itself entirely to these two aspects of its work, its influence would be tremendously significant. The Lutheran church, while not underestimating that fact, has nevertheless always seen the chief purpose of the Sunday School in its attempt at religious education.

"Now, measured by any external standards that one cares to apply, our work in this direction has been largely a failure. This is proved by the prevailing ignorance, established beyond any dispute, of Biblical facts, and by the growing indifference toward denominational distinctions, even in essential matters. This ignorance is due to the lack of adequately prepared teachers and to the appallingly brief period of time devoted to religious instruction, not to mention the decline of family worship." The speaker estimated that the total time available for the religious training of a child in the Sunday School is not equivalent to the time devoted to arithmetic in the

seventh grade of some public schools.

The speaker mentioned several remedial measures of importance. "We must have trained teachers. It is absolutely essential that the time of meeting be changed to an earlier morning hour. The Sunday School must cease to be an appendix of the morning service. More attention must be given to actual instruction. Children must be grouped according to ability and maturity. A course of study must be agreed upon, which represents the minimum essential for each of the main groups. Great improvement is still possible in that direction. And these minimum essentials must be actually realized. Hence standard tests would be desirable."

After some discussion on this subject-matter introduced by Mr. Betz' talk, Mrs. Herbert Draper, Superintendent of the Primary Department, offered several suggestions which she believed, if introduced, would contribute to an attitude of attention and reverence on the part of her pupils. The subject of the particular version of the Bible to be used in the School was broached, and the majority seemed to be in favor of the authorized version for memory work, but disposed to adopt the revised version, where it is a question of historical study of the text and the facts of Scripture, especially as a copy of the authorized version is presented to the children of the church when they become of age.

Mr. Harry N. Kenyon discussed with feeling the essentials which it is his opinion should permeate all virile and vital teaching of Scripture. He stated that in his judgment the personality and the life of Christ is the keynote of the whole situation, and should not be for an instant forgotten in the instruction of the Sunday School.

It has become apparent that meetings such as this are not only of a great deal of interest to all of us, because of the common problems which we there discuss and which come alike from different angles to all who are involved in the activities of the Sunday School, but also because of the frank and free fashion in which we can individually measure up our own shortcomings or fire our friendly bombs of disapproval and criticism.

Waldo G. Wildes,
Secretary of the Sunday School.

Mission Study Club Has Eventful Picnic Itself

On Monday, June 10, at 3 p. m., as many members of the Mission Study Club as were able to leave at that hour met at the Parish House and were taken for an automobile ride into the green country as far as Honeoye Falls. Dr. Strayer, Dr. Bock, Mr. Seeber and Gordon Naramore most generously contributed their time and automobiles, in addition to the ladies of the Club, who drove their own cars. The sun shone, the air was clear, and everyone who went felt that it was a great treat. The return trip ended at Highland Park, where the rest of the Club met the motorists for supper.

About fifty members sat down to the long table in the grove and enjoyed the feast of sandwiches, crowned with Mrs. Quigley's chocolate cake and Mrs. Hawkins' strawberry sherbet, which like the loaves and the fishes were sufficient for all.

At the close of the meal, Mrs. Munson announced that the purpose of the gathering was not merely to get together for a good time, but to bid God-speed to Miss Jane Stebbins, for three years President and upbuilder of the Mission Study Club, who was about to leave for Y. W. C. A. work in France. Although we were quite unprepared with fitting farewells, we were no less proud to know also of the sudden summons of Miss Hester Hopkins for Red Cross work "over there."

Miss Webber, as spokesman for the group, said that a cavalier of the olden days offered this prayer before battle: "Dear Lord, I am going to be very busy today. I may forget Thee, but do not Thou forget me."

"Dear Jane Stebbins," she added, "you are going where you will be very busy every day, and you may forget us; indeed you will be very likely to do so with all the important matters claiming your attention; but we are giving you that which will sometimes bring us to your remembrance. If you live and work on schedule time, you may find this service watch of use to you, and if you stop to open the lid, you will find graven within: 'With the affectionate good-wishes of the Mission Study Club.'"

Although the Club has learned that

Miss Webber can voice its sentiments better than it can itself, this was an occasion when everyone had a special message for Miss Stebbins. Instead of a babel of voices, the thoughts were written on the loose leaves of a notebook and combined formed a friendship calendar covering every day of the six months she is to be away. It was too personal to quote from, but the temptation to do so is very great. We can only say that it formed an interesting and unique little volume.

Dr. Strayer spoke briefly of the pride and joy the church has in sending forth three such inspiring and capable workers as Miss Katherine Stebbins, Miss Jane Stebbins, and Miss Hester Hopkins.

Those who listened to Miss Stebbins' response can understand why the Mission Study Club is so glad that she is going to those who need her more, and why they are so sad at the prospect of doing without her. She spoke of her love for the Club, of her appreciation of our gifts to her and of the great need of carrying on the good that has come down to us. She described a scene from "The Toilers of the Sea," where the ship-wrecked man, lying on the height of the great rock, looks out upon the ocean and at the sky above and exclaims, "God is awake!" She said that she wanted us to keep in mind these two messages: "Carry on," and "God is awake!" Then she added that, although she had not expected any presents from us, she had brought some for us, and handed us each a slip with this quotation:

"We kneel, how weak!
We rise, how full of power!
Why then should we do ourselves this wrong
And others, that we are not always strong?
That we are ever overborne with care,
That we should ever weak or faithless be,
Anxious or troubled—when with us is prayer,
And strength and joy and courage are with Thee."

Edith May.

CHILDREN HONORED ON SUNDAY SCHOOL DAY

The presentation of Bibles by the Session of the church to the children who have reached the age of eight, formed, as usual, an important part of the service on Sunday School Day, June 16. The Bibles were given by Elder Studley to the following members of the School: David Allyn, Ruth

Margaret Bradt, Harriet Bentley, Seth Bush, Priscilla Brown, Julie Chaffe, Frederick Draper, Paul Ewell, Ruth French, George Grant, Dorothy Harvie, Jack Hall, Albert Hayes, Elizabeth Hert, Josephine Hinchar, Martin Jones, Liselotte Kellner, David Knowlton, Catherine Long, George McAtthy, Gertrude Miller, Loretta Miller, Frances Steele, Benjamin Steele, Gordon Rich, Arthur Stebbins, George Taplin, Hazel Westfall, Richard Wians and Rosemary Denniston.

The members of the Church League, whose attendance at the morning church service during the year had reached the required standard, were presented with pins by Dr. Franklin W. Bock. Silver pins for one year's attendance were received by Stewart Cummin, Elizabeth Daly, Albert Hayes, Harold Hewitt, Wallace King, Katherine Knowlton, Winifred Long, Catherine Long, Ruth Taplin, Gilberta Westfall and Basil Robinson.

Gold pins, representing a second year's attendance, were given to Arnold Coleman, Muriel French, Beatrice Moshier, Helen Niles, Theodore Pevear, Jr., William Pevear, Willard Cummin and Winifred Knight. Special mention for faithful attendance was given to six members, who had previously received gold pins: Robert Bock, Donald McKay, Gordon McKay, Edward Seeber, Gilbert Strayer and Helen Smith. Mary A Paris.

Missionary Society Is Studying Africa

The May meeting of the Women's Missionary Society was held in the Parish House on May 21 with a good attendance. The President, Mrs. Conklin, presided. Current news from the Mission Field was given and the Program Committee for the coming year was announced, together with the study books available. Mrs. Conklin also said that plans had been completed for extension work, with Miss Luitweiler as Chairman.

Devotions were led by Mrs. Wildes. Mrs. Perry was leader for the afternoon, Africa being the topic and Miss Jean Mackenzie's book, "An African Trail," the study.

Mrs. Lee gave a most interesting and

comprehensive map talk. She said: "Africa is a huge continent, a land of extremes and contradictions, with its desert lands and fertile regions, its hot sandy plains and snow-capped mountains—a land of mystery, and not until the 19th century was the veil removed and Africa shown to the world."

Mrs. H. P. Brewster told of Miss Mackenzie's careful early education in private schools in America and France and her longing to become a missionary to a primitive people. She read personal letters from her father to a friend, telling of her work in Western Africa and her expected return home. Mrs. Perry gave a book review of "An African Trail." Miss Webber added a personal touch by telling of Miss Jane Stebbins' call on Dr. and Mrs. Mackenzie in New York, and her surprise and pleasure when she learned that they were Miss Mackenzie's parents. Mrs. Albert Chapman sang two solos, accompanied by Mrs. Flesch, which all enjoyed.

A rare treat was enjoyed by the forty women who attended the June Missionary meeting at the home of Mrs. Gordon E. Thing in East Avenue. A most interesting program was planned by Mrs. Naramore, the leader, on the subject, "The Lure of Africa." Mrs. Morris led the devotional exercises, taking for her topic, "Prayer," for we all need to pray more earnestly in these trying days.

Interesting items were given from the Mission field, especially the good news of Miss Mackenzie's safe arrival home after a long and exciting journey of eight weeks on the ocean, because of the submarines and storms. Mrs. Conklin announced that we are to have Miss Mackenzie for our speaker at the joint September meeting. Mrs. Wanzler read interesting chapters from "African Adventurers." Mrs. Naramore told of Mary Slessor's life, her wonderful missionary zeal and long years of service in Africa.

A brief report of the spring Presbyterian meeting, given in the form of a dialogue, entitled "The Delegates' Mission," by Mrs. Hicks and Mrs. Harry Barstow, of Westminster Church, was greatly appreciated. The facts brought out the truth of how little or much one may bring back to the home church from the helpful Presbyterian meetings, "many having ears, hear not, and eyes, see not."

Mrs. McGreal gave us much pleasure by singing three beautiful solos, and at the close of the meeting our hostess, Mrs. Thing, invited all to see the roses. Later, on the beautiful grounds, we discovered that refreshments had been provided for us. All agreed it was a delightful June party.
P. A. Perry, Sec'y.

✱

MISSION STUDY CLUB CLOSING A FRUITFUL YEAR

The last regular meeting of the Mission Study Club was held May 27. The new constitution and by-laws were voted on and accepted. The meeting was marked by a happy little touch, when the president, on behalf of the Executive Committee and the society, presented Mrs. Gleichauf with a large bouquet of sweet peas. Mrs. Munson said:

"Mrs. Gleichauf, as the very faithful Chairman of the Social Committee for two years, has rendered the society a peculiarly valuable service. It is difficult to find words which adequately express our appreciation, and so we hope that these sweet spring blossoms will convey to Mrs. Gleichauf our gratitude and love."

The President urged every member to constitute herself a committee of one to bring in a new member next fall, thus doubling our membership. We have had a most interesting and worthwhile year and are anxious to share all the good things which we enjoy with an ever-increasing group of women, who are interested in obtaining a world outlook upon events from the Christian point of view.

Helen E. Thayer, Sec'y.

COMET CLUB NOTES

We decided to hold a meeting on the first Thursday of every month.

On May 2 we went on a ride, returning to the Parish House for our picnic supper. In the early part of June we held a rehearsal for the May Pole Dance, which was to be given at the Church Picnic, and then had supper in Miss Paris' room.

There will be no further meetings until fall. Katharine Brown, Sec'y.

✱

Tried a Substitute

The late General Booth, founder of the "Army," was never tired of telling about a woman who came to him from one of the slum districts and complained of her husband, whom she called an utterly worthless fellow. General Booth, who was always fond of Scriptural quotations, listened patiently to her tale of woe, and when she had finished asked her solemnly, "Have you ever heaped coals of fire upon his head?"

"No," replied the woman, "but I've tried hot water."

✱

Should Taste It in Print

John Younghusband: "There seems to be something wrong with the cake, dearest. It doesn't taste just right."

Bride: "That must be your imagination. It says in the cook book that it is delicious."

✱

PASS IT ALONG

"When a bit of sunshine hits you after the passing of a cloud,

When a bit of laughter gets you, and your spine is feeling proud,
Don't forget to fling it at a soul that's feeling blue,

For the minute that you fling it, it's a boomerang for you."

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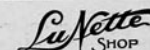
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MASONS'
PURITAN
LAUNDRY

The Chronicler



November, Nineteen Eighteen

Volume Eight, Number Three



Published in the Interest of
**The Third Presbyterian
Church, Rochester**
N. Y.



THANKSGIVING NUMBER

WARM WINTER GLOVES

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The Chronicler

VOL. VIII.

NOVEMBER, 1918

No. 3

Our Minister To Go To Old Hickory Powder Plant

Chooses the Harder, Lonelier Job
Directing Religious Work of
Community of 50,000 Men
—Home Problems

The dominant influence in all our life is the war. Everything must adjust to it. This church responded magnificently to the need of the hour, not only in the number of its men and women who have engaged in some form of service, but in devoting practically all of its parish activities to Red Cross work and in giving its Social Service Secretary to direct the home relief work for soldiers' families, the church paying her salary until this autumn. The minister was given a leave of absence last winter for three months to serve as Religious Work Director for the Y. M. C. A. at Camp Wadsworth.

Another requisition has been made upon the church to which the official boards have responded gladly and loyally. The heads of the Y. M. C. A. in the Southeastern Department asked me in the summer to get a furlough for a year and become Camp Secretary in one of the large cantonments of the Department. I replied that I could not ask for so long a leave of absence and that I was unwilling anyway to assume the position of Camp Secretary with its immense detail in organization and direction, but that I would be glad to do definitely religious work for another period of months. Later a specific request was made for my services as Camp Religious Director for a term of from six months to a year.

Meanwhile my good friend Dr. McDowell, pastor of the Brown Memorial Presbyterian Church of Baltimore, laid before me in a personal conversation the new religious work which the Y. M. C. A. is undertaking in the war production camps and cantonments, a work which he was asked to organize. It was Dr. McDowell more than any-

one else who led the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church to make a ringing statement on social problems in 1910, and in the new Social Service Commission, of which I have the honor to be President, Dr. McDowell is one of the wisest and most trusted counselors. There is no man in the church to whom I am more akin in social viewpoint and to whom I am more strongly drawn in admiration, confidence and affection. Hence I was predisposed to be interested in his big, lonely, pioneer task, and, as the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table says, "Pre-disposition is nine-tenths of conviction."

In addition to this more personal interest, my sense of duty was influenced through setting side by side the claims of the military camp and the munition camp. In the former the program of the Y. M. C. A. is standardized; in the latter it has yet to be created. In the one we have a great demonstration of what may be done; in the other we have the beginning of a big, uncertain experiment. In the military camp moral forces in great variety are at work for the men, governmental as well as civilian; in the munitions camp men are far more neglected and, having fewer resources, are more exposed to moral hazard. In the former men are on their honor and are held up to their best by a patriotic ideal; in the latter they are working under poor conditions, not so much from a patriotic motive as for the higher wages paid. There is something dramatic about work with men in uniform and something very stimulating in the contact of many men of vigorous intellect and high purpose; there is something rather terrifying about great masses of men in industry whose attitude toward the church, so far as it has been standardized and expressed, is hostile rather than friendly.

For these reasons more men will be attracted to the military camp, and few men are available for service in the munitions camp. I therefore, against inclination and interest, chose the latter. I am going to the harder, lonelier

job in which there is no pathmaker to follow, where the chance of failure is greater than in the joyous, enthusiastic, responsive camp of soldiers.

The place is Old Hickory, a government powder plant about sixteen miles from Nashville, Tennessee. It is the biggest thing of its kind in the world. Here 18,000 men are constructing mills and barracks which are being occupied as soon as completed. About 40,000 men are now on the ground, and when finished the plant will have a population of from 50,000 to 60,000.

The government has erected three buildings for the Y. M. C. A., two for the whites and one for the blacks. They are of course hastily constructed, but on the plan of the Y. M. C. A. Building in the city rather than of the "hut" in the training camps. Each building has billiard tables and bowling alleys and baths and similar resources for the men. The central building has already over 5,000 paid members and the rooms are always crowded. A colored minister is already at work in the building for colored men and a capable white minister is selected for the third building. I am to be located at the central building and have charge of the religious work in the whole community.

The government pays the salaries of men who have been doing social, educational and physical work, but not the salary of the workers in the new religious department which is to be taken care of by the Association. In my case the Association will pay for my pulpit supplies, and the official boards have very generously agreed to continue my salary. I shall be still serving this church, not in this privileged and protected community but in a great center of population where religious leadership and spiritual guidance are more desperately needed. As soon as the epidemic permits I shall take up my task, and I need your sympathy, your affection and your prayers.

New Emphases Here At Home

The influenza has upset the whole program of the church, and my going away prevents me from making immediate use of the counsel I asked of you all in the last Chronicler as to the kind of church which will meet the needs, captivate the imagination and command the support of the men coming home from the war. I am also

asking by letter the counsel of all our men in service, and am confident that when all of us get back this church will quickly adjust itself to the demands of the new situation. But there are three things which seem to me of first importance for the church this winter, the Session approving.

First, religious education. In every way we are seeking to improve the quality of the work done in the Sunday School. The change of hour bids fair to contribute to that end. A number of new, capable teachers have undertaken work in the School and other plans are on foot to lift the work of religious education to a higher level. We are also asking with deep earnestness and sincere expectation that some place be given in every Christian home to the expressions of religion. We have suggested the grace before meals as a minimum, and are offering simple helps with which every family may together recognize the goodness and the mercy of God upon which we all depend.

Second, our responsibility to the men and women who are serving in Rochester in the great army of industry. Those who are engaged in the making of munitions are just as truly soldiers of the Republic as though they wore uniforms. In many communities to which thousands of new people have come to work in munitions factories there is no noticeable increase in the attendance at church and Sunday School. This is only one evidence of our neglect of these new elements in the population. The United Men's Guild Class is considering what it can do for the men who have come to Rochester as munition workers, and the proposition is also being laid before the Ministerial Association. Our duty is clear and near at hand. How shall we perform it?

Third, the consecutive and effective study of the problems of the reconstruction period just before us. So far as I know, the study group idea has been more successfully worked out in this church than in any other, and the initiative in the matter of reconstruction studies has been taken by the Presbyterian Social Service Commission. A Study Outline has been prepared by persons of more or less special knowledge in social problems and has been printed by the Association

SESSION IN ACTION

Make Energetic Plans for Work of Church During Dr. Strayer's Absence—Committees

The Session had supper together at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Bock, on Sunday, the 3rd, and laid energetic plans for the work of the church during Dr. Strayer's absence. Rev. A. E. Bridgen was asked to moderate the Session and Elders Burling, Mason, Studley, Bock and Copeland were appointed a steering committee with special responsibility for pulpit supply.

A committee on religious education was appointed as follows: the Pastor, Supt. Allen Stebbins, Asst. Supt. F. W. Bock and Director of Religious Education, Miss Paris; for the Session, Geo. H. Studley; for the Trustees, Cogswell Bentley; Mrs. C. E. Hawkins, Miss Orel Adams and Prof. Theodore Miller.

It was agreed to ask Professor Parsons, of the Rochester Theological Seminary, a Bible teacher of outstanding ability, to give a series of addresses on the Bible on Wednesday evenings. That the congregation may get to know Mr. Parsons the sooner, he has been asked to preach the first month of Dr. Strayer's absence. He is a splendid preacher as well as an interesting teacher of the Bible.

L. BENTLEY ARRIVES

Elder Bentley has recently received a copy of a cablegram from American Consul Judson, at Bagdad, to the Secretary of State, Washington, dated October 12. It announces the arrival of the Armenian and Syrian Relief Commission, of which Livingstone Bentley is a member. The cable indicates that American and British authorities are co-operating with the relief work of the commission in their first work with a camp of refugees.

It has taken many months to get to the country where he is to work for seven years before returning home. He is not only an "ambassador of the Cross" but as much a soldier of this Christian Republic to that backward and exploited people as though he wore a military uniform.

Press. The study group idea is being promoted by the Federal Council of the Churches of Christ in America, by Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.'s, by federated women's clubs, Jewish organizations and similar groups. It quickly took fire. In the churches particularly we feel that it is necessary for people to begin to think in terms of the nation and the world rather than of the parish and the denomination. We can expect no great forward movement of the church until there come about this change in the way of its thinking.

Such a change has already taken place in our own congregation and there will be no difficulty in securing the co-operation of many of our most thoughtful people in the study of reconstruction problems. Capable leaders will be selected and I am sure that admirable work will be done.

Once more I lay the responsibility for the church upon its members. Leadership belongs naturally to the Session, the Trustees and other officers of the church and the School; but after all it is the men of the army and not the officers who win the battles. The work of the church depends upon each one of you. I go away with an easy mind because I count on you.

Paul Moore Strayer.

Owing largely to the efforts of Dr. Bock we have been privileged to present of late during the Sunday School hour, illustrated lectures on various lines of religious education. On Rally Day "Our Bible in the Making" was shown with slides picturing the development from the earliest manuscripts through the different translations and versions until the completion of the American Revised Edition in 1901. Mr. Stebbins adapted the accompanying lecture to his audience of all ages in a most acceptable manner.

The following Sunday the life of "David, the best loved hero in Hebrew history" was illustrated by slides in the Junior Department, Mr. Hayes connecting the pictures with the present study of the Old Testament in that department in a most interesting way.

The lantern is proving a valuable aid in impressing lessons from the Bible and mission studies, as it makes very real and vivid the Oriental scenes and settings.

Other lectures and slides are booked for the near future.

M. A. P.

FOR HUMANITY'S SAKE

Two Heroes Whom Third Church Will Always Honor

LIEUT. CHAUNCEY TYLER YOUNG

Lieut. Young was taken from a Marne battle field, where he had seen service in some of the fiercest fighting of the war, to the hospital at Vertus where he died of pneumonia induced by a touch of poison gas.

He enlisted from the University of Pennsylvania as soon as America entered the war and became secretary to Col. Brookfield of the Headquarters Company of the 110th Infantry. After serving for some months in this capacity, he was sent to the third officers' training camp, being one of two men in his Company selected for that honor. Last April he was graduated from the training camp with the rank of second lieutenant and was at once ordered over-seas without a furlough to come back home.

In France he was given special training in handling the one-pound gun, which is used in the trenches and in the open field. He was commander of a one-pound gun platoon in several engagements and for weeks was on the first line under heavy fire. He was slightly gassed, which gave him a very sore throat. His company, returning for a little rest, took refuge in deep trenches and subterranean passages almost unbelievably far underground. Lying in these "dungeons" as he described them, for days, he contracted bronchial pneumonia, which might have been averted if it had been safe to be above ground in the open air. Word came to his mother, Mrs. Charles H. Wanzer, from a nurse in the hospital at Vertus, that two days after he was brought to the hospital Chauncey made the final sacrifice of his life to the great cause.

From a recent letter of Chauncey Young to his mother:

"I do not exaggerate when I say that I have lived a lifetime since my last letter. Our first taste of shell fire was a strange experience. Most of the shells hit in the valley below the hill upon which my gun was situated, but shrapnel and bits of shell casing zipped

around through the trees and brush above our heads. ***

"The next day in the rain we started up the line. This time it was no joke, and there was no waiting for 'Jerry' to appear. We went up and found him. We found him in the form of an immense nest of machine guns and snipers left behind to stand us off. There was no trench warfare about this. The Huns held a wood on top of a hill commanding the surrounding country, while we lay on the open slopes below and dodged his snipers and machine-gun fire and trusted to luck that his shells would be duds. In the three days that we fought there I had my fill of war. During that time our infantry went up the hill and into the wood in the very face of his fire without artillery support at least a dozen times. It was suicide. The slopes offered no protection, except at one small ridge, and when the line was in front of or behind this ridge the men lay in the open.

"We did good work with our guns from down in the valley and would have done better if our ammunition supply had not been interrupted. One morning 'Jerry' (this is a new name for the German to be added to 'Fritz,' 'Heinie' and 'Archie') chased our gun squad about a mile with all kinds of fire. It was either good luck or good management that brought my platoon through with a small number of losses. The second day we lost our lieutenant, when he risked his life to improve the effectiveness of our fire. So I was in command until the next day, when another lieutenant came out.

"We were relieved after three days, badly battered and worn out. I didn't feel anything until I reached Company Headquarters, when one of the boys came up and shook hands with me and said he was glad to see me out. Then it dawned upon me that the strain and worry were over for a while and that I might be able to get at least one full hour's sleep at a time. It almost overcame me, and from then until well back of the line I was nervous and unstrung. ***

"Now, mother, do not worry about me. I am in the thick of some of the fiercest fighting of the war, but I am going to come out all right. All that worries me is as to when I can come home again. I am trying to be very optimistic concerning the end of the

war and hope that 'Home by Christmas' may be true. However, it does seem a great deal to hope for. But if we can only keep them on the run, as they are now, the chances will increase.

"Don't worry. I am well and contented.

"All of my love,
"Chauncey."

LIEUT. H. OSCAR SOMMER

Letters from France have brought the news of the death of First Lieutenant H. Oscar Sommer, of the 108th Machine Gun Company, who was killed in action. Lieutenant Sommer about a year ago married Miss Alice Pitman, niece of Dr. and Mrs. Irving Crump, of Long Meadows. He saw service on the Mexican border with his company, and also trained at Fort Sill, Okla.

Before going to France he was offered an opportunity to take a course at an Officers' Training Camp, and after reaching the other side had a chance to enter an Officers' Military School, but in both cases he decided to stick by his machine gun company.

When his company was ordered to attack, he was the first "over the top." Before he had gone twenty feet he was hit in the chest by an explosive bullet and killed instantly.

He was born in California, and was 28 years old and a graduate of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology. In Rochester he was connected with the Railway & Light Company in the capacity of cost engineer. He was a member of the Third Church and of the United Class.

LT. HARVEY L. CORY MISSING

A Staff Officer in the 310th Regiment writes under date of October 3:

"Several times during the past few hours I have started writing this letter but without success. Undoubtedly everyone at home probably knows of the sudden disappearance of 'Pop' Cory. It happened some days ago but the Colonel, continually holding on to the hope that he would return, refused to allow anyone to give the details. Now 'Pop' has been officially reported as missing, thus making what I have to say entirely legal. In fact, the Colonel gave me verbal permission to tell

what I know. At the same time I hardly wish to make my letter sad—that is what caused me to start writing several times—trying to make up my mind as to whether I would mention it at all. But I realize that you, knowing 'Pop' quite well, will probably be interested and at the same time you may as well have first-hand information, being in a position to furnish it as I am.

"On September 22nd, one of our Battalions executed a local raid against an enemy strongpoint opposite our sector. 'Pop,' a Lieutenant in our machine gun company, was detailed to conduct a flanking fire to protect our men. He, with his platoon and guns, followed the first wave, offering resistance at any sign of action on the part of enemy machine guns. After our troops had reached their objective, 'Pop' placed his gun to protect their withdrawal, firing continually at all Huns that appeared. After the withdrawal had been about half completed, he ordered his gun to retire. Again the Huns opened fire and 'Pop,' to protect our men from them, replaced his guns and fired until our men were under cover. He was never seen again by any of our troops. The next night the Colonel organized a party to search the entire area for some trace of 'Pop' and his men but nothing was found, although our men were out throughout the entire night doing their best. Every effort was made to locate him but nothing was found. There is every reason in the world to believe that he was captured with his entire platoon. In that case he is out of the war for good. If he had been killed he would have undoubtedly been found, it being impossible for the Germans to pick him up because all of the ground covered by the raid is continually under observation from our lines.

