



A Christmas Thought



OH, Christmas is coming again, you say,
And you long for the things it is bringing;
But the costliest gift may not gladden the day,
Nor help on the merry bells' ringing.
Some getting is losing, you understand;
Some hoarding is far from saving.
What you hold in your hand may slip from your hand;
There is something better than having—
We are richer for what we give;
And only by giving we live.

Your last year's presents are scattered and gone;
You have almost forgot who gave them.
But the loving thoughts you bestow live on
As long as you choose to have them.
Love, love is your riches, though ever so poor;
No money can buy that treasure—
Yours always, from robber and rust secure;
Your own, without stint or measure.
It is only love that we can give;
It is only by loving we live.

For who is it that smiles through the Christmas morn—
The Light of the wide creation?
A dear little child in a stable born,
Whose love is the world's salvation.
He was poor on earth, but He gave us all
That can make our life worth the living;
And happy the Christmas Day we call
That is spent, for His sake, in giving;
He shows us the way to live,
Like Him, let us love and give!

—LUCY LARCOM.

Oakwood College

F. L. Peterson, Pres.
Huntsville, Ala.

Oakwood College

"To restore in man the image of his Maker, to bring him back to the perfection in which he was created, to promote the development of body, mind, and soul, that the divine purpose in his creation might be realized,—this was to be the work of redemption. This is the object of education, the great object of life."—*Education*, pp. 15, 16.

Knowing the object of true education as stated above and realizing that at this season of the year God requires the training of the mental faculties, hundreds of parents have sent their sons and daughters to Oakwood College.

The college women are housed in beautiful Cunningham Hall, which has a capacity of 140. This new dormitory was dedicated last spring. The new cafeteria, which is located in the same building, has opened its doors to serve health foods to the campus family.

Here amid the beautiful scenes of nature the students find teachers who do not forget for one moment that the object of true education is the harmonious development of body, mind, and soul, and "the Lord giveth wisdom: out of His mouth cometh knowledge and understanding." Prov. 2:6.

(Six of our teachers have just returned from well-known universities, where they engaged in study during the summer months.) Here the students find all the advantages of co-educational college days—the friendships of various combinations—a regulated program of study, work, and recreation. They find also courses in agriculture, which are being offered by one who completed his training last spring and joined our staff this fall. This, in addition to courses in industrial arts, previously offered, widens the opportunity for the development of industrial skill. We are happy to say that

these courses are being conducted in the new industrial arts building, which was completed last spring under the direction of Prof. H. L. Wright, head of the industrial arts department. And finally they find the morning hours devoted to prayer and meditation, chapel exercises, midweek prayer meetings, inspiring week-end services, and an excellent opportunity for missionary endeavor in the community.

Since September 12, 1948, they have come from thirty-two States, the District of Columbia, Republic of Honduras, Virgin Islands, Trinidad, B.W.I., and Jamaica, B.W.I. We welcome the opportunity to help them. O. B. EDWARDS,
Dean, Oakwood College.

PACIFIC UNION

Colored Department

Owen A. Troy, Sec.

735 Winona Ave., Pasadena, Calif.

Zion in Elsinore

THE ZION church of Elsinore, California, which is under the leadership of C. C. Arburthnot, enjoyed a full day of spiritual blessings on Sabbath, October 2. At the morning service Elder O. A. Troy, departmental secretary of the Pacific Union Conference, spoke. He told of the providences of God in our work in the Republic of Mexico, which he visited recently.

In the afternoon the church gathered in the first church where Elder T. L. Copeland is the pastor. Elder H. H. Hicks, president of the conference, gave a very impressive baptismal sermon. Five candidates were baptized. Also present for the occasion were Elders P. B. Bontemps, J. E. Johnson, and Brother E. A. Schmidt, secretary-treasurer of the conference.

The church has purchased lots in Perris and plans to build shortly. Recently the church raised fifteen hundred dollars for its building fund. On the Thirteenth Sabbath they raised \$145 for missions. Their present place of meeting is at the

corner of Pottery and Lowell streets in Elsinore.

