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The Friendly Endeavor

Volume 13, Number 2.

PORTLAND, OREGON

March, 1934.

"DO YOU WANT BOARD AND ROOM AT CONFERENCE AND A BANQUET TICKET FREE?"

Someone who attends the Christian Endeavor Twin Rocks Banquet on April 28th, at First Friends Church, Portland, will be given a free ticket to Banquet and Free Board and Room at Twin Rocks Conference. This person will be the winner of the big Twin Rocks Essay Contest, which is being announced in this article.

There is also a second prize, consisting of a ticket to the Banquet and one-half board and room at Conference.

The subjects for the essays are as follows:

1. Why I like to go to Conference.
2. What Conference means to Oregon Yearly Meeting.
3. Why the combination of recreation and religion at Conference is desirable.
4. How shall we continue to improve Conference?

Use any one of these subjects or one of your own choosing which deals directly with Conference and its interests.

The contest is open to anyone of eighth grade or high school age. High School graduates are excluded. The essay shall not be less than 750 nor more than 1000 words in length. No essays will be accepted after April 3rd, 1934.

All essays will be judged on composition, style, clearness of thought and neatness. Of those submitted the four best will be chosen to be delivered orally by the authors at the Annual Banquet at First Friends Church, Portland, Oregon, April 28th. The first and second prize winners will be chosen on that occasion. The four contestants chosen to speak at the Banquet will be notified in plenty of time to prepare. These four will receive free Banquet tickets. Contestants must be present at the Banquet to win.

All papers become the property of The Friendly Endeavor to be used in its columns. Make a duplicate copy of your essay for yourself so that you can prepare for the final contest if you are one of the four chosen.

Send your essays to Walter P. Lee, 10334 N. E. Shaver Street, Portland, Oregon. Do not put your name on your essay. Enclose your name and address in a sealed envelope and place in the letter with your essay. Each essay and envelope will be carefully marked so that there will be no mistake. Competent judges will be chosen to judge the essays.

The prizes offered are valuable and worth your effort. Someone will win, why not you? TRY!

"I am firmly convinced that God can guide the hand of man to write history in advance more accurately than any uninspired man can write history after the events have taken place."—Dr. Riley.

"IN CHRIST"

In Christ in heavenly places blessed;
In Him, who is our righteousness;
Though once afar off, now we are nigh
To God, through Him who for us died.

In Christ, redeemed ones by His grace;
In Him who suffered in our place,
Great riches we by faith receive
In Christ in whom we have believed.

In Christ, above the world of sin,
Ris'n with Him a crown to win,
Ordained of Him to set men free;
In Christ is peace and victory.

—Olive Terrell.

SOCIETIES, ATTENTION!

Is your society still on the map? If not, perhaps it is because you have not had any society news items in the Friendly Endeavor lately. Hunt up your Friendly Endeavor reporter and see that he or she gets busy.

Since there are a number of societies which should have news in, and we want to have room for all, I am asking that you limit each set of items to about 150 words. You can write several items in that number of words if you will make them concise and to the point, omitting uninteresting details. Please write plainly and on one side of the paper only. All items must be in to me by the 15th of the month.

As an added incentive to the reporter, each month the editorial staff will choose the best group of items sent in and print them on the first page. Would you like to have yours there next month? You can have, if you will make them interesting and clever enough for real front page news.

And, oh, yes, by the way, do not forget to send in your Friendly Endeavor items! Also, a word to the reporters—It is necessary that you include your name and address with your items.

LELA JONES,
Society News Editor.

? ? ? ? ?

Hello, Everyone!! Here we are once again with an announcement of the forthcoming Friends Christian Endeavor Banquet. These announcements come to you every year at this same time in the interests of A CONFERENCE RALLY. These banquets are always full of fun and inspiration. There are always good eats, good music and good entertainment. The charge this year will be only thirty-five cents. Come expecting a good time and you will not be disappointed. The date is set for April 28th at 6:30 p. m. The place is the First Friends Church located on the corner of S. E. 35th Avenue and Main Street in Portland, Oregon. This is Randall Dicus speaking for the Christian Endeavor and reminding you to tune in again next month for the latest particulars.

This is the Christian Endeavor Broadcasting system.

THE KING'S DAUGHTER

"What was it the superintendent was saying? Oh, yes, about the Pollyannas." Mrs. Brown brought her mind back to the Sunday School with an effort. "My goodness," she said to herself, "It is almost time to report about what we have done for our Pollyannas, and I haven't done a thing for mine yet."