"That is about all that I can say, the actual facts being as I have stated them. He was one of the most popular officers we had, both among ourselves and among the men. In replacing his guns as he did, the result could hardly have been avoided. That move, done purely to protect our soldiers in their withdrawal, cost him either his freedom or his life. I hope with all my heart that it was the former. He must have realized what it would mean—remaining alone in no man's land as he did—and he disappeared, or died a hero."

SIGNIFICANT LETTERS

Two Requests for Dr. Strayer's Services Show Appreciation of His Outside Work

We are giving space in The Chronicler to the following significant letters, in the belief that the church at large is both interested and entitled to receive such first-hand evidence of the success of the donation of its pastor to service on the outside.—Ed.

Atlanta, Ga., Sept. 28, 1918.

Dear Doctor Strayer:

In the rush of preparing for the campaign, I want to stop long enough to tell you that all of the leaders down here hope you will not fail to get a leave of absence from your church and come back to the Southeastern Department for anywhere from six months to a year. I know that this will necessitate seeming sacrifice on the part of your Session and congregation, but these are days of sacrifices.

This Department offers greater opportunities than ever before and, of course, the most vital thing in our Y. M. C. A. work is our religious work. We would be glad to use you as a camp secretary and could use you to great advantage, and we could use you with telling effect as a camp religious work director.

The fields are white unto the harvest. You know me well enough to believe I would not flatter. Your great tact; your knowledge of men; your qualities for leadership; your ability and your tremendous concern along the most worth-while lines—not to mention your balance and your experience—make you a man of the sort we might search for all over the country and not easily match.

Your church can make no bigger contribution to war work than to loan you to us for a while in order that you may become a director general of religious forces in the heart of one of our big camps.

I need not advise that personally I hope, with all my heart, you will find it possible to be with us.

Yours fraternally,

R. H. King,

Department Director, Y.M.C.A.,
United War Work Campaign.

Letter from Dr. McDowell who has been released for six months to direct the religious work of the Y. M. C. A. in the Eastern Department of the army camps and who has been given a release for another six months to direct the religious work in the new enterprise undertaken by the Association in war production camps.

October 4, 1918.

To the Session of the Third Presbyterian Church, Rochester, New York.

Dear Sirs:

We are very anxious to secure the services of your pastor, the Rev. Paul Moore Strayer, D.D., as Religious Work Director for the industrial camp at Old Hickory, near Nashville, Tennessee. This is one of the most important plants we have in the realm of War Industries, and it is exceedingly necessary that we should have a strong man to head up the religious program.

In making this request, we are conscious that you have already been most generous in releasing your pastor to the War Work Council for service in the Army camps. We hesitate to come to you again, but the need is so imperative that we are compelled to do so. If you can release Dr. Strayer for a period of at least four months, we will greatly appreciate it. We shall be pleased to provide for the expenses of supplying his pulpit during his absence. The details of the arrangements can be taken up directly with Dr. Strayer.

Cordially yours,
John McDowell.

A Well-Read Man

A manufacturing firm offered a prize for the best original motto for a pen. An Iowa man promptly sent them, "The pen is mightier than the sword," with a request that they would forward the prize by mail. The head of the house wrote a humorous reply, asking the claimant if he could prove himself the author of the saying. The Iowa man, evidently an honest soul, at once replied: "I can't say for certain whether I read it or just thought it. I've read McGuffey's Readers and Kidd's Elocution and the Proverbs in the Bible. If it isn't in those books, it is original, and you will please send me the money."—Christian Register.

Sunday School Starts
On New Schedule

Only seven Sundays since September 15th—the day we changed to a morning session of the Sunday School—and surely never before, since the world began, have Uncle Sam's Sunday Schools been subjected to such unusual and upsetting conditions. "Gasolineless Sundays" were in vogue when we re-opened, making it difficult, if not impossible, for some of those residing at a distance to be on time even for the church service held an hour later. In spite of this, however, the attendance on the first Sunday was the largest ever recorded at an opening session, and over five hundred were present on Rally Sunday.

Then came two Sundays of readjustment, when the new teachers and officers acquainted themselves with their work, new courses of study were taken up, and rolls and records brought up to date. Nearly everyone seemed to have returned from their summer homes, and we really felt that we had reached the "end of the beginning" and were ready to enter upon a profitable year of study when, alas and alack! our doors were ruthlessly closed for three consecutive Sundays by the influenza epidemic.

Surely we cannot as yet tell definitely whether or not the change has proved to be entirely successful, but the improvement has been so marked that we openly rejoice and feel confident of even better things to come.

The atmosphere each Sunday has been noticeably more reverent, with increased attentiveness and interest, the pupils being more receptive and less restless.

The attendance of the younger members of the School at the morning church service has already gained fifty percent with forty new members of the Church League.

As the children leave the church service during the singing of the hymn the younger ones go quietly to the Primary room in the Parish House, where they are cared for during the sermon by girls from the Senior Department of the School, while those over nine years of age put on their coats and hats and at once quietly start for their homes.

So far there has been none of the

noise and disturbance in the Parish House during the church service that has proved so annoying in the past. We feel that in this, as in all other matters of real importance, we must urge for co-operation and support from the parents. To them we must look for help in overcoming the matter of tardiness which has already proved a hindrance in making the most of the short time allotted to us in which to carry out the greater part of the program of religious education for the Church School.

How can we make better use of that extra hour that will come to us with the changing of the clocks than by being in our places promptly and punctually at ten o'clock on Sunday mornings? Mary A. Paris.

GUESSING RIDDLES

A Riddle Party was given for the members of the Intermediate Department a short time ago. About twenty-five were present. Some of the boys and girls brought very difficult riddles, especially Robert Bock and Helen Niles. After a few minutes of guessing riddles, the party moved to the next room where games of all sorts were played. About nine o'clock ice cream cones were served. With Mr. Allan Draper's help in games the party altogether was a total success.

John Ernest.

K. F. S. CLASS OFFICERS

The K. F. S. Class met recently and elected new officers for the ensuing year. They are: President, John Ernest; Vice-President, Elmer Hutchinson; Secretary, Richard Hawkins; and Treasurer, Harold Hewett. A class pin has been designed bearing the letters K. F. S. and enameled in the class colors, blue and white. These pins will be awarded on the basis of merit and may be called in if the holder is not faithful in attendance or if his conduct is unsatisfactory. Before receiving his pin, each member will be required to sign a pledge of loyalty. The boys have already shown that they really want the pins.

The class is to have a song and several yells which will be used on certain appropriate occasions.

A new member, Harry Youden, was recently received into the class. The total membership is now fifteen.

Allan B. Draper.

The Chronicler

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EDITORIAL BOARD

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The Secretaries of the various organizations of the Third Presbyterian Church act as Reporters and are responsible for forwarding news.

WITH THE EDITOR

Back on the Job with Company

Here we are, back on the old job again, The Chronicler and editorial us. We are more than a month late just because the powers that be in this church of ours thought our resignation last June was naught but idle persiflage. Consequently, when September rolled around, The Chronicler was without an editor. The authorities canvassed the large field of clamorous surprise and, much to our flattered candidates and, again presented us with the position. Possessing a weak and yielding nature, we gracefully capitulated—with restrictions.

For out of this armistice has come a compromise of distinct advantage to ourself and our readers. We only consented to take the helm again, when we were provided with two able-bodied and abler-minded associates in the persons of Messrs. Harvey F. Morris and Elbert B. Wortman—both advertising managers, and eminently qualified by training, instinct and predilection for the rigorous duties which lie before them. That we are theoretically supposed in any measure to direct their efforts is an honor all too undeserved.

We accept this honor, however, as a stroke of good fortune, for it is a proverbial privilege of the boss of any organization so to arrange the work that a minimum of it falls to his personal

lot. The division of labor and responsibility is clearly understood. We are to continue to grind out our page or two or three of editorial effusions, and to take full credit for whatever you may find in The Chronicler that is at all praiseworthy. Our associates are to perform the menial tasks of publication and to receive sole credit for whatever in The Chronicler may be considered at all blameworthy.

A Brighter Thanksgiving

Despite the terrific toll of war, pestilence, forest fire and other calamities, the coming Thanksgiving finds us with more obvious occasion for thankfulness than any Thanksgiving of the last four years. The God of us all has shown His hand of unmistakable justice. Right has again triumphed unquestionably over wrong, though the definite fruits be yet deferred a little while.

Our gallant boys on the other side have more than fulfilled our fondest expectations. We at home have upheld their hands by oversubscribing the greatest war loan ever floated by any nation. The spirit of our people and of our allies has become ennobled a thousandfold within the year. We are thankful that the thousands who have made the supreme sacrifice have but passed to a life of ever-present glory, and we are resolved more than ever to prove their wonderful sacrifice worth the making.

Let us, then, give thanks.

Advancing Our Service

We of Third Church are to be congratulated upon the unusual opportunity for wide service in this world crisis, afforded our church by the personality and recognized ability of our pastor. The two letters, which we insisted upon publishing in another column, furnish some indication of the appreciation his labors on the outside have already elicited. To turn him over to the important work at Camp Hickory, under the circumstances, is both our duty and our privilege.

In thus surrendering him for four months we like to feel that we, as a church, are actually participating in helping to meet the great needs of the hour. We have no right to regard ourselves as such participants, however, if during Dr. Strayer's absence we fail to maintain the attendance, work and

enthusiasm of the church at the same high pitch which characterizes it during his presence. The mission of the church was never more poignant than at present, and the coming four months, as well as all succeeding ones, must be months of progress. Anything which does not keep constant pace with this wonderfully advancing era very soon becomes obsolete.

In no other way, then, can we extend to our pastor a more convincing Godspeed in the difficult task before him than by living up to the possibilities of the mission he has confidently left in our hands.

Going Where Needed

The immediate sphere of Third Church activities is to lose another familiar and valued personality this coming winter in the enlistment of Edward R. Foreman, The Chronicler's first editor, in Y. M. C. A. war work. No better wish can we extend to the Y. M. C. A. than that it receive from Mr. Foreman the same conscientious devotion and enthusiastic efficiency which have characterized his every relation to the worthwhile interests of this church. We shall miss him more than we like to consider, but such whole-souled men as he are needed where he goes.

Only Autumn Leaves

Our beautiful autumn foliage has probably never fluttered down to Mother Earth under a more confusing status than this fall. The authorities in Rochester have urged us not to burn the leaves this year, as the smoke thus generated would irritate the human air passages and make still easier the ravages of the influenza germ. At the same time we read that like authorities in Batavia had instituted a municipal leave-burning day, in order that the resultant volume of smoke might stifle that selfsame microbe and its countless brothers.

The question before the house seems to be: Which would the smoke struggle first, germ or human?

"According to Amsterdam Reports"

As a clearing house of international news Amsterdam is fast usurping the crown of authenticity, so long monopolized, in the popular mind, by the weather bureau. If all the stories emanating from Amsterdam in the last

two years could have been substantiated, the war would long since have passed into history and Herr Wm. Hohenzollern, a one-time prominent figure in Potsdam society, would now be struggling to grow a war garden in the rocky soil of St. Helena.

A Healthy Boarding Place

Our leading institutions are decidedly handicapped at the present writing. The churches, schools and thirst emporiums are closed, and we read the other day that a man has to pass a physical examination to get into jail. Such a regulation gives the last-named institution an air of exclusiveness it never enjoyed before. It should make it about the healthiest, as well as the safest, boarding place in town.

Those Two Blades of Grass

Dr. Strayer has not yet, to our knowledge, rendered a complete or explicit report of his summer's activities. He solemnly assured us, in a pulpit utterance of last June, that he was to spend the summer months in making two blades of grass grow where but one grew before. He neglected to specify the particular variety of grass he proposed to raise, but we feared at the time that he might be referring all unconsciously to quack grass, which we always found very susceptible to cultivation in the potato patches of our agricultural youth, much to the discomfiture of the struggling, young Murphies.

In any event, we believe that the session, at least, has a right to know whether or not he actually raised those two blades. One blade of grass does not make a summer any more than does one swallow.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

In Memoriam

Mrs. Hattie A. Allen, October, 1918.
Mrs. Alice Ridley, October 2, 1918.

MARRIED

Edith L. W. Linn and Professor George M. Forbes, September 28, 1918.
Miss Marie Elvira Hall and Mr. Carl Edward Bahn, October 31, 1918.

OUR HONOR ROSTER

Nothing is more interesting just now than what is happening to our soldiers. Almost every family in the church that includes men of military age is represented by one or more in service. Several boys who are below draft age have enlisted in departments of service which would accept them. Because of this personal interest we are printing some of the facts which have come to our notice concerning our soldiers. Parents and friends are earnestly requested to send to the Church Office other data which we may print in our next and succeeding issues. The church is proud of our boys' record.

HENRY K. BECKWITH—Who was with the 27th New York Division at Camp Wadsworth and for a long time at home on account of a broken leg, is again in active service at Camp Devens.

CHARLES RAYMOND BENTLEY—The New York Times refers to Charles Raymond Bentley, of Rochester, as Captain. That means promotion, which was to be expected. At the last time any personal word was received from him by the family, he was still Lieutenant.

DELANCEY BENTLEY—Who entered the regular army, has been promoted to the rank of Captain and is at Marfa, Texas.

DR. WILLIS E. BOWEN—Has entered the Medical Reserve Corps at Camp Sevier with the rank of Captain.

CARL BURLING—Has now the rank of Flying Cadet and is acting as instructor in the commissioned officers' Flying School at Berkeley, Calif.

FRANK W. CADY, JR.—Who has been civilian instructor at the Aviation School at Cornell, has received his commission as Second Lieutenant.

MORRIS ALBERT COPELAND—Who is in the Quartermaster's Department at Camp Dix, was married on October 25th to Miss Edith Ayers, the daughter of a Baptist minister of Westfield, Mass.

EDWARD PECK CURTIS—Has twice been awarded the Croix de Guerre. It has been reported in the newspapers that he is rapidly becoming one of the most famous American flyers, with several German planes to his credit.

HAROLD P. FOOTE—Who has been an instructor in an Aviation Photography School, has reached the "other side," according to advice received by his family.

GEORGE GREGG FULLER—Who has been advanced to the rank of Captain in the Quartermaster General's Office, is scheduled for a trip to France to study the needs of our Expeditionary Forces in the way of vehicles and harness, and then to re-

turn to this country, but he is seeking a permanent transfer to the foreign service.

RICHARD MACY HARRIS—Who is a Lieutenant in ground aviation, is still in England.

DR. CLAYTON KENDALL HASKELL—Has been promoted to the rank of Major at Base Hospital 19 in Vichy, France.

CLARENCE C. HILLS—Who has been in "limited service" in Washington, is now examining dehydration plants for the government.

FREDERICK W. HINRICHS—Has been transferred from the Watervliet Arsenal and made Commandant of the Arsenal at San Antonio, Texas, with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

DAVID M. HOUGH—Of the Tank Corps, overseas, has recently been made Sergeant.

DR. WILLIS LINN—Captain in the State Constabulary, after being rejected in two physical examinations, has at last been accepted for active service in the army.

ARCHIBALD MASON—Has entered the Artillery Officers' Training Camp at Camp Zachary Taylor.

DONALD B. MASON—Has been made Sergeant and is also acting unofficially as interpreter for his Signal Corps in France.

RICHARD MORRIS—Who, after the disbanding of the Mosquito Fleet, returned home and was held on call, has entered the transport service of the navy.

DAVID COPELAND NARAMORE—Has become a Corporal in the 10th Engineers and is on detached service surveying the forests of some of the great private estates in France.

GORDON CHILDS NARAMORE—While waiting to be called in the draft, engaged in Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Dix. He is now receiving his military training at the same Camp.

JAMES G. RIDER—Who went to France as Field Captain in the Adjutant General's service, to present to the soldiers the government's plan of insurance, has been made a Major and attached to the Headquarters Division.

WILLIAM E. SLOAN, JR.—Has the rank of Ensign and is in the department of Naval Aviation. A few weeks ago a machine in which he was riding but not driving, had a fall and the three occupants of the machine had an almost miraculous escape with but slight injuries.

SHIRLEY R. SNOW, JR.—Took his training at Yale and has his commission as Second Lieutenant of Artillery at Camp Zachary Taylor.

DR. CYRIL SUMNER—Has entered the service with the rank of Captain.

PORTER WISNER VAN ZANDT—Has received a commission as Ensign in the Navy.

Additional War Workers

ANSEL E. BECKWITH—Is working in the educational department of the Y.M.C.A. at Camp Dix.

EDWARD R. FOREMAN—Who has given his whole time this summer as chairman of the committee to recruit men for Y. M. C. A. work overseas, has become the red triangle secretary for the School of Aerial Photography at Kodak Park, preparatory to going South to take up the same work in one of the large Camps.

ANGUS MAC KAY—Is also with the Y. M. C. A. at Camp Dix, and his work with the draftees when they first arrive in Camp has been especially commended.

FREDERICK G. NICHOLS—Was appointed in September to the staff of workers in France who are re-educating wounded soldiers along commercial lines, and has arrived overseas.

MISS JANE CORY—Is at Newport News doing ambulance work for the Red Cross in transferring the wounded and sick soldiers brought back on transports.

MISS MINNA GENTZEL—Is serving as Red Cross nurse in the Base Hospital at Camp Gordon, Chamblee, Georgia.

MISS RACHEL KJELLBERG—Has reported for duty at St. Elizabeth Hospital, Washington, D. C.

A number of young women of the church are in the Motor Corps here at home and are doing splendid service, especially during the epidemic.

Elder O. K. Foote is working in the Ordnance Department of the government, and **Elder Frank G. Stark**, determined to get in somewhere, is acting as watchman in a Rochester munition plant.

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Council of Mothers Opens With Luncheon

The opening meeting of the Mothers' Council was held October 1st, and a luncheon was served for the small sum of 35 cents. It was exceptionally good and there was some money left over, showing the great efficiency of Mrs. Albert Copeland.

Two long tables extending the length of the Men's Guild Room, with a speakers' table joining them at one end, were most attractively decorated by Miss Paris with dainty autumn flowers and vines. There were 45 present.

After eating our luncheon, Miss Paris, the toastmistress, called upon Dr. Strayer to say a few words to the mothers about being in closer touch with one another and church interests, particularly Sunday School. Mrs. Tappin, Chairman of the Council, then spoke of their various interests and introduced Mrs. DeGraff, who has charge of the work. The idea is so practical

that I am sure everyone could contribute. The materials to be used are men's shirts, that are worn out around the collar and cuffs. They are cut into little dresses for the Belgian children, and Mrs. DeGraff held up one so that all could see how simply it was made. If anyone, and I am sure almost everyone would, send some shirts to Mrs. DeGraff, the Council would make good use of them.

Mrs. Hugh Smith told of the attractive program for each meeting this winter, on the first Tuesday of every month. While the mothers sew, there will be some form of entertainment, such as music or talks, that will be worth while. Mrs. Willis Linn then spoke of the Cradle Roll and urged everyone to notify her of the new babies in the church. Mrs. Draper, Superintendent of the Primary Department, asked the mothers to help the little children learn the verses given them, so they may be able to pass on to the higher grades of the School. The time in Sunday School being so short, some help at home is needed.

Mrs. McKay, Superintendent of the Junior Department, read us the beautiful story, "The Little Boy Who Lost the Light," a story of a Third Church boy. I am sure all were touched by the pathos of this little lad, whose parents crowded him with worldly riches, stifling his desire for the spiritual training all children need. It must be given at home, as well as in Sunday School. At this most appropriate time we sang a song of childhood, "Train the Little Ones for Jesus."

Mrs. Joseph T. Alling, whom so many of the mothers in the church have known and admired through the afternoons spent at her home, told us of her experience in meeting the women, mothers, wives, sweethearts and friends, at Camp Dix and their influence on the boys. After all, there is always some woman responsible for the good or bad traits of men, and I can imagine many a discouraged soldier being comforted and encouraged by Mrs. Alling's clear judgment, sympathy and frankness. She emphasized the fact that if as little boys they could have been shown the right and wrong, how many would have been saved from suffering and disgrace.

We found the meeting all too short and decided not to miss one in the future. Mrs. Henry H. Stebbins, Jr.

Two Letters From Our Friends "Over There"

ROBERT MONAGHAN
RUNS UP THE SCALE
Dear Friends:

You will no doubt think me an ungrateful duffer for not having written to you before this, but I have been kept so busy, since I left good old Rochester, that I have not had much time for letter writing, and have not realized how long it has been since I started forth on the Great Adventure, but since your very nice letter came a few days since, my conscience has been bothering me a great deal. Our trip across was very pleasant but rather uneventful except for one day, and, if I told you about this, the censor would probably have me shot at sunrise.

We got to London on June 5th, and before most of us knew what had happened to us, or had gotten rid of our sea legs, we found ourselves sweeping out huts, and handing out hot chocolate, malted milk, and pop, also selling cigarettes, soap, towels, and what not, until our heads ached and our brains reeled from making change in pounds, shillings, and pence, with which, of course, we were very very unfamiliar. The hut I found myself in was a very nice hut, with a canteen and sleeping quarters in one end, a stage and what once may have been a piano in the other end. In the center there were tables, chairs, and a billiard table. In the evening we usually had some sort of a concert, a lecture, and got the boys singing. It was great fun, and I enjoyed it very much.

After working in the canteen for a couple of weeks I was given the job of furnishing entertainment for the whole camp, which consisted of five huts. This meant getting concert parties, vaudeville troupes, etc., from London, also developing the local talent. We had very good talent among the boys in the camp, which we could use occasionally. I did this for a number of weeks, and was then called in to Headquarters at London where they told me that I had been appointed Social Secretary for a large area in another part of the kingdom, which means furnishing entertainment of various kinds to twelve camps, besides doing hospital work, and looking after the cinema.

Here, as in the other place, we get concert parties and vaudeville artists from London, and have been able to find a great deal of good talent in this vicinity. We try to have something doing every night to keep the boys amused and contented when they are not busy with their military duties. All this sounds like a large order, but of course the hut secretaries look after the parties while they are in their territory, so that I get out to the camps only occasionally. I would much rather be in immediate touch with the boys than doing this kind of work, but of course we are under orders and have to do as we are told.

The camp life is very interesting, and nearly every night something unusual happens. One night I was in a camp where outside games had been arranged, but it started to rain and the boys came into the big tent by the hundreds, so we started them singing and then called for talent from the audience, and in a few minutes we had so much talent we did not know what to do with it. We had a splendid male quartet, a man who recited very well, another who sang songs to his own accompaniment, and then a man came up and offered to do a balancing act if I would furnish a waggon wheel, a bicycle, a buggy whip, and a few other little things, but not having these handy, I was obliged with regret to get on without him. It was a perfect riot, and he had a bully time. I still lead the singing when I get out to the camps, but of course do not get so much of it as formerly.

Last Sunday some of us attended a service at the famous York Cathedral, and heard a sermon by the Archbishop of York. He is a splendid speaker, and paid a very fine tribute to the United States. The service is very elaborate, and reminded me of the story of the Scotchman who, after having attended a Church of England service, was asked how he enjoyed it. He replied that he liked it all right, but what a sinful way to spend the Sabbath! England is very beautiful as some of you know, and I have had many long walks along the lanes with hedges on either side, leading to the quaint little villages. Of course I hope to get to France before

the big show is over. I cannot tell you how soon I will go, but the service that the Y. M. C. A. renders to the boys is quite as important here as over there.

With kind regards to you all, I beg to remain

Sincerely yours,
Robert Monaghan.

HESTER HOPKINS HANDLES HOSPITAL

Dear Friends:

I am at this moment in bed in a comfortable hotel and leading a life of inglorious ease. I am in fact on the sick list for a day or two, but expect to be up and at it, shortly, and think I'd better take time while I have it.

First of all, though, I want to thank you with my whole heart for your dear letters and the other things that you gave me. The pen is a treasure; I'm using it now and it works perfectly, though you couldn't guess it from my horrible writing. The flashlight—well—that has really been to the war. I'll tell you about the flashlight later, and I dutifully kept the letters until the days they were marked for, and so strung out my pleasures to the limit.

Coming over was just one great glorious lark anyway. I didn't have a minute's sickness but was in the very best health until the very end, and I think that I must have been everywhere and seen everything on the ship. There couldn't have been anywhere in the world a more interesting or mixed group of people. There were a thousand different kinds of workers, Red Cross of all varieties, Y. W. C. A., Y. M. C. A., Salvation Army, the Blue Devils returning to the front from their spree in America, a Polish regiment, a cavalry regiment, a regiment of engineers, many miscellaneous officers, young naval officers, twelve Congressmen, whom I could write a whole book about, aviators, French people of all kinds and classes, newspaper men, charitable women going off for they didn't just know what—well, it takes too long to try to describe them.

The soldiers were all kept in the hold, but as I liked them much better than the officers, I used to holdly hang over the railings and chat with them—and they always had lots going on to invite one to in the way of sings and boxing and wrestling matches. The latter may be brutal sports but they are most thrilling to watch, particularly

when between the cavalry and engineers; no love was lost between these two and their representatives went in, each with the ardent desire to thoroughly knock the other man out.

Otherwise, I strolled the decks, played bridge, danced, sang and had the time of my life. At night one realized that it was war time, as the port holes were sealed and not a speck of light could be seen on the ship. It was really ludicrous, the difficulty one would have in finding the door to go in by after lingering a while on deck in the dark. Of course some people—notably the congressmen—were scared to death a good deal of the time. One of the pleasures of the trip was trying to make them even more uncomfortable than they were.

But for the most part, it was like any trip, only much more fun—and longer—we were twelve days at sea. I forgot to mention one of the really interesting features which was that we crossed with sixteen transports, and the constant shifting in the positions of the fleet, for we zigzagged continuously, was a great pleasure to me to watch. Sometimes one of them would come close alongside so that they could all be seen (the soldiers, I mean) waving and cheering to us, and as you may believe, we responded.

From Bordeaux, where we landed, we came straight on to Paris and had a few days to rest and look about before being sent on. I saw the Stebbins, Francis Wickes and any number of Smith girls, and have run into a great number of acquaintances since. The only trouble is that one loses friends equally fast. I have gotten to know several such dear girls, and like them so much, and then suddenly you are separated by half of France and can't even learn one another's address.

Well, anyhow, after much reporting at headquarters, seeing the police, and knocking around Paris in general, I was suddenly told to pack a bag and be ready in half an hour, which I was, and was dashed off by camion (or military auto truck) with several other nurses and aides. We rode for many hours through most interesting country and little villages, continually getting more battered looking, and finally arrived at the most interesting hospital I imagine I shall have a chance to visit while in France. It really was rather too bad having all my excitement come

first, it will make other places seem tame. For this was a field hospital, only 10 to 12 miles from the front, and we were only rushed out to fill in till the army nurses could take the place over. It had gone up in the greatest hurry you can imagine. They said that four hours after they began clearing ground, the first man was on the operating table. The wounded had come in with a rush, straight from the front with only their first aid dressings on, and they had to be fixed as well as they could be and sent on in a few days to some real hospital.

