purity, so here also in the second

epistle the keynote deals with the

minister's responsibility in the hand

ling of that truth: "Study to show thyself approved unto God, a work

man that needeth not to be ashamed

rightly dividing the word of truth."

The peril of the church at Ephesus

of which Timothy was pastor, was

false teaching which opened the doros to grant worldliness and utter god-

lessness pictured in the words: "Lov-

ers of self, lovers of money, no lovers

of good, lovers of pleasure rather

than lovers of God; holding a form of

godliness, but having denied the pow-

er thereof." It is a picture of much

that passes before our eyes today as

well as in Ephesus nineteen centuries

ago. Against this Paul held up the

example of his own teaching and tes-

timony, and urged. "Continue thou in

the things which thou hast learned

and hast been assured of knowing of

whom thou hast learned them." It is

the dying veteran's cry to the young

The equipment which the true min-

ister will find sufficient for such a

ministry is the divinely inspired word

of God, of which Paul says, "Every

scripture inspired of God is also prof

itable for teaching, for reproof, for

correction, for instruction which is

recruit, "Carry On!"

# Churches

FIRST METHODIST PROTESTANT Rev. L. R. Medlin, pastor. Church school 9:45 a. m. E. O. Falkner, superintendent. Morning worship 11 o'clock, subject: "Religion and Life Problems." Christian Endeavor 7 p. m.

Evening worship 8 p. m. THE SALVATION ARMY. Adjutant and Mrs. Joseph Willett in

charge. Sunday school 10 a. m. Morning worship 11 a. m. Young People's Legion 6:30 p. m. Open air service 7:15 p. m. Evening worship 8 p. m. Everybody welcome.

## FIRST PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. Jas. A. Jones, pastor. 9:45 a. m. Sabbath school, R. W. Bruin, general superintendent. We shall gladly and sincerely welcome to our school any child or adult who is not affiliated with some church already.

11 a. m. Morning worship. "A Wonderful Unbelief." Sermon by the pas-

7:15 p. m. Young People's Vesper 8 p. m. Evening worship. "God's Reply to Discouragement."

ST. PAUL'S CATHOLIC. Rev. Eugene P. Carroll, pastor. Mass and sermon on Sunday at eight o'clock a. m.

Mass daily at seven-thirty a. m. Class in religion for the children on Friday afternoon at four-thirty. All are most cordially invited to all

ashamed, handling aright the word of unto the gentiles, believed on in the truth." To summarize Paul's instruc-WEST END BAPTIST. tions to Timothy we quote here the chapter on 1st and 2nd Timothy from Rev. E. R. Nelson, pastor. Sunday school at 12 o'clock, W. H. "The Gist of the Bible," bys Dr. Alvin and "old wives' fables," and further-Perry, superintendent. E. Bell, Toledo, Ohio.) Worship at 11 o'clock, preaching by the pastor.

"Citizens of Two Sermon topic: Realms. Everybody invited.

FIRST CHRISTIAN. Rev. S. E. Madren, pastor. 9:45 a. m. Sunday school, John A Hall, superintendent. 7:15 p. m., Junior Christian En-

deavor. 8 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, subject: "Standing for Truth."
A hearty welcome awaits you.

HOLY INNOCENTS. Rev. I. W. Hughes, rector.

13th Sunday after Trinity. 7:30 o'clock Holy Communion. 9:45 o'clock Church school. 10 o'clock Men and Women's Bible

11 o'clock Litany, Ante-communion and rermon.

8 o'clock Evening prayer. St. John's Mission North Henderson, 2 o'clock Church school.

## FIRST BAPTIST.

Sunday school meets at 9:45 with classes for all ages and a welcome for everybody. The attendance last Sunday 346.

Morning worship service at 11 o'clock. The pastor will preach on "Some of Christianity's Contributions.'

B. T. U. meets at 7:00 with four Unions for all ages of our young peo-

Evening worship service at 8 the series of September Sunday evening sermons on the general theme of The Hope of the Hereafter. The evening's message will be on the subject "What Do We Do When We

Join with us in the singing of the old hymns and in the effort to build u a happier and more harmonious relationship between the Here and

Mid-week Prayer, Praise and Fellowship service Wednesday evening 8 o'clock. Join with us in the effort to make this service more meaningful in its ministry. A fature of this service is the special music which is being provided each Wednesday even-

Attend some service of worship somewhere tomorrow. Those who are members of this church and all oth ers who do not worship elsewhere are cordially invited to come with us.

