


SOUTHERN UNION WORKER



"My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me, and to finish His work."

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NO. 16

In a previous paper I announced the election of Elder G. W. Wells to the presidency of the Southern Union. Since that we learn that the health of a member of Elder Wells' family prevents him from accepting.

Elder J. L. McElhany, president of the Southern California Conference, was recommended by the General Conference and he has accepted the call. I am pleased to announce his acceptance, for he considers himself a son of the soil. His relatives and fore-parents were Tennessee people,—very naturally his interest is in our field. His experience in Conference work makes him a valuable man for the Union. He attended the General Conference Committee recently and will spend a few days in the Union on his return to California to pack his goods and move his family. S. E. WIGHT.

From Korea

Greetings to the Dear Friends
at Collegedale.

It was about five months ago that I first thought of coming to Korea, but seems much less, as I have been traveling most of that time until a month ago. Yes, just a few weeks ago my trip seemed a dream—but now is reality. I have been teaching in my cozy little school-room just four weeks. So now

I can give better my impressions of a foreign land.

I surely was glad to reach my destination after a very stormy trip on the ocean. While the League of Nations is "dividing up" the world and naming off new powers, they ought to rename that largest body of water which lies between North America and Asia—by all means it was not pacific while I was on it.

Our boat, the "S. S. Nanking," was heavily loaded with more passengers than usual, as well as more cargo than it had ever carried—it had 20,000,000 bullion of silver for Japan, and yet Japan would not accept my gold from U. S. for full value.

The boat was built for coast line service and then remodeled for ocean traffic, consequently she rolled from "port" to "starboard" then back, every knot and inch of the distance of something like thirty-two hundred miles.

It was so stormy the day we were supposed to leave San Francisco that we merely cleared dock and stayed in the bay until next day, Dec. 11. Then as we crossed the bar out of Golden Gate we headed right into a ninety-mile gale—or storm. This was test enough for seamanship—of the 217 first-class passengers, only about the 17 were seen at lunch (noon), fewer after that. One of my cabin mates and I remained on deck

until 10:30 p.m. when the waves dashed so much spray onto us that we thought it safer to go to our bunks, even if the odors of Chinese incense plus a hundred other combinations made us feel happier in the fresh air.

All of our company had succumbed to seasickness, but me, by 7 o'clock.

After five hard days of rolling and pitching, most of us managed to accustom ourselves to the motion so that we could aim where to put our feet down, even if we did usually miss the spot several inches—that is the queerest feeling of all, when going up stairs to suddenly have the boat lunge up to meet you, then when going down, never be able to overtake the step as it sinks beneath you.

After just seven days of rough seas you may be assured we welcomed the pleasure of walking on solid earth at Honolulu, H. I. But it was not such a pleasure as we anticipated for half the day, because all were "land sick."

We were met at Hawaii by three of our missionaries located there. They entertained us royally; took us across the island of Oahu in automobiles to several historic points, such as the Pali, the Queen's Museum, Government buildings, then to the noted Aquarium, where we saw all manner of fish.

After nine enjoyable hours on land, our party of fourteen re-embarked for Yokahoma, our

next stop, where I was the first to leave the party.

Two days of beautiful smooth seas gave us courage, altho the "Nanking" still rolled. We saw many schools of flying fish, and at night the ocean seemed to be afire with phosphorus.

The next ten days were much the same as our first five, when Sunday before landing day (Tuesday) we encountered an 80-mile gale; from noon Sunday until the next noon we made 85 miles, when our usual speed was 350 or more. For eleven hours we averaged less than two miles an hour, barely holding our own against that terrific body of water. I sat on deck and viewed again the low mountains around Collegedale with their green verdure as I had left them, then the scene would change to the mighty Rockies, snow-capped—all duplicated in the ocean swells. The feeling of crossing these swells is something like imagining you are on an immense rubber ball that is bouncing up and down, then suddenly you can feel the rudder scrape a whale's back, and you sense that you are actually on an elastic surface.