"BE small enough to walk with the lowly and not feel superior. Many will agree with this; few follow it. Those few will carry the light of everlasting sunshine on their countenance, and man and God will walk with them."

"CARRYING a chip on the shoulder is a confession of inferiority."

The Vote

It had been a lovely service, but it had depressed Miss Matherson. Nobody had expected it, but then the new minister was given to doing things that nobody expected, and that nobody had ever done before. Miss Matherson heard them say that while she was away, he had come in one Sunday evening to the little church with a big basket of flowers and a paper of pins, and after the sermon he had asked everybody to take a flower and pin it on somebody else in the congregation whom they had a reason to love for some blessing given.

At first it had been awkward, as if the people who had lived so long in a cynical world had been afraid of sentiment. But as the music had sounded from the old organ, and the choir had sung "Make Me a Blessing," even old man Smithers, the banker, had gone up and taken a flower and pinned it on his little old gray-haired wife.

The North American Informant

Representing the colored work of the
Seventh-day Adventist Denomination

Editor George E. Peters
Associate Editor N. C. Wilson
Editorial Secretary . . . Mercedes Moran
Editorial Committee: J. H. Wagner, J. Bland, J. Gershom Dasent, H. D. Sing, H. R. Murphy, Louis B. Reynolds.

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Again, at another time, the young minister had given them all pencils and paper, and asked them to list the ten best Christians they knew. That made them think. Nobody knew who had been on those lists. The big value of it was that the minister found out how they all felt about one another, and moreover it had made them all think. Miss Matherson suspected that it had made them all try to be a little better too.

Then last night, at the conclusion of the service, he had asked the junior ushers to pass out pencils and paper again.

"I want you to take these slips of paper," he said, "and write down on them the person you think we could least afford to do without in this town."

Miss Matherson had put down the name of her doctor, not just because he had been so kind to her since her accident, but because he had been a real friend. He had brought her flowers from his garden. He had given her hope when hope was fast draining out of her soul, and courage when the last small candle of courage had flickered. How wonderful he was! How marvelous to be able to inspire another person like that, she thought.

Of course, right after the accident everybody had been kind—the president of the college, the faculty she had taught with, the students in her classes. But as the years wore on, those students went away and new students came in who had never known Miss Matherson in the joyous days when she had been head of the department of physical education at the little women's college. Those who had danced gaily around the colorful Maypoles, as she had taught them, were out now—mothers and wives and community leaders—and the new students never even suspected that the gray-haired crippled man who walked slowly on her crutches through the streets of the town, ever danced happily and joyously as the star in twinkling-toed dance programs at the college auditorium. It reminded Miss Matherson of the story of Joseph in the Bible,

"And a new king arose that knew not Joseph." Well, you couldn't expect people to go on remembering forever.

She was doing all right. She did not have to go on charity, and she had her little room. It was small and dark, but it was a place of meditation. It was just that her life was so useless. What good could an old, gray-haired cripple be to anybody? She had thought of being a baby-sitter, but it was so hard to get up and down steps. Still, it would have been nice to be able to give one's services, especially to young couples whose budgets would not often stretch to the luxury of affording somebody so they could go out in the evenings.

Then she had thought of coaching pupils, but her math was rusty, and she had never cared greatly for history. What she knew mostly had been the dance, and there is not much you can teach about it when your hip drags and you have to pull around on crutches.

She had watched the people last night at church as they wrote. After the first look of surprise, when he asked them, you could almost see their thinking in their faces: "We can't do without the minister." "We certainly could ill afford to lose the chairman of the finance committee." "I don't know what we would do without the president of the Ladies' Aid." "The chairman of the board of deacons certainly does a lot for us." One after another, they wrote down the names, and a little sentence or two about why they felt they could least afford to do without these people.

Miss Matherson was going down the steps into the lobby of the little hotel when she saw the young minister. He was sitting there waiting for her.