I was made a night nurse, and the first night I was all alone in charge of three big tents, each holding twenty-six men. I was supposed to have an orderly in each tent, but two of the poor fellows were so dead tired that they just dropped asleep in their tracks. The other worked enough for all three, and for sixteen hours I just hustled, you can believe. I don't know what I didn't do—dressing, cutting off uniforms, fixing morphine hyps, which we gave in unbelievable numbers, giving drinks of water, emptying basins, tying down delirious men—well, it seems like a dream to me now, and seemed a great deal like a nightmare then. Several of the men died, and we had to just cover and leave them as there was no place to take them to then. In the morning, of course, they were moved out. Some of the fellows were wonderfully brave and patient, but I guess it is harder to be brave at night—at any rate, many cried or screamed nearly all night long—or till I had a chance to give them morphine anyway. Most of the men had cots, but some still lay on the stretchers they were brought in on. Each tent had only one lantern and that was supposed to be kept near the middle, because of the raids, and that gave everybody a queer unnatural light.

Well—I didn't mean to go into all the horrors—things improved every day. My men got better and more cheerful, more nurses came and one took one and a half of my tents, more supplies came, my hours shrank gradually till just as I was leaving I only had to go on duty at seven and come off next morning at eight, which wasn't bad at all. And last of all, the men seemed so very very grateful for just the little we were able to do for them. I would have thought myself

paid a hundred times over for much harder work than I did, by some of the things they said.

Then the army life we led was very interesting. I liked the being in a camp, the constant passage of troops of all sorts and kinds on the road, the aeroplanes which were constantly passing overhead; and there was quite a thrill in hearing the firing constantly, and now and then seeing a Boche plane in full flight with French or American dashing after and firing as they went. The food was wonderful. Pure white bread! At midnight every night after the first, we would slip down to the nurses' mess tent and have the best little 15-minute suppers including fine hot coffee, and then hurry back through the dark to our wards. My little flashlight did the best service you ever knew at many dressings in my dark tents. I had to be very careful, however, not to use it outside or near the doorways. . . . I could go on forever about the things of interest or the stories the boys told about the battle, or the trip back to Paris when we rode for miles right in the midst of the American army on its way to the front, and maybe the boys weren't glad to see American girls!

I had only one day's rest in Paris and dined with Francis Wickes and my cousin, Edward Curtis, and then was sent to Besancon, which is a thousand miles away from anywhere, down almost on the Swiss border. I was sent to a big French hospital with only one other American nurse and as we found, no American troops, and after one day I promptly fell sick. It wouldn't have amounted to shucks but I had to stay in the nurses' quarters, way up at the top of this regular old medieval castle which constituted the hospital, and not one thing could I get in the way of medicine and food, yet the silly doctor wouldn't let me get up. So pretty soon I really did get sick, and then the doctor tried out several things on me that didn't do any good, and finally the other nurse took things into her own hands and brought me back to Paris, and now I'm all right again.

It's the next day since I started this letter, and I'm up and dressed and about to go shopping. I would about a million times rather go to an American than a French hospital, as you can imagine, but I can't choose, unfortunately. Many American nurses are be-

ing sent to the French hospitals nowadays, to take care of any American troops that may be there, and they all have rather hard times as the methods are absolutely different and the French are not at all pleased to have foreigners coming in anyhow and are liable to refuse to let them do any work.

Well, one can only make the best of whatever comes. I hope I'm sent off soon somewhere—interesting though Paris is. Much love to you and all my Rochester friends. Please tell any Mission Study Club people you see in the fall that I thank them tremendously for my presents. Perhaps they'd let this letter serve as a thank you just for the present anyway, as one can't tell when there will be much time to write again.

Miss Webber made me promise I'd send some things to The Chronicler and I will the first chance I have, but of course, I'm just jumping from thing to thing now, and not settled anywhere. Beg anyone who wants to do a good deed to write to me. Address 4 Place de la Concorde, Paris.

Again loads and loads of love to everyone, from Hester Hopkins.

✱

An Exclusive Church

An old negro not long ago applied for membership in an extremely exclusive church in an Eastern city. But the bishop of this refined congregation told the old man that his spiritual condition was not satisfactory and sent him home to pray.

After a few days the petitioner again sought the minister and again the bishop said that he was unsatisfied and recommended the darkey to prayer. But the next day back came the old man, his face shining.

"Well," said the bishop. "How is it with you, Sambo?"

"It's all right, suh," answered the darkey. "I prayed to de Lord, and the Lord said, 'Go ahead, Sambo, and good luck to you. Ise been trying to git into that church for twenty years myself.'—Ladies' Home Journal.

✱

WANTED—An upright piano—for use in the Kindergarten Department of the Sunday School; also pictures suitable for the walls in Primary, Kindergarten and Junior departments. Please communicate with Miss Paris if you have them to give or to loan.

WOMEN ENTERTAIN

Guild Is Hostess at Opening Church Dinner and Social—Officers for Year

The Executive Committee of the Women's Guild hoped to have ready for this issue of The Chronicler, its plans for the season, so the members would be able to adjust their already full program to allow themselves time to co-operate with the committee and make the year's work significant.

The influenza epidemic, which prevented the committee from meeting, arrived in time to keep away about half the guests expected at the supper and social held October 9. However, those who ventured to appear, we believe, had an enjoyable time, and they were so very generous that all the food was disposed of, expenses covered and a small balance deposited in the treasury.

The Guild is greatly indebted to Mrs. Roades who served as buyer for so many years, and who kindly offered suggestions to Mrs. Pevear and Mrs. Steel who did the purchasing so well this time.

The President wishes to thank the Supper Committee in particular and also all who assisted in any way in making the evening pleasurable.

Mrs. C. R. Isles.

Officers of the Women's Guild for 1918-19: Honorary President, Mrs. Paul Moore Strayer; President, Mrs. C. R. Isles; 1st Vice-President, Mrs. W. R. Van DeMark; 2nd Vice-President, Miss Jessie Wightman; 3rd Vice-President, Mrs. John Pierce; 4th Vice-President, Miss K. V. C. Stebbins; 5th Vice-President, Mrs. C. O. Fox; Secretary, Mrs. H. L. Thompson; Treasurer, Miss M. Luitwieler.

Chapter Presidents: The Circle, Mrs. Whiting DaLee; the Coterie, Mrs. A. L. Hatch; the Eighth, Mrs. Edward Miles; the Loyal, Miss Alice Colby; the Parish House, Mrs. T. F. Pevear; the Persis, Mrs. J. F. McCauley; the Practical, Mrs. David Copeland; the Resolute, Mrs. S. R. Snow; the United, Mrs. Clarence McKay.

Parish House Committee: Mrs. C. M. Henderson, Chairman; Mrs. G. H. Studley, Mrs. C. E. Perry, Mrs. O. L. Niles; Silver Committee: Mrs. F. P. Amsden, Chairman.

Joint Missionary Meeting Of Several Real Features

The get-together meeting of the Mission Study Club and the Women's Missionary Society was held September 23. It was an inspiring and enthusiastic event for this group of women, all interested in a great cause. Supper was served to about 150, and credit must be given to Mrs. Edward Wilder and Mrs. Willard Rich for providing such a fine meal at wartime prices. Mrs. Foote, assisted by Mrs. Hatch and Mrs. Fauver, had charge of the dining-room, and flowers, vines and berries gave the tables a festive appearance. A smiling hostess presided at each table, making every guest feel that she would like to come again.

Mrs. Munson, President of the Mission Study Club, introduced our guest of honor, Miss Jean Kenyon MacKenzie, noted African missionary, who gave a short but impressive talk upon the importance of renewed interest in missions during war times; the work is not so spectacular as some other things, but very worthwhile.

The leader of each of the classes, in a brief talk, made her subject appear so very attractive and the appeal so strong, that it was very difficult to make a choice for the season. Mrs. David C. Munson spoke about "Women Workers of the Orient"; Mrs. Hugh A. Smith, "Ancient People at New Tasks"; Miss Isabel Wallace, "The Gospel for the Working World"; Miss Charlotte Henderson, "Love Stories of Great Missionaries."

Miss Hattie Webber will again have charge of the "Reading-Aloud Class," and Miss Edith May will conduct the "Book Club." "Books of charm and timely interest" will be circulated regularly among members.

Mrs. H. W. Conklin, President of the Women's Society, said: "The Mission Study Club had so many voices to tell of their attractions for the coming year, that, in order to make our own voice carry all we are to do and tell of the attractive meetings planned by the committee, it was necessary to use a modern invitation to increase the volume of sound." She then introduced Mrs. F. W. Bock, Chairman of the Program Committee, who spoke through a megaphone, telling of the

study topic "Christianity and the World Workers." She said:

"The war is very far reaching, creating many problems. Much depends upon the workers behind the lines." That we may all do our work more efficiently, the study for each month has been planned. Two meetings, November and December, are to be most attractive and full of surprises; no woman can afford to miss them.

A cablegram from Miss Jane Stebbins was read by Mrs. Strayer, sending her love to the Club members.

At 8:15 o'clock came the real feature of the evening, when Miss Jean Kenyon MacKenzie spoke to a large audience in the church auditorium, the general public having been invited. She is a woman of rare charm and wide sympathies and had a fascinating story to tell of her work in West Africa.

P. A. Perry,
H. E. Thayer,
Secretaries.

RED CROSS AUXILIARY

Through July the Auxiliary continued to meet in the Parish House, but through August we closed entirely. Then in September, when there was a shortage of work at the Red Cross House, we simply waited for orders, which came finally in a request to appear at the Red Cross House and help assemble Christmas kits for our prisoners.

Very few responded, and when we began our regular Thursday work at the Red Cross House, instead of at the Parish House, the response was not much better. There has been sewing to do—emergency hospital garments for the epidemic, and gauze masks to make. Our Auxiliary has done good work in the past and we want to keep up our reputation. Please come, all of you, Thursdays from 9:30 till 4, till further orders.

Our summer work included assembling of garments and tearing sheets at Red Cross House, much knitting by the vacationists, and our routine work: 104 bed shirts, 40 pajamas, 316 slings, 2,600 bandages, 2,948 drains, 500 compresses, 88 bags, 600 gauze rolls, 32 bed socks, 18 emergency hospital garments, 335 gauze masks, besides 1 helmet, 3 wristlets, 17 scarfs, 62 sweaters, 252 hand-knit socks and 302 machine-knit socks. Emily B. Strayer.

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The Chronicler



Christmas Number

Published in the Interest of
The Third Presbyterian
Church, Rochester
N. Y.



December, Nineteen Eighteen
Volume Eight, Number Four



TOYLAND IS OPEN

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The Chronicler

VOL. VIII.

DECEMBER, 1918

No. 4

Wonderful Opportunities In Camp at Old Hickory

Dr. Strayer Finds Human Labora- tory of Many Possibilities— Plant to Be Diverted to Other Purposes

DuPont Hotel, Old Hickory,
November 23, 1918.

Dear Friends:

Places are made by men. This part of Tennessee bears the stamp of Andrew Jackson. He gives the name to the raw young city where I am to work for the next weeks. Old Hickory is two miles and a half from The Hermitage where Jackson made his home, a stately southern manor, now under the direction of the Hermitage Women's Association. I reached Old Hickory by motor over state roads through beautiful rolling country, twenty miles from Nashville. Though it is a little city, which sprang up over night, there is lots of daylight in it. The situation is excellent, overlooking the Cumberland River at what is known as Hadley's Bend. The cottages occupied by the salaried men are very attractive, and the little cottages occupied by the working men and their families are neat and compact, but very monotonous, stretching along the street. The streets are of macadam, with board sidewalks, and there are the usual water supply and electric lights.

The three Y. M. C. A. buildings arouse my enthusiasm. One is a Community Center, in the midst of the family district; the Central Building is in the business district, nearer to the bunk houses where the single men live; and the other is in the Negro section. All are remarkably well equipped, with a big social hall with open fireplaces; a hall for motion pictures, basket ball, dances, Sunday School, preaching; canteen with soft drinks, barber shops, billiard tables and bowling alleys, and all the accessories of a city Y. M. C. A.

The Central Building is crowded day and night by workmen, who come from all parts of the southwest. It looks more like a William S. Hart motion picture dance hall than a Y. M. C. A. Here are the old time cowboys with high heeled, scalloped top boots, and sombreros, Mexican Peons, long-bearded carpenters from Texas, Indians, and all sorts and conditions of men, picturesque in their unpicturesqueness. I have never run into a place where there were so many different types seen together at one time, as at this Central Building. It is really more dramatic than Camp Wadsworth, because more human and more real than there. Here, one sees men in the raw, whereas in an Army Camp they are pretty well made over and run into a mould.

Here are almost as many types as individuals. The army seems only one type, until you get a chance to talk to the men. There will be no difficulty in getting a hearing, for the Y. M. C. A. here, as in an Army Camp, is practically the only resource. If only one could lodge an idea and create a real purpose in these men, it would be carried far and wide.

There were 40,000 men here until a few days ago, and the plan was to make it the greatest powder plant in the world. But since the armistice was signed and the war brought to an end, new construction, of course, has ceased and the construction gangs are being sent away by the 2,000 a day. The making of powder requires 60 days in the process, and it is dangerous to leave the product in an unfinished state. Hence, they are speeding up the work, using three shifts every twenty-four hours, and bringing the business to a close. In not many weeks the making of powder will come to an end, but the plant will be turned over to some other form of industry, probably to the making of paper pulp. So these splendid Y. M. C. A. plants may be of permanent use, and I hope that I shall be able to help work out a religious program that is effective. The

religious work in this kind of industrial center is not quite typical, and the program that proves successful here, might fail in the industrial sections of Bridgeport, Patterson, or Chicago. But there are certain fundamental principles, which we hope to work out, that will help the Y. M. C. A. in a wise use of the \$5,000,000 set apart from the great fund just raised for work among industrial populations.

The above paragraphs were dictated on Saturday, when I had been here but seven hours. Now it is Monday, and my enthusiasm has grown in geometric progression. These are the two most interesting days of my life, because folks are so much more worthwhile than picture galleries and cathedrals and landscapes. I never saw so much of America at one glance as I did on Saturday afternoon and Sunday afternoon in the Central Building. It was as if our own little Niagara Falls and Lake George and the greater Yellowstone Park and the Grand Canyon were all rolled into one landscape; and it was all human. Over by the Old Hickory Community House one sees occasionally a baby carriage on the street; a mile and a half away is the Mexican quarter, where gambling and other Mexican lawlessness, of the sort that police cannot easily handle, were running in full tide on the evening of Saturday, pay day. Between these extremes every possible gradation may be found. Last night, Sunday night, three men broke into a bunk house, where a poker game was in progress, and tried to rob the players. Instead, they were pretty badly shot and cut to pieces.

On Saturday night I dropped in at the building for colored folks, where they were just finishing "clean-up week" and prizes were being awarded. I was commandeered for a speech, and preached the best sermon on cleanliness that I ever perpetrated. Sunday morning I was at the Community Center at 10 o'clock for the Sunday School, where I taught a class of men and launched the idea of a Fellowship Club for men and some similar organization for women—to include a Red Cross Auxiliary, which will work for our own hospital, and other feminine and maternal interests. After the dedication of the building the next Sunday afternoon, the men will remain in one room

and the women in another to choose a committee to formulate the policy of the two organizations. Meanwhile, we are covering each house in the community to tie up every home to the Community Center. The preaching service followed, at which I was the preacher.

To quote an old and rather inferior hymn, "I have found the model church." It is a church in a Y. M. C. A. Community House. Some wise architect with the engineer type of mind has conceived the building. We have it here, a Community Center in fact. In the hall, used for a variety of purposes during the week, the Community Church will meet under the leadership of a pastor supplied by some Inter-Church Federation. The church should have a membership based on faith in Christ, should have its own official boards, should take the usual offerings and by vote apportion these offerings to various religious enterprises, according to the church preference of the membership.

In the evening I spoke at the Central Building, to an entirely different kind of crowd. Every hour in the meantime I have been scouting for men, both in the hotel and in the crowded Association rooms, picking out leaders to help us decide how to set up our program, and then to put it over.

The DuPont Hotel is a hastily built but comfortable, sprawling hostelry of four, two-story wings, connected by covered porches. Again the architect was an artist in providing inexpensive accommodations for men; not so comfortable, however, as to make it difficult for us to get the men to lounge and smoke and visit in the Community House. It is situated on a high bluff, overlooking the river, and would be an ideal place for a summer hotel. Altogether, one is living in luxury as compared with camp life. They were farsighted men who planned Old Hickory and the equipment by means of which we can minister to the needs of families, and to men and women who are alone in this wonderful new city.

Thank you again for letting me come down here.

Paul Moore Strayer.

✱

Hit your own faults the hardest. They're closest to you, anyhow.—Ex.

SIMPLE CHRISTMAS PLANS

The Christmas festivities of the Sunday School will be very simple this year, according to the decree of the Executive Committee at a recent meeting. Owing to influenza conditions and the fact that there will be no Christmas vacation in the public schools, it seems wise to omit the usual week night entertainment and center the celebrations on the Sunday preceding Christmas. A bright, interesting program will be planned for that day, and the annual Promotion Day exercises will be held on the following Sunday, December 29.

Mary A. Paris.

C. F. Goodwin Writes

Pasadena, Calif., Nov. 19, 1918.

Dear Miss Webber:

Enclosed I send you 50c to renew my subscription for the Chronical for another year. We would not like to do without it. Not only do we enjoy reading the many very interesting articles it contains, but we could not keep in touch with the dear old Third Church without it.

I did not realize, however, that our army "over there" was composed of so many young and small boys, till I read over "Our Honor Roster" in the Thanksgiving Number, or can it be that these boys have grown to be men since Mrs. Goodwin and I left Rochester? Whether boys or men, they have certainly given a good account of themselves. We are proud of them as we rejoice in the great victory which they have helped to bring to us, and to the cause of humanity.

We had a noisy time here in Pasadena last Monday in celebrating this great victory, and I feel every one should praise God for it.

Our church has been closed for six Sabbaths on account of the "flu," but we hope and expect it will be open and that services will be held next Sabbath.

Mrs. Goodwin joins me in kind regards and best wishes.

Sincerely yours,

C. F. Goodwin.

BROTHERHOOD OF THE KINGDOM A Remembrance

Walter Rauschenbusch might say as did Henry George, "I am for men."

In his concern for the Brotherhood of the Kingdom, Doctor Rauschenbusch, recognizing that Laymen had a message for Christ's Kingdom in common with Preachers and Schoolmen, invited to the Round Table for discussion, merchants, salesmen, manufacturers and mechanics.

Laymen partook of his faith, they absorbed his ideals and looked up to him as a great leader, while all classes blessed his comradeship.

Deeply moved because of his unexpected translation, those who know him best believe their leader to be "In Service Elsewhere."

"Unnoted as the setting of a star
He passed; and sect and party scarcely knew
When from their midst a Sage and Seer withdrew
To fitter audience, where the great dead are
In God's republic of the heart and mind,
Leaving no purer, nobler soul behind."

John S. Roberts.

✱

A Further Word from Director King

The following note supplements the two published in the last issue of the Chronical, with regard to Dr. Strayer's decision to go to Old Hickory:

"November 18, 1918.

"Dear Dr. Strayer:

"I have yours of November 14th and the Chronical and Calendar you sent me, all of which was read with very great interest. I thoroughly appreciate the fine spirit you have shown in making your decision. I shall hope to be thrown in touch with you and will always be keenly interested in your work. I hope you will drop me a line once in a while.

"You will be interested to know that with a goal of \$6,820,000 the Southern Department at midnight Saturday, November 16, had \$7,115,055, which is 104%. We are pressing on for ten million, which would give us our share of the 50% over-subscription. And, between you and me, I think we will get there, thanks to the splendid leaders we have in the different states.

"With kindest regards for Mrs. Strayer and your very good self, I am,

"Cordially your friend,

"R. H. King."

Some Happenings Around Third Church

We are commanded to write a "news letter" and, being in the habit of trying to do as we are told, we make this attempt, though we must confess, first, that we don't know exactly what a news letter is unless it be a lot of disconnected scraps of items jumbled together under one head, and second, that we had always thought of the whole Chronicer itself as the church news letter, wherein not one person but a number, representing those closest in touch with the various organizations, wrote each of the things with which he was familiar.

Our Peace Observance

Of happenings in the church at large the most important, of course, has been the celebration of the signing of the armistice by Germany on November 11. Dr. Strayer spoke of it as, next to the day on which Christ was born, the most momentous day in the history of the world; and notwithstanding the exuberance of our spirits, which manifested itself in many silly and petty ways, we felt that our church service that morning was the truest expression of our feelings.

The minister had announced through the papers and at the Sunday morning service that, whenever peace was announced by the ringing of the bells and blowing of whistles, he would repair at once to the church, there to await the congregation and the people of the neighborhood, unless such announcement came in the early morning hours, in which case 9 o'clock was fixed as the time for our gathering. So at that hour about 200 people were assembled in the auditorium, and after singing America we knelt while Dr. Strayer gave voice to our thanksgiving for peace and our aspirations for the new world that is to be. After the benediction the organ burst spontaneously into "The Star-Spangled Banner," which we sang in full voice with the feeling that we were actually waving our flags "o'er the land of the free and the home of the brave."

Dr. Strayer and the Saloons

Going down town immediately after the service, our minister was quick to notice the tendency to rowdiness and

drunkenness that was already manifest, and just as quick to bestir himself in a very active manner to have steps taken for closing the saloons. Not only that, but he helped in the actual clearing out of the crowds and shutting up the bars in some of them. For his diligence and vigilance in this connection the community owes him a debt that it would be hard to compute, and one which Professor Parsons, speaking at our next Wednesday night meeting, was frank in acknowledging.

Our Singing Problem

Speaking of singing leads one to think of the disintegration of the choir that has been taking place—first the tenor volunteering for Y. M. C. A. work overseas, then the contralto departing that she might sing for soldiers in the camps here, then the organist drafted into the army, then the baritone going to an officers' training camp and finally the soprano being laid low by the influenza. Most of these will doubtless come back to us in due season, but meanwhile it seems as though a precursor would be a great help in leading the congregation. When our soldiers come home, the problem of congregational singing is one that we confidently expect they will be able to solve for us, after the wonderful singing in which they have been leading or taking part in the camps.

Third Churchers Fight "Flu"

We are continually having "proud feelings" about our church or our church people for one thing or another that they do in the community. The latest of these has been caused by our part in dealing with the influenza epidemic. Although the church itself was closed, the office was open and warmed with a kerosene heater that "smelled to heaven." Desk work went on at the usual high pressure, but with no meetings and no entertainments people were released for fighting the "flu" (how characteristically American that we speak so lightly of this deadly disease).

We take no small satisfaction in thinking of how some of our members helped—of the Home Defence lieutenant who was in charge at the Y. W.

hospital and who was a marvel of patience and tact with the distracted relatives of the patients; of the dainty lady who for two weeks handled the soiled linen in the laundry of the same hospital; of the one who could find no work except to pare apples and wash dishtowels, and the one who scrubbed the floors in another hospital; and the one who did clerical work day after day at the Red Cross House; and those who did private nursing and drove autos; of one with executive ability who was asked to share in taking charge of the emergency home for children, and the trained dietician who saw that those children were properly fed, these last two working till stricken with the disease themselves.

We may not mention the names of any of these, lest we seem to exalt them above others who also served in ways that did not come to our knowledge, but we haven't the least doubt that in these last days the Recording Angel has had to increase his office force and lay in a tremendous supply of luminous ink to record all the golden deeds that have been done. Even our Primary and Kindergarten departments did did their part by loaning nearly all their little chairs and tables to the home for the children.

Unrecognized Heroes

We have thought several times that our service flag was finished and our Honor Roll complete, but we keep learning of new names to be inscribed and new emblems to be added and of repeated promotions, until we are quite in despair of ever getting them quite perfected. And we wish that we might have another flag and another roll of honor for those whom it is not suitable to put on this one, yet whose faithful and efficient service is deserving of recognition.

We would put on this our Red Cross workers who week in and week out have kept Thursdays for this purpose, the home knitters who have turned out endless socks and sweaters, the wives of certain Y. M. C. A. workers who have unofficially been worthy helpmates, and yes, even the names of men and women who, longing for the heroic and the dramatic themselves, have yet stuck to their homely jobs, "the daily round, the common task," carrying sometimes the work of two men or two

women that others might be released for special service.

Oh, Recording Angel, how glad we are that we can trust you to see that these names, too, are written in heaven if not on earth. And what fun we are going to have when we get to heaven, skimming through your books and finding out all these heroisms that we hadn't dreamed of before, and how we shall exclaim to one another, "Well, with all its faults, it was a pretty good old world after all."

Hattie L. Webber.

OUR HONOR ROSTER

We have recently learned of the promotion of Corporal Henry K. Beckwith to the rank of Sergeant, and that he is now entitled "Candidate" in the 11th Observation Battalion at the Officers' Camp, Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky.

The following have not appeared on the Honor Roll in The Chronicer before, either because we were not advised of their being in service or because they have entered it only recently:

JOSEPH BLOSSOM BLOSS, JR.—In the Quartermaster's Corps, 112 Edgemere Lane, Ithaca, N. Y.

KENNETH PAUL BUTTON—Seaman, now in the Yeoman School, Co. 4, Newport, R. I.

IVAN R. COTTRELL—Lieutenant, doing dental work for the men quartered at the Mechanics Institute.

EARL W. HARVIE—Headquarters Detachment, Anniston, Ala.

GEORGE PATTON MARSHALL—144, 23d St., New York, N. Y.

HUGH MIDDLETON McKAY—33d Co., C. O. T. S., Camp Lee, Petersburg, Va.

CLYDE H. MILLER—Officers' Artillery Training Camp, Camp Zachary Taylor, Louisville, Ky.

HOMER O'CONNOR—303 L Company, Quartermaster's Corps, Camp Mills, L. I.

FREDERICK LEIGHTON WARNER—117th Ordnance Depot Co., Camp Greene, Charlotte, N. C.

The following promotions have not been noted by us before:

T. MORTON CHASE to Corporal.

MORRIS ALBERT COPELAND to Sergeant.

FRANSIS HASTINGS GOTT to Corporal.

CHARLES FREDERICK JEFFERSON to Corporal.

RAY P. PITCHER to Quartermaster.

PHILIP BARDWELL WICKES to Ensign.

ALBERT DOWNING PERRY—Formerly with Base Hospital 19, has become a Cadet in the Saumur Artillery School, France.

LYNN P. REED to Captain.

More Tidings From Different Fronts

From Charles Frederick Jefferson

We had not heard from Corporal Jefferson since he first went to Camp Dix, until just now when we learn that he is in France, with the Headquarters Co., 309th F. A. He writes to Dr. Strayer:

"As a Gas N. C. O. I spent most of my time paddling round in the mud four or five miles behind the lines. I know perfectly well what German shells sound like though. For several weeks our headquarters were near a cross roads on which the Germans directed a harassing fire at irregular intervals. There was an ammunition dump near by also, and if they had hit that —. One Sunday afternoon I rode into a French village, where, unknown to me, the Germans were dropping big, high explosive shells every ten minutes. It didn't take me very long to get out, and I didn't look back either for fear of being turned into a pillar of salt. * * * The exploits of the infantry caused me to marvel more than I used to in the States. I can better appreciate the fearful hardships they must suffer and the scenes they must take part in. For in the artillery there is no personal combat and only about three different ways of getting killed. * * *

"The conduct of the American soldiers in France as I have seen it is admirable beyond words. They certainly are behaving themselves. Of course, it is true that the average man has about as much liberty as he would have in Sing Sing and that liquor is expensive and requires about half a barrel of it to accomplish the desired results. I sometimes think that over some temptations there is a sign, 'For officers only.' So when we want to be bad, we content ourselves with shirking or grumbling or swearing."