The storm began to subside Tuesday morning, but at noon it was reported that we would run into another worse storm at 4 o'clock—how our hearts fell! We had hoped to be in Yokohama Tuesday; now it would be Thursday.

True to the barometer we did strike a heavier storm; the fog horn was sounded constantly until nearly midnight. What fun in the lounging and dining saloons! Of course the tables are fastened to the floor, the three-inch rims are put on for such weather, the tablecloths are dampened to keep the dishes from sliding, but the chairs,

though very heavy, are free to move as they please. It was nothing to be thrown from your chair into another or to the floor, unless you accidentally caught the table or some stationary object.

Few retired early, not knowing whether 'twere better to sink with the ship or be ready for fighting the angry waves in a lifeboat. About midnight the rain began to come down in torrents, the ocean was actually pelted down to smoothness. Captain Dobbs had given the order to "steam up" and make up lost time.

Next morning every one complained of the awful rolling and pitching—actually the old boat would roll so far over that it would waver some little time as whether to go on the rest of the way or to roll back into place. The only way we staid in the berths was to brace our backs against the wall and knees against the railing, clasping our hands tightly to the rails also; then when we bounced over a swell, be careful to be sure and land back in bed instead of among the luggage and steamer trunks on the floor. It was fearful!

But oh how good the calm sea looked after breakfast! And there was land in sight at the horizon on starboard side! Yet we had been given no encouragement of landing until Thursday, as the storm had drifted us southward from our course. About 10 o'clock some whispered the news around that we might reach dock about 4 o'clock, so I packed things ready for disembarking. By the time I had finished, word came to go to the dining saloon for medical inspection. On my way I saw that we were in the harbor, but standing still.

Inspection! Not like the doctor gave when he examined all the students in school, one by one. Four Japanese physicians stood on one side of the doorway and our ship's surgeon on the other; the passengers filed out in one line while the inspectors looked at our feet and counted the number of persons on board. This was all the medical inspection I had, after taking all kinds of vaccinations, inoculations, certificates, etc. I really felt cheated!

After appearing before a Japanese police to have our passports examined and stamped, we were allowed to go ashore. Brother A. B. Cole of Tokyo, who was to meet and start me on to Korea, had been down Monday and was informed of the delay on account of storm, was told the boat would not arrive before Thursday, consequently no one was there for me. I remained at the boat that night, as Yokohama's hotels asked twelve yen for the night (\$6) for one person; I wouldn't stay alone in a foreign hotel; Sister B. L. Anderson wanted to have a good night's rest on land, too, but they asked eighteen yen for the two of us. So we spent one more night on the old "Nanking."

Early New Year's morning Brother Cole was down at the boat for me and somewhat surprised to meet a company of seventeen waiting for him to guide around Tokyo sightseeing. It made quite a parade as we went to the railroad station in jinrikishas. Being New Year's, all Japan was decked in its gayest; the men, women, and children seemed to vie with each other as to who could wear the most number and brightest-colored kimonos. As we went onto the Emperor's Palace grounds,

following thousands of loyal Japanese, it was indeed a pretty sight. We went as far to the palace as anyone dared go, for soldiers are stationed at the entrance of the inner wall; made our bows, not as easily as the Japanese, though; then returned to the station hotel for dinner, after which we went out to the Mission Compound. They have a very pretty location outside of the city's filth.

The next day kept me busy getting through customs and transferring baggage, buying tickets, etc., in preparation for Korea. I had a ticket through from Yokahama to Seoul, Chosen, which took me also across the Japanese Sea by boat. But it required all manner of inscriptions, extra tickets (two for each train and boat), then when I had Brother Butterfield translate those inscriptions, all it said was, "The foreign lady's"—this was on each piece of hand-baggage as well as tickets and trunks.

The scenery across Japan is beautiful, but all seems like play, everything is in such miniature dimensions to what America is built. I was the only foreign woman on the train; there were three foreign men; the only foreigner on the boat, and only foreigner from Fusan to Seoul. Nearly every Japanese that could say a word of English tried it out on me; but I managed to make folks understand what I wanted, if it does take a great deal of motioning.