"Good morning, Miss Matherson," he said; "I brought you a little note, and I am going to have breakfast with you." He handed her the little slip of paper. Miss Matherson handed him her crutches to stand in the corner, and unfolded the note. As she started to read it, her eyes filled up.

He took the paper out of her hands.

"Here," he said, "I'll read it to you. I'd like to read it again anyhow."

It was one of the slips he had found in the basket last night. It was from Edward Hasson, the town's only industrialist, who owned the stocking factory.

"So far as I am concerned," the note said, "the person I could least afford to do without is Miss Molly Matherson. You remember last year, when I was sick and nervous, and could get no relief. I talked with you about it. I went to a dozen doctors. I was right on the verge of taking my life, because that was the only way out that I could see. And one night, as I closed my office and started home, at the foot of the stairs I met Miss Matherson. She was hobbling down the street. I hadn't thought of her for a long time. Suddenly I remembered how she had come here as a lovely young teacher, a dancer, with life all spread out before her—and then the wreck! I saw her life break into pieces right before her eyes. And I remembered that I had never seen her when she did not have a bright smile, and when her shoulders were not up and back with courage. And I thought, 'If she can do that, I can find myself too.' And I did. But I have to keep looking at her to keep my courage. So you see, I couldn't very well do without her."

The young minister folded the note.

Miss Matherson brushed away the tears from her eyes, and looked out of the window.

"It's a lovely day, isn't it?" she said.—BERNICE McCULLER, in *Sunshine Magazine*.

"WE are always complaining that our days are few, and acting as though there would be no end to them."

"THE question is not whether you have failed, but whether you are content with failure."

CENTRAL STATES MISSION

T. M. Rowe, Supt. J. H. Jones, Sec.-Treas.
2528 Benton Blvd.
Kansas City, Missouri

Beacon Light M.V. Society

To climax their summer's work, the Beacon Light M.V. Society, under the direction of Maurice Valentine and J. H. Jones, rendered a very interesting and inspiring program Sabbath afternoon, September 11. The theme of the program was "Higher Education."

Misses Thelma Brown and Anita Smith, delegates to the Youth's Congress at Oakwood College, gave their reports. Each gave her viewpoint on the congress, which led us to know that her trip was very inspirational and profitable. Miss Betty Bradford rendered a solo entitled "Now Ain't Them Hard Trials?"

"Youth Reviews Higher Education" was the topic of the forum presented by Arthur Lee Hobby, Vertis Barnes, Jr., Jimmie Valentine, Marcheta Valentine, and Anita Smith. As we listened our minds were turned to thoughts like these:

The object of education is to promote the development of body, mind, and soul, that the divine purpose in man's creation might be realized. Education does not particularly mean going to school, but the training of the mental and moral powers in any way possible. It was pointed out that if one found it impossible to attend an educational institution, it would be well for him to educate himself by reading. "The true 'higher education' is that imparted by Him with whom 'is wisdom and strength,' out of whose mouth 'cometh knowledge and understanding.'"—*Education*, p. 14.

To each youth who plans to attend college this year was presented the book *Power for Today*.

The presentation of the Beacon Light Youth Scholarship Fund was given by J. H. Jones, Jr., and Vertis Barnes, Jr. The scholarship was presented by Mr. Barnes to H. J. Miller, pastor of the Beacon Light church,

to be given to the most deserving high school graduate of the church.

PAULINE JONES.

Saint Joseph, Missouri

ALTHOUGH the congregation has worshiped in their new home for several weeks, Sabbath, October 9, was considered the official opening of the church doors. Invitations were extended by the pastor, R. L. Woodfork, and among those who responded were the office staff of the Central States Mission, as well as members from the Beacon Light church in Kansas City, Missouri; Bethel church in Kansas City, Kansas; and many friends from other churches in Saint Joseph.

The Sabbath school and morning program were well arranged so that everything moved smoothly. Elder T. M. Rowe spoke at the eleven-o'clock hour on "Glories of the Church," using the sixth chapter and tenth verse of the Song of Solomon as his text. In the afternoon he outlined in his closing sermon the mission of the church.

