

ASSEMBLY'S TRAINING SCHOOL

BULLETIN

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SENIORS OF '29

Class of '29, we miss you! During those first days there was a lump in our throats and an ache in our hearts for we could not but think of last year and the multitude of things you did for us. It seemed, and yet seems, strange, very strange for others to be coming to us for advice. We are missing you, class of '29, and somehow your places are vacant—yet amid the sadness, there is a note of gladness—for as one of your own number recently said, "We know that your place is here and that ours is elsewhere. Therefore, we who are 'Appointed To Serve' are doing what we believe to be the Master's Will—you, here in training, we out on the highways and byways." May the news found in this little bulletin bring to your hearts much cheer from those of us here.

"Tis strange

To be again 'mid old scenes here,
To see the things we both hold dear,
Yet you are not here."

Seniors of '29, indeed we do miss you more than words can express. Yet we rejoice in the thought that you, too, have joined the ranks of those who have gone to labor in our Master's vineyard, from the walls of our dear old Training School. Lofty ideals and a spirit true, you have passed down to us and may we prove worthy of the trust as we pass them on to others.

Greetings and best wishes to each one, far and near! And may the joy which comes through real service be yours.

MARGARET HANSEL,

President of the Student Body.

AUTOMOBILE RIDE FOR JUNIORS

One of our first impressions of Richmond outside the Training School was the lovely way in which we were treated by the people of the Ginter Park Church. They welcomed us and made us feel that we were really wanted there. We were delighted to receive, soon after our arrival, an invitation from the Young People of the Church to take an automobile ride with them through Richmond. Of course, every one was quite excited over the prospect, and you may be assured that the invitation was accepted. The afternoon which had been decided upon proved to be gloomy and dreary, but the weather did not dampen our gay spirits as we climbed into the automobiles and started out upon our journey.

We were taken to the most interesting and historic places in and around Richmond. After a most delightful afternoon, we returned to School feeling that a mere "Thank you" could not tell our hosts how much we had enjoyed our ride.

GREETINGS

Greetings to our A. T. S. graduates far and near. May the peace and joy which came to us in the angels' song that

first Christmas morning abide in your hearts always and overflow into the lives of others.

You may not realize it, but you are an inspiration and a stimulus to us in our work of preparation for service. When we hear of the fine things you are doing and your faithfulness, we thank God and take courage; and when an occasional unfavorable report comes, we examine our school to see wherein we have failed to prepare for service, or to direct into a suitable field for service. Now you can be of great help to the Training School by answering carefully the questionnaire that is enclosed and returning it promptly.

We have had, and are having a good year despite the many changes that have taken place, and we are learning again—"The old order changeth, yielding place to new,

And God fulfills himself in many ways."

Though you may not know any of us who are here, our mutual love for A. T. S. binds us together, so that we cannot be strangers. Whenever you return, a cordial welcome awaits you, both our friends whom we already know and love and you who are unknown—but friends through A. T. S.

With my Tim we say, "God bless you every one."

NATALIE LANCASTER.

KEEPING TRYST

Dr. O. E. Buchholz Acts As President of Assembly's Training School

"To you from falling hands we throw the torch—
Be yours to hold it high!"

So might our beloved Dr. Lingle have called to us as he resigned the presidency of A. T. S.—so, in other words, he threw his challenge to all the lovers of A. T. S. He's gone, and we miss him sorely, but in his absence we have been fortunate indeed to have acting as President, Rev. O. E. Buchholz, D. D. Dr. Buchholz needs no introduction to the readers of this article. He is known and loved by each of them.

He "Came to the Kingdom for such a time as this." Under his wise, faithful, efficient leadership A. T. S. has continued to go "From strength to strength in Zion."

Far into the last minutes of the night and getting up in the "wee small hours of the morning," he has worked. Sending out hundreds of letters, he has succeeded in bringing to A. T. S. a fine large Junior Class—the *largest* Junior Class we've had for several years. He had his class work, outside calls for help, the work of getting out catalogues, solving financial problems. Busy? My, YES! And yet he's never been too busy to meet and talk with the students, to give some fatherly piece of counsel, or solve some problem that comes up from the "field work," to comfort those in trouble, or to sympathize with the sick. He caught the Torch and held it high, And we who follow on

Have seen its light against the sky
And go from Dark to Dawn!