It was last May at the Mother and Daughter dinner that every Mother was given the name of a girl in the Sunday School to whom she was to be a Mystery Mother, and the girl, her Pollyanna. The Mother was to remember her from time to time during the year, but the girl was not to know until the next dinner who her Mother was. "Let's see," mused Mrs. Brown. "My Pollyanna was named Lillian, Lillian Wright. I've heard of her—a little harum-scarum-tom-boy. I'll go to the Secretary and find out something about her after church."

"I declare it's a shame," she said with indignation as she listened to the story told her by the secretary. "Any girl of twelve years should know better than that. She ought to know enough to take care of her clothes, and she could manage better about the house I should think!"

"Remember," said the secretary softly, "Her Mother has been dead a year and a half, and it isn't natural for a little girl to have to shoulder the responsibilities of a home before she is eleven years old. Her father works all day and does the best he can for her, but a child left alone from morning till night, and especially one as active as Lillian, is going to get into careless habits. She has quit coming to Sunday School too."

"I'm glad she is your Polly-Anna," added the Secretary. "With no daughters of your own, I'm sure you could do a great deal with and for Lillian; you will find her a lovable affectionate child."

"Oh, I will, will I?" said Mrs. Brown tartly to herself as she turned to go. "I don't want anything to do with the dirty, wild thing. If it weren't for having to make the report and everybody knowing that I hadn't done anything, I wouldn't have a thing to do with her."

Mrs. Brown thought often of Lillian the next few days. She would creep before her eyes at the table, she would go before her as she went up-stairs to work, and more than once Mrs. Brown found herself doing nothing but wondering where Lillian was, and what she would do for Easter. "I wish I could get her a new dress, a nice new Easter dress," thought Mrs. Brown, as she gazed dreamily out of the window. "It would be pink and it would have ruffles and lace on every ruffle, and tucks, and—Here, this will never do. I'm getting silly over that girl," and Mrs. Brown began to clatter the knives and forks and hurried to the kitchen. "I couldn't get her a dress anyway; she

The Friendly Endeavor

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Published Monthly at 1082 East Salmon Street,
Portland, Oregon, by The Christian Endeavor
Union of Oregon Yearly Meeting of Friends.
Subscription Price, per year.....75c

Entered as Second Class Matter, February 8, 1928,
at the Post Office at Portland, Oregon, under
the Act of March 3, 1879.

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probably hasn't a thing to wear with it, outside or underneath; then I would have to get shoes and everything, and I couldn't do that without her finding out who did it. What I really ought to do," she added to herself, "is to get her a lot of soap and a scrub brush and see if she wouldn't take the hint." "What beautiful, beautiful Easter lilies," thought Mrs. Brown, as she stood looking in at the florist's window. "Why! I believe—I believe that's what I will send to Lillian. She will get clothes, such as they are, and she will get enough to eat, such as it is, but I feel like one of these beautiful Easter lilies will do her good."

The sun was getting low in the sky when Lillian ran home, and she stopped in amazement as she saw a large package on the porch in front of the door. "It's flowers," she said to herself, "but it must be a mistake. It must be for someone else, as nobody would ever leave flowers at our house." There was an envelope pinned to the paper, and by crowding closer to the door she could read the name. "Miss Lillian Wright." "Why, it's for me, for me! Who would send flowers for me!" and she was too amazed to even think of taking the flowers in the house. "It must tell something in that envelope," she reasoned, and quickly reached out her hands and as quickly drew them back. "My hands are too dirty. I can't touch it with such dirty hands," and she dashed into the house and scrubbed until they were as clean as soap and water could make them. "Now I can open it," and with hands as white as the envelope she knelt down and gently drew out the card. "To my Dear Pollyanna—I am sending you this Easter Lily in memory of my little girl who never lived. 'The King's Daughters are all glorious within.' I hope you will be a Daughter of the

King. With love and Easter Greetings,
Your Mystery Mother."

It was some minutes before the surprised little girl could take out the pins and remove the outside wrappings and then the green tissue paper. As she sat on the porch before it, gazing at the beautiful white blossoms, she looked like a little pagan child at her evening worship. After awhile she carefully carried it into the house and placed it in the middle of the table, standing back to admire it. "Oh my," she said to herself, "That looks awful bad, the table is in such a mess. I'll have to clear the table before the lily can look nice." With quick steps from table to sink, the soiled dishes were carried away; things which belonged in the pantry were put in their place, and presently the table was cleared and crumbs brushed away. "That's better. Now I'll see if I can find a doilie to put under it." And after rummaging in several drawers, she finally produced a clean napkin. "There, now, Miss Lily," she began, talking aloud to the flower, "How do you like that? Is that clean enough for you? My name is Lillian and I will call you Miss Lily. Only"—she hesitated as she looked at her torn, dirty dress, "Only I'm not clean and white like you are, and I can't be a King's Daughter and look like this. Anyway I can put on a clean dress and brush my hair." And she began briskly to go about these tasks.