The members, numbering twenty-one, have supported very loyally the building project, so that now they are able to worship in the basement of what is going to be a very representative memorial to the message. More than \$200 was turned in by members and friends to make possible the installation of the heating plant.

The erection of this church building is giving prestige to our work in this city, and the prospects are that many new members will soon be added.

VIRGINIA McCLURE.

Branch Sabbath School

ON Sabbath, September 18, it was my privilege to meet with the Rosedale branch Sabbath school. This group of believers, numbering seventeen baptized members and a Sabbath school membership of thirty, are all in the message today as the result of the labors of Brother Benny Maxfield who is a member of the Bethel church of Kansas City, Kansas.

After the morning sermon a call was made, and three young people came forward. This makes a total of five who will soon be baptized and received into the church. When these believers were brought into the truth a year ago, they had no place in which to worship, until one of the members offered the basement of her home, which is partially above the surface. Gratefully accepting this offer, the members set themselves to the task of making it livable, and it is most gratifying to see what a fine job has been done. A new concrete floor has been laid and the walls and ceiling have been plastered and trimmed in white. Soon they will have outgrown these quarters and will be seeking a new home. Let us remember Brother Maxfield and this group in our prayers.

THOMAS M. ROWE.

News Notes

THE St. Louis Berean church was the scene of a solemn but beautiful baptism August 14. Twenty persons rose from the baptism to live anew. These souls represented the fruitful efforts of Elder L. J. Pryor and many faithful lay members. We trust that the present baptismal class of eight will soon follow in their steps. May the Lord continue to bless Elder Pryor and these laymen in their efforts.

SOUTHWESTERN MISSION

W. W. Fordham, Supt. V. Roberts, Sec.-Treas.
P. O. Box 6289, Dallas, Texas

Effort in Enid, Oklahoma

WITH prayers in our hearts and songs on our lips we began our tent effort July 4, 1948, in Enid, Oklahoma. During the course of the meetings the attendance grew from 35 to 250.

The high winds caused us to lower our tent for repairs three times. One night while the tent was being sewed we held our meeting directly under the heavens, and we were able to draw object lessons from the stars.



Members of the Sabbath School in Enid, Oklahoma, With Quarterly Device in Center

In the midst of the effort a murder was committed in front of the tent. The mother of the girl who was killed had just accepted the Sabbath truth. The request for the funeral under the canopy gave unusual opportunity for the presentation of the message to those who ordinarily did not attend the meetings. The man who committed the murder had taken his stand for the Sabbath, but because of criticism by friends did not follow his conviction. Notwithstanding the incident, the mother, sister, and two daughters of the young lady who was murdered were baptized.

In spite of the difficulties God blessed us. On October 2 we baptized fifteen persons. This town has a colored population of approximately 1,500; hence, God gave us one for each one hundred. Our prayers were marvelously answered. Five more are awaiting baptism, including a professor who holds two Master of Arts degrees.

With the help of my nephew, Julian Williams; my sister, Mrs. Richard Simons; and my faithful wife, we worked for God. Please pray that God will use us in more diligent labor for Him.

LAFAYETTE WILLIAMS, *Pastor.*

“DARK clouds are things that pass; the blue heavens abide always.”

“BASE your hope for advancement on brains and not on bluff.”

Mission News Notes

PASTOR Lafayette Williams used a very interesting plan to augment his Sabbath attendance for his tent meeting in Enid, Oklahoma. On the Sabbath for which his first baptism was scheduled, he had a district meeting and invited in all the members in his district. Besides the blessing of a full tent attendance, he was able to lead fifteen precious souls into the watery grave. Elders W. W. Fordham and V. L. Roberts were present at the meeting and gave much valuable help.

A SWIFT perusal of the opening report from the mission educational department reveals the following statistics: number of schools, 10; number of teachers, 15; enrollment, 181; intermediate schools, 2. We are glad to have two new schools in our mission this year. Wichita Falls, Texas, and Lake Charles, Louisiana, are the newest members of our family of schools.