Be assured that I was very glad to see Brother Butterfield and his two children at the station on Sunday night, although I had never met them before; but 48 hours entirely alone among foreigners was enough to make one exceedingly happy to see a pair of eyes set straight

on a face and to hear some familiar utterances of the vocal cords.

Seoul is the capital of Korea, or in Japanese, Keijo is the Governor's residence in Chosen; yet again this city has another name, Namdaiamon, which was quite a puzzle to me in purchasing tickets. Seoul, Korea, is the native name. When the Japanese gained control over the peninsula ten years ago, they renamed it Keijo, Chosen. It is a walled city and our Mission Compound is three miles out the main road from East Gate. The city street cars come out to within a half mile of our compound. They are planning to extend it to our station this summer.

The buildings at the Mission are of brick; four residences, a fifth to be built this spring, and the office building which contains our printing office and publishing department where our English books are translated for publication; all the Conference and Mission leaders have office rooms; the tract society, and the front left corner room is our church school room. The chapel for our religious services on Sabbath is upstairs also.

How would you enjoy sitting through Sabbath school and church without understanding a single word of it—even to the songs, although the tunes are familiar? That is what I must do each week. At first it seemed all a babble of voices, but now I can distinguish words. There are no seats even as good as Collegedale possesses in the chapel—all sit on mats on the floor, except two or three of us foreign women who prefer to take a chair to meeting. The men sit on one side of the room, the women on the other, with a stationary partition between them, yet so arranged that all can see the preacher.

It is very interesting to see the earnestness of these people. They learn this message and love it as well as any of you do. In the Missionary Volunteer meeting last week they had a dialogue between a "preacher" and an "unbeliever" (as they call them, or heathen). It became quite interesting as objections to belief in a Heaven and a Creator were brought up.

Nearly every morning I am awakened about 4:30 (by not the College bell) but the beating of a huge iron gong and tin pans at the temple about a half mile over the hills back of our house. Many nights I cannot get to sleep until way late on account of the noises made in their worshipping at the shrines.

From long before daylight until about 11 o'clock at night I can hear the tramp, tramp of the people as they come and go by the compound, packing their small produce to town; and to think none of them have heard of the Saviour makes me often shudder. Korea is about twice the size of Tennessee, and contains a population of over sixteen million people. Town after town has not a "believer" in it, and yet Christ's coming is so near,—how are they going to hear and believe in His name? We need workers, workers, workers! And they must be young people, for the language is so difficult. I wonder whom I may see in the next few years from Collegedale joining us here.

Remember us in your prayers, and know that I never forget Collegedale, that trains for good service. Sincerely yours,

JUANITA HIBBEN.

"To search the cause of our sorrow is often the best surgery for grief."

Colporteurs' Report Southern Union

TENNESSEE RIVER CONFERENCE

News Items

Bro. Earl R. Hudson, of Miami, Florida, arrived in Nashville Monday night, March 29, to take up work as secretary of the Young People's, Educational, and Sabbath School Departments of this Conference.

Prof. O. R. Staines and Brother Ira Sheirich spent Sabbath, March 27, with the Paducah Church, visiting Hazel and Murray on their return to the office. They report splendid meetings in these places.

Last Sunday Elder Martin and Dr. Harris visited Elder A. N. Allen's meeting in Hillsboro. During the meeting that day every seat in the large hall was taken, and some were sitting on the rostrum. At the close of the service a man promised to attend the Sabbath meeting which is to be held next Sabbath morning. Dr. Harris conducted a rousing song service which was enjoyed by all. We ask the prayers of the members of our churches in behalf of this meeting at Hillsboro which should result in establishing another church.

The tabernacle in Nashville, which has been moved to the east side of the city, is ready for the meetings which will begin Sunday night, April 4. The workers in charge of this effort have set their goal at 75 new Sabbath-keepers. We trust all will remember this campaign in their prayers.

