

THE CITIZEN

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The New Year

We are about to be presented with a new year. What shall we do with it? It is a gift clean and unspotted from the contamination that is due to the misuses of men. Murder, blasphemy, everything that brings disappointment and sadness, have not yet besmirched its snow white pages.

What are we going to do with the opportunities of releasing the spark of the Divine in human lives? The world is not all wrong, nor is the millennium in sight, but the world is just the kind of a place for a game soldier to do service in.

These are some of the salient questions that confront every true American citizen, every seeker after the truth, every son of God who would rather work for the betterment of mankind than to go to Heaven.

Henry Watterson Dead

"Marse" Henry Watterson, the greatest journalist and editor of the last half century, has passed away at his home in Florida. Mr. Watterson had a notable career. He was a son of opportunity, for he came from a family of wealth and education.

He represents that rare type of national men who believe strongly in personal liberty and individual rights. He believed with Thomas Jefferson that government is a necessary evil, therefore the least governmental interference with the affairs of individuals was the best for the development of the individual.

Mr. Watterson was a game fighter and, like President Roosevelt, was admired and is mourned as much by those who disagreed with him as those who concurred in his opinions.

The Woolworth Scheme

The antics of the world in connection with the recent Conference at Washington have been very interesting to the casual observer. The disarmament pact, which is to be known henceforth as the Little League, started the excitement.

This chain of leagues around the world has an unlimited field, as there are something like seventy recognized nations in the world, and if there is to be a fixed number of four nations in each league, the series of combinations that can be worked out is indefinite.

All joking aside, there are before the world today at least four combinations of leagues. "At what is the world aiming?" is the serious question. Is it trying to evolve a league of nations, or is it poking fun at the idea? There are two consistent, aggressive, virile schools of thought in this country today.

JESUS REIGNS

From skeptic lips the challenge comes, "Where is the Nazarene?" And in my ears come ringing forth The poet's words serene, "Truth forever on the scaffold, Wrong forever on the throne, Yet that scaffold sways the future, And behind the dim unknown Standeth God within the shadow, Keeping watch above His own."

Could you but see beyond the smoke And blood and mortal strife, Could you but train your skeptic eye To pierce the darkness rife, You would not narrowly discern The things both small and great, Nor would, when evil forces rule, Resign the world to fate.

You do not hear the still small Voice Nor see the Hand Divine, But look, the clouds are drifting by, The sun begins to shine, And lo, where is the haunting foe? There spreads another scene, Behold the hosts of God march on, HERE is the Nazarene.

In ages past we hear the cry When evil hosts assail, "Where is the Voice that said, 'My hand shall never fail?'" In words no mind can e'er mistake, We read the answer plain On histories page in boldest type, "They struggled not in vain."

Have you not seen, oh skeptic friend, The Kaiser's hand in chains? Of course the battle-fields ran red, And hearts bowed down in pain, But now behold on Flanders fields Their graves are rapt in green, No more the savage foe stalks there, HERE is the Nazarene.

Christ works His great designs Thru such beings as you and me, Why wonder, then, that skies are dark? For you cannot but see That with such dull, unwilling too's Why time must intervene, And untold sufferings result, Chide not the Nazarene.

Be not deluded, Jesus reigns, His plans will never fail, The skies are dark and progress slow, God's will shall e'er prevail, No nation yet has made its mark Since Christendom began, Except by faith in Jesus Christ, Deny the fact who can.

Why prattle thus about the ass, The Ford and limousine? Did He but live with us today, No doubt the Nazarene Would find beside some humble home A Ford and step within, It seems, my friend, from all your prate Your gas is getting thin.

In all the changing stages of Mankind, since time began, You seem to think that never once Has God e'er changed a plan, You speak of pestilence and death, Of Him who broke the bread, As if to say there is no God, Or there would be no dead. I. H. Long

EMBREE SEES HEALTH WORK IN KENTUCKY

Edwin Rogers Embree, secretary of the Rockefeller Foundation of New York, and one of the best known men interested in philanthropic research in the United States, has been in Kentucky this week investigating three of the activities of the Kentucky State Board of Health.

After thoroughly inspecting the activities of the board at Louisville with special attention to the school of public health, Mr. Embree went to Georgetown where he observed at close range the activities of the Scott county health officer and nurse there.