INQUIRY as to the recent absence of Elder W. W. Fordham and Mr. V. L. Roberts from the office brought the information that they had gone to Austin, Texas, where Pastor Leon G. Cox baptized five as a partial result of his effort. More baptisms are expected later.

PASTOR C. E. BRADFORD has carried on an intensive program of evangelism in Baton Rouge, Louisiana, this summer. A few weeks ago he bap-

tized nine in his first baptism. More are expected later.

EPHESUS JUNIOR ACADEMY in New Orleans is undergoing an extensive enlargement and renovation program. It is planned that for next school year many of our young people of grades nine to twelve will be able to go to Ephesus Academy for their Christian education.

WE welcome Miss Cora Isabel to our office family. Miss Isabel is our new stenographer from Memphis, Tennessee.

C. C. C.

Southwestern Union Teachers' Council

THE teachers of the Southwestern Mission joined with over a hundred other teachers of the Southwestern Union in a teachers' council at Oklahoma City, October 5-9. The four and one-half days spent in council over the problems that perplex teachers proved very enlightening. Both the professional and the devotional phases received their full share of attention. The devotional messages were given by our union president, conference presidents, and the pastor of the host church. The professional instruction was given by our union educational secretary, local conference superintendents, critic teachers, and the normal directors from Southwestern Junior College and Oakwood College.

A unique program was arranged for the eleven-o'clock hour on Sabbath. After a stirring sermon and challenge by Elder N. R. Dower, the teachers of the union who had one or more years of successful denominational teaching experience were given service pins indicating their years of teaching. The highest number of teaching years for the mission teachers went to Mrs. P. M. Greene (Wichita Falls, Texas), with seventeen years. It is interesting to note that our oldest teacher in years of experience is in one of our youngest schools. Miss Burrell, normal director of Oakwood College, also received her service pin. She has more than twenty years to her credit. The veteran teacher of the union is Miss

Wilcox, normal director of Southwestern Junior College. She has more than thirty years of successful teaching experience, and her accomplishments present a real challenge to all our teachers.

We wish to extend words of appreciation to Miss Burrell, Miss Wilcox, Pastor Lafayette Williams and the Oklahoma City church, and Elder W. A. Howe, union educational secretary, for professional aid, housing accommodations, and energetic impartial administration respectively. C. C. CUNNINGHAM.



Pictured Above Are the One Hundred and Fourteen Recent Converts Who Were Baptized by E. E. Cleveland in One of the Largest Baptismal Services Held in the South

SOUTH ATLANTIC

H. D. Singleton, Pres. L. S. Follette, Sec.-Treas.
Box 4027, Atlanta, Ga.

Report on Evangelism

THE last few months have seen a great evangelistic drive in the South Atlantic Conference, with a large number of tent efforts and church revivals in progress. We should like to report to the INFORMANT some of the blessings of God this past summer.

One of the largest baptismal services ever held in the South was that of Elder E. E. Cleveland on Sabbath, September 18, when 114 persons were baptized. This was the first fruits of the effort conducted by him and his co-workers in Winston-Salem, North Carolina. In addition to this number sixteen were baptized during the same service for Brother W. S. Banfield, the first fruits of an open-air effort conducted by him in Greensboro. This made a total of 130 persons baptized in one service. Since that day Elder Cleveland has held two other baptismal services, bringing the total to about 150 persons, with others yet to be baptized. This is all the result of the Winston-Salem effort.

Elder J. E. Cox's effort in Atlanta, Georgia, has resulted in the baptism of 39 persons. Elder Cox successfully conducted this effort while directing extensive remodeling of the Atlanta church building. This remodeling program will continue

until about December. When this work is finished, the seating capacity of the church will be greatly enlarged, and the church will be improved in a general way.

Elder P. H. Morgan conducted a tent effort in Raleigh, North Carolina, and to date twenty-one people have been baptized. Brother E. C. Ward has baptized twenty-four thus far in a tent effort which he conducted in Wilson, North Carolina.