IMPRESSIONS OF ASSEMBLY'S TRAINING SCHOOL

My first impressions of A. T. S. were obtained in 1916, when I had the privilege of spending a month at "518 Chamberlayne Avenue," so dear to the hearts of many throughout our Church. That was a time of laying foundations, building traditions and creating a School spirit. Surely the band of thirty or forty young women who were there at the time were well able to create and to build. Their names are found in the annals of our Church history as workers, in the homeland, and in the uttermost parts of the earth. China, Japan, Cuba have felt the power of the Holy Spirit through their gracious, womanly influence. The memory of that month, and of the dear girls who then composed the student body, is one of my most precious treasures.

My first impression, therefore, on returning to the Training School thirteen years later, was comparative; and the material changes caught my eye from the moment of arrival. No longer a rented house, built for a private residence, and, therefore, not adapted to a school; but fine buildings, planned to meet the special needs of the School. No longer a smoky furnace, but steam heat. Comfortable and attractive "lounges." A spacious dining-room.

But is the spirit of the School keeping pace with its material growth, with the increase in numbers possible with the enlarged capacity of accommodations? I believe that it is. The spirit of cordial welcome from old students to new; the spirit of helpfulness and loving-kindness one to another; the spirit of whole-hearted enjoyment of both work and play; above all, the spirit of striving after higher ideals; of seeking to know God's will and to do it; of making Him known and serving Him through the channels of His Church—these things abide; and while they may find a different interpretation today and tomorrow from yesterday; please God, they will go on, in an ever-growing and deepening current, pouring out a constant stream of blessing to the Church and to the world.

GENEVIVE MARCHANT.

CHAPEL ECHOES

The only powerful Christian life is a life of joy. Be robust in your faith. I thank God that He knows all my meanness and loves me just the same. I do not have to be a hypocrite in the sight of the Lord.

In the experience of the Apostles there were two "upper rooms." One was the upper room of promise, the other was the one of power. First came the promise, then came the challenge.

The faith of Jesus was fourfold. First, He had faith in Himself; second, He had faith in His mission; third, He had a marvelous faith in humanity, and fourth, He had faith in God.

HOBO HIKE

During those first few weeks at A. T. S., those of us who had been afraid that we might become homesick quickly put aside our fears. We simply found that we were not going to have time for such trivial things. Our Senior sisters were constantly planning something for us. One of these was the hobo hike given for us on a Saturday afternoon soon after we arrived. Several days prior to this we had received attractive invitations in form of a hobo's knapsack. When we assembled in front of Watts' Hall at the appointed hour, we found that our Senior sisters had arranged dates for us with other Seniors. Each of us was given a date card. As we hiked along, every few minutes the whistle would be blown by our leader, this being a signal to bid our date good-bye and seek a new one. When we arrived at Bryan Park, we were entertained with games and stunts. We enjoyed watching President Hoover and Ex-President Coolidge catch a string of suckers. Soon we began to get hungry and so were taken down to the place where the picnic had been prepared. And such a feast! The short vesper service which followed the meal was very impressive and seemed to add just the right finishing touch to the occasion. As we sat in a circle on the ground, looking at the sun, like a great ball of fire, sinking along the horizon and listening to voices singing softly "Day is Dying in the West," how could we help but thank our Maker for the great out-of-doors and for real true fellowship?

"DIS-APPOINTMENT—HIS APPOINTMENT"

If you had been in our chapel service on a particular morning you would have seen a rather disappointed group. Word had come to us that Dr. Glasgow had not accepted the presidency of our School. We had looked forward to having him here, and we were faced with disappointment. Listen to a message from our own Dr. Turnbull. Perhaps you would like to read in your own Bible II Cor. 11:23-30 and 12:5-10. If you do you will begin to see the difficulties Paul was facing and the triumph over these difficulties through Christ as we hear him say. "And He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee. For My power is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly, therefore, will I rather glory in my weakness, that the power of Christ may rest upon me." Paul could face the difficulties by glorying in his fearful weakness. It made him more dependent upon the Lord. It gave him a daily experience of the power of Christ.