From Corporal David C. Naramore

The following extracts from a letter, under date of October 3, give some idea of what Corporal Naramore has been doing:

"I have told you before all about my new work. It is very interesting but very hard, as I am alone. One day I

rode 82 km on my wheel and was so tired on my return that I had to walk, as I could not peddle any more. You see I am examining forests over a large area, making maps and estimating timber. After examining each piece, I report on it and then go on to the next.

"I am seeing a good deal of interesting country and being entertained at meals in some of the beautiful chateaux of the country which I pass through. But even at the best the progress has been very slow. I expect to spend another month in this locality and then I do not know where I will go next. That always gives a chance for a surprise and makes it so much more interesting.

"There are rumors that we may get up near the front, but of course there is nothing in any way certain about that. I am now sure of getting my commission, provided the war is not unexpectedly ended in the very near future. I would gladly forego that, however, if the war would end soon. We are working as if the war were going to last 40 years, and there is no let-up in any way."

From Sergeant Donald Mason

The following birthday letter was received by Charles Mason from his brother, Sergeant Donald Mason, in charge of a wireless station in France:

"Somewhere in France,
October 15, 1918.

"Dear 'Chuck':

"I doubt if this letter will get to you on your birthday but just the same it's a birthday letter. Here are the usual birthday greetings, etc.

"And since you are now in the army I suppose I ought to cuss you out a bit. Just think, when this war is over I may be in college and still in the army. Worse luck. What I think more likely is that I'll be in college and out of the army; you'll be in college and have to go to training camp every summer. Something like that is going to happen.

"Whatever happens, it seems to me that I've had enough of army life, and possibly, if we have compulsory military training, I may be exempt and you

may have to 'tote' an army pack. I hope I can bring mine home. If I can, you are going to take a hike with me, with my full pack on your back. About the eighteenth mile you will begin to know what war is like. Then, when we get to the end of the day's hike—say 22 miles—I'll sit down and calmly tell you that our field range is lost, and that we'll have mouldy bread and some stuff they call coffee, but what is really made of mud, chloride of lime, caustic potash, wood shavings and sulphuric acid, or some such stuff. It will taste good though, after our little hike.

"We'll lie down (Oh no! Don't unroll your pack! We're not through yet!) until we get thoroughly chilled and then nicely asleep, then someone will blow a whistle and we'll get up, put on your pack, march two miles back toward where we came from, get into a railroad yard and into a horse car. We'll stand around for an hour with your pack on, then get out and into another car. Just as we are getting in we'll get out again and go back to the first car. Half an hour later we'll start with much bumping, stopping, starting and whistling.

"I think it's about time we lie down and get some sleep(?) Just hang your pack on the ceiling or roof, then squeeze in between two fellows, over one and under another. Don't those four flat wheels sound good right under your ear? These cars have only four wheels and no springs. Never mind, you can get to sleep all right—you could sleep in a boiler factory to-night. Couldn't you just kill that guy that just stepped on your belly or on your hand?

"In the morning when you wake up you can hardly tell which are your hands and feet and which are the property of the other thirty-eight men in the car. A little later we'll have some corned beef (tinned or canned), one piece of dog biscuit (canned or tinned), and if we are lucky, something else out of a can. Oh! this is the life, and yet I almost like it, honest!

"Of course this only continues for two or three days at a time. Then you rest for a day or so in some barn and go at it again. Just now we are enjoying ourselves for we haven't done any traveling for ever three weeks. Yes, we have some good times. To-

night one of the fellows here bought (Sh! I don't know whether it's against the law or not) a big beefsteak and we cooked it on our stove. Sometime we are going to find a chicken that is not tied down—and well it is lawful prey. Of course we'll pay for it, a mere matter of about ten francs (a little less than two dollars).

"And that is a funny thing. Most things here are as high as the deuce, yet some of the things we expect to find high are not. They have grapes here in France which are almost like the ones you get from California (I think they are called Malaga). Any way one can eat skins and all. Back from the lines where we finished our training we could get three bunches for a franc (18½ cents). Here in this town within rifle shot of the front they cost a franc a bunch—about 25 grapes. I don't know how many pounds of these grapes it takes to make a bottle of wine yet wine sells for two francs fifty centimes (about 45 cents) a bottle. No Frenchman would be seen eating grapes, but American soldiers are just death to them.

"They talk about the wine in France yet I had rather have a good cold drink of water. Once or twice I have had a glass of old wine which was fair and the very new wine, which is practically grape juice, tastes pretty good. I can't even acquire the taste for it. J. W. used to ask me to take a glass with him about every evening until finally I had to beg off and order tea instead. Everybody thought that rather odd, but I like tea, and wine is not my ideal stuff to enjoy.

"I am sending you a rather poor lighter. I had to buy the parts and make it, for transportation is so difficult for the French civilians near the front that the stores here have no stock at all. I bought the tube and cover one day and waited three days until the wheel, spring, sparking stone and wick came in. I soldered the wheel in place and put the rest together. Matches are so scarce in Europe that all Frenchmen carry some kind of a gasoline lighter. I'll try to get a better one when we move, but this was bought next door to where a shell fell and blew in the house, so you see with that and my carrying it around with me it has some little interest to recommend it.

"It nearly got me in trouble once. Of course up here, everything is dark at night, even the motorcycles are lightless. I was going along the road near the front when I thoughtlessly lit a cigarette with it. The sudden light started a nervous American guard and he nearly let go at me.

"Tell me how you like college in general. Of course it can't be anywhere near as good as before the army stepped in, but you will know that later—when the war is over. At the rate we are pushing them now that day will soon come, for they are soon going to beg for mercy. Then we can stop fighting, come home and let the gray-haired old diplomats fight on in our place. They will fight over big mahogany tables with pen, ink and pins, which is rather better than over mud with hand grenades, gas and bayonets. Good night and good luck.

"Fraternally,

"Don."

From Jane Stebbins

At last we are able to give *Chronicle* readers a comprehensive account of the activities of Miss Stebbins in war work. The following report was prepared by her for the National War Work Council of the Y. M. C. A.:

"Here one may be thinking whence he came, whither he is going, and to what the King has called him."

These words from Pilgrim's Progress seemed impressive enough as they faced me at a banquet in celebration of the Young Women's Christian Association Jubilee a few years ago, but they came back to me now with new and added significance, and only the last phrase seems to matter—"to what the King has called him."

The misgivings with which we set sail were only added to after a morning spent with Miss White before the map of Europe. My sister and I sat spellbound as the rapidly developed work was located and all the colored pins explained. We were well informed, fascinated, but at the same time awed, at the amount accomplished and the vast amount yet to be done.

At the end of our first week in Paris, we were both sent to Le Havre with two objectives in view—my sister to open a Hostess House for a unit of signal corps girls, and I to work over our problem of providing for our

American nurses who arrive there in large numbers every week, and to whom a cordial welcome and send off, with reasonable comfort and rest in the interval of waiting, might mean so much. Because of over-crowded conditions in Le Havre and the consciousness of this unsupplied need, I have often wanted to turn and hide from the scores of bored and tired looking nurses seen on the streets. No suitable place to locate was the main difficulty and developments have been necessarily slow.

In the meantime my work has been somewhat miscellaneous. For two weeks I was given charge of the office work in the American Y. M. C. A., thus releasing the young woman secretary for her needed leave. At the end of this interesting period I was much pleased to be asked to transfer my allegiance to the Y. M. C. A.

Then I turned to canteen work at the Crystal Palace and at the Beach Tea Garden, where we served "Tommies," our American boys, Australians, Scotch-Highlanders, English W. A. A. C.'s, and apparently any hungry and underfed applicant.

We were extremely fortunate to be included among those who met in Paris at the great Inter-Allied Congress of all Women War Workers in August. **Something happened** beyond the inspiration of the moment and worthwhile results are bound to appear in the immediate and more distant future. The spirit of the Congress for more unity and co-operation, added significance I felt, to the request that came to me while still there, from Miss Knight, Secretary of the British Y. W. C. A. for France, to take charge for six weeks of a Hut connected with the only rest camp in France for the English W. A. A. C.'s, and to be assisted by an English girl. Happily for me, our Association Executives allowed me to do this temporary bit of work in the British Area of Dieppe.

The rest camp is near Treport, high up and overlooking the sea, ideal for bathing and general recuperation. One hundred girls came each week. Our Hut, or huge Marquee—made attractive by miles of crettonne, flowers, French posters, canteen and tea tables, writing and game tables, piano and library—was the social center for men as well as girls. Concerts and whist drives arranged by the Cold Stream

Guards, Sunday night singing by lantern and candle light, gave tone to the evenings. Altogether this combination of the usual Hut demands; the intimate and delightful contact with many individuals of this noble army of English girls; and association with Miss Boddy and the W. A. A. C. administrators, made the weeks just past among the happiest of my life.

A few "remarks" quoted from the Guest Book in which hundreds of names are entered alongside of the location and kind of war work these girls are doing, may give an idea of their spontaneous appreciation:

"Hut simply great."

"The W. A. A. C.'s Paradise in France."

"A cosy, sunshiny corner in France."

"Topping cocoa makers."

"Just like a little corner of Home."

"Always absolutely 'top-hole'."

"The place that reminds me of Blighty."

"Y. W. C. A.—the ever open door."

"Good luck always to the Y. W."

"May the Y. W. continue making tea."

"Had a topping time."

"Shall never forget the rest by the sea and the Y. W. C. A. Hut."

"Good place for mud and honeymoons."

"The best thing is rising at 7:30 instead of 3:30."

"If you know of a better, go to it."

"A little bit short of Home."

The British-American Club (possibly inter-allied in its reach) to be opened this month at Le Havre, is the answer to our problem for transient and permanent nurses; it is also the realization of a dream of all English War Workers and W. A. A. C. administrators in Le Havre. My sister and I will represent the "American half" of this club, I giving all my time and she part time.

Because this combined effort is partly an outcome of the recent Congress and a somewhat new departure, it **must succeed.** — Jane B. Stebbins.

Of our civilians in service Miss Elizabeth Knight has recently sailed to work with the Y. M. C. A. in France; Harold R. Rich is in Y. M. C. A. work at Camp Half-bird, Baltimore; Livingston Bentley is now close to his field of work in Persia; Mrs. Anisch B. Khuzami is doing Y. W. C. A. work in Brooklyn; Agnes Adelaide Harvie, of the Army Nurses' Corps, is with the Base Hospital at Camp Merritt, N. J.

Nursing in Georgia

(From a letter from Minna Gentzel, Red Cross nurse in the Base Hospital at Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga.)

"At first this was a real lark to me. I hadn't done any nursing for four years, and the first thing I did was to take care of the negroes with pneumonia. To me that was rather novel, as it was the one thing I never had considered. After being in that ward almost a week, they put me on night duty in a white ward (night duty being the first duty of a rookie). Then came the 'flu' epidemic, and to say the least I never put in such hurried nights as I did for the next couple of weeks until they wheeled me off, a victim. Since then I've been on duty in the nurses' infirmary—rather monotonous. Of course, my life here isn't as interesting or as exciting as Hester Hopkins' or any of those girls who have gone abroad, and there were times when I felt I could have been of more service in Rochester.

"We do have loads of good times. We go to dances, which of course I thoroughly enjoy; dinners in Atlanta—we need those so we won't forget our table manners. Of course, we do need the food, but that is a secondary consideration. I brushed up on French until peace came.

"Our main question now is, what are they going to do with us and when can we go home? I wish I could tell you something thrilling and make this a real war letter, but living in calm, peaceful Georgia is a different matter, so please accept this apology."

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In Memoriam

Mrs. Harry J. McKay, November 8, 1918.

Charles H. Mason, November 28, 1918.

Third Church has been twice shocked during the past month by the sudden death of two of its more active members—the first an unselfish energetic social service and Women's Guild worker, the second an elder of many years' faithful and valued service. While we gratefully revere their memory, our deepest sympathy as a Church goes out to their bereaved families.

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David C. Munson, Treasurer and Circulation Mgr.
Arthur L. Hatch, Advertising Manager.

The Secretaries of the various organizations of the Third Presbyterian Church act as Reporters and are responsible for forwarding news.



A Real Christmas at Last

We can put our whole heart behind our "Merry Christmas" this year, for it really means what we think it should mean. For the past four years it has seemed somewhat of a travesty. Try as we might to put its message across, we have found it difficult to carol of "peace on earth," when there was no peace.

But this year the miracle has come to pass. Just as we had come to regard war and strife and bitter hatred as the natural state of man, all is changed. Blessed peace is with us once more. We can chant our Christmas carols in the glorious hope that their sentiment may never again be violated.

That is the challenge today to the followers of Christ in all lands. Many homes are saddened, though glorified, at this season by supreme sacrifices made for the reestablishment of "peace on earth." It is for each of us to see to it that their sacrifice has not been made in vain; that the world shall draw speedy and permanent dividends on its colossal investment of life and property.

Our Honored Dead

The most impressive feature of an impressive occasion was the reading of the roll of honored dead at the mass

meeting of the Men's Federated Bible Classes on Sunday afternoon, November 24. Several thousand men in Convention Hall stood in the reverent attitude of silent prayer, while the names of the men were read who were represented there that day by the gold stars on the service flags we carried.

That honor roll included the three members of Third Church, who have made the supreme sacrifice for humanity's sake. We can never hope to repay the eternal debt of gratitude we owe them and their fellow martyrs. This Christmas number of The Chronicer is dedicated to their memory. It is being mailed, also, to our other representatives in the service, with the hope that it may be received by them as a holiday message of cheer and appreciation from their home church, which is forever proud of them.

A Christian Gentleman Passes

In the untimely passing of Charles H. Mason, Third Church has sustained a loss, impossible to estimate and difficult even to suggest. His was one of those staunch and substantial characters upon which the foundations of all worthy institutions are built. We shall cherish his memory as that of a man who stood four-square behind his pastor and every true leader—as kindly as he was unassuming, the soul of integrity and honor, faithful to every trust. In any issue between right and wrong one never doubted where Mr. Mason was to be found. We rejoice that he has found rest and peace, though knowing that in the councils of our church, among loved ones and associates he will be missed more than it is given us to say.

Challenge of the Hour

Reconstructionist or obstructionist, which are you?

Are you, Mr. Employer, longing only for the returning day of reduced wages and untaxed profits?

Are you, Mr. Laborer, thinking entirely of ways and means to maintain your wage at its wartime scale, regardless of economic conditions and consequences?

Are you, Mr. Salaried Man, chiefly concerned with lowered living expenses, which will enable you to own and operate that long-coveted automobile?

Are you, Mr. Manufacturer, scheming above all else for the reestablishment of a restrictive tariff which will again enable you to control and manipulate your market?

Are you, Mr. Politician, bent solely on finding loop-holes in your opponents' armor through which you may hope to squirm your way back to a position of power and personal profit?

If so—if all of you are consumed with the quest of the shortest cut to your own selfish ends—what in Heaven's name have any of you profited from this terrible war? Do you think the boys went over the top to gain these things for you? If you do, you had better think again before those boys come home.

They have learned to consider and do for others. Their own comfort and convenience and selfish ease they have put far, far in the background. Even their lives they have come to regard as of negligible value in the great scheme of humanity's welfare. Reconstruction, to them, means first of all a reconstruction of the soul; then a reconstruction of the world, to give to all peoples and all classes that justice and contentment upon which, and only upon which, we can hope to build a lasting structure of peace.

Dr. Vincent told the Chamber of Commerce the other day that capital must plan in the future to give labor a larger share of the fruits of industry; that if it did not do so, the only alternative it could expect was for the government to step in and compel such a course.

We like to believe that capital, of itself, will do what is right. If it does not, we certainly trust that we can depend upon government action as the only alternative. For, should the government fail so to meet such a crisis, we sense the gravest of all alternatives—the alternative which, having made a shambles of Russia, is now threatening the other countries of Europe, and all because men, created in the image of God, have not yet learned how to feel for and live with their fellows.

We are neither an agitator nor a pessimist. But one thing have we learned out of the last five years, and that is the folly of blinded optimism. We believe in recognizing and facing possibilities, whether for good or ill.

Only a few short years ago—it seems an age to look back upon—the world

was basking complacently in what we optimists regarded as a permanent peace. Civilization, we were confident, had passed well beyond the war stage.

Even then, you may recall, a pessimistic minority in France and England turned fearful glances toward Germany and talked in whispers, above their wine glasses and tea cups, of the stories that international gossips brought from the land of the Hohenzollerns—stories of gigantic military preparation and Teutonic dreams of conquest. Such a concerted, national emphasis on the military phase did not quite seem to harmonize with the worldwide dream of an undisturbed peace. Every report of Count Zeppelin's achievements was received by them with foreboding, and fussy housewives awoke in the night to hear the fancied whir of gigantic dirigibles over London.

But the world at large only scoffed at the terrors of the fearful few. The engines of war had become far too terrible, we said. Civilized nations would never think of turning them against one another.

Then came the shock. We learned of a sudden that civilization, even the widely advertised kultur brand, may be only skin deep. We had scarcely awakened to the awful actualities before Germany's hordes were violating Belgium. We look back now, so clear it is in retrospect, and decide that what happened was but the inevitable outcome of a system that was evil. Our ostrich heads are out of the sand at last.

While our eyes are open, then, to the tragic consequences of perpetuating things that are wrong, let us look about to discover if every other existing system is right—not entirely right, of course, for Utopia is yet afar off, but at least headed upward instead of down.

This, it seems to us, is the basic challenge of the reconstruction period. We must neither expect too much of it nor accept too little. The world of men is not going to blossom into a paradise overnight, but the right foundations must be laid and the right impetus given to building operations.

Forerunners of Peace

The United Press was not so far ahead of Third Church in proclaiming peace after all. But our vigilant elder

who gave the camouflaged signal for jubilation is not expected to line up in history alongside the young hero of "Ring, grandpa, ring" fame.

An Unpronounceable War

With the slowing up of war news in the daily press we can begin to untwist our tongues once more. For to all the other superlatives which have been justly applied to the great conflict, we would add that it was the most unpronounceable war in history.

In the earlier days of the struggle we would just about settle upon a scheme of pronunciation for a choice bunch of Austrian towns, when the tide would suddenly turn and we would have to adjust our linguistic apparatus just as suddenly to a series of Russian and Polish jawbreakers. Then the seat of war would be transferred to the western front, and we would find ourselves dallying again with French and Belgian geography, with an occasional dip down into the Balkans or Palestine. And our pronunciation was decidedly individualistic—from Przemysl to Foch, from Ypres to Czechoslovak. Two persons could converse for some time about what sounded like two entirely different battles, only to discover eventually that they were endeavoring to talk about the same thing.

Even now we are not so sure about Versailles. If we pronounce it the way it is spelled, our French students arch their eyebrows. We have at last struck one word, however, which all seem to utter with refreshing and delightful unanimity, and that is "peace."

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

HELPING THE ITALIAN MISSION

Under the leadership of the new pastor, Mr. Frasca, the work of the Italian Mission on Magne Street is being reorganized. The Presbyterian churches of the city are "lending a hand," the special help desired from this church being the conduct of club work for boys and girls.

In January a sewing school will be opened for girls.

The work for the boys is being carried on by members of Mr. Robert Holmes' Sunday School class, assisted by Mr. Allen Draper. Messrs. Seeber and Copeland are members of a committee appointed by the Session to assist Miss Paris in supervising the work.

M. A. P.

Missionary Society's November Meeting

"The Need of Trained Leaders, the Challenge of the Hour," was the subject for discussion at the meeting of the Women's Missionary Society, Tuesday afternoon, November 19. Miss Wickes, the leader, conducted impressive devotions, after which Miss Page briefly told the wonderful things done by our missionaries, who have indeed been "Trail Makers" in His Name.

Mrs. Wildes' topic was "Women Working Together." She read a wonderfully interesting paper. The patriotism of the Orient women workers demands our loyal support. The Service Flag has united the women as nothing else could. All are working together in loving service.

Miss Alice Colby's topic, "The Call for Leaders," brought out the fact that the East and West must unite in helping to train the workers. Many changes have already been made by the war. Western women must train Eastern women to become leaders of their own people. There is great need of educators and helpers in the reconstruction of the world. We must go and help the King!

It was unanimously voted that the December meeting be one of honor to the mothers of our young men and women in the United States service.

The Summer offering was taken, and after the Mizpah benediction the meeting adjourned.

P. A. Perry, Sec'y.

Too Much Ballast

Mrs. Nuptials was entertaining for the first time since her marriage. The soup and fish she served for dinner were quite all right, but the pudding—well, everyone fought with it manfully until, fearful of bending the young wife's new forks, they desisted.

Mrs. Nuptials was heartbroken. "Put that pudding out of my sight!" she said to the little skivvy. "Give it to the ducks at once!"

A few minutes later the little skivvy popped her head round the drawing-room door and cried:

"Oh, missus, I give that pudden to the ducks and they've all sunk!"—London "Answers."

The Sunday School

PARENTS OF JUNIORS—READ THIS

Are you feeling it a great task, almost an imposition, to get your children ready for Sunday School by 9:30 or 9:45, that they may be in their seats at 10 o'clock on Sunday morning? Well, we fear you will continue to feel just that way about it until you come with them some morning and see what happens when they get there.

Have they been begging you to have breakfast a little earlier that they may not be late? Did you see them, on Saturday night, put their Bibles in a place easy to reach on Sunday morning? That is because if they are prompt and bring Bibles, a gold star is placed opposite their name. Is not the habit of punctuality one of the stones you covet in the building of your child's character? Help us build with you.

Now, they are in their seats promptly; their day has started right. It is still morning. They feel like singing; they feel like repeating their memory work—you should hear them. They feel like praying, particularly when we quietly ask an especial blessing for their older brothers or sisters in camps, or "over there." Then if there is time, we sing again, trying to learn both new and old hymns which are really music.

Now it is time for the lesson. There is no time wasted. Quickly and quietly the pupils turn toward their teachers, anticipating a half-hour that is different than any other of the week. This is the time all sacrifice on your part pays an hundred fold. Every child in every class leans toward his or her teacher, giving closest attention. Where at the later hour it was formerly a struggle to maintain interest because the children were tired and hungry, the teacher now can give his or her whole self to the thrilling story of the Bible. The pupils are unconscious of everything else.

The Junior Department has this year a corps of teachers which would be the envy of any school in the country. With the enthusiastic support of every father and mother, Third Church boys and girls ought to lead in knowledge of our Bible.

Come and see what a difference the new hour makes in our department.

Martha M. McKay,
Supt. Junior Department.

MARKED IMPROVEMENT

To the Editor:

Although the change of hour for holding Sunday School has not as yet been given a sufficient test to determine its success, there have been marked improvements which the writer has been in a position to notice.

On the first Sunday that the change was in effect, the singing at the opening exercises was much more spirited than formerly; the attendance was all that could be asked. Two weeks later, when the regular study began, the minds of the boys in my class seemed much more receptive to the teaching of the lesson. I felt that my task was ever so much lighter than it used to be and thought that the other teachers must have experienced the same feeling.

Having the clocks set back to sun time ought to be a great help in making the change of hour a success, but what is needed more than anything else is the earnest co-operation of all the parents. They must realize how much it will mean if they see that the lesson is prepared and that the boy or girl leaves home in time to be at Sunday School before 10 o'clock. If that is done, the lesson study will not be interrupted by tardy members; the teacher will thereby be assisted in producing maximum results in a minimum of time and with less waste of effort. All other things being equal, I consider the change a great forward step toward increasing the efficiency of the School.

A. B. D.

CHANGE OF HOUR AN OLD STORY TO THE KINDERGARTEN DEPT.

The change of the hour in the Sunday School does not affect the Kindergarten as vitally as the other departments of the School, for it has been meeting at 10:30 o'clock for the last two years.

When the change was first made there was a noticeable freshness and alertness about the children, never found when the Kindergarten met at the old hour of 12:00 o'clock. This is a condition which has lasted. There was also a quiet and reverent atmosphere which could never be induced

before, when the youngsters were tired and looking forward with longing to the moment when they could satisfy the "inner child."

Getting religion on an empty stomach is about as successful as fighting on the same. It can't be done with profit.

The great advantage the Kindergarten derives from the change to the still earlier hour of 10:00 o'clock is that now we can get the proper number of helpers, which was next to impossible when the Kindergarten was meeting simultaneously with the church service. Marjorie Ann Lush.

Third Church Girl Scouts

The Third Church Girl Scouts, the first to be organized in Rochester, are making as rapid progress as possible under the rules and requirements of the National organization. Five girls will undoubtedly pass the "Tenderfoot" test and be invested as Scouts on Friday, December 6. Twelve others will qualify in another week, followed by those who have entered later. We now have three patrols, and the girls are both enthusiastic and earnest in their work.

Miss Ethel Howell has been appointed Captain, and the following officers have been elected by the girls: Patrol I.—Dorothy McKay, Leader; Elizabeth Wolters, Corporal; Patrol II.—Margaret Hawkins, Leader; Ruth Taplin, Corporal. The officers of Patrol III. have not been chosen at this writing.

We are anticipating the visit of one of the National Captains in December, and hope that plans for a Local Council will be made at that time. M. A. P.

BROWNIE SCOUT PATROL

Following the footsteps of the older girls, the girls of the Junior Department of the Sunday School met in Miss Paris' office on November 23 to form a Brownie Scout Patrol. Dorothy Kellner was elected Patrol Guide, with Eleanor Quigley as Assistant.

The Brownies are working for their entrance grades, and are also making 50 little red stockings to be filled with candy for the Italian Mission Christmas tree. The meetings are held in Miss Paris' office, Miss Elinor Gle-

chauf acting as Assistant Leader. All girls of the Junior Department are eligible for membership. M. A. P.

Present Church Problems

The following significant letter was written by Livy S. Richard, a former member of Third Church who has been serving with the Committee on Public Information at Washington. It is addressed to Dr. Franklin W. Bock in response to the latter's communication on modern church problems, which appeared recently in a local newspaper:

"Washington, D. C.,
November 16, 1918.

"Dear Dr. Bock:

"During recent years I have been so busy in other ways that I have not kept very closely in touch with churches, and perhaps chiefly because as most of them are now conducted they do not interest me. We had a little one just around the corner in Boston and it was in debt. It represented the sickly fruit of a church row and a committee waited on me one day to ask for help. The chairman narrated the tale of woe and urged that the neighbors unite in lifting its load. I asked him for a single reason why it should live, and beyond the purely conventional statement that churches were sources of good influence he could give none.

"But I quite agree with you that if the churches of a city or section would unite to organize parish work and social service co-operatively and would then follow your suggestion of exchanging ministers (or rather preachers, also drawing into their pulpits other teachers of truth and inspiration) it would make a difference.