From Georgetown Mr. Embree went to Berea where he conferred with W. J. Hutchins, president, about the progress of Berea College. One of his grandfathers was a founder of the college and Mr. Embree himself went to school there.

After Berea he visited Corbin, where he attended a series of clinics conducted by Dr. C. B. Kobert, director of the State Board Bureau of Trachoma. Mr. Embree said that although he had seen trachoma work carried on in all parts of the United States, in Egypt and in China he had never seen anything more simple and more efficient than Dr. Roberts' work.—Richmond Register.

COL. OLDHAM MAY CONTEST ELECTION

Wm. L. Wallace, Republican candidate for State Senator, defeated Col. R. C. Oldham by about 1500 majority in the 29th district, which includes Madison, Rockcastle, Owsley, Jackson, and Estill counties.

It is reported that Col. Oldham is thinking of contesting the election on the grounds that Mr. Wallace is ineligible to represent this section of the State as he has been living at Frankfort practicing law for over a year.

It is claimed that Mr. Wallace has always come back home to vote, and if Col. Oldham decides to file a contest, the construction of the Constitution determining how a man's residence is to be determined may be figured in the result.

GENTRY-JACKSON

On Thursday, December 22, at 3:00 o'clock, one of the prettiest weddings of the season was solemnized at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. James Smith, on Prospect street, when Miss Pearl Jackson and Mr. Bailey Gentry were united in marriage.

The groom is a prosperous farmer from near Paint Lick. The bride is the oldest daughter of Mrs. Kitty Jackson, and one of the most beautiful young women of Berea. She has been a student in both the Academy and Vocational Departments.

The Rev. Carl E. Vogel, pastor of the Berea Methodist Church, performed the ceremony. A very beautiful ring service was used. Miss Dora Gentry, sister of the groom, and William H. Elkin accompanied them.

The bride wore a beautiful white silk messaline dress, which was cut round at the neck and finished at neck and sleeves with hemstitched, puff ruffles. The girdle was made of self material shirred, with streamers of grosgrain ribbon and clusters of white forget-me-nots.

The home was beautifully decorated with holly, mistletoe and potted plants in true Christmas style.

The nearest relatives of the bride and groom and a few of their closest friends were present. After congratulations the guests were invited out to the dining-room, where a bounteous feast was served.

RAMBO-CHAPMAN

W. R. Rambo and Clara Chapman were quietly married in Berea, Wednesday, December 21. The groom is at the head of the Shoe Repairing Department of Berea College and a student of the Vocational Department. The bride has been a student of Berea for some time, and was a nurse in the College Hospital.

They will reside on Center street where Mr. Rambo has recently purchased property.

TERRILL-WAGNER

Harold Terrill and Dorothea Wagner were quietly married at the home of Rev. W. J. Hudspeth, pastor of the Christian Church, on Christmas afternoon. The groom has been an employee of the Berea Bank & Trust Co. for some time. The bride, whose home is in Virginia, had been a nurse in the Robinson Hospital of Berea.

AN APPRECIATION

Christmas morning we lighted for the first time our silver wedding candles. They looked very gay in their silver candle sticks and brought to mind beautiful memories of the nights when so many of our friends assembled to assure us of their love and friendship.

We used the beautiful silver spoons at our Christmas breakfast, and during the day took turns resting in the elegant rocking chair. These silver wedding gifts will be continual reminders of our loving friends. As we advance in years our friendships grow more and more precious to us, and we often pray that we may be worthy of them.

At this blessed Christmas season we feel like expressing our appreciation of what was done for us at the time of our silver wedding anniversary. LeVant and Mary H. Dodge

UNION CHURCH

The prayer meeting of Thursday night this week is to be led by Mr. Benton Fielder.

On Sunday next, New Year's Day, the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed, and some new members welcomed into the church. The sermon is to be given by Professor L. V. Dodge, upon the subject, "The Discipline of Suffering." All are cordially invited.

It was a happy thought on part of Mr. Dick, Superintendent of Union Sunday-school, together with others, to take the Christmas entertainment this year to the main College Chapel so that the five or six hundred students who are on the grounds during the Christmas holidays might enjoy it together with the regular congregation.