What message does this bring to our hearts? We are faced with a weakness. Dr. Glasgow is not coming to be our president after all, and we were so eager to have him. How easy to become discouraged! But this is the time when our hearts hear the call, "Look up." This is not only our Training School. We have had such a minor part in its welfare. It was born first of all in the heart of God, and He is more interested in it than we can possibly be. In His own time He will send to us one who is prepared to lead us up and out into greater fields of usefulness.

TRUST—CARRY ON, BUT WAIT

"Earth's crammed with Heaven and every common bush afire with God."
God speaks to us in many ways when our ears are attune to His messages. His message of love and beauty may come to us through the skies, through the flowers,

and trees. There are a few places where this voice may be heard better than favorite "A. T. S. Retreats." During the lonely fall days there were walks and hikes as tired minds and weary bodies sought peace and rest.

"The little cares that fretted me
I lost them yesterday
* * * * *
Out in the fields with God."

MISS JEAN DUPUY

When we came back to A. T. S., there was much laughter, shouting and greetings that resounded all over the building, but even in all that and the quiet, busy life that has followed, there is one whom we miss very much. Miss Jean Dupuy a teacher, consecrated to the service of the Master, radiantly happy in His work, always welcomed those who came to her. We just had to say, "Miss Jean," and she was there, smiling and ready to help us. She is full of mischief, too. She does not believe in wearing a long face—they're just not in style with her; but she believes in smiling and making every one happy.

Miss Jean went to Korea last July to be with her sister this year. Her sister will be home on furlough next year, so they will return to America together.

We feel that Miss Jean is not only giving joy to those with whom she comes in contact but she will be of great influence for the Master wherever she goes.

We wish for her a happy year in Korea and a speedy return to A. T. S.

PRINCE MAPHET.

OUR DIETITIAN

In this day of doubt and experiment, we delight in taking things and trying them out. Aurine Wilkins must have taken that old saying, "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach," to try out and see if it really works, and if it is as true of women as of men. She has made the experiment. I want to tabulate results. She most truly has found the way to our hearts. Who wouldn't love her for giving us fried oysters and doughnuts; for her surprises and varieties, and her bountiful provision. But that is not the only way she has reached our hearts. Aurine is not only a good dietitian. She is a most thoughtful, considerate and lovable friend who thinks of things to do for us. Her cheerful presence and work with us is one of the delights of being here. So having captured our hearts through two lines of conquest she holds complete sway over her devoted subjects—the girls of the Training School.

RECEPTION FOR JUNIORS

On Monday evening, the 7th of October, a reception was given in Virginia Hall by the Senior Class of A. T. S. in honor of their Junior sisters. Among the guests were the members of the faculty, members of Ginter Park Church and students of the Union Theological Seminary.

There was no formal receiving line, but the Juniors were placed in their state groups. The guests were divided according to their native states and then they visited each of the Junior state groups.

A short musical program was given immediately after the introductions. After this the guests were ushered into the attractive, decorated dining-room, where ice cream and cakes were served.

This was one of the many never-to-be-forgotten entertainments given to the Juniors by their Senior sisters.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

Who is a Director of Religious Education, you say? It must be an indefinable title. Certainly her duties may never be enumerated or even catalogued, when named. Here are some of her duties. You may make your own definition * * * if you can! She answers the telephone for her pastor, for herself, for the members of the Auxiliary when in session, and for the janitor. She is the Bureau of Information for the pastor (even for such questions as "Did I put my notebook in my brief case?"), for the officers of the Church and Sunday School, for all interested (?) church members and the public in general. She may be the private stenographer for the pastor, and at the same time secretary or accountant for the church. She visits the members of the church as often as possible. She must know the principles of library work, as the pastor's library might need to be catalogued. The inevitable Thursday spells Bulletin, which must contain all important items for the Church Calendar, whether she has been notified of them or not! At least one hour a day should be set aside for reading magazines, books and articles of all kinds. A Director of Religious Education cannot afford not to be well informed on the news of the world, of the latest developments of the best minds in the field of education and science. She must be a part of the community. Of course, she must direct the Sunday School and Young People's work!!!