"I think the status of things at the war's end offers tremendously urgent reasons for the setting up of a powerful source of inspiration. We have come through a great crisis relatively rich and unscathed. We are in peril of becoming proud and selfish. The golden calf will be re-erected and worshipped with increased devoutness. How can we counteract these baneful tendencies? Not by any namby-pamby type of purely conventional church work. The home as a safeguard is breaking down. The press is for the most part prostituted and contemptible. We have no machinery for the distribution of authentic information.

We are headed straight for spiritual poverty.

"What is the answer?

"I do not know. It will depend, I fancy, upon whether the folk who really have some vision of brotherhood and a passion for justice can devise power houses for the generating of saving currents. What Ward tried to do in Rochester is what must somehow be done throughout this nation but the character of this institution remains to be evolved. And I am a bum prophet.

"So much for that. I am hanging on the edge here waiting to be demobilized. Nobody seems to know when this will come and until I know I can make no plans. Probably they will want us to remain throughout the winter. But the tang has vanished and the job of unscrambling a war which had not hurt us enough to make us contrite is not very edifying, however necessary. Between us, I am pessimistic as to the immediate future of American life. While hungry Europe is trying hard to tear loose from ancient bondages we are getting ready, as I see it, to fetter ourselves.

"Regards to all. And thank you for the clippings.

"Sincerely,
"Livy S. Richard."

Dr. Fulton Appeals For Worthy Enterprise

The following letter from Dr. Fulton, our representative in Canton, China, is worth reading. Who will respond personally to his appeal?

"Dear Dr. Strayer:

"By this mail I am sending you a catalogue of Union Theological College. We are expecting as many students as we shall be able to accommodate at present, as we have no dormitory, and will be obliged to put students in a mat shed until we can get the needed building. Despite much disorganization in China, we have been able to push work. The 25 preachers and evangelists under my care have reached more than 700 villages, and made known the Gospel to more than 31,000 persons, besides holding services in churches and chapels. I have also several promising students in preparation for the ministry, and the \$225 sent by Mr. Stebbins will be a great help towards their support.

"We have had much trouble from bands of robbers, who take advantage of the divided state of matters and loot and plunder villages. One of my elders' tivity, having been kidnapped, and \$1,000 is demanded for ransom.

"You will be glad to hear that a Presbyterian, Mr. Ma Ying Piu, has given the sum of \$50,000 to found homes for disabled ministers and Christian teachers. A site will be purchased, and work begun on new buildings.

"The Chinese in my field have started to raise a fund of \$10,000, a beginning of a fund to pay salaries of preachers and evangelists. Already nearly \$4,000 have been paid in, and the entire amount will be raised in two years. How I wish the people at home could have visions, and could come to our help in certain localities.

"I spoke of the kidnapped elder. He is the chief support of the work at the market town, Ngau Kong. We have there a band of men and women, numbering about 80, and they gave of their means to help get up a chapel. There are scores of villages in the vicinity of that market town, and this chapel was the only light. Two years ago a typhoon blew down ten shops in the market, and prostrated the new chapel to which the members had given financial aid. Fortunately one small room was spared, and in this we have held communion services for nearly two years. Now comes the sad report of the kidnapping of our elder, and he gave liberally of his means towards the support of the work there. The people are mostly farmers, and can raise again \$200, but not more, as crops have been poor, and business seriously affected by robber bands in this district. I am wondering whether you could add to the gifts to war claims, a sum of \$500 to help us get up that chapel?

"It does seem hard to us missionaries that we are always so curtailed and restricted before splendid opportunities, when John R. Mott can raise one hundred million dollars, and another one hundred million, and we have to write and entreat for a few hundreds to reach a million of souls. Deeply thankful I am for the help that the Third Church has given, but I trust we are to find someone in Third Church, who will want to put a big light into Ngau Kong, to reach the 20,000 people there. I am sending you

a copy of a letter sent recently to one of our papers. Possibly it may help to get the \$500. We are here to win, and win we will. China will have millions of converts before many decades, and men like Mr. Ma Ying Piu will add many hundreds of thousands yearly to the support of the work.

"With warmest regards,

"Yours ever,

"A. A. Fulton."

BREWER-MUNROE

A pretty and very informal wedding occurred in the Parish House on November 12, when the office associates and friends of Harriet May Brewer and William James Munroe gathered in the parlors to witness their marriage.

Peace—for the World

Until the eleventh day of November the one pressing, vital need that drove all other considerations out of mind was to win the war.

Up to the eleventh day of November the aim of this activity, the object of this production, was to destroy, to wipe out, to beat back, to conquer and overwhelm. And then it suddenly changed. At eleven o'clock on the eleventh day of the eleventh month of the year 1918, the purpose of all these gigantic endeavors was squarely reversed. Now the task of the world is not destruction, but reconstruction; not beating down, but raising up; not the crushing of armies, but the rehabilitating of nations.

Some—happily but a few—wish the destruction of property and the killing of human beings might have continued until it was visited upon other peoples—peoples already bereaved and destitute. Some—and these unhappily are not so few—feel the warfare must be continued indefinitely, albeit in less violent ways, against a beaten and prostrate nation.

That individuals found guilty of crime by courts of law should be punished—yes! That the possibility should be removed of Germany ever again threatening the peace of the world—yes! That the whole suffering, starving German people must be forever considered outlaws and beyond the pale of human sympathies—God forbid!

In this small little world of ours we have with us the German people. For our own safety we have got to make good neighbors out of them.

If by force of arms all possibility of expansion and progress, all rights and privileges as a nation among other nations are taken from them, the only hope left to them is that some day by force of arms they may win it all back again.

The Kaiser and Hindenburg and von Tirpitz and all that they stood for have been spewed out of the German government and out of German hearts. That much the Germans have done for themselves. There remains to guide them patiently toward freedom without anarchy, government without tyranny, until at least they are—not so much by any formal act as by the self-accomplished fact—equal members in the new family of nations.

If the great need of the war was patriotism, the great need of these first days of peace is optimism. If there is anything which will prevent or delay a world wide league of ennobled nations, it will be the cynic who says: "It can't be done!" When our boys come back to us after fighting shoulder to shoulder with British and French and Italian, will it seem to them impossible for the allied nations to keep on working together to make the world a better place to live in? Let no fire-side diplomat dampen their enthusiasm!

It is a task that will take patience rather than strength, sympathy not hate, statesmen not generals; a task so complex, so vast, so vital to the future of the world that it challenges the genius of the flower of our modern civilization.

This is civilization's supreme task, and supreme opportunity. If we fail, we hand this bloody and awful heritage of war on to our children and our children's children. If we win—in these new and tremendously greater campaigns—the world for the first time in its history can devote its entire energies and thought to developing not only material wealth, but art, beauty and happiness to a degree never before approached, because never before has the world stood face to face with the possibilities of a universal and eternal peace.

Harvey F. Morris.



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January, Nineteen Nineteen
Volume Eight, Number Five

To People Bound For The South

May we suggest that while you are gone would be a good time to have your home papered, decorated and generally brightened up. Then you will not be inconvenienced by the workers—and when you return your home will look invitingly new and fresh. We do the work well. Let us give you an estimate. Wall Paper Dept., Second Floor.

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No. 5

Our Church School in Flourishing Condition

Pastor Commends Organization;
Urges Parents to Cooperate—
New Era in Churches
—Other Notes

So far as my knowledge goes we never had a more capable force of teachers in the Bible School than at present, nor better morale among the pupils. The new hour works, and we are getting good results. The one way in which the work of the School may be improved is by a fuller co-operation on the part of parents. I need hardly say that the first responsibility for religious training of the child rests with the parents. Parents should help their children to learn their Sunday School lessons, should give them additional training in the stories and truths of the Bible and should see to it that their children are regular and punctual in their attendance at the School.

Mr. Allen Stebbins has been a splendid leader for several years. So faithful and devoted has he been that one felt unwilling to persuade him to continue in office against his wish to be relieved. We are sure of his help in the work of the School and that his experience, enthusiasm and power of leadership will always be at its disposal. We give a warm welcome to Dr. Bock, who will be General Superintendent, and to Mr. Hayes, who will have charge of the Senior and Intermediate Departments.

Brief Stay at Old Hickory

My work at Old Hickory was brief, but immensely worthwhile. I feel that I learned all that I was sent to learn with regard to a community of that kind. As the population of the city was rapidly disappearing, I was kept North to study industrial communities of a more permanent character in or-

der to help set up a religious program in these communities for the Y. M. C. A. Special attention was given to Hog Island, Philadelphia, and to Bayonne, N. J., entirely different types of industrial community, and recommendations have been made to the Industrial Department with regard to religious activities, the type of building to be used and shop meetings. I am glad that I could complete this task and get back to my regular work.

Guard Against a Let-Down

Everyone is conscious of the reaction that has set in since the armistice was signed. It is manifest in the army, in the camps, in industry, in Red Cross work, in the church and practically everywhere. It is not to be wondered at. We have worked at such high pressure that we are entitled to some let-down. But now is the time to set the results for which we were striving. Neglect at this point will mean the failure of all our hopes. Almost anything can happen just now. We must see to it that the right things happen.

While the slump in our interest and the lessening of our morale are explainable, they must not be allowed to continue. The time for sacrifices is not past. We must still give largely of our time and strength and means in order to achieve things which can be more easily achieved now than at any time in the past or the future. We cannot afford to neglect this opportunity, but must capitalize the new spirit of unity and of moral purpose which has appeared these last two years. The same devotion which won the war will also win the peace.

Churches and the New Era

The great denominations are launching some new effort to stimulate the church in the performance of its task. This winter the effort is more along denominational lines, so as to make the various divisions in the army as effective as possible. By the autumn of this year a great, unified Protestant movement will be under way.

The program immediately before us is stated in the familiar terms of family worship, Bible study, church loyalty and social service, but we shall undertake this program in a new spirit of enthusiasm and devotion. We need the wisdom of the whole church to adapt the program to the task and to find the new ways in which the church can function in the life of the community. Whatever the program there must be a new era for the church and for the nation. Believe it, and then commit yourself to it!

Importance of Study Groups

Let me again remind you how important it is for everyone to do some hard thinking and honest study in order to help the country to realize the new idealism which has fired us in the war. Our boys will come back with a new idea of service, and they must not be chilled by our selfishness, prejudice or inertia. We must think in terms of the nation and of the world, and we must have a better knowledge of the nation's task.

I know of no better method to secure such knowledge than the group study of the problems of reconstruction. It is the method of democracy, for it means education, discussion, publicity and action. I sincerely hope that more men and women will avail themselves of the opportunity for study and discussion in the men's and women's classes on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, including the United Men's Guild Class, and in the study groups which meet on alternate Sunday evenings.

Our Returning Soldiers

We are soon to welcome back our returning soldiers. They are not coming in the dramatic fashion in which soldiers returned from the Civil War, but are dropping in one at a time. Please let me know as soon as anyone is back home for good. I want to see him at once and be of any help that I may in securing him a position or in the continuation of his studies or work.

Our method of getting first-hand data through our own boys concerning the attitude toward the church of non-churchgoers has been widely accepted. From this data we hope to arrive at a valuable consensus of opinion as to

changes that need to be made in the church. But this much is certain: the men who have been used to the discipline of the army will feel that the church, which means anything to us, should command our fullest support and our utmost devotion.

Paul Moore Strayer.

THE CHURCH'S HOME SERVICE

On the last Sunday of each month the people of this church and congregation are invited to observe this service in their own homes, somewhat after the manner of the old Hebrew Passover.

Small families may unite with others, or invite enough individuals to make a larger circle.

The service should be held before or after the evening meal, the room being made to glow with bright lights or an open fire.

No group should feel obliged to use all of the following service, but only such parts as seem best. Children and guests might be asked to read portions.

Please consider this a church service as much so as any gathering held within the church building.

I. Poems. Longfellow's A Psalm of Life, The Day is Done, The Children's Hour and King Robert of Sicily.

II. Hymns. Now the Day is Over; Holy Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty; For the Beauty of the Earth; O Little Town of Bethlehem. These may be read or sung. Other favorites may be substituted.

III. Scripture. Ps. 121. Mark 14:3-9.

IV. Prayer. The Lord's Prayer.

From the Book of Common Prayer

Almighty and Everlasting God, who art always more ready to hear than we to pray, and art wont to give more than either we desire or deserve; pour down upon us the abundance of thy mercy; forgiving us those things, whereof our conscience is afraid and giving us those good things which we are not worthy to ask, but through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

A Special Prayer for This Service

Almighty and most merciful God, our Heavenly Father, grant unto all homes, and especially those united in this hour of evening worship, the benediction of thy presence and the peace of Christ which passeth all understanding. May our homes ever grow purer and happier. We thank thee for all the ties of kinship and friendship that have so enriched our lives. We thank thee for food and all the countless comforts our bodies enjoy; for all the many truths our minds are privileged to learn; and especially for the gift of love, our love to each other, and thy love to us revealed in so many ways and above all in Jesus Christ, our Lord and Saviour, in whose name we pray. Amen.

Annual Meeting of the Third Presbyterian Church School

Friday the 13th held no terrors for the officers and teachers of the Third Church Sunday School. Perhaps it was the lure of a supper served by the Mothers' Council, or it may have been just plain interest in the work of the School, but at any rate a goodly number sat down to partake of the delicious supper served in the Men's Guild room. The Mothers' Council fully lived up to the enviable reputation they had made for themselves at a former Sunday School supper. The business meeting was held in the parlors, and was opened with prayer by Mr. Stebbins. Mr. Wildes, the Secretary, being absent on account of illness, the report of the last annual meeting was read by Miss Paris. Mr. Green, the Treasurer, then read his report.

Reports by the Superintendents of the various departments followed. Miss Canfield, for the Home Department, reported a membership of 45, with 6 visitors. During the past year three members have died, and one has been transferred to the S. S. Volunteers when cars are needed to bring the members who are at the Friendly Home to the various church services. In the absence of the Superintendent, Mrs. Linn, Miss Paris reported that the Cradle Roll has 60 members. On Promotion Day the three-year-olds are to be graduated into the Kindergarten. Miss Lush reported that the Kindergarten has a membership of 40, of which 20 six-year-olds are to be graduated. Attendance this fall has been much affected by the influenza epidemic. Mrs. Draper reported a membership of 67 in the Primary Department. On account of the various interruptions this fall the work is on a temporary basis until the new year, when regular definite work is to be undertaken.

Mrs. McKay read a humorous and striking report of the Junior Department. Under a most efficient corps of teachers they have been conducting a real campaign this fall, have broken through several Hindenburg lines, and gone over the top. Their success is largely due to the change of hour,

which has proved most advantageous, the children being more attentive and receptive than at the noon hour. One party has been held during the fall, and the Brownie Club has been organized for the Junior girls.

Mr. Stebbins, in reporting the Intermediate, Senior and Adult departments, said that though a number of teachers had been lost this fall, all their places have been filled by most competent persons. The boys' classes are especially fortunate in having as teachers those who are experts in work for boys. On two occasions lantern slides have been used in the Sunday School, and Mr. Stebbins recommended their further use. While the change of hour has proved beneficial for the lower departments, it has not been so successful in the case of the older classes. There has been a falling off in the attendance, some of which is of course due to the epidemic, but some is due to the earlier hour. Mr. Stebbins urged that teachers have a follow-up system and adhere to it. He ended by saying that the School showed in a very marked degree the effect of having a trained leader.

Miss Paris next gave her report, covering a year and three months, which is printed in another column. Miss Buchmuller, the Librarian, described the new library recently established in one of the class rooms in the balcony. Here may be found a bookcase of good books and teachers' helps, a table with reading lamp, easy chair, and everything to induce teachers to spend time there in preparing the lessons. A catalog of the books may be found on the bookcase.

Miss Webber next entertained us with her usual witty history of the outstanding events of the school year. This also is published in another column. Mr. Hugh Smith, asked to report on the United Men's Guild Class, said it was hard to speak on a vanishing subject. The class has not been able to get started since the change of hour. This is partly due to the fact that there is as yet no leader to take Mr. Alling's place.

The question of tardiness was next discussed and various ways of overcoming the difficulty were suggested. The heads of departments were asked to consider the matter until the next executive meeting. Miss Webber

moved that the constitution having been systematically ignored for some years past be abrogated, so that the incoming officers be unhampered by any written law. After brief discussion the motion was carried.

Dr. Bock reported for the the Committee on Religious Education and the Executive Committee that in view of the resignation of Mr. Stebbins, and because of the growth of the work of the School, these committees recommended to the teachers that two officers be elected to replace Mr. Stebbins, one an Executive Superintendent to direct the work of the whole School, and one a Superintendent of the Intermediate, Senior and Adult departments. This recommendation was adopted.

Mr. Studley, the Chairman of the Nominating Committee, being ill, Mr. Stebbins read the report of that committee.

A motion was made that the Secretary cast one ballot for the entire ticket, which was carried, the officers being duly elected as given in another column. Mrs. McKay moved that the Executive Committee be empowered to fill the vacant office of Executive Superintendent. Motion was carried. Mr. Hayes moved that the names of the officers be General Superintendent, and Department Superintendents. Motion was carried.

Mr. Hugh Smith read resolutions on the resignation of Mr. Stebbins. Dr. Bock when putting the resolutions to the meeting, added a personal word of appreciation, saying that the Sunday School was 300% better than when Mr. Stebbins took hold of it. He expressed the hope that after a rest Mr. Stebbins would come back to the executive position. Mr. Stebbins, in reply, said he had had a good time being Superintendent because of the co-operation of the teachers, for which he thanked them. Mrs. Strayer added a word of appreciation for herself and Dr. Strayer. The meeting then adjourned.

At a special meeting of the Executive Committee, on December 18, Dr. Franklin W. Bock was unanimously elected General Superintendent.

Respectfully submitted,

Alice Colby,
Secretary pro tem.

✱

"Pull" is not a noun, it is a verb.—George Eastman.

A DESERVED TRIBUTE

For six years Edwin Allen Stebbins has served the Sunday School of this church as the faithful and efficient Superintendent. Now, while acknowledging the justice of his desire for a respite from that responsibility, we note the fact with keenest regret.

Absolutely loyal to his trust and conscientious in the performance of all duties arising therefrom, he has been a leader whom it has been a pleasure to follow. We shall miss his magnetic personality and cordial friendship in our councils but trust that we shall not be permanently or wholly deprived of such association. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our minutes and a copy presented to Mr. Stebbins as a definite though wholly inadequate acknowledgment of our appreciation of his leadership and his labors for the Sunday School of this Church.

Officers and Teachers,
(Signed) Third Presbyterian
Church School.

OUR HONOR ROSTER

A few changes in our list of soldiers has been made since our last publication.

Lieut. Craig Parsons Cochrane has been promoted to a captaincy.

Harry S. Bickford has become a lieutenant.

George W. Adams, T. Morton Chase, Kenneth Gebbie and Eugene Field Scott have become sergeants.

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In Memoriam

Harriet Benton Bentley, December 7, 1918.

John Franklin Hill, December 31, 1918.

Past Year in History of Church School

It is a most shocking dereliction of duty for a historian to come to the very morning of the day when a report is due, without having had so much as one inspiring idea of what she is to write; and it is even worse for her to find that her note book, in which should have been jotted down the occurrences of the year, has nothing to show but blank pages. The juggling with the date of the Annual Meeting and setting it ahead into December to synchronize with Promotion Day and so that the new officers, the new study courses and the new year might begin together, has at least one other advantage, it gives only nine months instead of twelve whose events the writer must cudgel her brains to recall.

There is an old hymn beginning, "My days are gliding swiftly by," which is just as true now as when it was written, for though it seems a long, long time since the last Annual Meeting, the days and weeks have gone whirling by, and in trying to keep up with them one has the breathless feeling that results from tobogganing. Not that the School is going down hill, for it is headed the other way, and in spite of obstacles and set-backs is making progress toward a high ideal. This, of course, is largely due to the fact that we have a scientifically trained worker (who, in her second year, is getting her real bearings) planning and suggesting and advising, using the spur and the check rein, acting as buffer, and struggling with a multitude of undefined duties.

The picnic in June was a wonderful success, owing to the hard work of a number of people in making the plans and the harder work of many others in carrying them out; also to the play spirit which took possession of all. The Weather Man for once fully co-operated with us and gave us a most delightful day. Never before have we had a band; never before have we had a little heathen African dressed in a straw skirt; never before have we been under the supervision of a country constable; never before have we been greeted on our arrival at the picnic grounds by ladies of ye olden time bedecked with antique jewelry and wearing garments strange to our modern

eyes; never before have we had an opportunity to see how farmerettes can work and sing. The classes and individuals who treated us to these novelties have our highest commendation.

In June, too, we celebrated Sunday School Day, with the usual presentation of Bibles and Church League pins. And of course we had Rally Day in the fall, though not quite as usual, for there was a pleasant little service in the church welcoming the many new teachers who have come into the School, and honoring also those who have long served us so splendidly; and the opportunity was taken (in School, not in church) to show a series of lantern slides on "The Making of Our Bible." This was the inauguration of the more frequent use of lantern pictures in connection with the general exercises of the School.

The war continued to make itself felt throughout the year, taking from us not only soldiers but civilians; Miss Jane Stebbins and Miss Hester Hopkins, of our teaching force, are both now in France, but it is the United Class that has felt the drain upon its membership most heavily. When the permanent Honor Roll of the church is prepared perhaps it will be possible to indicate on it in some way the contribution which the School, as distinguished from the Church at large, has made; meanwhile we enroll their names on our own record for the sake of completeness.

Perhaps the most important event of the whole year was the changing of the hour of holding the session, which was done after as much agitating, discussing, voting, resolving and reconsidering as it would take to transfer the capital of the country from Washington to San Francisco. This change is one which the minister had been advocating for many years past, renewing the proposal from time to time only to have it frowned upon; but just as it was on the verge of being accomplished he grew strangely cautious and conservative and the Session demanded an overwhelming majority in its favor of all concerned before consenting to it; and so the day seemed lost and all the postage to have been spent in vain, to say nothing of the waste of gray mat-

ter which had been consumed in the discussion. But the teachers were not content with the status of the matter, and parents kept asking why something wasn't done. So suddenly the Session reopened the question and the change was decided upon—to take effect when the School opened in the fall. No time could have been more unpropitious for the trying out of an experiment, for we had scarcely gotten under way when along came the epidemic of influenza which kept pupils at home, and then came the general order which closed our doors for four Sundays. When we were allowed to start again it took some time to get under way, and still we were handicapped by outcroppings of influenza, as we are even yet. Notwithstanding all this, we believe that the plan of having the School at 10 o'clock and the church service at 11 o'clock is, in the main, considered a success.

Have you noticed with what care we have refrained from using the term "Sunday School"? This is because the executive Committee has recently decided that it is time to adopt the name "Church School," and so we are struggling to conform to this edict. It is mighty hard to change a habit of a hundred and twenty-five years standing, and we part with the alliterative "S.S." abbreviation with tears—though to be sure we sometimes thoughtlessly used the same letters to indicate Social Service with a consequent mixing of meanings. And now the Social Service Department is also gone, so we may never be able to use the pretty, twisted double S's again. Alas and alas.

Another thing that has disappeared is the C. O. M. E. T. Club of Junior girls, but this is the way of comets, and we imagine the Girl Scouts will be more stable.

Speaking of things that are passing one comes to the most important item of all—the loss of Mr. Stebbins as the head of our Church School organization. In times past one has been wont sometimes, in order to add breeziness to our meetings, to make slighting reference to him, even to the extent of dubbing him czar. We feel now that this was rather a poor attempt to be funny, and apologize most humbly for all our crimes and misdemeanors of this sort. We would like to pay some fitting tribute to his worth and to the

advances which the School has made during his incumbency, but we feel that nothing we could say would speak half as effectively as does the fact that no one man can be found to take his place, and the office and work have to be divided. This would seem to indicate plainly enough that he is worth at least two other men and of itself seems high praise of his consecration, his interest, his executive power and his unusual ability as a presiding officer. But with two new officers in his place, and with the newly-appointed Religious Education Committee at the helm, we trust that the good Church School ship will sail on as safely as it has always done.

Hattie L. Webber.

THE BROWNIE SCOUTS

The Brownie Scouts have been meeting, under the leadership of Miss Paris, every Wednesday at four o'clock in her room for their regular work and to make stockings for the children of the Italian Mission. At the last meeting they filled them with candy and the three girls who had made the most stockings took them down with Miss Paris.

With the help of Miss Esther Siller the Brownies were trained for a dance, which they gave at the Christmas party at the church. Betty Adams led the dance as the Pied Piper.

There has been quite a little competition through the Honor Roll which Mildred Kahse heads with Virginia LeHardy a close second, and Helen Howell third.

No meetings were held for two weeks because of Christmas and New Years coming on Wednesday, but we hope to resume on January 8th with a good attendance with which to start the New Year. Eleanor Gleichauf.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT PARTY

Christmas cards of greeting and invitation were sent to every child in the Primary Department, and the Saturday afternoon before Christmas found thirty-five children assembled for a good-time party. Games, songs, a story circle and refreshments were enjoyed from two until half-past four, when the waning light made us realize that it was time to think of home.

G. B. D.

Officers and Teachers of Church School

Promotion Day brought the usual changing of pupils from one department to another, and this year it also brought a rearrangement of the teaching force. The following is a summary of the teachers and officers of the various departments at the beginning of the new year:

General Officers—General Superintendent, Dr. Franklin W. Bock; Director of Religious Education, Miss Mary A. Paris; General Secretary, Mr. Waldo G. Wildes; Enrollment Secretary, Miss Charlotte Henderson; Treasurer, Mr. Myron W. Greene; Historian, Miss Hattie L. Webber; Librarian, Miss Madgalena Buchmuller.

Cradle Roll Department—Superintendent, Mrs. Willis Linn.

Kindergarten Department—Superintendent, Miss Marjorie Ann Lush; Assistants, Mrs. John Livingstone, Miss Sage; Pianist and Secretary, Miss Lucy Sage.

Primary Department—Superintendent, Mrs. Herbert S. Draper; Assistant Superintendent, Mrs. Floyd T. Hayes; Secretary, Mrs. Arthur Adams; Pianist, Mrs. Herbert J. Stull; Teachers, Miss Helen Dwenger, Mrs. Willis Linn, Miss Marian Levis, Mrs. Herbert A. Thayer, Mrs. F. E. Gugelman, Mrs. John H. Hynes, Miss Florence Shollenberger.

Junior Department—Superintendent, Mrs. Clarence McKay; Assistant Superintendent,

Mrs. A. H. Schuyler; Secretary and Pianist, Mrs. E. B. Hall; Teachers, Mrs. Franklin W. Bock, Miss Beatrice Bowden, Miss Gladys Barber, Mrs. Wilbur S. Grant, Miss Nancy Stone, Miss Frances Haap, Mr. Angus MacKay; Supply Teachers, Miss Bertha Van DeCarr, Mrs. H. H. Stebbins, Mrs. F. P. Amsden, Miss Lillian Burke, Miss Hughes.

Intermediate, Senior and Adult Departments—Superintendent, Mr. Floyd T. Hayes; Secretaries, Miss Marian Golt, Miss Marion Conway; Pianist, Mr. Laurence Denio; Precentor, Mr. Theodore Pevcar.