Presently she was back. Going up close to the plant and gently touching a snowy petal with her finger, "Do I look better, Miss Lily? Do you think I can ever be a King's Daughter? It is hard, Miss Lily, to keep clean and glorious within since Mama went away," and tears rolled slowly down her cheeks. "Maybe I can do better than I have before, and if you stay here for a little while to remind me, I will try and keep things nice and clean for you."

She looked with new eyes around the room. "My, this is a dirty kitchen. I can surely wash these dishes and while the water heats I will sweep the floor." After a good deal of splashing and noise, the dishes were washed and things cleared up and Lillian sat down and viewed the results with satisfaction. "Does that suit you, Miss Lily? I think such a lovely smell must mean, yes; and I'm sure you would nod your head if you could."

"Now, Miss Lily, what shall I do next? Oh, do you think I could?" she exclaimed as a thought came to her mind. "Do you think, Miss Lily, that I could fix a nice hot supper for Daddy? He would be so surprised, I believe I'll try it. Let's see, I could open a can of corn, and there's some chipped beef; I could make some gravy out of that, and I could boil some potatoes, and then I'll run to the store while they cook and get some doughnuts."

It was not an easy task for clumsy little unaccustomed fingers; but they were clean, willing, loving fingers. So the table was neatly laid, the potatoes were soon bubbling merrily, and corn and dried beef were filling the room with savory odors.

"Ho, ho! What's all this?" and Daddy stood in the doorway. "Oh, Daddy! Daddy! look what came to me today," and Lillian caught

her father's hand and drew him over to the table.

It took many questions and much talking and explanations from Lillian before Father fully understood all about it and as he read the card his face was sober. He put his arm around Lillian and drew her to him. "It's hard, being a King's Daughter, with only a Daddy to help you, isn't it?"

They stood silently before the lily a moment and then Daddy said briskly, "Come, come, didn't I smell something good to eat?"

"Oh, dear, dear I forgot. Oh I hope it isn't burned!" and Lillian dashed to the stove to rescue her precious supper.

Mrs. Brown might have said that the corn was scorched, the gravy too salty, and the potatoes not cooked enough, but Daddy said it was the best supper he had eaten for a long time. He said that lilies and clean little girls made everything taste good.

"Oh, Daddy, are you going with me?" asked Lillian, as she stood ready for Sunday School on Easter morning.

"Yes, Lillian, I'm going with you. If you are going to be a King's Daughter and grow up to be white and pure like Miss Lily, I must learn how to help you."

Lillian's eyes shone. "And, oh Daddy, may I take Miss Lily to Church? It seems a shame to leave her alone on Easter morning."

"Indeed you may take her to Church. That's where she belongs today."

Mrs. Brown's heart gave a jump as she saw Lillian and her Father and the lily enter the church that morning.

"Why she's a beautiful child. How I could love her," she thought as she watched the happy little girl walk up to the front and with loving, careful hands put her lily in front of the pulpit.

Lillian did not know it and Mrs. Brown did not know it, but they were both King's Daughters that Easter morning. They were both "All glorious within."

MRS. GRACE HADLEY.

Society Notes

Note—Most of these items were written for the February issue, which was not printed. Because of age and space it was necessary to delete some of the items. EDITOR.

RIVERSIDE

Our Society went caroling on Christmas eve at homes where people had been unable to attend services.

On New Years eve, after the church service, the regular business meeting was held. Following this a watch party time was spent in Bible guess, game and song service. It is our New Years resolution to make this year the best yet. After greetings were exchanged, refreshments were served.

Glen and Chester Birch spent New Years eve at Star.

Kathryn Baker, our Vice President, has enrolled for second semester at Caldwell High School.

Florence Russell, who has been attending Academy at Greenleaf, but who is leaving for her home at Tacoma,

(Continued on page 5)

The Church Window

By CHESTER A. HADLEY

See the Yearly Meeting through the Church Window

HISTORY OF THE GREENLEAF FRIENDS CHURCH



The establishing of Greenleaf Monthly Meeting is so closely connected with the settlement and personality of the early settlers of the community that no history could be complete without reviewing a few years previous to its founding.

In 1904 three ministers—Anson Cox, Aaron Bray and Rose Virtus—conducted a revival meeting in the building now known as the Dixie School House, where a group of Friends held services together.

In the same year William S. Brown settled on a homestead in a new location about seven miles west of Caldwell. The following year other families of Friends settled in this new community. These were invited to the home of Anson Cox in April, 1905, for their first prayer meeting. They again met together on Thanksgiving Day at the home of William Brown, when they enjoyed a bountiful dinner, followed by a short Thanksgiving service and program.