You probably smile at this catalogue of duties and wonder at what can be expected of a Director of Religious Education. But the marvel of it is that some of A. T. S.'s daughters are doing all these things, and more. After all the essential thing is this: The mission of the Church is broad enough to reach out in the community to the unreached, the untaught. Wherever there is a need there must be a worker and A. T. S. girls are "Appointed to Serve" as best they can wherever the need is greatest.

VESPER ECHOES

John 15:16—"Ye did not choose me but I chose you and appointed you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should abide: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in My name, He may give it you."

We are chosen first to be with Christ, in intimate fellowship with Him, and for a purpose. As a branch on the vine may bring forth fruit, so we may have a share in the work of Christ on earth. And as we go enjoy the blessed privilege of prayer.

I Tim. 1:12—"I thank Him that enabled me, even Christ Jesus our Lord for that He counted me faithful, appointing me to His service."

We trust that we, too, have been "Appointed to Serve":

"To those who live at A. T. S., the well-known letters three
Have a meaning more significant than most outsiders see.

"You say Assembly's Training School,
That's what they mean to you—
But listen and I'll tell you of another meaning, too.

"As we accept His bidding to us those letters ring,
Appointed to Serve by the will of Heaven's Eternal King."

SENIOR-JUNIOR BANQUET

On the morning of November 4th we hurried to our class room as usual. Soon a crowd gathered around the bulletin board. There was great excitement in the air. And no wonder! Daytime—the moon and the stars were shining—how romantic! To the Juniors an invitation! You can imagine what a part it played in our thoughts and conversations. Daily we talked and even filled our letters with the good news. How eager we were for the very hour to arrive—Monday evening, 6:30, November 18th.

At last the long-awaited time was here and the procession started to Virginia Hall. Our already happy hearts were made even happier by the beauty of the night—the full moon was peeping through the sky to wish us a good time. All this seemed in keeping with the atmosphere into which we entered when the doors of Virginia Hall were opened. Our gypsy friends, the Senior class officers, together with Miss Lancaster and Dr. and Mrs. Buchholz, greeted us as we entered. Many gypsies were seen roaming and strolling about the room. We soon learned that we were to journey into gypsy land, and there was breathless anticipation as we started on our travels. We slowly wound our way from the lounge to the dining-room, which had been transformed into a real gypsy woods. Beneath the stars and moon was the old covered wagon, logs which some kind woodcutter had left, also small pines were in view, and best of all a cheery campfire. Every time we looked in another direction, something seemed to say to us, "You are in gypsy land." Gypsy scenes, typical of the four seasons, were used as centerpieces on some of the tables, and on others was a tripod, which supported miniature blackened kettles, from which, if you used your imagination, the appetizing odor of "shum-gulion" arose. A magic book which set forth the formulas both for changing hungry people into happy beings and for keeping them happy was found at each place.

The secret of the Junior Class in the selection of a class flower was revealed in the conversation between Dimiti and Renie, as well as other choice bits of gossip concerning faculty and students, gathered from the Gypsy Trail. Strolling gypsies through songs catered to our aesthetic tastes.

The closing number, "Ceremony of the Widening Circle," was the gathering of a gypsy clan. As they were seated around the campfire the leader told them the story of how their circle grew to be as large as it is today. In doing this she compared those pioneers who first dreamed of establishing the Assembly's Training School to a small band of gypsies. The entire history of the School was given bringing it up to the present day. In closing, the leader reminded her fellow-gypsies of the King's great commission, that they were "Appointed to Serve." After the circle was further widened by the addition of the Junior Class, represented by the Junior Class officers, the very impressive ceremony was brought to a close by singing very softly "Seal Us, Oh Holy Spirit."

Thus was brought to a close an evening which impressed anew, both Seniors and Juniors, with their responsibility and joy in being "Appointed to His Service."

LIFE AT ASSEMBLY'S TRAINING SCHOOL

Music plays a big part in the life at A. T. S., and the Music Committee, which is composed of Sally McFadyen, chairman, Laura DeBusk, Margaret Mitchell,

Emaline Hanna and Lucile Deupree, has had a busy fall arranging special features for various meetings at School and filling calls outside the school. Two evening musicales have been given at school, one very informal program after church on Sunday evening, November 3, and another on Thanksgiving evening, in which we were assisted by Greer Davis, a soloist from the Seminary.