Intermediate Department—Teachers, Miss Clara Harvie, Miss Estelle Stone, Mr. Floyd T. Hayes, Mr. John Livingstone, Miss Emma Elwanger, Mrs. Edwin Fauver, Mr. Allan Draper, Mr. L. D. Sands, Miss Clara Copeland; Supply Teachers, Mrs. W. W. Post, Miss Louise Richmond.

Senior Department—Teachers, Mrs. Buell P. Mills, Miss Paula Gentzel, Mr. Henry H. Stebbins, Jr., Mr. F. E. Gugelman.

Advanced Department—Teachers, Mrs. C. A. Alexander, Mr. Robert Holmes.

Adult Department—Teachers, Miss Alice Colby, Mrs. Charles R. Barber, Miss Katherine DeWitt, United Men's Guild Class, President, Mr. Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

Home Department—Superintendent, Miss Carolyn Canfield; Visitors, Miss Louise Sprague, Miss Josephine Root, Mrs. J. F. Lee, Miss Ida MacArthur, Miss May Elwanger.

CHRISTMAS SUNDAY IN THE CHURCH SCHOOL

Two beautiful Christmas trees, all decked out in holiday attire, one at each end of the platform, met our eyes when we assembled in the auditorium the Sunday before Christmas. The columns were festive with evergreens and poinsettia blossoms. Wreaths and Christmas bells hung over the doorway, and above the platform in red letters were the glad words, "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men." This scheme of decoration was worked out under the direction of Miss Paris, and was very effective.

The beautiful Christmas hymns printed on a special program, were sung and enjoyed, as they always are, by young and old.

We were glad to have the first glimpse of Dr. Strayer upon his return home and felt that this advantage was due to our having Sunday School before church.

Mr. Stebbins made a plea for the suffering Children of Armenia, after which a special offering for that cause was taken up, and the classes met for a brief study hour.

E. L. E.

THE MORRIS CLASS

The Morris Class, so called in honor of Mrs. Jane P. Morris, who was for many years its leader, is the veteran one of the School, dating as nearly as can be learned from the spring of 1868. Its members are veterans, also, ranging in years from 70 to 90, a few being as young as 50. However, for loyalty, interest and zeal, no younger class can surpass it. If the frailties of advancing years did not intrude, every member would be present every Sunday. Last year, under Mrs. Barker's faithful leadership, the attendance was from fifteen to twenty. This year, it has dropped to six or eight, partly because of the change of hour for holding the Bible School.

These few members are ever ready with their interesting comments on the lesson for the day, and the hour spent with them is always a delightful one. New recruits of any age would be made very welcome.

If you told your troubles to an echo every time—you wouldn't grouch so much!—Ex.

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WITH THE EDITOR

America's Loss

The nation's flags are at half-mast as we go to press. One of its most forceful and highly regarded citizens has passed away, though seemingly but little past the prime of his usefulness. We cannot hope to add anything worthwhile to the tributes already rendered Theodore Roosevelt as one of the outstanding figures in American history. We feel impelled, however, to give some indication of our appreciation of America's loss in his passing. One of the unmistakable signs of his greatness is the manner in which his erstwhile foes have vied with his friends to do homage to his memory.

Our deepest sympathy goes out to his family, scattered over the earth in the service of the cause he taught them to love.

Our Seasonal Editorial

Happy New Year, one and all, also each and every one, meaning everybody!

N. B.: If you think the above a trifle "fresh," which it undoubtedly is, just try writing a different message yourself on the same theme, to the same audience, in the same medium

for five years in succession and see how readily you will scintillate at the end of that period. You might possibly emit something almost as inane as the above.

A New, New Year

We do happen to think of something appropriate, however, which ought to be said at this time, for the new year we are entering upon is just about the newest thing in new years of modern history. A very large element of the old order of things, which had been considered impregnable, has been smashed and smashed hard. During the coming year the world must substitute something new and infinitely better.

While we are about it, let us make a thorough clean-up, as nations, as organizations and as individuals, discarding what is obsolete or wrong and establishing what is right. It is our immediate opportunity in 1919 and our responsibility. Above all else, let us be open-minded and unafraid, guarding against a relapse to things that were and should not be. May we not lose the vision that the last two years have given us.

Our Church School

It has a new name, but it is the same old school—not the same either, for it must function this year without the magnetic and ever-effective leadership of Allen Stebbins. Furthermore, it has a new scheme of organization and a new hour of meeting. Altogether it seems quite timely, therefore, to dedicate this New Year's number of The Chronicler to our Church School.

No more concrete or important task confronts Third Church in 1919 than that of making successful the new order of things in its feeding ground, the school, which meets on Sundays but is no longer a Sunday School. The work of Miss Paris has already proved itself, and there can be no doubt of the success of the new officers if given the backing they deserve. The change in the hour of meeting was made at the sacrifice of personal comfort and convenience, purely for the sake of greater efficiency and better results. As a church school it merits and demands the co-operative support of every conscientious member of the church.

Looking Ahead or Behind?

"We need never expect a revolution in Germany. Kaiserism is too thoroughly inbred in the very nature of the German people. The majority will never turn against their emperor."

"Germany will never give in until absolutely beaten to her knees. We must smash through to Berlin against the most stubborn resistance. This will require at least two, and perhaps five, years more of the bloodiest fighting. It is criminal folly for the authorities at Washington to count on final victory in 1919."

Thus, in substance, chanted a considerable number of our good citizens throughout the past summer and even as late as the first week in November. Though the most arrogant disciples of preparedness for war, the ringing of the bells on the morning of November 11th found them utterly unprepared for peace. Now that everything which they predicted could not happen in 1919, if at all, has already come to pass before the close of 1918, what are those same people saying? The burden of their refrain runs something like this:

"The President has no right to go to Europe. His trip is dangerous, uncalculated for and wholly without precedent."

"The League of Nations is a pretty but impractical dream. America must avoid such hazardous and untried entanglements."

"The President's 'fourteen points' are academic and theoretical. They may have served an inspirational purpose in pointing an ideal while the war was still on, but they cannot work out in practice."

"As long as the world is inhabited by different races, we must expect warfare at stated intervals. It has ever been so, and it ever will be."

So say the dissenters, the reactionaries, the conservatives, the people who boast that their feet are always on the ground. We would not deny this latter claim. We even suspect that many of them are flat-footed; certainly they are seldom "up on their toes." We would remind them, however, that the ground has many ruts and that in the main it runs down hill just as often as it runs up.

The chief trouble with these people, as we view it, is that they are always looking behind, whereas the goal must

always lie ahead. They form their judgments and set their course by what has happened in the past. They make a fetish of precedent. Precedent! Great Heavens, hasn't the war from start to finish, its causes, its methods and its magnitude, been entirely without precedent? How can we hope by precedent to solve the problems of a situation which is wholly unprecedented?

Conservatives, of course, are an essential element of civilization. Ballast is as necessary to the ship of state as it is to any other ship. But if the parts of a ship could talk, we fancy that the mighty cylinders and the propellers, whose duty it is to drive ahead, would be far more enthusiastic over their job than the leaden keel or bags of sand, whose sole function is to pull down. And woe to that ship whose ballast exerts more influence on its course than does its motive power!

As One Apart

Our young daughter, only twenty-two months old, already evinces remarkable individuality. When kissed at all vigorously by a man, she vehemently cries "Mama"! Of course our knowledge of the matter has been gained entirely through hearsay, but we believe that such a reaction to masculine osculation marks her as one among a thousand of her sex.

Reducing the Reduced

The street railway company, like all corporations, has undoubtedly had many knotty problems to solve in the course of its existence, but we fancy the simplest and most congenial task it has ever performed was that of "limiting" or "reducing" its service. All it was obliged to do was to admit a condition, which the public had long since known to exist, and officially declare its service to be limited.

The reduction of fractions was one of the few processes of mathematics which rather appealed to our youthful fancy. But, if we mistake not, that process always ceased automatically, once a fraction had been reduced to its lowest terms. As regards service to the public, the street railway company has been dealing in fractions for these many years, and we were under the impression that it had succeeded long ago in reducing its fraction of service to its lowest terms.

Quite an obvious moral is to be drawn from the present difficulties of the railway company. In this day of exorbitant costs no industry, which has conscientiously endeavored to serve its patrons, has encountered any real opposition to a commensurate increase of its prices. But the railway company, having disregarded all reasonable demands of the public in the past, now, in its own hour of need, quite naturally finds that same public unreasonable.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

Miss Paris' Report On Church School Activities

It has been difficult to make this report complete without encroaching on material that properly belongs to other people, but I have tried to mention a few things that might otherwise be overlooked, making it supplemental to the reports already given.

One of the first and most important events of the year was the adoption of a comprehensive and carefully selected curriculum for all grades and departments.

This was followed by a graded course of supplemental memory work for the Elementary departments, including Scripture selections and standard church hymns, which has been made the basis of promotion from one department to another.

Some changes were made in the grading, beginning with the Junior Department, where all pupils who had passed their twelfth birthdays were promoted to the Intermediate Department. The Intermediate Department classes were grouped on the first floor of the auditorium, the Senior and Advanced classes being given places in the balcony.

A committee was appointed in October, 1917, to develop interest in the objects of the School's benevolences, and to provide some form of missionary education in every department. This has been carried out by means of talks, stories and lantern slides. A Finding-Out Club was organized in the Junior Department, the immediate object being to "Find Out" about the country and people of Africa.

In November, 1917, a social for the girls of the Intermediate Department resulted in the organization of the C.

O. M. E. T. Club, with twenty-four girls as members. The meetings were held every Thursday and were devoted to Red Cross work, talks on First Aid, socials, and hikes. The girls contributed toward the support of a girl in Elmira Training School, gave a patriotic play in February, made the place cards for the annual officers' and teachers' supper, and in various ways succeeded in making a good name for their club.

They were very anxious to become Girl Scouts, however, and this fall it seemed possible to form our first troop. They have taken up the work with much interest and enthusiasm and we have already registered twenty-two girls at National Headquarters. Five girls have joined our School during the last month in order to become Scouts, as the membership is limited strictly to this School.

There seemed to be a real demand for a Junior Scout organization, so the "Brownies," as they are called, are now a full-fledged troop, meeting weekly in my room, and doing things that are really worthwhile.

It seemed at first impossible to get hold of the Senior Department girls, as they were considered too busy to give any time to the church outside the regular Sunday session of the School. Last January, Miss Jane Stebbins reorganized the afternoon class of the Mission Study Club and meetings are held once a month. This is, of course, a direct branch of the Mission Study Club, but it is composed entirely of girls from the Senior Department of the Sunday School.

This proved to be the entering wedge, and now fifteen Seniors are helping me in real church work, caring for the children during sermon time on Sunday, registering Church League attendance, helping with the Brownies and the Girls' Club at the Italian Mission. The first social gathering of this department was held December 7th, when between seventy and one hundred Seniors and their friends enjoyed an informal dance in the Parish House.

In the Advanced division much progress has been made this fall. The career of the Teacher Training Class last year was sadly interrupted, and the girls lost their interest and enthusiasm. The class has been reorganized, new members added, and with Mrs. Alex-

ander as teacher they are seriously studying a text book which, when completed, will entitle them to diplomas.

A Young Men's Class was formed this fall, with Mr. Robert E. Holmes as teacher, and this class has already made a large contribution to the work of the church by taking charge of the Boys' Clubs at the Italian Mission.

The Women's Bible Class has been reorganized, adopting the name of "The Open Door Class," and, as the name implies, the door is wide open to all women at all times.

This class has a branch organization which has already won an honorable reputation and whose future seems most promising. Our Mothers' Council has helped in the educational work of the School, sewed for Belgian children, and on two occasions has come into close contact with our officers and teachers by serving them with tempting food at their annual meetings.

A good beginning has been made in the matter of monthly teachers' meetings.

One of my keenest desires for this School is a real live training class for teachers and officers. We have already fallen far below the standard set for us by Miss Slatterly—"Every teacher a training teacher by 1919."

One of the really new departures this fall is the appointment by the Session of a Committee on Religious Education, whose duties will to some extent parallel those of the Board of Education in the public schools or the Board of Directors in the Y. M. and Y. W. C. A.

This committee is composed of representatives from the Church School, the Session, the Trustees, the Church mothers, the public schools and the University. It has already had one session, and if that one session is any criterion, we may feel assured that the members are in no way disposed to be niggardly in the amount of time given to its discussions.

It was Dr. Strayer's suggestion that I make a round of Parish calls with especial reference to the families in the S. S. I started out with my first list on September 21, 1917, and have registered to the present date seven hundred calls. This represents homes, not people, as there are from one to five or six members in one house. It has seemed fair to call three a safe average, and

that gives a total of over two thousand persons called upon.

The conduct of the boys' and girls' clubs at the Italian Mission has been recently added to my duties and every Thursday afternoon is spent on Magne Street.

These are some of the things that I am able to put on paper, as a part of my daily occupation, and, so far, Satan has seemed to pass me by when looking for "idle hands."

Respectfully submitted,

Mary A. Paris.

Third Presbyterian Church School,
December 13, 1918.

READ, MARK, LEARN AND INWARD- LY DIGEST

The attention of parents, whether they have children in the Church School or not, is called again to the excellent collection of books on child culture that may be found in our library and reading-room in the room next to Miss Paris' office.

There is also a shelf of carefully selected and up-to-date books relative to missionary enterprises in all parts of the world, some of them of special interest to men, in the room next to the Church Office. Here also may be found some of the reference books helpful to those in the groups taking up the study of Reconstruction Problems, as well as the books on social service collected by Miss Elsie Jones.

The New Era Movement is laying special emphasis on the importance of the home and for those who wish to be abreast of the times Dr. Strayer suggests the use of the following helps for family devotion:

A simple grace for meals: "For these and for all Thy gifts make us truly thankful, our Father. Amen."

For Bible reading, individually or as a family, we suggest, "The Soul of the Bible" (\$1.25); also "The Shorter Bible" (\$1.00), arranged by Charles Foster Kent, which gives in logical order "the parts of the Bible which are of vital interest and practical value to the present age."

For private devotions, "The Daily Altar" (35c), a brief prayer for every day in the year, by Dr. Jowett. For family devotions "God's Minute" (35c), being a verse of Scripture and a brief prayer for every day in the year, written by American clergymen; also "The Hour of Prayer" (75c), by Robert Freeman, a Scripture lesson, comment and prayer for each Sunday of the year; also "A Chain of Prayer" (\$1.50), a rich collection of prayers by English divines for all the days of the year.

H. L. W.

CHRONICLER CRISPS

We suppose that the chief requisite of a news letter is that it be newswy, and of course the statement that our minister is safe home again at his old tasks won't be news to many of our readers. But news or not we like to dwell on the fact for several reasons. When we refer to his being "safe" home again we do so purposely, for we may now admit, what we carefully concealed even from our own thoughts before, that while we glory in his desire to undertake hard and unpopular tasks, we had small satisfaction in his going to so dangerous a location. When a powder plant "lets go" it generally lets a lot of people go too, and we questioned whether even the utmost that Dr. Strayer could accomplish at Old Hickory would be worth the price that he, and we, might have to pay. Hence we drew a long, full breath when we learned that he was not going back.

Also we are glad to have the captain on the bridge again for, firm as is our belief in democracy, we have grave doubts of the ability of even the most zealous crew to sail the ship. The spiritual food provided by Dr. Parsons was most nutritious, but a good many of the passengers were seasick and didn't come to the table; the steam seemed to get a little low, the course was a little wabby, there was nobody to command quick action if a torpedo came our way. Hence we draw a second long, full breath when the commanding officer was actually on deck again.

Special Holiday Services

Absence from a beautifully appointed place of worship apparently increased the minister's love of it, for no sooner had he returned than he set things in motion for a church service on Christmas morning, and no sooner was that over than he began to plan for a church gathering to welcome in the New Year. Indeed he wore out two telephone operators and a good pair of overshoes in the quest for chimes to be played at the former; and though he was unsuccessful we hardly missed the chimes when we heard the

old, familiar voice of Mr. Guthrie in the morning invocation.

The New Year's Eve celebration, beginning at 11 o'clock, in our beautiful parlors, lit by many candles, and festive with the Christmas decorations from the Church School, with a Christmas solo by Mrs. Elbert M. Wortman, a reading by Mrs. Strayer, Henry Van-Dyke's beautiful Christmas story retold by Miss Zachert, and songs by all of us, with a prayer just as the clock struck twelve, was an innovation that made us re-echo the song of David, "I was glad when they said unto me let us go unto the house of the Lord."

Red Cross Christmas Frolic

One of the little advertised festivities of Christmas week was the party held in our Parish House by the Home Service Section of the Red Cross, which is so ably headed by our former Social Service Secretary, Elsie Jones, and so loyally and faithfully supported by many of our church people. It's "all work and no play" down at the Home Service offices, and so this party was planned by Miss Jones to give the workers a chance to become acquainted with one another while they bowled and played foolish games and danced and ate ice cream and cake. We felt that the Parish House was filling one of its real functions in lending itself to so delightful an occasion.

"New Era" Movement

The New Era! Of course after the world war, in which so many old things passed away, must come the new era, and we think the Presbyterian denomination was particularly happy in adopting so apt a slogan for its program for the coming years. We are still a little at sea as to just what our Presbyterian "new era" really means, but we mean to find out by reading the New Era Magazine. Dr. Strayer is so anxious that all his people should be really intelligent on this subject, as well as on the problems of the reconstruction period in the study of which our two Sunday evening study groups have made so excellent a beginning, that he has offered (or shall we say threatened?) to go without a new suit of clothes that he may send the magazine to all the families of the congregation.

So, if you see our minister going about in rags, or with the seams of his

coat shiny and the shoulders threadbare, you will know it is because you (or somebody) failed to hand in 50 cents, which was the subscription price up to January 1st. Now that you realize how much the magazine has cost, don't fail to do your part in the reading of it.

Santa Claus on Our Teaching Force

As this is a Church School number of The Chronicler, we have to say something about the School in order that our letter may find admittance to its columns, so we choose two brief items: We knew we had been getting some good new material into our teaching force, but we didn't realize quite how good until we heard the offer of Mr. Livingstone to provide 70 pounds of candy for our Christmas entertainment. In fact we didn't quite believe our ears at first, but they were perfectly reliable and the candy (in pails with the covers nailed on) was duly delivered at the Church Office. Also we feel proud that with so little urging and "working up" beforehand the Christmas offering of the School for the Armenians was about \$175.

Godspeed to Mr. and Mrs. Foreman

Again we had "proud feelings" for the church when we read what the daily papers had to say about our Mr. and Mrs. Edward R. Foreman, who have been doing Y. M. C. A. work in the hut at Kodak Park for several months, and now that that is closed, have been transferred to a similar post in Washington. Some of the men gave them a luncheon at the University Club, which was a sort of pretext for an opportunity to present the former with a handsome traveling bag and the latter with a bunch of violets. And though few had a chance to join in this "send off" we all join in wishing them Godspeed and the greatest success in their work.

"The Day Before Christmas"

After the activities, that are constantly active in the Parish House, and especially after the extra hubbub due to the approach of the holidays, the silence that settled down there the day before Christmas was almost incredible. "Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse," said mouse having doubtless stuffed himself to repletion

and somnolence with the candy and popcorn that were spilled the night before; and for most of the day the Church Secretary was the sole inhabitant of the entire building. The January statements to subscribers had been prepared in advance, the letters were all written, none of the little odd jobs were clamoring to be done, even the telephone bell seemed too exhausted to ring, and the patter of the rain was the only sound.

It was a wonderful opportunity for the slaying of certain troublesome giants and for obeying the behest of old George Herbert,

"Dare to look in thy breast, for 'tis thine own,
And tumble up and down what thou find'st there."

The sight was not altogether pleasing—but, dear me, this isn't news! It must be the coming of the New Year and the reassertion of the old habit of making good resolutions that has led one so near to moralizing. The editor has full permission to blue pencil this whole last paragraph, and to substitute therefor a nice newsy one to end with.

Hattie L. Webber.

CHRISTMAS PARTY OF THE INTERMEDIATES

Everybody had a mighty pleasant time at The Party given by the Intermediates Monday evening, December 23. It was a real Christmas affair, even if the weather wasn't.

Coming into the school auditorium I was greeted by two beautiful trees illuminated by electric lights, and a goodly number of eager, excited children. Mentioning "eager" makes me remember the pretty story Dr. Strayer told of "Eager Heart" who had prepared her home on Christmas Eve for the coming of the King, and how instead she sheltered a weary father and mother and a dear tired little boy; how the shepherds and the Wise Men bringing their gifts stopped before her door, and how finally the dear little boy proved to be the King—the Christ-child—for whom everyone had been preparing.

After some difficulties (I started to write "usual") the stereopticon was put in order and we all sang some of the old familiar carols, illustrated at the same time by views portraying the scenes about which they were written.

Each class did some stunt either as

a whole of by individual members, and the following program was enjoyed:

Christmas Hymns (with slides):
 "Joy to the World."
 "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing."
 "O Little Town of Bethlehem."
 Christmas Story—"The Eager Heart."
 —Dr. Strayer.
 Carol—"We Three Kings of Orient Are."
 —Mr. Holmes' Class.
 Poem—"Everywhere, Christmas Tonight."
 —Miss Helen Wilcox.
 Carol—"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear."
 —Miss Copeland's and Miss Ellwang-
 er's Classes.
 Pictures—Christmas Scenes.
 Solo—"Away in a Manger."

Poem—"I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day."
 —Miss Janet Scott.

Poem—"The First Christmas Night."
 —Miss Helen Smith.

Dance—"Vanity."
 —Miss Jean MacMillan.

Selections—"Christmas Rounds."
 —Miss Paula Gentzel's Class.

Dance—"The Pied Piper."
 —The Brownie Scouts.

Santa Claus—"With His Pack."

Just as the program was finished a fat jolly old Santa came bouncing upon the stage with his pack filled to overflowing with boxes of candy. He couldn't come in a sleigh, so he must have arrived in an aeroplane, and I'm sure he never came down the chimney as his pack was too big. All the boys and girls, big and little, made a wild scramble for a box of candy when Santa told them it was all for them.

As soon as a little order was restored the chairs were removed from the center of the room to make way for the games. "Going to Jerusalem" seemed to be popular with Juniors, Intermediates and Seniors alike.

After this, I left, but I heard rumors that dancing was enjoyed, as usual, in the basement.

Altogether, everybody liked the Intermediate party, and we all hope they'll do it again.

Paula Gentzel.

A young couple went to a minister's house to get married. After the ceremony the bridegroom drew the clergyman aside and said in a whisper: "I'm sorry I have no money to pay your fee, but if you'll take me down into the cellar I'll show you how to fix your gy meter so that it won't register."—Ex.

The friend who takes you at your heart-value doesn't worry about your facial appearance.—Ex.

Impressive Promotion Day in Church School

The annual Promotion Day exercises of the Church School were held Sunday, December 29, at 10 A. M., in the Parish House auditorium before a large audience of the officers, teachers, classes, parents and friends of the School. The room presented an attractive appearance with its Christmas decorations of evergreen boughs, poinsettias and Christmas bells, and its platform flanked on either side by a large Christmas tree fully trimmed and lighted with tiny electric lights of different colors. The Christmas motto, "Peace, on Earth, Good Will to Men," above the platform seemed doubly significant this year.

Church interest was manifested by the presence of its pastor and elders, who occupied seats on the platform and provided a most dignified background.

The exercises, conducted by Superintendent Stebbins, with his usual grace and efficiency, opened with singing and prayer. Then followed a most illuminating program and one in which all those who were in any degree responsible could well feel pride; indeed it made one feel proud just to belong to a church school where the children receive such systematically planned religious instruction.

First came the little people of the "Cradle Roll," who are now entitled to enter the Kindergarten Department. They marched up the steps onto the platform and received their diplomas with all the dignity of their small years. Mr. Stebbins presented diplomas to the following little children:

Jane Ross Adams, Katherine Cook, Richard Henry Eisenhart, Jane Slocum Harris, Margaret Eva Kellner, Ruth Elinor Miles, Frederick Karl Betz, Barbara Curtis, Mary Ransome Hills, Ann Louise Jameson, Jeannette Keeler, Richard Cleon Gilbert.

Next, in order, each department gave a brief demonstration of the kind of memory work required in securing points toward the earning of a diploma in their respective departments. After each demonstration Mr. Stebbins presented diplomas to those who had completed the work.

The Kindergarten Department, led by its Superintendent, Miss Marjorie Ann Lush, gave a number of short

memory verses and sang very sweetly the hymn, "Away in a Manger." The following children were promoted to the Primary Department and received diplomas:

Clara Louise Bock, Thelma Cummings, Elizabeth Ehle, Francis Hayes, Lois Jameson, Sanford Ketchum, Ruth Ludington, Cynthia Sumner, Ina Belle Thorne, Pelham Withers, Frances Jane Clark, Frederick Dean, Jean Ewell, Robert Hynes, Alexander Jones, Victor Khuzami, Helen May, Harold Thayer, Russell Witherspoon, Sidney Wilson.

They were followed by the children of the Primary Department, led by Mrs. Draper, the Superintendent, who recited with clear voices, the 23rd and 100th Psalms and sang with much expression the "Doxology" and "O Little Town of Bethlehem." The asterisk marks the names of those who have earned diplomas:

*David Allen, *Margaret Bradt, Gordon Donnelly, *Paul Ewell, *Albert Hayes, *Jack Hall, *Liselotte Kellner, *Gordon Rich, Frances Steele, Eric Stevenson, *Priscilla Brown, *Julie Chaffe, *Frederick Draper, Clark Haskin, *Josephine Hinchey, Charlotte Line, *Arthur Stebbins, *Lewis Rodger, Benjamin Steele, Eleanor Thorne.

A most remarkable demonstration was that of the Junior Department, led by Miss Paris. These young people went through their program with great precision, reciting the books of the old and new Testaments, naming the books of law, history, poetry, prophets, etc., reciting the ten commandments and answering the numerous questions pertaining to their memory work on the books of the Bible. They finished their splendid examination by singing "Onward, Christian Soldiers." Their names follow, those with asterisks earning diplomas:

*Philip Adams, Stanley Brady, *Barbara Chittenden, *George Ernest, *Philip Goodwin, *Kate Haskell, Henrietta Kalb, *Geraldine Mathes, *Theodore Pevear, Jr., Dwight Sage, *Helen Smith, *Kenneth Tator, *Gregg Swartout, *William Winans, *Robert Baxter, Virginia Clappitt, *Wardell Cummings, Jeanette Fabry, *Nathan Greene, *Nancy Hawkins, *Ruth King, *Gordon MacKay, *William Pevear, Donald Sage, *Eloise Thorne, *William Steele, *Alberta Warren, *Dorothy Young.

The Intermediate Department did not present a program, but Mr. Stebbins announced that it had completed the required work, and the following were therefore promoted to the Senior Department:

Dana Blackman, Lydia Case, Frederick Goodwin, Alice Harvie, Dorothy McKay, Giles Rich, Edward Steele, Robert Bock, Louise Freeland, Nathaniel Harris, Win-

fred Knight, Lois Newell, Stanley Shepard, Milton Voelker, Elizabeth Wolters.