On January 3rd, 1908, the first public service was held at the home of William Brown. Another meeting was held on January 7th, in which plans were made to establish through the Boise Monthly Meeting a local Monthly meeting, to be called Mountain View. A Sunday School was organized on March 18th.

In June this new meeting and the group at the Dixie School House, known as Fairview, organized into the Mountain View Monthly Meeting, with the arrangement that business meetings should be held alternately at the two places.

Because so many new families had moved into the Mountain View Community, the meeting there became the stronger of the two.

In September, 1907, a church building was begun, and on February 9th, 1908, the first service was held in the new building. As the name of the post-office which had been established was Greenleaf, the new monthly meeting was also called Greenleaf.

Anson Cox served the church as its first pastor. Other pastors have been Ezra G. Pearson, Charles I. Whitlock, Lindley A. Wells, Calvin Choate and

Charles Moore. The present pastor is Fred C. Harris.

The history of the church would be incomplete without mention of the Academy, which, since its beginning in 1908, has provided Christian education for the young people of the community. From the small beginning, with one teacher and about 14 students, the school reached in the past an enrollment of 75 students. A staff of three regular teachers has at times been increased by the addition of one or more Bible teachers and a music teacher.

In 1925 the Academy was accredited by the state. It has graduated more than 150 students, many of whom are successful farmers, teachers, business men, preachers and missionaries. The school is financed by tuitions, which are supplemented by a fund provided through the financial budget of the local church.

The influence of the Academy over those who have been students has been great; and its contribution to the church cannot be humanly estimated.

NORTH EAST TACOMA FRIENDS WORK

This church has not yet been organized into a monthly meeting. About 12 years ago the Methodists began operating in this field. Sunday School was then carried on for a period of about three years.

Developments were such that it became necessary to have their own meeting house, so a plot of ground was purchased for the purpose, in a good central location. At this stage of the work some Friends of Tacoma Monthly Meeting felt a concern for Christian work in this field. Upon investigation found that the Methodist board were desiring to release the work to someone else. So negotiations were effected and the work was turned over to Friends. Ernest Taylor, then pastor of Tacoma Friends, carried on outpost work here and succeeded in the erection of the present church building. Henry Richardson, then living in Tacoma, became the first regular pastor for a year. Following him Marjorie Brown and Myrtle Green, from Springbrook Monthly Meeting, took up the work. After a short time Miss Green returned to Springbrook, but Marjorie Brown continued on with the work. A little later she was married to Wendal Votaw and they, two labored very effectively for about six years. They succeeded in obtaining material and erecting a comfortable parsonage on the grounds, which adds materially to the work. At the present the work is under the pastoral care of Lewis C. and Myrtle M. Russell. The members have their membership in Tacome Monthly Meeting of Friends.

Conscience is merely our own judgment of the right or wrong of our actions, and so can never be a safe guide unless enlightened by the Word of God.

HOME DEPARTMENT SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK

Woodland, Idaho, Feb. 17, 1934.

Dear Friend:

Paul said that you wanted information about the Home Department Sunday School Work and suggested I write direct to you, as I am the Superintendent of that department. I was not certain just how much you wanted, as Paul thought that you might want to put it in the Friendly Endeavor. However, I have decided that I would go considerably into detail and you could publish some of it if you wanted to.

The eighth of January Vaden Craven, superintendent of Sunday School here, and I started out on the first trip. We took our last quarter's Quarterlies and Sunday School papers which folks at Melba and Woodland had saved up for that purpose. We went horseback, carrying the literature in saddle bags. The roads were in such shape that they made other means of travel prohibitive. About nine miles east of Woodland we started making calls. At each place we left a Quarterly, four adult or young people's papers, and papers and picture cards suitable for any younger children found in the homes. We told them we were from Woodland and planned on visiting once a month, each time bringing four or five papers.

That night we stayed at Glenwood, a little community twenty miles from Woodland. The following day we called on the remainder of the families in that locality and returned via Grandview, which is about three miles south (toward Kamiah) of the direct Glenwood-Woodland route.

In each little neck of the woods we found a Christian who was glad to fellowship with other believers. In every case they lamented the fact that all their neighbors cared for nothing but booze and riotous living. However, we stopped at every place regardless of the reputation of the folks. The place which had the worst reputation proved to be one at which we were much welcomed and where great good was brought about. This party said it had been twenty-four years since she had attended Sunday School or Church. She seemed so interested that we asked her if she would like for us to read the Bible and have prayer. She said she would be very glad for us to do so. After prayer there were tears in her eyes and she seemed rather broken up. On our second trip she talked earnestly about conversion and when we asked if she would not like to be saved right then, she began to tremble and said she wanted time to get ready for it!