The Glee Club this year is directed by Sally McFadyen, with Lucile Deupree as accompanist. It not only contributes to our programs, as a body, but from it two quartets and a trio have been formed. Another member, who has added much to our music this year, is Esther Carlton with her violin. These have served in many places as the needs and calls came. They have furnished music for auxiliaries, church services, Seventeenth Street Mission, Young People's societies, and even at the Seminary! One of the quartets assisted in the Home Mission Pageant which was presented at the Second Presbyterian Church.

As this paper goes to press the Glee Club is working on a program of Christmas music to be given Sunday evening, December 18th. Two numbers will be added from the Seminary.

We feel that music not only gives pleasure and joy but that through music we can truly give a Christian message. Thus we are justified in putting so much time on this phase of our work here.

MY FIRST IMPRESSIONS

Trees

"A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray:
A tree that may in Summer wear
A nest of robins in her hair."

Others

"Let 'Self' be crucified and slain
And buried deep; and all in vain
May efforts be to rise again
Unless to live for—Others."

"We are not here to play, to dream, to drift;
We have hard work to do, and loads to lift;
Shun not the struggle—face it; 'tis God's gift."

Appointed to Serve

"Who answers Christ's insistent call
Must give himself, his life, his all,
Without one backward look
Who sets his hand unto the plow,
And glances back with anxious brow,
His calling hath mistook,
Christ claims him wholly for His own;
He must be Christ's and Christ's alone."

SENIOR-JUNIOR SISTER PARTY

Our Senior sisters have done so many lovely things for us, and one of the very nicest was the party they gave us soon after School opened. Seniors escorted their Junior sisters and saw to it that they had a good time. A short, informal program was given in the lounge of Virginia Hall. Perhaps the most interesting number was the showing of living pictures, each of which represented some phase of the life at A. T. S. during the school year of 1928-29. After this each Senior had her picture taken with her Junior sister. As soon as the picture was taken the Senior introduced her Junior, giving her name, address and a few appropriate remarks about her. We then went to the dining-room, where we played several interesting games, after which we had a grand march. Then to come to the end of a perfect party, tempting refreshments were served us by our hostesses.

THE KING'S SERVICE

Like pages, gathered at some lord's castle to learn Knighthood, so we came to Training School Castle to study the King's service. Here wise masters instructed us, some in the traditions of the King and His valiant soldiers, some in the use of weapons. Moreover, as pages learned not alone by books, but by exercise of arms, we, too, learn by practice, hard, and a bit terrifying sometimes, but satisfying as understanding grows. For just as by drill new tally marks show increasing height, we sometimes, with wonder, could feel ourselves growing.

But not only study and practice were provided. There was companionship in games and songs and laughter; even at work we were side by side. And here, more near than ever before, were the meetings with the Lord of the Castle Himself. All of the training was not at the castle. In summer our wise master sent us out to try our weapons in the King's service. Since the Knights are pledged to help the weakest, we were to help first the King's littlest ones. Perhaps you would have called our task Vacation Church Schools, but to us it meant a quest, to pass on to others our own training that they might grow strong against the Giant Ignorance. All over the South the pages went; some to the mountains, whose fastnesses are the giant's stronghold; some to towns where grumbling mill-wheels were timid at first, but soon we found not only new skill, but the new strength needed for our work, and a new gladness.

Thus we won from pagehood to squire-dom. And when the bugles blew in autumn, we came back, to learning and fellowship: until we win . . . of the Castle our Knighthood and Appointment to Serve.

DAILY DOZEN FOR SPIRITUAL DEVELOPMENT

(Phil. 3 and 4)

1. Stand Fast in the Lord.
2. Be of the same mind—Harmony.
3. Be helpful—"Help These Women."
4. Rejoice in the Lord always.
5. Let your moderation be known—tolerance.
6. Be anxious for nothing—Don't worry.
7. Pray with Thanksgiving.
8. Guarding thoughts.
9. Guarding actions.
10. Contentment.
11. Confidence—I can through Christ.
12. Giving.

Resolves: Peace—"God of Peace shall be with you," and "My God shall supply all thy needs."