The exercises gave all an opportunity to observe some of the results due to the re-organization of the church school.

The Promotion Day was especially notable as it marked the retirement of Mr. Edwin Allen Stebbins from the office of Superintendent, and the installation of new officers under the re-organization plan. Mr. Stebbins gave a short talk, in which he spoke feelingly of his great pleasure in working for nearly seven years in the direct interest of the school and with the officers and teachers. He expressed his appreciation of their co-operation and loyalty, thanking all who had aided in any way and commending them to the incoming officers. He then called upon Dr. Strayer to conduct the installation of officers.

Dr. Strayer first paid a splendid tribute to the work of Mr. Stebbins both as a man and officer, and expressed the feelings of all present in his regret at Mr. Stebbins leaving the office. He then installed Dr. Franklin W. Bock as General Superintendent of the school and Floyd T. Hayes as Superintendent of the Junior, Intermediate and Senior departments, and charged them with the many responsibilities of their new offices.

Dr. Bock, in reply, spoke briefly, recognizing the great success of his predecessor and the manifold difficulties of his new office, at the same time expressing his faith in the work of the school and the loyalty of those working with him, and pledging his own best efforts. He made a special appeal to parents, and pupils, to recognize the value of promptness as having great influence on the future life of the boys and girls. He charged them that, as the Session of Third Church had placed the hour of the school at 10 o'clock, they should be in their places at that hour.

Will you help Dr. Bock to begin the Church School promptly at 10 o'clock each Sunday? Orel Adams.

"So you have twins at your house, Johnnie?"

"Yes'm, two of 'm."

"What have you named them?"

"Thunder and lightning, that's what Pa said when they came to the house."

—Ex.

MISSIONARY BREAD MAKING

During the winter of 1875-6 I had the great pleasure of hearing Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin preach in Boston, and of taking dinner with him after church at a friend's home. In the course of conversation he told us about one of the great difficulties missionaries have in heathen lands in the procuring of work for converts, who are obliged to give up their former ways of earning a living because their neighbors and customers, even their families, will no longer employ them.

Dr. Hamlin started several small industries, and at last decided that, as bread was one of the necessities of life, the best thing he could do was to establish a bakery. Dr. Hamlin knew nothing whatever about the work, but he donned a white cap and apron and after a few failures succeeded in making a loaf of good bread. Encouraged by this success, he made a quantity of bread, which found a ready sale, and then began to teach some of the natives his new trade. For some time the "missionary bakery," as it was called, paid its way, and also enabled a number of native Christians to support themselves and their families.

Soon after the Crimean War began (1854-6) a hospital for wounded soldiers was opened at Scutari, and it was there that Miss Florence Nightingale began her famous self-denying labor as nurse. Almost at once she complained of the quality of the bread that was furnished by the British Government for hospital use and asked where she could buy better, saying that she would rather pay for good bread out of her own pocket than feed such wretched stuff to the poor men under her care. Her attention was called to Dr. Hamlin's bakery, with the result that for many months the missionary bakery was patronized to such an extent that quite a large sum of money was realized for the use of the American Board in Turkey. Dr. Hamlin said that flour became very high and was often a very inferior grade, but he never took advantage of the necessities of the hospital to charge an unfair price, or to give the soldiers poor bread, as many less conscientious bakers might have done.

One day, as the fresh bread piled up in great stacks was being taken to the hospital in a boat, a steamer, on

the deck of which an American gentleman was standing, passed the boat, and the gentleman said to the captain: "What grand looking bread, how sweet it smells! Where did it come from?"

When told the story of the missionary baker, Mr. Robert, for that was the man's name, said, "I must look up Dr. Hamlin; such a man is worth knowing."

The result of his "looking up" the doctor was that Mr. Robert became intensely interested in missionary work in Turkey and gave large amounts of money to found a college in Constantinople, to which he gave his own name and of which the first president was the Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin.

This is a true story, showing that "anything that prepares the way for a better social state is the fit work of the followers of Christ."

C. C. Little.

Lancaster Myron Greene, Assistant Church School Treasurer and eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Myron W. Greene, has been chosen as standard bearer of East High School, the highest honor in the gift of the Faculty.

Mr. Green is Sergeant in the New York State Cadet Corps.

After graduating this month from East High, he will enter Williams College and plans after securing his A.B. degree to enter Harvard Law School.

A man rushed to a subway train in New York. On descending the stairs, he slipped and fell. A fleshy woman going in the opposite direction made every attempt to side-step him and sad to relate—there was no use, she too, went down—down, towards the goal that has no mercy. On reaching the bottom, the woman stunned by the accident and circumstances that prompted this sudden change in her usual route, sat on top of the man. The man patiently waiting to be relieved of his burden and seeing no prospect, finally tapped her on the shoulder and said, "Madam—you will have to get off here, this is as far as I go."—Ex.

There have been a good many nuts thrown into those Gas Defense barrels but it's surprising how many of them still escape.—Ex.

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NINETEEN NINETEEN

Volume Eight Number Six

Shoe Talk

THE new tongue pumps speak for themselves. The tongue is in one with the pump so that any kind of buckle may be put on or taken off at will, allowing several different effects with one pair of pumps.

SOME new oxfords are of softest glazed kid and patent leather with high heels. They are dainty enough to go with a silk frock and at the same time feel perfectly at home.

BOTH pumps and oxfords are **\$8.50**

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THE NEW ERA MOVEMENT

Definite Aims of the Campaign Outlined by Dr. Strayer

The New Era Movement aroused expectations in some quarters which it is impossible to realize. I have spoken at two great state conferences at which not a few spoke their disappointment. Evidently many persons had hoped that some patent device for bringing in the Kingdom of God would be presented, some plan that would answer all our questions and solve all our difficulties. We all recognize the big demands which the new age makes upon the church and wish that some genius at church organization would tell us how to meet them. No such help has come. None will come in the manner desired.

The most that anyone can do is to say, "The new day is upon us. It has its difficulties, but they are a challenge to our faith and courage. Now every man and woman to the task!" The nation's leaders are laboring in Versailles to establish a new world order. It isn't easy. No one is wise enough to show what needs to be done. It takes thought and effort and time to find it. Never did men work so hard and persistently; and they will find a way. So of the church! You and I are the New Era Movement. Unless we invest brain and heart and money in it, the church will be worse off than it was before, for the new day requires a renewed and triumphant church.

The same with business. It presents new problems. Old methods will not meet them and business men are at work creating new methods. They are not sitting down and expecting readjustments to get made. No more can we. In the church as in business, keeping everlastingly at it brings success. Loyalty, earnestness, prayerfulness, enthusiasm, co-operation will bring the church up to the level which we all want it to attain.

If the church is to do big business it must have more money to do it with. The war has shown how readily people will give money for an enterprise they believe in. The Presbyterian Church is a great enterprise. It numbers 40 Synods, 292 Presbyteries, 9,902 ministers, 1,631,748 members. It has 9,928 churches on its rolls with 43,648 ruling elders and 16,852 deacons. Last year 88,521 members were added on confession of faith and 64,493 by letter. On the other hand, 53,466 were dismissed and 54,397 were placed upon the suspended roll. It has a Sunday School enrollment of 1,486,928. Last year, the churches of the General Assembly spent upon their own congregational needs, \$21,682,102. During the year 1917-8, 267 ministers were ordained by our church, 98 were received from other denominations and 37 were dismissed to other denominations. The total contributions of all our churches for all purposes as reported in the Minutes of the General Assembly for last year amounted to \$33,148,407. This includes nearly \$5,000,000 raised for miscellaneous purposes.

Hence a New Era Victory Fund Campaign has been decided on which sets as its goal \$38,000,000. Of this, \$13,000,000 is for the great benevolent enterprises of this church, an increase of 100%. Two entirely new items are included, a half million dollars as a co-operative fund for returning soldiers and sailors, and a half million as a free will gift to the broken, pillaged, discouraged Protestant churches of Europe in the war zone; \$25,000,000 is for congregational expenditures for the enlargement of local church work, an increase of about 20%.

To realize this we must change our standards of church giving. We have been learning to give on a large scale. Our church benevolences seem petty as compared with the great funds to which we have been contributing during the war. They are petty. Now we must clean the slate and start giving to church enterprises on this new and larger basis. If we do, the thirty-eight

million dollars will be no difficult proposition for one million seven hundred thousand Presbyterians. It will mean an average of less than 45 cents a week for each member, to say nothing of the brothers-in-law of the church. Paul Moore Strayer.

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AIMS OF THE CHURCH SCHOOL A Letter from the Superintendent

The idea of our teachers and officers of the Church School is to pave a way for the children toward a more wholesome individual and community life and service.

The equipment of the school has never been better; the organization for work has never been more comprehensive; the teaching corps has never been more sympathetic and conscientious; so everything points apparently to a steadily progressing march toward our ideal.

We have a pretty definite idea as to what and where our goal is and we are constantly improving upon the transportation facilities for reaching it but there are several problems which rest rather heavily upon our minds, in the solution of which we desire the sympathetic co-operation of the parents.

The attitude of the child toward the work of the school depends of course largely upon the teacher; nevertheless, we should not ask the teachers to create all the atmosphere necessary to accomplish worthwhile results. If the parents are indifferent as to the methods used and the results accomplished it would be asking a good deal of a teacher to overcome the very natural indifference of the child.

We are trying to do work which is worth while; we are trying to accomplish results in a happy, wholesome manner but the parents can help us very materially if they will impress upon their children the great desirability of steady conscientious effort, yes more than that, insist upon it.

Again, we have but fifty-five minutes for the whole work of the school. The first twenty minutes are given over to the devotional exercises. This is a very important part of the work of the school. We are trying to make them more inviting and more constructive all the time but we are hamp-

ered in our efforts very much by the children who come in late. Too many are late and it requires very little imagination to realize that it is neither good for the individual child nor for the whole school. Of course we would much rather the child would come late than not to come at all; however, we are asking the parents to co-operate with us in making this an "on time" school as well as a "worthwhile" one.

We earnestly desire any suggestions which have come out of your experience which will help us solve the mass problem of the school; no suggestion is too small to be useful.

Last, and by no means least, we shall feel it a great privilege if parents will let us help them solve individual problems. The teachers and officers are here to be used in any way which will make for happier and healthier childhood, and steadfast Christian service. Help us help you.

Franklin W. Bock.

PRAISE

The many phases of educational work being carried on by our Church School as reported in the last Chronicler have made a favorable impression in many quarters.

Copies of the Church School number of The Chronicler were mailed to some of the prominent religious educators in the country and among those to acknowledge its receipt was Rev. E. Morris Fergusson, D.D., formerly Educational Superintendent of the Presbyterian S. S. Board and now State Superintendent of the Maryland S. S. Association, who sent the following letter:

"Dear Miss Paris:

"The Chronicler for January, which you were kind enough to mail me, has been studied with deep interest, both for its record of your good work, and as a remarkable account of what a church can do when it takes proper account of its educational responsibility. I shall be glad to make use of some of its material in our monthly paper, and will try to send you a copy of the same when it appears.

"With best wishes for your continued success, I am

"Yours truly,

"E. M. Fergusson."

NOTICINGS FROM LIVINGSTON BENTLEY

Letters from Mr. Livingston Bentley, who was ordained as a minister in this church last May and who sailed with a relief party for work in the far east in Bagdad, are coming through at intervals, but in the last one, written at Thanksgiving, he says that except for the letter brought to him by the second section of the party he has had no word from home save through one letter from his brother in our army in France. Was it prophetic foresight that caused the misprint on the program of the ordination service which gave as the title of one of the musical numbers, "How lonely are the messengers?"

Mr. Bentley's letter is dated at Bagdad, and it makes the Arabian Nights seem almost real to find that one whom we know is actually in that famous city. He writes from the hospital where he is convalescing from a serious illness that seized him just as he was beginning his work, and we are permitted to quote part of the letter:

"Considering the fact that they are all very busy, my colleagues have been very good about calling to see me. They come in streaks.

"My only suffering in this illness has been from the flies. With my trusty fly-swatter I have to my certain knowledge murdered 33 since morning, to say nothing of many random shots, some of which surely 'got home.' As the Frenchman says (?) 'Peste soit the flies.'

In what impresses one as a most heroic attempt to "count his mercies," he says, "I am rejoiced to think that this illness will carry me to Persia. 'God moves in a mysterious way.' If I go to Hamadan to get well I may drop into some fitting place."

"Another thing for which I can't help but be thankful is that I have learned something of what it means to be sick. I can sympathize better with the sick. I have had a bit of a trial of patience. I have a better idea of how long time can seem, and how welcome a friend is. I have never spent much time in hospitals. I am sure I shall have more time for hospital visiting in the future.

"I wish to convey to the ladies of the church who gave me the K.O.S.W. jacket a 'very much obliged.' It has

been of the greatest comfort to me. I think and pray often for our church, and especially for Dr. Strayer."

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NEWS FROM THE FOREMANS

The following are extracts from a letter from Mrs. E. R. Foreman who with Mr. Foreman is doing Y. M. C. A. work in the army camp at East Potomac Park, Washington, D. C.:

"The thing that interests me most, as it did Dr. Strayer at Camp Wadsworth, is the prisoners' hut. Fancy Edward preaching in there last Sunday! He has been in there two Sundays and heard the ministers tell them of the wrath of God and what poor miserable things they were. He felt they were going at it the wrong way. He said they were sullen and muttering and indifferently refused to listen.

"He got after them a different way—made them come up and hold the organ, a little dinky thing they carry in and which that particular Sunday took it in its mind to fall to pieces. He laughed and joked with them and finally gave them just a short talk on how God needed them. I'm not good at explaining, but he got the interest of the boys and had them all crowding up, listening.

"I can truthfully say I have never been more uncomfortable in my whole life. Sometimes it seems worth while, for some of the boys are appreciative. The foreigners especially I find are grateful for everything you do for them. * * * How they love the game of dominoes! They fairly stand in line to have me play a game with them.

"As for Peter, he cordially detests them all. At Kodak Park they treated him like a gentleman, but here they hoot and cat call when he comes within sight. They have discovered he howls at strange noises and they invent all sorts of strange ones to get a rise out of him. He is the only dog in the camp, as doggies got so plentiful that there were more dogs than men and the order went out they were to be shot, and shot and buried they were.

"It is good to hear from the Third Church. This is such a weird life that anything calm and homey sounds so attractive. I have no hope of getting home in time to see the blue birds build, and shall miss it badly."

CHRONICLER CRISPS

Ordination of Elders

Two services of unusual solemnity have been held in our church recently. The first was the ordination of our three new elders, Harry N. Kenyon, Charles E. Perry and Hugh A. Smith, on the same Sunday morning when Mr. Hatch, Dr. Kingsley and Mr. E. A. Stebbins were re-installed as active elders. The vows taken by these men and the pledges made by the congregation are not such as could be lightly heard. And to see these three men, who a decade ago would have been considered far too youthful to be spiritual leaders, kneeling during the ordination prayer, with the hands of the minister and of the white-haired older members of the Session upon them, was a sight not soon to be forgotten. It was a real regret that Mr. George H. Croughton, our second elder emeritus, who has long been in poor health, was not well enough to participate in this service.

Two More Gold Stars

The other impressive ceremonial was on last Communion Sunday when two gold stars were placed on our service flag in honor of Lieutenant Harvey Lawrence Cory and Lieutenant Frank Merritt Stewart, both of whom are believed to have given up their lives in the war for humanity. Dr. Strayer gave a very brief account of the military history of these lads and the circumstances surrounding their death or disappearance, and the congregation stood while he pinned each star in its place. These additions give us five such golden emblems and we trust the toll is now complete. Each one of these means a real loss to us in the church, but we are proud and grateful that we may help pay the price of world freedom and lasting peace. Nor shall we feel that their mortal bodies lie in "foreign soil" for, as a French mother wrote to one in America whose son's grave she was caring for, "Those who die in France sleep upon the bosom of a friend," and France has become to many, another "holy land."

Alma Pendexter Hayden, of this city, has expressed a universal feeling in these beautiful lines:

"THEY WHO SLEEP IN FRANCE
Thou art a dearer land by far to me
Since once I love now sleeps beyond the sea,
His weary head upon thy kindly breast,
And thou, O mother France, will guard his rest!

"Like some sweet saint thou hast consoled
our loss,
Thy wounded hands have helped us bear
the cross,
Thy brooding tenderness above our dead
Is like a benediction softly said."

Missionary Society Activities

Although Mrs. Robert B. Wickes has recently retired from the Presidency of the Women's Missionary Society of Rochester Presbytery, the several societies have paid \$50 to the two Boards, thereby making her a life member of both the Foreign and Home Missionary Societies, and as has been the custom for several years past, our Parish House opened its doors for a meeting of the directors, which was attended by about seventy women from Monroe and Livingston counties. A delicious luncheon was served by "The Circle" Chapter of our Women's Guild, and comments were heard as to the beauty of the Parish House and its equipment. The principal address of the afternoon was made by Miss Silver, a missionary from China. Plans were started for celebrating the jubilee of the Women's Board of Foreign Missions.

A Dream of the Future?

Speaking of the equipment of the Parish House reminds us that wonderful as it seemed to us at first, now that eight years of occupancy are past we see some faults in it and are beginning to find it inadequate for all our needs, or at least for our desires. We have been interested in the petition that has been presented by the boys and girls of the Church School for a place to play games. There seem to be many difficulties in the way of

granting such a request, and again our gaze turns longingly to the old observatory at the corner of Arnold Park. We should think that this boarded-up and run-down property would be such an eyesore to the dwellers on East Avenue that for their own peace of mind they would be glad to buy this and present it to the church. Part of it could then be rebuilt for a manse for the minister who would thus have a convenient place of abode, and the surplus material taken from it would go a long way toward an addition to the Parish House. When we have eaten enough mince pie of an evening we even dream of a cozy cottage for a man and wife who would be the caretaker of the building, of more office room, of an extra stenographer and an office boy. If we had a million dollars—but this is only a pie dream! Or isn't it?

The New Era Movement

Do you know yet what the New Era Movement is? If not, study the chart on page 30 of the January number of the New Era Magazine and maybe you will get an inkling of it.

Twilight Party of Seniors

Once more the pioneer spirit has shown itself in our church, and this time it is the older boys and girls who have shown themselves the true children of the fathers. The Third Church has been little wont to do things, or to refrain from doing them, just because other churches were or were not doing them that way, being content to blaze its own path, and to let others do the following. So when the Seniors wanted an evening dance and the novelty of an afternoon affair was proposed to them instead, they said, "Well, we will try anything once." Forthwith tickets were printed for a "matinee dance," on Friday, and it was so popular that the general business manager, Gilbert Strayer, remarked that they had sold "almost too many." Judging from some of the enthusiastic comments that one overheard, the "twilight party" was a great success, the attendance was quite as large as at an evening affair and we have no doubt that the mothers and fathers give the change of hour their unequalled approval.

The Chronicler Gloats

We met The Chronicler walking down the Avenue some time since, its

head in the air, a self-satisfied smile overspreading its countenance, its chest out, its strides dignified. "Why this haughty demeanor?" we asked timidly.

"Weren't you at the Annual Meeting of the church last night?"

"No; we—well we had to go to the theater."

"Well, you missed a better show than many theaters put on, and I occupied the center of the stage."

"You, indeed; what made you so important?"

"I don't know, but it's a fact. They elected new elders and trustees, a woman among them for the first time in the history of the church, and it passed without a groan or a hand-clap. They discussed the difference between non-active and non-resident members, Mr. Bentley kept putting them right as to parliamentary and legal procedure, the music situation was good for a few sentences, an entirely new plan for nominating members of the official boards was adopted, the loss of our Social Service Secretary was mentioned and a resolution passed. But none of these things took anywhere near as much time as did the consideration of my item in the budget. To pay, or not to pay my paltry subscription price of fifty cents a year, was the question. Whether 'twere better to take subscriptions from honorable people who pay as they go and let the rest sponge on the allowance from the Trustees, or to support me entirely from the coffers of the general current expense fund, that was the weighty matter that took long to settle. But it is settled now, and I'm a person of assured income; I don't have to work for my living any more. And what makes me about as cocky as anything is that every person there said he actually read me, instead of just putting me on the library table. Wouldn't you feel proud if such tribute were paid to you?"

H. L. W.

GEMS FROM THE HOME SERVICE

"I ain't receive no pay since my husband has gone away from nowhere."

"My husband got a few days furlough and has been away on the mind sweepers."

"You have changed my little boy to a little girl. Will it make any difference?"

The Chronicler

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WITH THE EDITOR

"Fiddlesticks!"

Five short years ago the possibility of a world war found lodging place only in the minds of the most unreasonable pessimists, while national prohibition, even as the vaguest dream of a distant future, was seriously considered by none save the staunchest optimists. Yet today the one has already been fought and won, while the other is an assured fact of the immediate future.

And both seem to be regarded by many of our good citizens as about equally deplorable. The boys are coming back from France, they tell us, to find that the human liberty they have been fighting and sacrificing for has been taken from them, while their backs were turned.

We once began the study of law, but it is well that we abandoned it. We are evidently not possessed of a legal turn of mind. We can sense neither the justice nor the logic of the "personal liberty" arguments as applied to the abolition of the liquor traffic.

The only man actually to enjoy personal liberty, as defined by the modern zealot, was the first man, be he Adam or the original ape to win a human classification. And Adam enjoyed it only long enough to sink his incisors into a certain historic apple. Just as

soon as man multiplied upon the face of the earth and began to dwell in communities, laws began to be enacted. And we know not a single law, which does not subtract some personal liberty for the sake of adding to the common good.

Most of the objectors to national prohibition would not put up any defense for the opium den or the drug practice. Quite the contrary; they heartily approve of legislation to suppress both. Yet, we indignantly rise to inquire, why in the name of Patrick Henry should we deprive the poor opium eater and drug fiend of their personal privileges and "inalienable rights?"

"Booze fighters," as a class, have always claimed to be good sports; in fact, we supposed many of them were. Yet good sports, in the common acceptance of the term, are good losers. They whine not, neither do they kick against the pricks.

But we fear we are dignifying this much-aided, "personal liberty" argument by taking it too seriously. The most adequate reply to such superheated twaddle is "Fiddlesticks!"

And Again—

Above relieving our system of the above editorial we have encountered another stock argument of the "joy-water" champions, which excites a come-back. They tell us, at the expense of much good, white newspaper space, that a habit cannot be removed or corrected by legislation. Probably not, but we fancy that in the long run it may be quite seriously inconvenienced. If not, why the deep concern of our liberty-lovers?

We have supposed that the much-discussed amendment to the federal constitution was addressed, not against any specific habit or habits as such, but against a traffic which has existed these many years wholly under governmental control and license. If that traffic has proved itself, to the majority of America's citizens, to constitute a menace to the common good, why should it not be legally constrained? It surely has been given a long and fair enough trial.

The above argument should be a source of no little comfort to the children of its sponsors. The young sons may now come out into the open with

their stealthily smuggled cigarettes. Let them swear around the family hearthstone with impunity. For father has gone on record as an opponent to the official control of personal habits. Their liberties, in all consistency, can no longer be restrained by that time-honored instrument of parental legislation, the paternal slipper. The principle is all wrong.

For we must bear in mind that the loquacious opponents of prohibition are in no case fighting to preserve the means for gratifying their own tastes. What an unjust insinuation! It is only for the principle of the thing, dear friends, the principle.

Foretaste of the Millennium

We glimpsed the millenium the other night—not the real thing, of course, but a sort of approximation. The Good Book pictures that glorious occasion as one when the lion and the lamb shall lie down and sleep together. We did not see that exactly at the annual Fathers' and Sons' Banquet in the Parish House, but we did see the old bucks and the kids sit down and sup together. It was what is technically known as a "large evening."

Why Not An Annual Rehearsal?

The annual meeting afforded us our annual exhibition of church parliamentary law as it is, and also as it isn't—mostly the latter. Before another such meeting is staged, we advise a dress rehearsal on the part of our good church fathers. It might afford us more time on that eventful evening to consider what we are doing than how we are doing it.

A Foolish Bear

We feel sorry for the historic bear, if he attached the proverbial significance to his shadow on Candlemas day this year. He has missed some mighty fine weather.

Give George His Due

In common with most American youths we were reared with a wholesome respect for George Washington. We decline now to permit that early ideal to be shattered by those worthy senators, who consistently "view with alarm" every project which the pres-

ent administration fosters. And unfortunately for those unhappy "statesmen," the present administration has fostered so many worthy projects that they have found themselves filling the role of obstructionists in the path of modern civilization, or backed off in an eddy outside the main current.

Now they would adopt the father of our country as their leader in blocking the League of Nations, in declaring America's eternal irresponsibility for the welfare of the rest of humanity.

This seems to us an aspersion against a revered character. We recall that when George made his observations, he was seeking to guide the destinies of thirteen recently associated, sparsely inhabited colonies strung along the wooded shores of the Atlantic, a full month's sail from the Old World. If he were the great man we like to consider him, we believe that he possessed the power to broaden his vision and change his mind, with changing conditions. That is a characteristic common to all great men. With him we believe that America has a destiny, in relation to the rest of mankind, capable of readjustment to changing needs. If it is not such a destiny, it is hardly worth all the poetry and eloquence which have been spilled over it.

What do they mean by our "splendid isolation"? What is there "splendid" about it and where the "isolation"? It did not take us long to discover that trouble in Europe meant trouble for us. And if the welfare of other peoples is no concern of ours, why did some of those selfsame senators rave and tear their hair, when America failed to interfere at the invasion of Belgium?

Consistency, thou art a jewel—except in matters political.

An Apology

If the League of Nations is a political question, as so many unfortunately seem to regard it, we crave the pardon of our gentle readers for introducing the above discussion in a church publication. Politics is a tabooed subject in church. We think best to confine it to the saloon, the corner grocery and the street curb. Possibly that is one reason why we have so many politicians and so few statesmen.

A Rest for All of Us

This job of adjusting the affairs of church and state each month, to say nothing of the world, has become too great a strain for one of our personal limitations. We are weary. We believe we shall lay the editorial pen down for a wee—perhaps for two wees.

Hugh A. Smith, Jr.

ATTENTION!

The Girls' Mission Study Class, one of the groups of the Young Women's Mission Study Club, composed of High School girls, presented "A Stitch In Time," by Miss Margaret T. Applegarth, on the evening of Friday, February 28, in the Sunday School auditorium.

The proceeds of the play are to be sent, by the girls, to our Doctor Finley in China.

THE MOTHERS' COUNCIL

The February meeting of the Mothers' Council was held on Tuesday af-

ternoon, at the home of Mrs. Edward Seeber, Dartmouth Street. There were fourteen members present and a busy afternoon was spent working on the little dresses for the Belgian children. About twenty-five of these little dresses will go from the Council with the next shipment of the French Relief.

After a short business meeting, with Mrs. Taplin, the President, in the chair, and some very pleasing songs from Mrs. Dann, we then listened to an interesting paper, written by Dr. Goler, on Sex Hygiene, and read by Mrs. Clarence MacKay.

Mrs. Hugh Smith, Chairman of the Program Committee, then outlined a tentative program which will make our future meetings very interesting. It is hoped that more of the mothers will be with us at our next meeting, at the home of Mrs. Gleichauf, Tuesday, March 4. J. DeGraff, Secretary.