The whole entertainment was delightful. Professor Raine's class of girls dramatized, in a most striking way, the shepherd scene, the home in Bethlehem, and the Magi scene. A delightful surprise was the singing, by such of the Harmonia numbers as were in town, under the able leadership of Professor Rigby the wonderful chorus, "Glory to God in the highest." This, combined with the beautiful costumes in the shepherd scene, left a remarkable impression upon all.

Afterwards the usual gift of candy and sweet meats was made to the students of the Union Sunday-school, the courtesy being extended to all students of the entire school present as well as the grown-ups. Thus a "sweet" foretaste of the merry Christmas which was to follow.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Bible School topic: The Revolt of Jeroboam's Folly Ends in Failure. Golden text: Thou shalt not make unto thee a graven image, nor any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the waters under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down thyself unto them, nor serve them.—Ex. 20:4-5.

If you are not in Bible School, we welcome you to come and enroll your name with us. Begin the New Year right. Come on next Lord's Day, January 1st, on time 9:45.

11:00 Song service. 11:15 Communion. 11:30 Sermon. We are pleased to cordially invite all. Come.

If you are a member of the Berea Christian Church, you are urged to be present. The official board requests your presence just after morning worship for a short business session. Election of treasurer for church, new enrollment of members.

METHODIST CHURCH

The Epworth League of the M. E. Church gave a Christmas tree at the home of Mrs. E. E. Wyatt for the poor children of the town. There were thirty children present who were given toys, clothing, and treats; also thirteen well filled Christmas baskets were sent out to the needy families of the town.

A revival meeting is to be held at the M. E. Church, beginning Sunday, which will be conducted by Rev. McClintock, of Richmond, Ky.

Humoring a Fancy.

"What did you do with the man who rocked the boat?" inquired Dante. "They gave him an asbestos canoe," replied Virgil, "put him on a brimstone lake and told him to rock to his heart's content."

Oh!

Young Lady—Doesn't this salt air and water bother you? Sailor—No; I always carry a salt shaker in my pocket.

EUGENE V. DEBS



Eugene V. Debs, Socialist Leader, whose ten-year prison sentence was commuted by President Harding. Debs was serving a ten-year prison sentence for violation of the espionage act during the war.

Thought She Knew Him.

A woman stated in police court that a man attacked her. "I do not know his name," she said, "but he is a drunken, blackguardly, murderous, abusive beast, more like a reptile than a man." Another woman then came forward. "I believe I can help you," she said, "I have never seen this woman before, but from what she says I think the man must be my husband."—London Tit-Bits.

Fans Don't Mind.

"What's this I hear?" "Well?" "A veteran plainsman says these movie cowboys don't even know how to ride a horse correctly." "That won't make any difference to the average movie fan who never sees a man on horseback unless he happens to be a mounted policeman or the grand marshal of a street parade."

Concerning Hiccups.

Gen. Coleman Du Pont, Delaware's new senator, was laughing in the senate restaurant. "This magazine here," he said, laying a periodical aside, "contains a long article on the best way to stop hiccups. Now, it seems to me—" And General Du Pont chuckled. "It seems to me," he added, "that a good many readers would rather know the best way to start them."

Starvation Recommended.

Profiteering Landlord—Doctor, when I was poor I had a splendid appetite, but now that I am rich I don't appreciate good food and can scarcely eat at all. Doctor—Forget your wealth and eat only what your tenants invite you to sit down to.—Wayside Tales.



IMPROVED JOURNALISM

Editor of the Hayville Bugle: So you like my paper better than you do the big city dailies. I'm delighted to hear it. The Fair Subscriber: Yes, I think it's much nicer, it fits my pantry shelves better.

Little Thoughts.

Little dabs of crimson, Little puffs of white, Make a peachering Or a perfect fright! Not in Proportion. Jules offered me his hand and his fortune last night, and I refused both. "Oh, why?" "One was too large and the other too small."—Le Ruy Blas, Paris.

Berea Property For Sale

Good six room dwelling and store room combined. Located on Adams Street about 75 yards from the Depot, Berea, Kentucky.

Good place for grocery store or restaurant. Electric lights and water in building.

See or write

W. S. PAYNE

LIVINGSTON, KY.