God always sends into our lives that which is best, but with our short-sighted vision we often fail to see the silver lining of the cloud. As sorrow has come into the lives of those near and dear to us here this year, we have been impressed with the fulfilled promise, "My grace is sufficient for thee." It is not easy to praise Him when our hearts are breaking, but as we see others doing just that, we, too, feel that it will be easier to look up in triumphant faith that says "all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to His purpose."

"I learn as the years roll onward and leave the past behind,
That much I had counted sorrow, but proves that our God is kind;
That many a flower I longed for had a hidden thorn of pain,
And many a ragged by-path led to fields of ripened grain."

ATHLETICS

Each season of the year beckons to us all in some way. It is in the Summer that the tennis courts offer us a challenge that we cannot escape, and even in the early Fall that challenge lingers and coaxes us on to try the game "just once more." In the later Fall and early Winter, basketball would entice us, and so we give ourselves again to the game and the fun that awaits us. Last of all, Spring comes and we try the high-jump, the dash, baseball, volley-ball and then the first try at tennis.

At A. T. S. we have a motto that reads, "Fun for all and all for fun," and so we have used that in our program of Athletics, for it puts across the idea that there is enjoyment to be found in this field of activity that can mean so much to us physically as well as socially. Here we meet as a group and we enjoy the fellowship of the other students and at the same time keep our bodies the fit Temples that they should be.

It was at the first of the term that great interest was aroused over the Athletic program, and especially the tennis tournament between the two classes. Our teams were made up of those who were interested in the game and in order to ascertain winner in each class the ladder type of tournament was used. There was great rivalry between the members of each class as they tried to work their way to the top, that they might be able to play in the finals for their team. It was a friendly rivalry and at last the day came when each class assembled to cheer their own player. The Junior Class presented their best in Margaret Shelby, and the Seniors in their at-weight, the same, presented Gertrude Seibold. The weather was in keeping with the occasion, as was the spirit of each class, and the game started amid the cheers that challenged each player to her best. It was a splendid game from every way in which one could view it, and when the game ended Margaret Shelby proved herself not only a winner as to the score but in the game itself and the spirit that goes with it.

Already there is high enthusiasm being shown in basketball and when the month of February comes around the class teams will be ready to "play the game" again. The knocks and bruises are a part of the game, and they make us all the more eager. The fine spirit that accepts victory is the same that accepts defeat, and that is what makes our program of Athletics a real part of our daily life and enables us to serve more efficiently than ever before.

OUR CURRICULUM

Some one has said always follow a good example. This year the terms at A. T. S. are being divided just as they are at the Seminary, the first term beginning in September and ending in December. The month of January makes up a second term. During this term each subject will be taught every day, instead of two or three times during the week. The third and last term begins in February and ends in May.

The schedule of work for the Juniors for this first term is just as it was last year with one exception. Dr. Thompson has the Junior and Senior classes together in the study of Adolescent Psychology, and needless to say, it is a privilege appreciated by both classes. Other Junior courses are: Missions and Personal Work, taught by Dr. Buchholz; the Pentateuch and Matthew, taught by Dr. Turnbull, and Religious Education, taught by Dr. Paisley.

There are several new courses to be noted in the Senior schedule for this first term. Dr. Paisley is teaching two new and interesting courses, one the History of Religious Education, and the other, New Testament History and Literature. Miss Shields has a course in Elementary Methods and Dr. Buchholz is teaching a course in Biblical Interpretation. Valuable help is found in both these courses, which will be of practical help to us when we get out on the field. The remaining courses are Woman's Work, taught by Miss Lancaster; Biblical Geography, taught by Dr. Thompson, and Hebrews, taught by Dr. Turnbull.

To those of you who are out on the field just the mere mention of these courses, new as well as old, will bring back many wonderful and inspiring memories. You who have not taken any courses here at A. T. S. will find the same wonderful message awaiting you should you ever come here to study more of Him and His work.

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

The Shorter Catechism has been set to music and to the discouraged Juniors our future leaders may say, "Let's sing it!" Perhaps you won't be so surprised when you meet the composer of this music! Mr. Emurian has a mind stored with Scripture, a heart full of love, and a voice tuned to sing God's message of love.