## FIRST METHODIST.

Dr. J. marvin Culbreth, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Church School, H. A. Dennis, general superintendent. 11 a. m., Morning Worship. In the absence of the pastor, our guest preacher will be Prof. J. M. Ormand of the Duke School of Religion.

7 p. m., Epworth League. 8 p. m., Evening Worship, conducted by the pastor. Special attention to congregational singing of familiar hymns. Subject of sermon, "The Com-

ing of the Lord." Monday, Sept. 16. 3:30 p. m., Woman's Auxiliary will meet in the church parlor. Leader,

Mrs. O. T. Kirkland, Wednesday, Sept. 18. 8 p. m., Mid-week Worship, conducted by the pastor. Subject, "What Shall I Render Unto the Lord for All His Benefits Unto Me?"

# Wife Preservers



Tuna fish, salmon, summer sausages, and tinned meats such as corned beef, chicken, little sausages, etc., should be kept on hand if you keep open house, to be used for quickly prepared luncheons. suppers. etc.

HEAT YOUR HOME, AIR CONDI tioning at the price of an ordinary heating plant. Tanner Roofing Co

#### Timethy ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON



second missionary journey Paul came to Lystra and preached. The enemies of the gospel became bitter against him and dragged him out of the city and stoned him, leaving him for dead. Lystra was Timothy's home and he may have seen all this.

Timothy--Christian Worker in Training

(The International Uniform Lesson; and its ministry to hold aloft as a

on the above topic for Sept. 15 is II light upon a pillar. He calls it "The

Timothy, Chapter 1, the Golden Text mystery of godliness," and thus sum-

workman that needeth not to be the spirit, seen of angels, preached

where Paul was stoned and left for dead on the occasion of his first visit to exhortion, to teaching."

wrote:

THE WEEKLY SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON



Timothy's father was a Greek and never may have become a Christian. But his mother, Eunice, and his grandmother, Lois, were Christians. They taught him the scriptures in his childhood and reared him to live a godly life

Timothy became pastor of the church at Ephesus and to guide and encourage him in his work Paul wrote two epistles to him which we call "pastoral epistles". They are full of advice to young min-



By the Rev. Alvin E. Bell

And Alfred J. Buescher

Paul wrote at least thirteer epistles, which we have in the New Testament. The last of these we call Second Timothy. It was written from prison in Rome shortly before Paul suffered martyrdom at the hands of Nero. (GOLDEN TEXT-II Tim. 2 16)

# The Golden Text



Il Timothy 2:15-"Give diligence to present thyself approved with God, a workman that needeth not to be ashamed, handling aright the word of truth."

church will deserve the title Paul gave her "the pillar and ground of the truth," or better still, the title Christ gave her, "he light of the

# C. E. Bell Named Passenger Traffic Manager Seaboard



Charles E. Bell

Norfolk, Va., Sept. 14-Charles R. Capps, Chief Traffic Officer of the Seaboard Air Line Railway, today announced the appointment of Charles E. Bell as Passenger Traffic Manager, with headquarters at Norfolk,

For over ten years Mr. Bell has been superintendent of the Seaboard dining car department which, under his direction, has become an outstand. ing feature of modern railroad trav-His formula for the success of this important phase of railroading is to play the part of host to Seahoard passengers in the same bounteous and courtly manner as that of the old time Southern gentleman of antebellum days.

Mr. Bell is a native of South Carolina and has a wide acquaintance among the regular winter visitors to Florida and the South, as well as with railroad executives and business men both in north and south of the Mason and Dixon Line.

1859-Florence Kelley, New York welfare worker, founder-secretary of the National Consumers' League, born in Fhiladelphia. Died Feb. 17, 1732.