The Sabbath School offerings of the Nashville Sabbath School for quarter ending March 31 were \$723.83; \$125.57 of this amount was the Thirteenth Sabbath offering. This is an increase of \$419 over the donations for

MISSISSIPPI CONFERENCE

Name	Book	Hrs.	Orders	Value	Helps	Total	Deliv'd
George McGee[2wk]	DR	91		\$	\$	\$	\$627 00
T J Connors[2wk]	BR	71	36	160 00		160 00	142 50
M J Patrick	DR	40	15	69 50	4 75	74 25	4 75
A L Hamm	DR	36	23	109 50	2 50	112 00	2 50
Ruby Hamm	BR	36	23	110 50	50	111 00	50
E Chastain	DR	31	15	81 50	14 00	95 50	18 50
C R Cannada	DR	28	28	149 00	11 50	160 50	11 50
M Hastings	BR	28					162 00
Nellie McMullan	OD	25	1	2 50	1 50	4 00	1 50
Mrs B W Watson	BR	33	4	18 00		18 00	140 50
Mrs Ethel Warren	DR	17	5	22 50		22 50	4 50
Alma Wells	DR	16	1	4 50	25	4 75	25
Mrs Ida Harrell	DR	11	3	14 50	3 70	18 20	8 50
Total		463	154	742 00	38 70	780 70	1124 20
COLORED							
J H Patterson	BR	45	24	102 00	12 00	114 00	12 00
Pertha Hampton	HM	40	30	105 00	5 00	110 00	5 00
Lou J McElroy[2wk]	BR	66	9	46 00	5 80	51 80	27 80
Fannie West	PPF	42	17	69 50	4 00	73 50	4 00
Emily Billups	GC	42	15	37 00	3 00	40 00	3 00
West Brown	BR	41	22	113 50		113 50	6 00
A A Johnson	GC	52	34	150 00		150 00	
Preston Seard	OD	6	6	21 50		21 50	
Total		334	167	664 50	29 80	674 30	57 80

TENNESSEE RIVER CONFERENCE

Nanna Weitlauf	BR	39	24	\$112 00	\$	\$112 00	\$
J W Browning	BR	47	18	90 50	10 00	100 50	
Jesse Miller	GC	28	10	50 00	15 00	65 00	4 00
C B Luck	BR	41	16	50 25		50 25	
George Wallace	GC,CK	40	25	66 50		66 50	
F F Gallagher	PR	20	10	48 00		48 00	
C F Knapp	GC	22	3	15 50	60	16 10	23 60
A E Johnson	MH	22	7	33 50	3 25	36 75	
Paul Keele	BR	18	4	19 00	5 75	24 75	2 75
H Schneckloth	BR						22 00
H G Miller	CK	8	4	6 00	1 00	7 50	8 50
J W Phillips	BR	24	2	10 00	7 00	17 00	3 75
W J Keele	CK	2					3 50
Bibles							3 50
Total		311	123	501 75	42 60	544 35	90 10
COLORED							
H S Baskerville	DR						106 25
Virgie Wilson	CK	20	26	55 00	1 00	56 00	
Mollie Hurdle	CK						51 00
Dr S L Grant	CK	32	8	17 00		17 00	11 00
L B Getter	CK	29	7	10 50		10 50	12 50
Sallie Hutch	CK	16	3	6 00	1 00	7 00	4 90
Total		97	44	88 50	2 00	90 50	185 65

Honor Roll—J W Browning 47 hrs., C B Luck 41, George Wallace 40.

Colporteur Institute, Southern Junior College April 15-24

the same period of time last year. At the beginning of the year a goal of \$500 was set for each quarter of the year. This goal was reached three weeks before the close of the first quarter, yet the interest in raising a large

amount of money for missions did not abate in the least. This is surely a splendid record for the Nashville Church.

The book "Satan" is now ready. It is one of the Crisis series and sells for 25c.