Only two parties refused to take the papers or have anything to do with the work. Many seemed indifferent while the majority seemed glad to have a good excuse for not attending Sunday School, viz., bad roads and great distances to travel. (I notice though they get around to dances and prize fights!)

The following week I went alone, horseback, south-west of here, to Pardee, which is on the Clearwater River. At this place, there are about three families and three bachelors, two of whom live together and place mine up the river towards Kamiah. The one bachelor said that it was fifty-six years since he used to draw illustrations for the lesson in a Sunday School back East. From Pardee I went on up the river within three miles of Kamiah, visiting four more families. At one home the lady wanted me to bring my wife and stay all night, so we could really talk more about the Bible. Their ranch is on the river and though the railroad goes by their door, they have no road to the place—only a pack trail. He said there had never been a wagon on the place in the 30 years he had farmed it. From the last place visited I went north up a trail to Woodland—about an hour and a half's climbing.

About the twenty-seventh of January I went down to Greer, which is approximately nine miles north-west of here. It is something like fourteen miles down the Clearwater from Kamiah. This time I walked, taking no literature, as I wanted to spy out the land. There are about one hundred people living there. They have no Sunday School, though one has been conducted in recent years. We will probably carry on home department work here or start a Sunday School in the school house. Two ladies once held one there but one of them died and the other now has very poor health.

About two weeks ago I went afoot to Kamiah for the Wednesday meeting, and visited three families on the way by going quite a distance east before going down the hill.

On February the tenth, my wife and I went on the Glenwood routh again. This time we were much more warmly received. One woman wanted to know how to better apply the Sunday School lessons found in the adult quarterly we had given her, to the lives of her children so as to hold their interest. Places where Vaden and I had last month only explained our mission from the doorstep, we were now gladly received. This trip we took little record and collection envelopes and Home Department membership certificates. One can join by agreeing to study the lesson half an hour a week. One family, who had not been home on the first trip, joined, but many could not get it straight that one did not have to go to Woodland Sunday School to be a member of this department. One man heard us talking about the work and told a neighbor that he was interested and would like for us to come to his place and that he would have seen us about it but he was in a hurry. We left literature at a neighbor's where he comes for mail, as we were late on the trip, and he lives a mile and a half off the road.

That night we were royally provided for in a home in the Grandview district. Next day we went on to Glenwood. Here people are very indifferent with the exception of one old couple. The man seems rather uncertain about his experience, but the dear old lady, who is blind and an invalid, is one of the finest Christians I ever saw. She greatly appreciated having someone read the Bible and have prayer with her. How I wish someone would see fit to

send her a battery radio set. Fred Baker and Robert Morrill held meetings and can tell of the lack of interest there.

At one place where the folks were not home the last time and who, we were told, fought Christianity out and out, received us most cordially, and though strangers to them were invited to stay all night. That night we visited the last place about seven p. m. and rode through seventeen miles of mud getting home about eleven o'clock. We added seven new names to our list this time. We will have to make a three days' trip of it next month, as we hardly had time to say hello at some of the places, and in this work we must get acquainted and reach their hearts for Christ.

As different meetings send more literature, we shall visit more places. At present we have about forty-two families on the list, which represents something like one hundred and fifty-four people.

We hope to double this number when we get lines out. The interest in Sunday School in one locality is almost great enough to justify a Sunday School. The difficulty is that there are no local leaders for such a work. We are thinking some of holding once a month and have them carry on home study in between. In this way the parents would be helped in teaching their children and we could visit those who did not come.

Several of these people are going to move into Kamiah in order to put children in the High School there. We can get regular Home Department quarterlies for six and a half cents apiece, which will be much more satisfactory than used ones. If you know of anyone who would like to give some good books (Bible story or adult Christian helps) for this work, I would be glad to distribute them. I fact, I think we could give out some Bibles, as I suspect some do not have a copy.

While there are great opportunities around here, I think there are also many around most of our churches. Even at Newberg there are unchurched localities less than ten miles away.

Yours in Christ,
CURTIS MORSE.

ALL ABOARD FOR AMAKARI

For months announcement had been made and plans arranged, looking forward to going to the Semi-Annual Conference to be held in Amakari. This was the first time it had been held elsewhere than La Paz, and so the believers of the city had to think in terms of going instead of welcoming others.

Monday morning, October 30th, they came bright and early in order to be ready to go by 8:00 a. m. Came with suitcases and bags? Oh, no! The suitcase consists of a large woven cloth, like the agueros which the women wear in which to carry things. In this cloth is put clothes, bedding, food and perhaps a sheepskin on which to sleep. It is tied up well and the person carrying it is ready to travel. All along the sidewalk in front of the mission home these believers sat, awaiting the truck which failed to come at the appointed hour. After a search for the contracted truck, finally another had to be secured.