#### finished the course, I have kept the faith." It was to encourage his son first epistle is well expressed in the in righteousness: that the man of words: "That thou mayest know how God may be complete, furnished com-Timothy to like steadfastness in keepthou oughtest to behave thyself in the pletely unto every good work." house of God, which is the church of ing the faith that he wrote his see The function of the ministry is to the living God, the pillar and ground ond letter. As in the first epistle the "preach the word, be instant in seaof the truth." In immediate connec. key thought was the church as the pillar and ground of the truth and son, out of season; reprove, rebuke tion with this declaration of purpose he declares the message of truth the minister's responsibility for the exhort, with all longsuffering and which it is the business of the church proclamation of that truth in its teaching." With such a ministry the

marizes its fundamental points: "God

The true minister must guard this

gospel truth from all false teaching

more adorn it with a godly and pray-

erful life. He is enjoined to "be an

example to them that believe, in word

in manner of life, in love, in faith, in

Paul's Last Words

undoubtedly the last letter we have

from Paul's pen. It was written from

prison shortly before his martyrdom

which he was anticipating when he

and the time of my departure is some

I have fought the good fight, I have

"I am already being offered,

The second Epistle to Timothy is

was manifest in the flesh, justified in

world, received up into glory."

being II Timothy 2:15, "Give diligence

to present thyself approved with God

By DR. ALVIN E. BELL

Timothy wa a native of Lystsra,

there, at which time Timothy was

probably converted. This explains

why Paul calls Timothy his "own son

Advice to Ministers

His two letters to Timothy are the

advice of a seasoned veteran to a

young recruit in the gospel ministry,

The author's purpose in writing the

in the faith."

READ THIS FIRST: On her twenty-fourth birthday Carol Kennedy, coming into a vast fortune, suddenly announces to her relatives that she is giving up her old home in Connecticut, where she has lived as an orphan, to move to New York to find happiness and treedom. Among those attending Carol's birthday party are her cousin, Kathy Prentice, and her flance, Dr. Owen Craig, whom she is marrying for social prestige. Unattractive Carol, who knows nothing of parties, pretty clothes and beaux, secretly admires Owen. Carol astounds her old nurse when she tells her of her plan. In New York Carol looks up Isobel Bronson, an old school chum now in the real estate business, to obtain help in finding an apartment. Isobel suggests a cocktail party and eagerly helps Carol purchase proper clothes tor the occasion. Carol tastes her first cocktail and meets Gary Crandall, attractive playboy, who shows an interest in her. He suggests they leave the party. Without disclosing her wealth, Carol enlists Gary's aid in helping to find a job and he also promises to show her how she can become a fascinating woman. (NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)

CHAPTER 7

CAROL KENNEDY felt that she had stepped into a world peopled with strange and wonderful things. She who had been so unaware o happiness and gaiety and youth had suddenly come alive.

through those years of learning and ing the nails, "We'll paint them red." travel. The sights and sounds of familiar and strange places alike had sufficed so long as the inner girl had not been touched.

What had happened to Carol that to her until now.

And now a man she had met less to the depths of her being with desperate hope because he said that he knew the way to make her fasci-

Gary's face blurred before her vision and when finally she found words, she said, "I don't know what, you mean."
"What do you think I mean?" he

parried. What could this drab little girl think he meant? Memories of beautiful women touched his lips with a smile. No, his interest in Carol wasn't a romantic one.

Carol felt lost. She didn't know much about men but she had heard of the wolf in sheep's clothing and why should Gary do anything for her? And besides, how could she ever hope to cope with any sophisticated situation? It may be a wonterful new world she had ventured ato but it was too strange for her. How could she get anywhere in a world where you met a man at five o'clock and at six he asked you to put yourself in his hands so to She'd put on her coat this minute. Instead she said:

"Can you . . . can you really do "I can, but not if you're going to he sensitive because I'm going to be brutal. I'm going to tell you truths. Let me look at your hands." Obediently she laid her hands i

"These will do nicely." he said.



It was as though she had slept spreading her fingers out and touch- very good dressmaker." "Oh, no," she protested. "Think it's vulgar?" he questioned.