Brother C. M. Bailey is having a very successful tent effort in Augusta, Georgia, where to date over twenty people have been baptized. Brother F. S. Hill conducted a four-week tent effort in West Palm Beach, Florida. Fifteen persons were baptized in his first baptismal service. J. B. E. Williams has baptized about fourteen as a result of his tent effort in Hartsville, South Carolina. Other tent efforts were conducted this summer by Pastors G. E. Johnson and D. L. Crowder. Although we know that persons have been won through their efforts, no baptisms have been reported for them as yet.

We reported our spring campaign of evangelism in an earlier issue of the INFORMANT. We can thank the Lord for His blessings as we endeavor to make known His soon coming to those in the South Atlantic territory.

H. D. SINGLETON.

"NEGLECT a personal grievance for forty-eight hours, and it will die of starvation."

Portland, Oregon

ELDER P. W. McDANIELS, pastor of the Sharon church, Portland, Oregon, is happy to report that five precious souls were buried with Christ by baptism Sabbath, October 2. One of the candidates baptized was Mrs. Virginia Tate, who is seventy-two years of age. She is very happy in her new-found faith.

This is the third baptism for the year. It is most encouraging to know that a large number will soon join the baptismal class, which is regularly conducted by the pastor and Bible instructor.

The goal of each member is to "win one in '48; '49 may be too late."

JUSTINE REED, *Press Secretary.*

PINE FORGE INSTITUTE

J. L. Moran, Principal,
Pine Forge, Pennsylvania

New Boys' Dormitory Pine Forge

THE new nineteen-room extension to the boys' dormitory, which is now ready for the shingle roof, will complete the outside work. The new addition makes it possible for the boys to be housed in one building giving them comforts of home life which the school could not afford in its pioneer state.

The structure is of concrete blocks, has steel window frames, will have hot-water heat, toilets, tubs,



New Boys' Dormitory Under Construction,
Pine Forge Institute

and showers, and one apartment for the dean. The building is spacious and graceful. This new dormitory has given the boys an exceptional opportunity to acquire skills in the building trade, as most of the labor was supplied by students, supervised by Robert Handy, former maintenance superintendent and now dean of boys.

Elder H. D. Dobbins, pastor of the Camden, New Jersey, church, is the architect and builder.

Prof. J. L. Moran, principal and manager, reports eighty students enrolled this year to date, with good prospects for one hundred young people adequately housed by Thanksgiving. The administration is looking forward to graduating twenty-seven students from the high school in June.

Pine Forge looks ahead for early accreditation with the State of Pennsylvania and the General Conference department of education.

A. V. PINKNEY, *Educational Supt., Allegheny Conference.*

Getting Your Church in the News

"WHY doesn't your church bring us more news stories?" an editor of the *Washington Afro-American* asked the other day.

He was speaking to a member of the General Conference Press Relations Bureau who had just taken the paper a story regarding Elder G. E. Peters' departure for Autumn Council.

"We are always glad to use newsworthy stories such as this," he added.

That same feeling exists among editors of newspapers in every town. They will use stories about our

world-wide work, our welfare activities, and even about our doctrines. What is more, these stories are then delivered to the homes of all subscribers without a penny's expense to the church.

Thousands of persons know nothing about Seventh-day Adventists; others entertain strange and distorted opinions regarding the denomination.

But through the pages of the



Approaching the Steps to the Riverside Sanitarium Is the Procession of Denominational Officials Who Dedicated the Sanitarium Before an Audience Representing Many States of the Country



A Portion of the Many Visitors Who Witnessed the Dedication of the Riverside Sanitarium and Hospital, September 5, 1948, Nashville, Tennessee

newspaper you may educate the public regarding the church.

Let your church take advantage of this opportunity to tell your neighbors about Adventists. Elect a press secretary at the coming election. The Press Bureau will work with the secretary in her new job.

The press secretary's name should be mailed to this address:

Press Bureau

General Conference of S.D.A.

Takoma Park 12

Washington, D.C.