LOUISIANA CONFERENCE

W C Causey	BR	42	65	\$300 50	\$	\$300 50	\$
F E Wagner[2wk]	OD	79	79	222 00	41 15	263 15	152 10
Wm Watson	BR	33	25	229 50	1 50	231 00	5 00
R R Coble	GC	46	43	214 00		214 00	10 00
J B Hardy	BR	22	29	161 50	6 00	167 50	
A F Watson	BR	32	34	164 50		164 50	
L B Spear	BR	34	30	150 50	4 00	154 50	7 50
W C Martin	OD	38	36	126 00	22 00	148 00	1 00
R W Babylon	OD, BR	26	48	134 50		134 50	
H W Sellars	BR	40	24	123 50		123 50	9 00
W D Bush[2wk]	DR, BR	44	27	122 50		122 50	31 00
John Harzman	OD	30	43	119 50		119 50	31 50
Mrs J B Hardy	BR	31	21	110 50	6 75	117 25	
R N Kerr	OD	27	31	77 50	25 00	102 50	
Mrs W A Hunt	OD	23	17	57 00	18 00	75 00	4 00
Miss V Mann	OD	17	18	56 00	13 00	69 00	5 00
Pinkie Johnson	OD	16	20	61 50	1 00	62 50	1 00
A Pendas	BR	13	12	61 50		61 50	5 50
W A Hunt	BR	21	9	44 00	11 75	55 75	100 25
G B Richardson	OD	32					100 00
Bibles				70 10		70 10	8 20
Total		646	611	2606 60	150 15	2756 75	471 05
COLORED							
L Robinson	OD	10	6	18 00		18 00	

KENTUCKY CONFERENCE

D R Atman	GC	44	33	\$151 50	\$13 00	\$164 50	\$
Lee Crutcher	BR, GC	32	28	84 00		84 00	13 50
M L Howard	BR	51	21	97 50	32 00	129 50	
Wayne Howard	GC	37	6	27 00	8 00	35 00	
Claud Hughes	HM	18	17	45 50	12 75	58 25	14 50
Frank Jorgensen	BR	60	32	132 00		132 00	142 00
Lee Page	BR	27	21	95 50	75	96 25	75
J W Rowe	BR, OD	25	10	41 50		41 50	
Frank Schultz	BR	44	45	205 00		205 00	
Total		338	213	879 50	66 50	946 00	170 75
COLORED							
A J Bishop	HM	5	6	22 50		22 50	
G H Slaughter	HM	15					28 50
Total		20	6	22 50		22 50	28 50

ALABAMA CONFERENCE

R D Capps	BR	27	25	\$157 50	\$7 00	\$164 50	\$
J E Foley	HM	30	16	46 00	9 40	55 40	
E J Lloyd	BR	36	23	108 00	7 90	115 90	4 50
Bert Miller	HM	42	21	61 50	5 00	66 50	
Joe Rainwater	HM	46	56	164 00		164 00	
R B Rowe	DR	28	23	146 00	8 00	154 00	
Mrs R B Rowe	OD	10	16	56 50	4 00	60 50	
E C Widgery	BR	30	11	51 50	25	51 75	
Bibles				14 75		14 75	
COLORED							
I E Bradley	BS	40	21	21 00	9 95	30 95	
G W Brown	BR	35	21	151 50	46 00	167 50	
R J Cook	HM	46	41	156 00	12 00	168 00	2 50
Charles Hubbard	BR	36	14	64 00	5 95	69 95	
Matilda Matthews	BR	24	15	63 50	1 75	65 25	
Bibles				5 30		5 30	
Total		450	303	1237 05	117 20	1354 20	7 00
Grand total		2980	1740	5236 15	489 55	5680 65	2125 15

Colporteurs' News Items

Sister Grant writes that one soul has accepted the truth as the result of her work, and she is very happy to be thus used of God.

The colporteurs at Paducah are now nicely started in their work. Sister Weitlauf writes that she is of good courage, having sold 24 "Bible Readings," which amount to \$112. This is Sister Weitlauf's first experience in the colporteur work.

Brother H. S. Cheshier is attending the Institute which is in session at Oakwood Junior College. He will assist some of the students who are attending school there to get started in the colporteur work at the close of school.