He was born in Armenia. His wife was born in Tarsus, "a city in Cilicia." He tells us that on one occasion they were entertaining S. D. Gordon in their home. When Mrs. Emurian told Dr. Gordon that she was born in Tarsus, he replied, "I have a very intimate friend who was born there." Thinking she might know him, she asked the friend's name. The answer came unassumingly and sincerely, "Paul of Tarsus, the Apostle to the Gentiles."

HALLOWE'EN PARTY

The goblins, ghosts and witches with all their mystery and witchcraft were invited by several of the ever clever and loving Seniors and the Juniors in Virginia Hall Saturday evening, October 2nd.

Into the haunted chambers were we led, going down the dark secret stairs. At the door of the haunted chamber a "ghostly" reception was given.

Having enjoyed the hospitality of the ghosts, goblins and witches, the guests were ushered into the death chamber of the black cat, whose death occurred many years ago. Oh! those eyes! brains! tongue and blood! Horrors!

The hosts realizing the fears of their guests took them back into the chapel, where they were entertained with games and later with delicious doughnuts and hot chocolate.

Could God have made a better world you ask as you see some one suffering from terrible disease? God Almighty? Yes. But God, our Father? Philosophically I cannot explain it, but God knew best. I can look out over the Judean Hills and see the cross and I hear "God was in Christ there." And I know that it had to be that way, and I am willing to stake my life for I believe. We have, as did Moses, the eternal "I Am." Bunyan said, "I am afraid but I must venture. I must go forward." We, too, can say I will go forward for God Almighty is God my Father.

A NICE SURPRISE

On an evening in early October a strange scene could be witnessed in the reception hall of Watts Memorial Building, for there was every A. T. S. girl, and many of the faculty, assembled in a laughing happy group—and at the center—Dr. Lingle. Rules of quiet had been forgotten for, when the news of Dr. Lingle's visit was heralded abroad, doors slammed, shouts were heard, girls ran down the halls, and in a very short while Dr. Lingle was telling one of his latest stories to an admiring group.

The next evening the entire personnel of A. T. S. gathered in Virginia Hall for "family prayers," led by Dr. Lingle. The message he brought was deeply impressive and each girl felt the benediction of Dr. Lingle's fatherly presence.

It was a joy to have Dr. Lingle at A. T. S. again, even for so short a while, for during the early weeks of September and October he had been missed sorely. His kindly presence, his fatherly interest, his broad sympathy and deep understanding had been greatly loved and deeply appreciated, and when the girls returned to school after a summer of varied activities, in spite of their delight at being with the faculty and each other again, they had a strange feeling of incompleteness for Dr. Lingle was distinctly missed.

In one of his informal talks, Dr. Lingle said that ever since he had been back at A. T. S. a certain Biblical incident that made him very sad had been arising in his mind, this incident being that "there arose a generation that knew not Joseph." The students at A. T. S. do not feel that that day has yet come, and they hope the time will never come when any A. T. S. generation shall fail to know Dr. Lingle. It is their hope that he shall always keep in such close association with the school that none will miss the privilege of knowing him.

Years before I arrived within the ivy-covered walls of A. T. S., I began building a ladder with thoughts. As years months, and weeks passed on I came to the step of the ladder, which I would call "Dr Lingle." Surely A. T. S. is a place where people grow more like Him with such a leader. There was a pain in my heart when I learned that he would not be there to greet me. But—when I walked through the gate at Broad Street Station, whom should I see but my Senior with open arms, embraces and smiles welcoming me into the A. T. S. family. My heart leaped for joy when I thought, "Yes, I am a member of this family." Miss Lancaster came upon the scene—such a precious dean to be our mother!

Sister showed me over the lovely buildings. When I walked into my room, I was greatly surprised to find it furnished so home-like; beautifully and conveniently.

As I closed my eyes the first night, I thought of the top step of the "Thought Ladder" everybody content, overflowing with joy perfect harmony in love with God and each other. The whispering words in my heart, "Appointed to Serve" lulled me to sleep.

Once a friend, always a friend; once a business lady, always a business lady; once an A. T. S. girl, always an A. T. S. girl. That's Pauline Lichiter, Secretary to the President. She keeps the steady light of efficiency burning before us, that we, seeing it may be assured that all will be well with our business affairs and that we may admire its steadiness and strive to attain it.