After much time of waiting all were finally loaded in, numbering seventeen.

The "atados" (their suitcases) were put in first and then the owners sat on them, thus providing themselves with a seat. At 12:15 p. m. the Ford was cranked and we were started. Jonathan and I were riding in the front seat with the driver. We sighed with relief that we were really started and we arranged ourselves for a four hour ride, when, less than half way up the side of the city to the Alto—we stopped—some bolt was loose inside "Henry." An hour was taken to fix it and we ate some lunch as a pastime while waiting.

At last we reached the Alto and set out from there at 2:30 p. m. We sped along over gravel roads (not well arranged gravel roads as you have for the most part, but gravel of all sizes and shapes) and past barren country, cultivated patches of ground, (the patches being between piles of stones) and finally as we approached Pucarani we saw more fertile fields, with enough water to cause things to grow. Around Pucarani are large farms owned by white people and with Indian families as peones. At 5:00 p. m. we sighted the lake and were in Puerto Perez.

The Galilea (sail-boat owned by two believers of Amakari) was ready to take the visitors across the lake. Quickly the baggage was transferred and all in readiness to go, for a favorable wind was beginning to blow. They reached Amakari about 10:00 p. m.

On Tuesday morning at 10:00 a. m. the Embajador set out loaded with the missionaries and Don Felix Hermosa, step-father of Don Juan Ayllon. Over the beautiful blue waters we went. After noon the waves became rougher and some sought the clear strong breeze in order to keep their dinner. We will not tell on anyone! The waves quieted down as we neared our destination. We were on shore, greeting the brethren by 3:45 p. m. We sang a song and had prayer here on the shore as a beginning of the Conference.

Then a procession of helpers carried our camp supplies to the house which they had prepared for us. Tamplins used the launch for a bedroom and I slept in the house which we also used for kitchen and dining room.

A river, more like a brook in the United States, runs between the hills, making a valley about a half mile wide, which widens as it approaches the lake into the shore which extends back a half mile to the foot of the hills. On this plain and the hillsides is situated Amakari. The fields have been sown and some of the plants are showing. The habo (ava), a kind of bean, has a blossom shaped like the pea blossom but is larger and black and white in color. These have a very fragrant smell. We saw flocks of sheep being taken out to pasture every day and the sound of the native flute was ever heard from the hillsides, night and day.

On one of the medium-sized hills the Friends chapel and parsonage overlook the valley. The parsonage has just been recently built by the believers there. This is one community which has no Catholic chapel. A Catholic fiesta was in progress with the dancing and drinking, but far fewer attended that than were in our services. Amakari is a real Quaker community on the heights of the world where heaven seems very near. Cipriano Mamani is a faithful pastor in caring for his flock

and by the power of the Spirit the work is growing rapidly.

Here we spent three precious days sowing seed and reaping harvest as you will read in the report of the Conference.

H. CAMMACK.

SIXTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY

On January 3rd, First Friends Church, Portland, was the scene of an interesting and unique service, when the 65th Wedding Anniversary of Daniel and Huldah Ramsay was celebrated. In the presence of friends from Lents and Sunnyside, the couple repeated the beautiful and dignified vows used by Friends in early days. Standing with them, were Isabelle and John Maris. At the conclusion of the ceremony, prayer was offered by Isabelle Maris. Following this, Merrill M. Coffin extended greetings and read extracts of the Friends' views of the Sacredness of Marriage Vows. These interesting comments were taken from a 1839 Discipline of Indiana Yearly Meeting, which has been in the Coffin family nearly 100 years.

Marjorie Haines then delighted the audience with the reading, "Little Quaker Sinner," and Edgar Bundy sang an appropriate selection, "Pals for 65 Years."

The next number of the program was one of the most interesting events of the evening for Huldah Ramsay read a poem, "Growing Old." Then the surprise, Grace Hadley read an original poem of Mrs. Ramsay's, written a few years ago to commemorate a reunion of school friends. The concluding numbers were a solo by Alice Hanson, and words of appreciation by two former pastors of the Ramsays—Frederick Cope and Calvin Choate, and by the Yearly Meeting Superintendent, Chester Hadley.

A social time was then enjoyed, and while friends offered congratulations, the couple was presented with a beautiful fully decorated wedding cake.

Much interest was shown in the coat worn by John Maris. This garment was his father's wedding coat, worn 90 years ago, and used again for this happy occasion.

GLADYS HADLEY COOK.

NOTICE TO MEETINGS

If you desire the Workers' League and tent for special meetings this summer, get in touch with the General Superintendent at once. The schedule is being arranged now and we should have all reports in as soon as possible.