"Yes," she answered. "I see where I shall have to start and . . ." further back than I thought, Carol. suddenly she wanted parties and Let me set you right. You stiffened pretty clothes? She had never cared at the idea of painting your fingerabout those things before. Her pails red. Look here, your hands plainness had never meant anything are lovely, slim and tapering. They were made to be decorative and noticed. Bright red at the fingertips than an hour before could stir her will bring out their fragile whiteness. . . . Are you beginning to see?" Carol nodded; she was beginning

> to see. "You have-I think-a good figure but it is difficult to judge with those unshapely clothes you're wearing." Oh. dear. Carol thought, I figured the sweater and hat would save me and this suit did cost \$200.

"You don't understand what nean, do you?" he asked her gently "I'm afraid I don't but I'd like to." "Well, let me explain. You have I presume, a waistline, but looking at you I have no idea where.' A flush rose in her cheek.

the whole thing impersonally and you won't be embarrassed. "Shall I regard you as a big broth er?" she asked timidly. "For goodness' sake, don't! You regard me as . . . Well, we'll talk

"Don't be stuffy, Carol. Look at

about that later. "Let's get back to you. You weigh about 110 and you're tall so that means your figure should be good. Small bones. Good carriage. Nice skin. Dull now but makeup will take

care of that." Carol had an absurd impulse to tell him that her teeth were in good condition but she kept her silence in utter fascinations at his words.

"You'll want clever clothes. Things that cling I imagine."

"Oh," she said eagerly, "I have

"I'm afraid you're not a walking advertisement of her arts." "I'm going to buy a new lipstick

(she didn't say her first) tonight "Oh. please don't do that, at least not yet. We begin with your hair' -he studied her-"I don't know whether we should have it cut of

Her hand went protectingly to the heavy knot at the back of her bead He did not notice. "No. I think it should be thinned

out, a yard cut off and a soft arrangement at the back. Yes, that would be queenly." Queenly. Carol's ears began to burn. Fascinating. That such words might ever describe her she had never dreamed.

"How would you like an auburn Lost in her own thoughts, Carol did not get the meaning of his question at once. Then:

"Dye my hair, do you mean!" "My dear, please don't use such an unpleasant word. You must learn to take a pleasant attitude about al things and to term them in their proper words. Suppose we say shade'—yes, 'shade' is the word your hair to a more becoming hue to give it luster and beauty." "But I . . . I . . .

"No more objections. Tomorrow we'll have a lark. You meet me here for lunch at one and call off your job-hunting in the afternoon and I'll take you to a beauty shop. It will be fun for both of us. . . And look here—" Gary had the grace to look embarrassed. After all, poor kid. maybe she didn't have any moneylet me pay for it and you can give it back to me when you marry a mil-

"All right," said Carol meekly, "I'll be ... I'll be here at one."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# READ THIS FIRST.

Fun, parties, pretty clothes and beaux are things unattractive Carol Kennedy had never desired until she looked into the eyes of Dr. Owen Craig, flance of her cousin, Kathy Prentice. Kathy is marrying Owen for his social prestige only. When Carol comes into a vast fortune, she suddenly decides to give up her old home in Connecticut, where she had lived as an orphan, and seek freedom and happiness in New York City. Isobel Bronson, an old school chum takes Carol to her first cocktail party where she meets Gary Crandall, attractive playboy who tells her he will help her find a job and, knowing nothing of her wealth, show her how to become a fascinating woman. He promises to take her to a beauty

(NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY)

CHAPTER 8

CAROL WAS on her way to New York for her first luncheon date with a man. As her train sped through Westchester, she tried to sort her memories and make order out of the chaos. She had tried thinking things out the night before, after the cocktail party, and all that followed. Instead she had slept and dreamed. And, strangely enough, her dreams had been filled not with Gary but with Owen Craig.

And seeing him now as she had seen him in her dreams, she saw his dark head again. Saw it contrasted with Gary Crandall. Crandall with his sandy hair, his slanting gray eyes and the faintly bemused expression he wore habitually. Gary so perfectly tailored. Gary with the broad shoulders and tapering hips. The delicacy of his linen. The perfect arrangement of his pocket handkerchief. The faint scene of masculine perfume. He was Carol supposed, a perfect example of the smart man. Her thoughts flew back to Owen

again. To the antiseptic scent that clung to him. She hadn't seen him often but every line of his dark face, the way his hair grew about his temples, she remembered. In her musing, she saw him as he would look at his wedding to the lovely Kathy. How chic Kathy would be as a bride. Carol wondered if Owen would find her attractive if she were the girl Gary had promised to make her. Not that it would make any difference, of course. Carol knew she had no touched the twin clasps of glittering romantic feelings about Owen. Or brilliants that broke the stark sim-

Rather desperately Carol tore her thoughts away from that. She tried to concentrate on her luncheon date. What would Gary say to her today? For the first time in her life she became aware of the unattractiveness of her clothes. She wanted to show Gary, and she would!