Help the Session and Our Pastor!

One of our members recently asked: "Why should I who have been a member of this church for forty years, sign an attendance card?" Our answer was: For the influence your action has on the visitor or stranger sitting near you. If they see that you do not sign the card, why should they do so? Another answer: Our minimum standard of church membership is—presence at the Communion Service—faithful attendance at the Sunday services and some offering of money or personal effort according to your ability. The signed attendance cards help to show who of our membership are maintaining the minimum standard.

In the short time we have been using the attendance cards we have already secured the names and addresses of fifty-one women and twenty-four men—nearly all of whom have recently come to our city—who are not members of other Rochester churches and are probably looking for a church home.

What proportion of these seventy-five visitors decide to strike hands with us will be determined largely by

the greeting and attention they receive. With their other duties among a congregation of over a thousand members it is a physical impossibility for your minister and Session alone to do all that should be done. They need and ask the assistance of every loyal member in extending a cordial welcome to these visitors, not only by the cheerful sharing of your pew and hymn book, seeing they are supplied with attendance card and pencil, but by introducing yourself, your friends and minister at the close of the service, and in every possible way to make them feel they are welcome and that we will be glad to have them come again.

During the coming weeks, special work must be done among these prospects and some of our own membership. Your minister and Session cannot do all that needs to be done. They will call on some of you to assist as members of The Session's Service Bureau. Do promptly and gladly whatever you may be called upon to do, and turn in your report within a week if possible.

Session Service Bureau.

THE WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The December meeting of the Women's Missionary Society was in honor of the mothers who have sons and daughters in the service. Mrs. Edward C. Morris, the Chairman, planned a delightful afternoon in the Parish House parlors, which were made very attractive with flowers and flags. The large service flag hung in the center, guarded on either side by Old Glory. Mrs. Conklin, our President, graciously welcomed all, especially the strangers, and paid a beautiful tribute to the mothers. Impressive devotions were led by Mrs. H. P. Brewster. Mrs. D. W. Brown, accompanied by Mrs. Bock, favored us with a solo and led the patriotic singing. Mrs. Morris then introduced Dr. Rust, who gave us a fine address in which he told of the soldiers' life and training in the home camps and in France, where they know what it means to be a loyal soldier.

Persia was the topic considered at the January meeting, with Mrs. S. D. Bentley, Leader, who brought out many interesting facts regarding the refugees, the great industrial missionary work already started, relief work to help the starving Armenians. Extracts from her son Livingston's recent letter told of his life in Bagdad and the work done by the British, to which he says "much praise should be given."

Miss Luitweiler led the devotions, and Miss Copeland read President Wilson's proclamation, "calling upon the people of the United States to help re-establish these worthy people."

Mrs. Bentley then introduced Mrs. Arthur Southerland, who gave us a most instructive talk regarding the Armenian and Syrian Relief Commission, the history and tradition of Armenia, including many interesting personal experiences. Mrs. Southerland's youngest son has gone as Secretary to Dr. Barton, one of the leaders of the Commission, to the Near East. Everything needed will be carried to the refugees to help them reconstruct their country and homes—seeds, farm tractors, Ford machines and wearing apparel. A rising vote of thanks was given Mrs. Southerland.

Mrs. Conklin presided during the business period, announced the Nominating Committee, told of the brief reports expected from each Chairman, and the summing up of the year's work

at the annual meeting, which was held Tuesday, February 18.

P. A. Perry, Secretary.

WAR MOTHERS OF AMERICA

The first branch of this society to be organized in New York State came into existence on January 24, at the home of Mrs. George R. Fuller. This Chapter will be composed of mothers of the members of the original Troop H, N. Y. N. G., and will be in the New York Division, Atlantic Section. Mothers are honor members; wives, sisters and daughters may become associate members. There are no creed limitations.

Pending a regular election, Mrs. Fuller is acting as head or Chairman of the local Chapter.

The objects of the War Mothers of America, according to the constitution and by-laws of the national organization are as follows:

"1. To extend helpful comfort and sympathy to the families of those in the martial service of our country on land, sea, or in the air.

"2. To promote, encourage, and coordinate by effective action, the war work, including food conservation, war financing and war charity, of mothers, wives, sisters and daughters of American soldiers of the land, sea or in the air service.

"3. To foster the ideals of American freedom and to aid in securing for all mankind the blessings of liberty and justice.

"4. To encourage historical research as to the participation of the United States in the World War; the publication of its results and achievements, the preservation of documents and relics and the record and service of individual American soldiers; the promotion of patriotic celebrations and anniversaries commemorating the valor and sacrifices of such soldiers, together with the acquisition and protection of historical spots, and the erection of such monuments as shall be deemed proper and meet the approval of the officials of the United States and allied governments."

Mrs. Fuller is having a tree planted in Tilly, France, the town which is to be reconstructed by the Daughters of the American Revolution, for her son, Captain George Gregg Fuller, in memory of the American soldiers who have made the supreme sacrifice.

A Church Service at Home

On the last Sunday of March it is recommended that a prayer service be held in every home, even though the family consist of one person or of two.

1. Read some favorite poem. In the absence of any personal preference the following are suggested: "Abou Ben Adhem," by Leigh Hunt; "The Chambered Nautilus," by Oliver Wendell Holmes; "The Recessional," by Rudyard Kipling.

2. Sing or read aloud one of the great hymns of the church. Families that have Victrolas can play something from the great oratorios or other sacred music.

3. Read Philippians 4:4-23, fixing in the memory verses 6 and 7, to which reference was recently made in the pulpit.

4. Use this beautiful prayer of James Martineau:

"O Thou Eternal, in Whose appointment our life standeth, Thou hast committed our work to us, and we would commit our cares to Thee. May we feel that we are not our own, and that Thou wilt heed our wants, while we are intent upon Thy will. May we never dwell carelessly or say in our hearts, 'I am here, and there is none over me,' nor anxiously as though our path were hid; but with a mind simply fixed upon our trust, and choosing nothing but the dispositions of Thy Providence. More and more fill us with that pity for others' troubles, which comes from forgetfulness of our own, and the glad hope of the children of eternity. And unto Thee, the Beginning and the End, Lord of the living, Refuge of the dying, be thanks and praise forever. Amen."

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ELSIE V. JONES

"The Third Presbyterian Church at its annual meeting learns with great regret that Miss Elsie V. Jones, for several years our Social Service Secretary, is unable to return to her work with us at the conclusion of her term in Red Cross work. Therefore, it is

"Resolved, That the members of the church and congregation express their sincere appreciation of the excellent service rendered by Miss Jones during her long service in the community work of the church and wish her the best of success in her new field of work upon which she has entered."

ANNUAL DINNER OF FATHERS AND SONS

The Fathers' and Sons' banquet was held too late to receive a very extended write-up in these columns. About a hundred and fifty men and boys sat down to a substantial supper, some of the youngsters being wide-eyed at their first experience of so wonderful an affair. Toastmaster Hugh Smith apologized for being there since his "son" was named "Janet," but he declared he liked her fully as well as if she had been "Tom." Young Edward Steele covered himself with glory as he told the fathers what "A Father's Loyalty to his Son" meant; and Henry Beckwith, one of our returned soldiers, had a very definite idea of what constitutes "A Boy's Loyalty to his Country." Dr. Strayer told the boys how to be loyal to their fathers, and Mr. George VanSchaick received sometimes breathless attention in his exposition of "Standing by One's Colors." In the opinion of some it marred the occasion a little that there were a few men who couldn't forego their after-dinner smoke for the sake of the boys.

Even though the minister thinks the women and girls don't need the same attentions that the boys and men get, there is probably no doubt that they would like it, and it was a happy thought of the Mothers' Council to suggest having a "mothers' and daughters'" banquet. Plans are already under way and the Third Church hopes in this to set the fashion for other churches in the city. This is to be a genuine mothers' and daughters' affair with no spinsters and bachelor maids as ringers in through temporary adoption.

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A Different Currency

A little girl of eight entered a store in a small town and said:

"I want some cloth to make my dolly a dress."

The merchant selected some and handed the child a package.

"How much is it?" she asked.

"Just one kiss," was the reply.

"All right," said the child, as she turned to go, "grandma said to tell you she would pay you when she came in tomorrow."—Harper's Magazine.

Some Luncheon

I can't discover who did it nor what super-Midas transmuted his gold back again into ice-cream and delectable victuals and viands. Dr. Bock, who should know the obverse and reverse of everything pertaining to Bible School Executive Committee fetes, knew nothing; but Miss Paris, namesake of that illustrious city of entertainers, convicted herself—partially. She, it appears, prepared the cryptic menus whereon one searched in vain for familiar genera, from olives to plain water in tumblers, and found only "peace tributes" and "spring offering in acrobats," interspersed with many items of no less mystery but more substance.

Never was the Parish House table more daintily spread, in front of the genial hearth. Candlemas was then approaching, and the prim and priestly candles seemed to preside with a decorum never so self-conscious.

Alas! to all good times there comes an end. Even candles at Candlemas burn out; and the wit, even of executive committees, with their scintillating historians, their brilliant epicures and their vivacious, late accessions of genius, flickers and comes to an end in time. It was at this psychological moment, on the evening of the twenty-fifth of January last, that our circle of merry-makers issued forth from the feast to the inner shrine of the Director of Religious Education and became, at the single wave of her wand, a staid and sombre Executive Committee meeting. How do cheerful beginnings thus, too often, lapse into a grim anticlimax—because—well, because life is not all ice-cream!

Waldo G. Wildes.

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MEETINGS OF THE MISSION STUDY CLUB

The Mission Study Club met in the Parish House, Monday evening, January 27. About forty ate together at 6:30, and remained for the class work.

The following Nominating Committee was appointed: Miss Lillian Burke, Miss Sprague and Miss Henderson.

The President called to our minds that the Mission Study Club lends its aid to the support of Mrs. Bernheisel, of Korea, and Miss Emily Peterson, of Jagraon, Punjab, India. Mrs. Bern-

heisel is in this country on leave because of the illness of a daughter. Miss Peterson is doing a splendid educational work among the children of Jagraon.

The Mission Study Club celebrated a delightful event at its annual meeting, on Monday, February 24—its fifth birthday. Members were asked to come to the "birthday party" and to bring a gift of as many pennies as she is old. The Treasurer did not count the sum of our years as we placed our gift in her contribution basket.

Helen E. Thayer, Secretary.

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NINE REASONS GIVEN BY THEODORE ROOSEVELT FOR GOING TO CHURCH

I. In this actual world, a churchless community, a community where men have abandoned and scoffed at or ignored their religious needs, is a community on the rapid down grade.

II. Church work and church attendance mean the cultivation of the habit of feeling some responsibility for others.

III. There are enough holidays for most of us. Sundays differ from other holidays in the fact that there are fifty-two of them every year. Therefore, on Sundays go to church.

IV. Yes, I know all the excuses. I know that one can worship the Creator in a grove of trees, or by a running brook, or in a man's own house just as well as in a church. But I also know as a matter of cold fact the average man does not thus worship.

V. He may not hear a good sermon at church. He will hear a sermon by a good man who, with his good wife, is engaged all the week in making hard lives a little easier.

VI. He will listen to and take part in reading some beautiful passage from the Bible. And if he is not familiar with the Bible, he has suffered a loss.

VII. He will take part in singing some good hymns.

VIII. He will meet and nod or speak to good, quiet neighbors. He will come away feeling a little more charitable toward all the world, even towards those excessively foolish young men who regard church-going as a soft performance.

IX. I advocate a man's joining in church work for the sake of showing his faith by his works.—Ex.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT

An Example for the Manhood and Boyhood of America

Text: "Stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong." 1. Cor 16:23.
Scripture, 1. John 2:1-17.

The fear entertained in some quarters that the young men of this generation had become soft and flabby and ease-loving has been dispelled. Neither men nor women have hesitated at any self-denial or sacrifice or hardship, and of the two it took less heroism on the part of men to go to war than on the part of the mothers and wives and sisters to let them go. Never did the manhood and womanhood of this country stand out so splendidly as now. We are not worshippers of the golden calf, not money grabbers, but the old Puritan conscience is still alive in us and we have shown a national idealism which is new in the world. Our chief concern today is that in the more trying time of peace we may live up to the high standards set in time of war. We are the richest country on the earth, the creditor nation of the world. That is no cause for boasting but for deep anxiety to those who know history. Whenever in the past a nation has reached such a position, its moral fiber has begun to weaken and its idealism to sag.

For this reason we are more concerned than ever for the manhood and womanhood of America. On this account I am glad to speak to you this morning of one of America's greatest men who recently ended his career, and to point to him as an inspiring example for the manhood and womanhood, the boyhood and girlhood of this nation. Few men responded so wholeheartedly as he to this appeal of the apostle Paul, "Stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong."

Mr. Roosevelt is the best type of an American, the type which has made America what it is, the type we most delight to honor. He was one of those rare men who sum up in themselves the qualities a nation most admires and most relies upon for its greatness. Mr. Lodge once said:

"We of the United States like to think of the typical American as a brave man and an honest man, very

human, with no vain pretense of infallibility. We would have him simple in his home life, democratic in his ways, with the highest education that the world can give, kind to the weak, tender and loyal and true, never quarrelsome but never afraid to fight, with a strong, sane sense of humor, and with a strain of adventure in the blood which we shall never cease to love until those ancestors of ours who conquered a continent have drifted a good deal further into the past than is the case today. These are the qualities which all men admire and respect and which thus combined we like to think peculiarly American." And he also adds:

"As I enumerate them I describe Theodore Roosevelt."

A man is known by the things he believes and teaches and by the way his life illustrates his beliefs and demonstrates his teachings. Let us consider, then, first the teachings of this great American, and then his actual conduct.

I.—Roosevelt as a Preacher

On more than one occasion he occupied the pulpit. In conventions and religious conferences he spoke often on Bible study, missions and Christian living. He was a lay preacher. But it is not to this I refer, but to his teachings as a politician and a statesman, the speeches he made to the general public when he was President of the United States. The newspaper men who followed him in his successful presidential campaign said that his speeches were like those of a professor to his class in economics and sociology, or like a minister speaking of practical Christianity, the gospel of home life, of integrity in business, of purity of motive and of useful work. It has been well said of his messages to Congress that they were "quite as often treatises on the moral principles of government as they were recommendations for specific legislation or administrative policies." On one occasion when he was President, he remarked to a group of his friends, "I am accused of preaching, but I have got such a bully pulpit."

His most frequent emphasis was upon the duties and responsibilities of the home. He believed that every adult man should have a home, because the traditions and associations of a

home make for clean living. The safety of any nation is in its happy homes. These are the bulwarks of society. The responsibilities and obligations of a home steady a man, and its fellowship and sympathy and peace make for his contentment. The conditions which are most likely to produce good citizenship are the conditions that grow about a happy married life, and from the standpoint of social and moral welfare it was Mr. Roosevelt's oft-repeated plea that every man have a home and that every home house a family. He believed in large families and practiced them, and never was the White House filled by so numerous a family as when he was our chief executive.

Prominent in his teachings is the estimate he set on **manliness**. Poverty he counted no reproach provided that one was in the best sense manly. An interesting example occurred in Hartford, Connecticut, at the time he was President. Mayor Sullivan had been elevated by the labor vote of the city from the position of dry goods clerk to be the head of the municipality. He was a capable and honest man. When the President visited Hartford a committee of prominent citizens who welcomed him set Mr. Sullivan aside and had him ride in the fifth carriage in the procession. Learning the history of the mayor the President sought him out, had a long talk with him and showed a personal interest in his administration, rebuking the snobbishness of the committee. Such things were not done for effect, or he would sometimes have forgotten to play the part. Toward men of all walks of life he had a feeling of honest good will and of real appreciation for their worth and work. His habit of stopping to thank the engineer who had driven the locomotive drawing his train was not a play to the galleries but an expression of his genuine admiration for forthright manliness. His tests of character were not conventional; they were not learning, or culture, or social position, or political influence, or wealth. They were the common virtues, courage, frankness, political honesty, personal purity.

He was never afraid to proclaim the rights of **humanity** against all comers. Like the old Hebrew prophets he was the ready champion of the weak.

There was nothing he liked better than to wage warfare against the oppressor, whether organized capital or organized labor or any combination of interests that ignored the rights of the people. Even when organized interests were within their rights, his doctrine was that the people's interest transcends a personal right. At the time of the coal strike during his administration he made a powerful appeal to the operators and miners:

"I wish to emphasize the character of the situation and to say that its gravity is such that I am constrained urgently to insist that each one of you realize the heavy burden of responsibility upon him."

"We are upon the threshold of winter with an already existing coal famine, the future terrors of which we can hardly yet appreciate. The evil possibilities are so far reaching, so appalling, that it seems to me that you are not only justified in sinking, but **required to sink for the time being**, any tenacity as to your respective claims in the matter at issue between you."

"In my judgment the situation imperatively requires that you meet upon the common plane of the necessities of the public. With all the earnestness that is in me I ask that there be an immediate resumption of operations in the coal mines in some such way as will without a day's unnecessary delay meet the crying needs of the people."

"I do not invite a respective discussion of your respective claims and positions. I appeal to your patriotism, to the spirit that sinks personal considerations and makes individual sacrifices for the general good."

Perhaps what stands out most conspicuously in his public career is his insistence on **morality** in politics. He was the author of no great system of statesmanship and originated nothing new or notable, but he stood for absolute righteousness and justice and honesty in the administration of the existing order. When he was graduated from college he was elected to the legislature the same year. There he fought all kinds of corruption and dirty politics. When he was nominated as Police Commissioner his friends objected to his accepting the office as below his dignity. The office had not been an honorable one, but he accepted it and made it honorable. He in-

roduced few innovations, but he executed the Police Commissionership of New York with such fairness and justice as to win the loyal support of every honest policeman and to become a terror to all bootleggers and grafters. He brought to his political life a frankness and a courage which were novelties in American politics. Before the Civil War politics was an honorable career, but after the war our ablest men gave themselves to some form of business in order to repair the awful waste of those years of destruction. Politics degenerated into a kind of trade which no man could enter without dishonor. Our city administrations particularly became scandalous for their inefficiency and graft. More than any other man Mr. Roosevelt helped to convert American politics once more into a profession. His example summoned into political life men of higher character than had been known for years, for his life proved to them that, in the words of Dr. Abbott, "the highest success is possible to honor, courage and purity, if mated to ability. It raised the ideals and the standards of public life for the entire American people."

But Mr. Roosevelt was not a sentimentalist and was more than an idealist. He said "Sometimes in addressing men who sincerely desire the betterment of our public affairs but who have taken no active part in directing them, I feel tempted to tell them that there are two gospels which should be preached to every reformer. The first is the gospel of morality; the second is the gospel of efficiency." This second gospel has been too often overlooked by high-minded, well-meaning men. He who would be efficient in politics must in the best sense be a practical politician. He cannot stand alone, but must work with some party, the best available party. He must get things done, the best if possible, if not, the second best. He must do as well as he can, only he must do something worth while. Morality may keep one out of politics. We may be clean by keeping away from dirt, but it is a poor kind of virtue. "It is not difficult to be virtuous in a cloistered and negative way," said Mr. Roosevelt; "neither is it difficult to succeed after a fashion in active life, if one is content to disregard the considerations which bind

honorable and upright men. But it is by no means easy to combine honesty and efficiency, and yet it is absolutely necessary in order to do any work really worth doing." Here perhaps is his most remarkable achievement. He did succeed, and he succeeded along the lines of honesty, justice and righteousness.

He both preached and practiced the gospel of work. To the railroad men of the south he said:

"You now number close upon 44,000 members. During the two years ending June 30 last you paid into the general and beneficiary funds close upon a million and a half dollars. More than six and one-half millions have been paid in since the starting of the insurance clause in the constitution—have been paid to disabled members and their beneficiaries."

"Over 50 per cent. of the amount paid was paid on account of accidents. Gentlemen, that is a sufficient commentary upon the kind of profession which is yours."

"You face death and danger in time of peace, as in time of war the men wearing Uncle Sam's uniform must face them. Your work is hard. Do you suppose I mention that because I pity you? No, not a bit. I don't pity any man who does hard work worth doing—I admire him." (Great applause.)

"I pity the creature who does not work, at whichever end of the social scale he may regard himself as being. The law of worthy work well done is the law of successful American life. I believe in play, too. Play, and play hard while you play; but don't make the mistake of thinking that that is the main thing. The work is what counts, and if a man does his work well and it is worth doing, then it matters but little in which line that work is done—the man is a good American citizen. If he does his work in slipshod fashion then, no matter what kind of work it is, he is a poor American citizen."

He himself was a man of action. His words were the words of a worker, as, for example, the frescos of Michael Angelo are the paintings of a sculptor. There was a certain directness and decisiveness about his words which went directly toward their goal like a blow. All the photographs of him exhibit his tremendous earnestness and energy.

He was a man to whom idleness was worse than pain, by whom indolence was regarded as a sin.

II.—Characteristics of the Man

He was a man of great fixity of purpose. That is how he got his health. He was immovable when he had decided upon the wisdom and righteousness of any course. A friend says that the greatest single act of his career was the way he acted at the Republican convention in Chicago in 1912. He lacked 28 delegates. Thirty-two southern delegates agreed to pledge themselves to vote for the Colonel as presidential candidate provided they would be permitted to vote with the old line Republicans on all motions with reference to party organization, platform, etc. Here were 32 votes, and all that he needed were 28. Without a moment's hesitation he said, "Thank the delegates you represent, but tell them that I cannot permit them to vote for me unless they also vote for all progressive principles for which I have fought, for which the progressive element in the Republican party stands, and by which I stand or fall." The entreaties of his friends were of no avail.

He was the type of man who never shirked responsibility and at the same time never ran needlessly into danger. When he first became President many were fearful that this hunter, cow-boy, soldier, would be imprudent and reckless and the country could not be trusted to his guidance. The impression had been created by his absolute fearlessness and sturdy manhood which would allow no one else to be exposed to danger which he was not willing to share, and by the fact that he was essentially a man of action. This was his reply, "You know I am not really so fond of bronco busting and riding wild horses as some persons might have you think. It wasn't because I liked that kind of work that I did it. But I always took just what came, and if it happened to be the wildest animal in the bunch, I got on and staid on my mind for when I got on I made up my mind to stay." When chance or duty thrust him into a place of danger he was ready for it, but he did not seek it. He wasn't awed or hindered by the knowledge that he might be misunderstood, if he knew that he was in the right.

When he was Governor of the state of New York he consulted both Mr. Low and Mr. Platt and faced the hostility both of the Old Guard and of the radical reformers because he was the leader of the whole party. When he was President he entertained Booker Washington in the White House, though he knew there were many in the south who would be outraged by his showing such a courtesy to a great leader of the colored race. He denounced corruptionists, whatever their position or political party. He attacked, often in the same speech, "malefactors of great wealth" and "undesirable citizens." He was not cowed by strong opposition, but if his cause was right he only struck out the stronger.

He was a man of tremendous energy. He was not only the prophet of the strenuous life but its best exponent. Everything he did was done with enthusiasm, vigor and force. In the ride across Chicamauga Park the troopers were distanced and several were unhorsed. He set a hot pace, but inspired in other men a desire to follow. He played hard and worked hard. He was a voluminous writer, an enthusiastic hunter, a voracious reader, an indomitable explorer. And whatever he did he did with all his might.

He was a great democrat. Even Andrew Jackson who rode down to the capital and hitched his horse to the palings while he was inaugurated was not more really democratic. He was descended from the old Dutch of New York, and by heredity and achievement an aristocrat. But a real aristocrat makes the best democrat. He despised nothing so much as priggishness and inefficiency. The working man who did honest work was more of a man in his estimation than the blue-blood aristocrat who was of no use to the community.

He couldn't be dictated to or moved from his purpose.

He was not a saint. He sometimes lost his temper, but usually when some real harm had been done that ought not to have been done. He lost his temper when his Secret Service man, Craig, was killed because someone had been guilty of egregious carelessness. He was furiously angry when Governor Stone called out the troops on the very day after his consultation with the min-

ers and operators, because that act threatened to ruin all that he had tried to do. He was so vehement in his hatred of inefficiency and dishonesty and injustice that he seemed at times to be lacking in the power of self-control. The masculine qualities predominated in him. No, he was not a saint, but a genuine, fearless man who was always honest and above-board, America's greatest popular hero. He loved righteousness, fair dealing and honest work. He was as sincere as the sunlight. He was the apostle of the square deal. He feared no one but God.

Another characteristic I must mention is his freshness of feeling and the youthfulness of his enthusiasm.

Says William Hard in The New Republic:

"So to be with him was not simply to live more strivingly. It was to live more abundantly. A primrose by the river's brim became a prodigious episode in the migration of flowers. A shy child coming into the room became a romp and a riot. A dusty book chanced on in the garret became a gigantic pitiless controversy among scholars past and present and to be. A dead phrase became a political missile. There it lay. There it had always lain. Roosevelt stumbled on it, looked at it, roared, picked it up, hurled it at the right mark and exploded it into fame. Everything became something else. There ceased to be any such thing as the commonplace. There ceased to be any such thing as a solid jungle of plodding fact. Every turn was now, with him, a turn into radiant vistas. He made Theodore Roosevelt the most interesting thing in the world. He seemed to do so. But when one had gone away from him one found that what he had really done was to make the world itself (momentarily) immortally interesting. He was the prism through which the light of day took on more colors than could be seen in anybody else's company. Him I can remember, and him I can carry with me in remembrance. But with him are buried a million gleaming patterns and pageants I now shall never see."

There was something about him that reminded one of Ulysses, something eternal and overwhelming in the man.

Conclusion

We may not hope to be like him, but

we can set him before us as an example. We can seek to acquire his honesty and fixity of purpose; we can acquire his love of work, his industry and thoroughness and efficiency; we can fight the battle of righteousness and justice; we can insist on the square deal and live all our life with more energy and courage and enthusiasm; and we can make up our minds to leave a dent somewhere. All this we may learn from Theodore Roosevelt. For this great, rugged soul who has gone I know no better epitaph than these lines of Robert Louis Stevenson:

"Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die,
And I laid me down with a will.

"This be the verse you grave for me:
'Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.'"

THOUGHTS BY A TOLEDO ADVERTISING MAN

Advertising is a sort of Fifth Estate—an imponderable—the most terrific bolt in the Jovian arsenal—the young giant of leashed power. Perhaps persistent, consistent, insistent Publicity, if given time enough, can do anything in the world. Tank like, perhaps it can crash its Juggernaut way over and through the barb-wire entanglements of Prejudice and Indifference that cumber human thought today. Perhaps it can even restore the church to its erstwhile dominant place in human affairs and in the hearts of men, that it once held. Who knows?

My work for the Y. M. C. A. in this part of the country and for the Inter-Church Federation of Toledo has been a real revelation to me of the power of the Printed Word—it is absolutely proven that the effectiveness of advertising is not limited to the commercial field. I think we have caught a real vision here in Toledo as to what publicity can do in furthering that work.

And it seems to me that it is up to us advertising men to translate that power into concrete terms for the benefit of the church so that it can call upon this "Tenth Legion" of advertising more frequently.

A nation-wide movement of this sort of advertising, especially just at this time, would mean something tremendous. William N. Bayless.

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