CHESTER A. HADLEY.

NOTICE TO THE FRIENDS OF THE CHRISTIAN WORKERS' LEAGUE

The side walls of the tent used in Idaho last summer by the League were stolen during one of the series of meetings. These must be replaced before the tent can be used for service again this summer.

It will cost about twenty-five dollars to equip the tent as it should be.

For how many yards of canvas at 15 cents per yard, will you be responsible, either as an individual, a Christian Endeavor or a monthly Meeting?

Send your answer to Chester Hadley or to J. A. Raymond, 548 N. Jarrett, Portland, as soon as possible, that we

and by the power of the Spirit the work is growing rapidly.

may have the tent in readiness in good season.

May God bless you as you give!

(Continued from page 2)

Washington, spent the week-end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rohrer.

GREENLEAF

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Cammack, of Rosedale, have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. V. Myers.

Rev. and Mrs. Robert Aikers, of New Meadows, Idaho, spent a week with Mrs. Aikers' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Tozier.

Little Virginia Harris, daughter of Rev. Fred Harris, who has been ill for some time, is slowly improving.

Rev. Herman Smith, of Ridgfield, Washington, is in the valley, having returned with the Beckett boys, who are attending the Academy.

We have lost two of our old saints in the last few months and feel their absence keenly. Isaiah Williams passed away at his home in Greenleaf, after a long illness. "Grandma" Abi Winslow went to her reward January 3rd, being nearly 95 years of age.

Many heard and greatly appreciated the rendition of the Cantata "Holy Chimes" Christmas Eve by the combined Star and Greenleaf choirs under the direction of William Murphy.

Stephen Hibbs is spending the winter in California with his daughter, Mrs. Willard Ragsdale.

The Intermediate Society were entertained Friday night by Mrs. Pruitt. After the social time a business meeting was held under the direction of J. A. Dunbar, Superintendent of the work, and new officers elected.

SCOTTS MILLS

Our last Christian Endeavor meeting and social was held at the home of Harry and Sophie Newton. The social committee served popcorn and apples.

Fred Baker and Edward Harmon held a three weeks revival in December with good results.

Ruthanna and Lawrence McCracken and Margaret Coulson spent the holidays at their home in Scotts Mills.

Our pastor, Herman Macy, is teaching 4 days a week in Portland Bible Institute.

On Christmas Eve, a group of our young people sang carols to a number of aged and shut-in people.

QUILCENE

Quilcene is growing and has three Christian Endeavor Societies now. She has recently organized a Senior Union (Presbyterian and Friends) Society.

The membership includes local young people beyond high school age and the C. C. C. boys. Most of them are associate members; nevertheless, interest and attendance run high. Officers are as follows: President, Neta Gallaher; Vice-President, Chester Monahan; Secretary, Buster Cardin; Treasurer, Laura Mae Haskin; Prayer meeting Chairman, Frank Wilcoxon; Lookout Chairman, Martha Mapes; Missionary Chairman, M. Ethel Cowgill; Social, Mr. and Mrs. August Griener.

The Senior Christian Endeavor enjoyed their first social function the

evening of February 14th. They rented a large hall to accommodate the crowd. Valentine's day was given full recognition and also the birthday of the vice-president was commemorated with a birthday cake and candles. Lively games gave zest to the occasion and soon broke the ice between strangers. A dainty lunch was served in the dining room, at which time a short business meeting was held. Several new members joined at this meeting.

Twenty-two Intermediates held their regular business meeting and social at the parsonage Monday evening, February 12th. Both Valentine's Day and Lincoln's birthday were observed. They are learning to conduct the business of their society and like to plan and serve their own refreshments.

We are happy to have Mary Mills back with us for awhile. Sorry she will have to leave the first of April.

ROSEDALE

The executive committee of the Christian Endeavor met at the home of Albert Cammack Sunday afternoon, January 14th, to discuss plans for the future.

During the Christmas holidays, Milo Ross conducted a class in expert endeavor. Several finished the work and took the test. We are able to see some fine results of the class shown in our Sunday evening meetings.

The "Rosedale Idea," a contest that the church and all departments have been having, was completed at the close of the year. The "Blues" won and were entertained at a supper given by the "Reds" the evening of January 12th.

CHEHALEM CENTER

Christmas eve a group of our Endeavorers sang carols at several of the homes in the community. The carolling was very much appreciated and we enjoyed doing it.

January 4th twelve of our group attended the Paul Brown rally at the Presbyterian Church in Newberg.

Our New Years social was held at the Crocker home on New Years night. We had a large attendance and the time was spent pleasantly and enthusiastically in playing games. At the close of the social time, our president expressed her desires for our society for 1934, and everyone was given a copy of resolutions for our Christian Endeavor.