We are glad to learn that Sister Hurdle is again able to be in the field.

Brother Johnson writes that Sister Johnson gave a treatment to a lady who had the "flu." This offered an opportunity to present the truth. Brother and Sister Johnson were invited to visit this lady's home again, and the lady made the remark that they might be able to make Adventists of her and her family.

Brother Price is doing good work at Franklin.

Brother Rayford states that he is of good courage, and plans on doing big things for God.

R. R. BROOKS.

Upon arriving in this field about March 20 I found my desk piled with letters of all kinds and from everybody. The only thing to do was to roll up my sleeves and go to work.

After replying to the most important letters, I visited Paducah Sabbath, the 27th, and from there I went to Hazel and Murray.

I find that all of our brethren

and sisters are doing good work by mailing, loaning and giving away books and papers, also by writing letters, giving treatments, and visiting the people. We are glad to note the interest which our people manifest in giving the message for these last days.

IRA R. SHEIRICH.

ALABAMA CONFERENCE

Alabama News Items

We wish to announce to all our believers in Alabama that we have just moved to our new headquarters at Clanton, Alabama. We trust that you will take note of this and that hereafter you will direct all of your mail to us at this place, addressing both the Tract Society and Conference, Clanton, Alabama, box 316. We trust that you will not find it difficult to remember the address and box number.

In a recent communication from Sister S. O. Rogers of Gilbertown, Alabama, she sends in her Sabbath School report through the Home Department, and in looking it over we find that she has been perfect in attendance, studied her lesson every day, gave 50c each Sabbath for the twelve Sabbaths and \$12 of the 13th Sabbath. This is a splendid showing and we trust that her good example will provoke many of our people to strive to reach such a good standard. We believe that Sister Rogers has been richly blessed during the past quarter.

As we close up the work for the first quarter of the year we find that all of our churches have made quite a gain over last year in both tithes and offerings, and a few of the churches have made a splendid showing. We might state that the Pensacola church

[white] leads the Conference in its Mission offerings, giving the large sum of 75c per member. You see they have gone way over the 50c per week quota. We congratulate this church on making such a splendid record. Birmingham comes second, with Mobile third. Let us all do our best to make even a better showing during the second quarter.

Mrs. Wright is sending a few days at home visiting her mother and sister, and she wishes to thank the Sabbath School secretaries in being so prompt in sending in their reports this quarter. This will enable her to get her report off to Washington on time.

Brother J. R. Staton is visiting Oakwood in behalf of the colporteur work, and from there he expects to visit Ooltewah in interest of the same line of work. He hopes to secure a goodly number of students to enter the field this summer.

The special number of the *Signs* weekly on Spiritualism is being scattered like the leaves of autumn all over the country by our people. We wish that everyone of our people in Alabama would place an order for a few of the papers to be used in their home vicinity. If ordered in lots of 500 copies or more they will cost 2c per copy. Be sure to place your order with the Tract Society immediately and help spread the truth and warn the people against the danger of modern Spiritualism.

You can sell the paper for 5c per copy.

We are pleased to state that Sister Rasmussen has returned to Pensacola from her vacation and has taken up her work. She reports a number of new readers. The little church there is looking forward to the contemplated tent effort this summer.

KENTUCKY CONFERENCE

Room 621 Crutcher and Starks Building
Louisville, Kentucky.

Office Mail Bag

Elder Keate spent Sabbath and Sunday with the Tri-City church. He brings a good report of the missionary activities of that church.

Brother Moore is in the office after a strenuous week in the field. He returned to fill an appointment with two new colporteurs who have just arrived from Michigan.

Brother Frank Schultz writes of his colporteur work near Tompkinsville: "I am feeling fine and having good success."

One sister who recently bought that excellent book "Astronomy and the Bible" has loaned it to a friend and this friend says of it: "It's simply grand."