J. R. FERREN,

Secretary, Bureau of Press Relations.

Eye Openers

PENICILLIN is not supposed to work against viruses—but it has been working fine against the common cold, which is often caused by a virus. During the past few months, many cold sufferers who wouldn't know a virus if one sneezed in their faces have felt better after sniffing penicillin dust up their noses from little plastic inhalers. Doctors do not attribute penicillin's success to its effect on a cold virus. It probably affects only the bacteria that flourish in the tissues disorganized by the virus. Whatever it does, it seems to help.

IN Oklahoma City last week, a three-judge federal court ruled "unconstitutional and void" a state law that barred Negroes from the University of Oklahoma's graduate school. The judges, all Oklahomans, did not outlaw segregation, but insisted that Negroes must have equal facilities without delay, or be taken in with white students.

PICKUP. In Washington, Larimer's Market is boosting its business by literally picking customers up on the streets. It sends out a station wagon to cruise in the store neighborhood every day and bring back pedestrians who hail it at its regular stops.

LESS work, more pay. U.S. employment slipped for the second consecutive month, but it was still at 60,312,000 in September, the Department of Commerce reported.

The drop was caused by high school and college workers returning to school. Personal incomes were still climbing. They edged up in August to a record annual rate of \$215,000,000,000, two billion dollars over the July rate.

As full of bounce as a jack-in-the-box, the booming U.S. toy industry this week was working round the clock to fill the biggest Christmas stocking in history. With 24,000,000 new customers born since 1940, and plentiful materials for the first time since the war's end, the toymakers expect to ring up record 1948 retail sales of \$300,000,000 to \$400,000,000, at least 20 per cent above the high for 1947.

On behalf of the North American Colored Department and the editorial staff of THE INFORMANT we wish you—

A Joyous Christmas and A Prosperous New Year

"I AM sitting at a window that faces the west. The sun has just disappeared behind the tall hills, and the flaming colors are beginning to fade to pale blue. The silent trees are darkly outlined against the clear sky, and the crickets are chanting their drowsy evening song from the grass. A gray squirrel nimbly leaps from limb to limb in the trees, while a late bird wheels away toward the south on swift wings.

"There is something fascinating about sunsets. Each one is different; each one is beautiful; each makes a magnificent climax to the bustle and activity of the day. Soon after the gorgeous colors fade into twilight, the whole world sinks to rest. Friendly lights are turned on in rambling old homes beside country lanes and in palatial residences above city streets. Birds seek their nests, children are tucked away in their soft beds for the night, and the

little wild things of the forest curl up in their secret places of rest."

MARK TWAIN once asked a neighbor if he might read a set of his books. The neighbor replied ungraciously that he was welcome to read them in his library, but he had a rule never to let a book leave the house. Some weeks later the same neighbor sent over to ask for the loan of his lawnmower.

"I shall be very glad to lend you my lawnmower," said Mark Twain, "but since I made it a rule never to let it leave my lawn, you will be obliged to use it there."

The World Pays

SOMETIMES a man works all his life, grows old, and never gets the things he planned to get, and never knows the reason why. Yet the reasons are simple. Too often he thinks only in terms of getting. Too often he only takes; he seldom gives. This is a life of giving and getting, but the element of giving comes first.

Then, the vast majority of men never think of mastering their jobs. They never try to do their work in a way that is better than just common. Too many do their work in volume and kind just to "get by." That is why the things in life they have been expecting never come.

You see, the world pays for the amount and kind of work we do; pays less for this kind, pays more for that kind; and pays with fair exactness. And when it finds we do a fiery, thinking job, it pays us well and pays us regularly, and adds, in time, the extras. But if it finds we do our work carelessly, or casually, or grudgingly, as though it weren't worth the doing, we get paid in kind—we never get the things we wanted.

The world pays for masterpieces, and has no patience with less things. Knowing that, many men succeed, become master craftsmen, famed machinists, famed chemists, famed accountants, famed office executives, financial wizards, famed in work some do mediocly.