PIEDMONT

The Orthodromians had their class party at the home of Ruth Huff on January 13th. Games and contests provided the entertainment, and delicious refreshments were served by the hostess. Ivan Adams is president of this class.

The Endeavor business meeting and social was held on December 29th at the home of Alice Kimble. The program of games was very entertaining and refreshments included roasted wieners, buns and apples. Some new members recently added to our society are: Ruth Huff, Mary Lou Chapman, Olive Terrell and Edgar Haworth. Olive Terrell has been elected secretary-treasurer.

To encourage faithful attendance in Sunday School, awards are given those who attend all through the year. On Sunday, January 7th, the awards were made, and 21 pupils were rewarded for

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faithful attendance during the past year. Awards consisted of Testaments, Bibles and books.

The Sunday School has started a contest which will continue until Easter Sunday, to enlist new scholars and stimulate interest. Three sides have been chosen and the children and adults are responding with eagerness and interest.

SUNNYSIDE

The watch-night service New Years Eve was under the auspices of the Endeavor. After the message of the evening, Bible messages suggesting helps for the New Year were given by Endeavorers and alumni. Following refreshments in the basement, the watch night service began, during which Chester Hadley showed us some of the latest pictures from Bolivia, and various members of the church gave inspiring talks. When the New Year came in, the whole congregation was kneeling around the altar asking God's guidance through the year.

The "Quaker Pilots," a class of high school boys, taught by Harris Higgins, won a recent Sunday School contest by trebling their class membership. As a reward the twenty boys were given a turkey dinner by K. L. Mendenhall, our superintendent.

Gladys Cook and daughter, Mildred Marie, of Franklin, Idaho, visited at the home of her father, Lewis Hadley, during the Christmas holidays.

STAR

The Christmas Cantata "Chimes of the Holy Night" was presented by the combined choirs of the Star and Greenleaf churches, under the direction of William Murphy, Sunday, December 24th.

The Senior Endeavorers spent the early hours of Christmas night caroling in the rain. Later shelter was found at the home of Isabel Swope, where a business meeting was held and the following officers elected: President, Isabel Swope; Vice-President, Merle Reed; Secretary, Lois Jones; Treasurer, Margaret Cheeley; Committee Chairmen—Prayer Meeting, George Hopper; Lookout, Merle Reed; Missionary, Kathryn Hadley; Social, Naomi Hopper; Music, Lela Jones.

Operations seem to be the popular thing here. During the past month four from our church, Mrs. Willis Coffin, Mrs. Harold Hadley, Bonnie Fay Twilleager and Freda Lindberg, have undergone operations. All are recovering rapidly.

Our revival meetings began Sunday, January 21st, with the Rev. N. W. Nice, of Wichita, Kansas, as evangelist. Just previously a three-day preparatory serv-

ice had been conducted by Ezra Pearson. The attendance at the first few services has been splendid and we are expecting God to work in a wonderful way.

SPRINGBROOK

The officers in our Christian Endeavor for the coming year are as follows: President, Helen Peck; Vice-President, Ruth Gulley; Secretary and Treasurer, Mary Mills; Lookout Chairman, Myrle Green; Prayer meeting Chairman, Mrs. Butler; Missionary Chairman, Lila Newby; Social Chairman (February) Ruth Eggers. These officers were installed at a business meeting held at the Asa Butler home January 5th, followed by an evening of games pertaining to the Bible.

Students from the Portland Bible Institute held a week-end Conference here on January 6th and 7th. Alec Jefferies preached Saturday evening and Edward Mott Sunday morning and afternoon. A platform service was conducted by the students. There were five at the altar who received definite help.

VANCOUVER

Our regular Christian Endeavor business meeting was held at the home of Charles and Mildred Beals. After the business session refreshments were served and a ping-pong tournament played. Other games were enjoyed by all.

Last Sunday, January 7th, half of our Christian Endeavor Period was given over to the showing of the 23rd Psalm and other portions of scripture. These were presented by Dr. John C. Brougher. They were a blessing to all who were privileged to see them.

This year Vancouver Christian Endeavorers are looking forward to doing greater and more powerful things for the Lord. We can attain just such a standard if each one will see that his portion of the load is carried.

Quaker Benevolent Society

We extend our sympathy to those who have lost loved ones. But we rejoice in our ability to extend more than sympathy. Our first assessment has been called for and the membership is answering promptly. Plans are being made to further simplify and cheapen the assessments, with greater returns to the membership.

We desire a representative in each Meeting.

Attractive proposition to offer. Write the Secretary-Treasurer at Melba, Idaho. A. CLARK SMITH, Secretary-Treasurer

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