It was only 11 when her train drew into Grand Central station. She'd have plenty of time to shop. How should she begin? Isobel. Of course. Isobel would help her. Excitement lent wings to her feet. She turned into Madison avenue where frocks and hats she'd never looked at before became beautiful in their temptation. She hurried to Isobel's office. "Have a good time at the party?" Isobel greeted her.

"Wonderful. However, that's not why I'm here so bright and early this morning. I want you to take a little while off. Isobel, and help me to buy

Carol was waking up at last! "I'm just the woman you need, darling, ing in that syllable. But I'm to do the whole job. For once I'd like to outfit you the way Isabel seldom breaks the rule about



Frocks and hats now became beautiful in their temptation.

you an hour and then I'll have to goes." A half hour later, a short distance

from Isobel's office, Carol was writing | Crandall again. a check for \$750. "It seems an awful lot for one dress and one coat," Carol said but Gary Crandall." she didn't say it remorsefully.

"Darling, don't be stingy with yourself. What's the use of having to be married to Dr. Craig." a couple of million dollars if you don't have fun with it," Isobel an-"Isobel," Carol's voice was in

earnest, "Not many people know I have that money and I'm going to ask you not to ever mention it. I Carol said helplessly. have . . . I mean . . . I'm going to forget I have it. You see, I have a plan. Are you on?" "On!" said Isobel.

Carol's attention was on herself once more. Could this slim creature that he leaves a trail of broken in the mossy black crepe frock that clung to her be herself? Her fingers plicity of its velvety blackness where they held back the high neck. She slipped into the coat of soft

texture and stood motionless while the vendeuse buttoned the cape of a state of mind they get into and silver fox high around her ears. A patch of hat barely covered one side Kathy Prentice is seeing a lot of of her head. Still she was not smart. The

heavy weight of her drab hair, the

dullness of her complexion stared back at her in her beautiful new clothes. She was no Cinderella. she was in a taxi riding back to Isobel's office. Isobel could contain her curiosity no longer. "Darling, what does the big splurge mean?" "Big splurge?" Carol asked with-

Isobel tried another line. "What happened at the party after we left?" "Oh," Carol tried to say it lightly, "Gary Crandall rescued me and took me to the Consular for a cocktail." How quickly one learns what to say. "Oh!" There was a world of mean-

out interest.

"Carol," Isobel continued, "Little

you should be outfitted. I can give minding her own business but here Carol waited. She thought Isobel

> was going to tell her not to see Gary "If you're close to your cousin, Kathy Prentice, tell her to lay off

Carol didn't know what she meant 'Why, Isobel, my cousin is engaged

"I know she is," Isobel answered shortly. "But, my naive child, engagements and sometimes marriages don't meant an awful lot to a lady when Gary is in the offing."

"But I thought you liked him?" "I do. He's swell. He's smooth, charming and dangerous."

"But how, Isobel?" "Do you want me to draw pictures? Or will you understand if I explain hearts in back of him. Are you interested in him that way, Carol?" Carol didn't answer. She couldn't find words at that moment. Something too startling had occurred to

"You see, darling, it isn't what Gary does to the foolish ladies; it's

Carol was shocked. After a little pause she said:

"Don't you think Mr. Crandall might have women friends? You know what I mean . . . that he just Now the shopping was over and enjoys their company and . . ." her voice trailed off weakly.

"I do not. Lots of women have tried being friends with him. It just doesn't work, my darling. He's delightful person with all the charm in the world but . . ." Isobel's shrug finished her speech.

Should Carol tell Isobel what he had said to her yesterday? But what was Isobel saying?

". . . and, of course, everybody knows Kathy is not in love with Craig. He's the only one who

Kathy not in love with Owen! (TO BE CONTINUED)