An isolated sister sends for magazines and writes: "I want to do my part to spread the gospel around here. I have four children and the oldest is just seven, so I cannot go very far, but will do my best. I ask all of your prayers for this little home."

Brother D. R. Allman sends this excellent report: "I have been trying out 'Great Controversy' and it sells just as good as any other book. The Lord has blessed me in the work for the last two weeks. The only thing we have to do is to put in good time, watch unto prayer, and trust in the Lord. I ask one and all to remember each colporteur at the Throne of Grace." Brother Allman is working in his home county where many "Bible Readings" have been sold.

Thirteenth Sabbath offerings in the Sabbath School are showing up well this quarter. Read Sister Keate's report of this.

Letters like this continue to arrive: "Thanks for sending the calendar. Enclosed find 25c for the same." Thank you.

Brother M. L. Howard says: "While most of us think we are at all times going at full speed, I pray the Lord to burden me anew each day, and if possible to give me a greater zeal than the previous day."

Brother N. C. Bennett of Woodrow, Ky., called at the office one day last week.

The many friends of Brother Walter Schroader will be pained to learn of his death on March 24. He died of tuberculosis after several months of suffering—however, he had not been confined to his bed long. Our hearts go out in sympathy to the sorrowing relatives.

The Louisville church members were made happy because of a visit from Elder Lindsay, our former pastor. Elder Lindsay had been away for five years. He is now president of the West Pennsylvania Conference.

Burton Castle

Sabbath School Reports

The Sabbath School reports received during the last few days have been very interesting. They are as follows:

Church	Member-ship	Total Offering	13th Sab.
Stanford	15	\$71 36	20 00
Shelby St. (Lou.)	16	61 95	27 06
Hartford	20	65 00	28 98
Yamacraw	16	32 64	9 15
Madisonville	7	23 17	
Henderson	10	22 09	10 00
Sand Hill	20	23 20	7 22
Mooreland	10	13 69	2 03
Belcher	12	18 69	3 11
Davisville	25	2 84	2 00
Sewellton	9	4 92	1 17
Richmond		18 55	15 15
Jefferson St. (Lou.)	179	366 00	98 88
Chestnut St. (Lou.)	117	320 00	155 00

Stanford, you will notice, again leads in the per capita for the quarter. The largest total was received from the Jefferson Street Church, Louisville. The largest 13th Sabbath offering

was given by the Chestnut Street Church. The largest per capita 13th Sabbath offering was given by the Shelby Street Mission, Louisville. Hartford reached the full amount asked for missions through the Sabbath School. Yamacraw, Madisonville, Henderson, and Richmond also sent in reports that are worthy of special note, as also did Winchester and the home school of Brother J. P. Salmon.

All the reports are not in yet, and I sincerely hope that none of the secretaries will fail to send their reports promptly.

MRS. HELEN M. KEATE.

Hartford Meetings

The Hartford church has just enjoyed a ten days' series of meetings. Elder Keate was with us from March 5 to 15, and conducted a series of Bible studies each afternoon, which were the finest and most practical ones we have ever had the privilege of hearing, and have been the means of bringing our church upon a higher plane of living. The studies were along the line of practical Christian living, and caused us to realize more fully the power in the Word to overcome sin.

As the roads were almost impassable, there were not as many in attendance at the evening meetings as we had hoped; but those who did attend spoke very highly of the sermons, and we believe some became deeply interested and will take their stand for the truth.

Sister Keate was with us Sabbath, March 13, and we surely appreciate her efforts in behalf of our Sabbath Schools, and can already see fruits of her labors.

We have just completed a neat little church building, and have a membership of 20, and are of good courage. Have reached

our 50c-a-week per member this quarter. Four of our church members are in the colporteur work and three more are planning on entering it soon.

F. T. JACOBS.

On the Road

I spent two days with Brother Lee Crutcher in Clark County. This is the county where Sisters Aldridge and Adams worked last summer. I took seven orders Wednesday, which amounted to \$34. We worked among the well-to-do. Upon calling at the ex-county judge's home we found they had "Bible Readings" and "Our Day" and liked them fine. After being informed that we were Seventh-day Adventist colporteurs, they gave us an order for "Great Controversy," also invited us in to dinner, which, of course, was not passed by.

WILBUR MOORE.

His Way

Robert Hare, in Life Boat

Just to be always glad,

Whether at morn or night;
To carry a spirit of cheer,

A smile that is ever bright,
Just to rejoice each day,

Whether in storm or calm,
And through each passing noon
Sing life's divinest psalm!

Just to be always kind,

Where lone hearts sink and
die;

Where sorrow binds its load,
And tears dim every eye!

The path is lonely here,

And oft the bitter cup
O'erflows with briny tears

When trembling lips would
sup.

Just to be always calm,

Though angry tempest rage;
In holy confidence to wait

The opening of life's page,
Believing things unseen

Must meet His holy will—
Thus to be always calm,
In patience to be still!

Southern Union Worker

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Pertaining to the Union

Union Conference Directory

S. E. Wight, President.
G. H. Curtis, Sec'y-Treasurer and Auditor.
John Thompson, Ed. and Y. P. M. V. Sec'y
V. O. Cole, Union Missionary Sec'y.
O. R. Staines, Home Missionary Sec'y.
Office Address, 2006 24th Avenue North,
Nashville, Tenn.

Campmeeting for Tennessee River Conference, June 3-13

The Conference Committee thought it best to hold the coming campmeeting in Nashville, and the date of this meeting has been set for June 3-13. For some reasons all of the members of the committee would prefer to hold this meeting in some town a short distance from Nashville, but it would cost several hundred dollars to move our equipment to some other place, and with the large evangelical program which we have outlined, and taking everything into consideration, all felt that Nashville would be the best place for our campmeeting. Negotiations are now being made for a beautiful grove, which, if it can be secured, will make an ideal location for our camp.

We hope our brethren and sisters will now begin to plan to at-

tend this meeting. We feel confident that it will be the largest campmeeting ever held in the Tennessee River Conference. Some orders for tents have already been received, and we trust that all who plan to come to the meeting will send us their orders so we may know the number of tents that will be needed. In placing your order for a tent, please state just what you wish along the line of beds and equipment, and send all of your orders to F. L. Harrison at the Conference office. I. M. MARTIN.



Sunday, April 4.

Bro. James Hickman stopped over a few hours last Monday on his way to Atlanta from the Colporteurs' Institute at Grayville.

The sides of the barn are now shingled and we hope that the building will be ready for use soon.

The total donations for Missions the first quarter of 1920 by the Collegedale S. S. was \$612.95. The goal was \$600. We have had a very interesting and beneficial Sabbath school this quarter under the leadership of Professor Johnston.

Last Thursday the report cards were distributed, and as it was "April fool" day, several were surprised to receive "Ones."

Professor Johnston's class in Roman history received a disastrous defeat one morning last

week. As the members had taken a "siesta" the previous night, no lesson was prepared. In order to "play even" with the class, our instructor substituted a written test instead of the usual oral recitation.

Elder J. L. McElhany, the newly-elected president of the Southern Union, has been in Collegedale the past few days getting acquainted with the students and teachers. Sabbath afternoon he met the students of the Southern Union, also gave us an interesting talk in Y. P. M. V. meeting.

Elder Wight occupied the 11 o'clock hour Sabbath. The theme of his discourse was that the service of God takes in the common, everyday round of tasks.

Paul Hughes of Reeves, Ga., was a recent arrival at the school.

We have also been favored by a visit from Elder W. H. Heckman, the new president of the Southeastern Union.

Judge Ben Lindsay, Juvenile Court Judge of Denver, Colorado, gave us a very interesting and instructive lecture Sunday morning on "Why Kids Lie."

Eleven students made all "Ones" in their grades last period—eight boys and three girls.

S. J. C. stands for Sobriety, Justness and Constructiveness.

"When it is as natural for us to long for God as for an animal to thirst, it is well with our souls, however our feelings."

"The farther the church is above the world the fairer she is."