

Notice the phrase in this text IN CHRIST JESUS. There is no middle ground we are either in Christ Jesus or we are not. There is only one way to be a Christian in the truest sense, and that is to be in Christ Jesus. I could go into a mule barn and it wouldn't make a mule of me - we could go into a cow stable and it wouldn't make a cow of us - we could go into a chicken house but it wouldn't make chickens of us. Going into the meeting house, the Church, or associating our selves with any group, clan, creed or system will not in itself make us Christians, however good it may be. We must be in Christ Jesus.

Now boys, the question arises, how do we get into Christ? Getting straight to the point, simply, by honest confession of every known sin and a complete forsaking or turning away from all wickedness - wholly giving ourselves over to the will of God. Then as a result of this, God for Christ's sake forgives our sins and places us under the atoning blood of Christ. And then as we abide in him all, condemnation, Guilt is gone, old things have passed away and all things become new, we are a new creature in Christ Jesus. This is an operation performed by the Holy Spirit that puts man in Christ Jesus, from which there can be no broken union, even death itself can not destroy this work of the spirit as long as we abide in him. Jesus said if you abide in me and I in you, you shall ask what you will and it shall be done.

Swift the moments fly away, first the hour and then the day.
Next the week, the month, the year. They steal away and disappear.
Time is ever on the wing, while I speak or think or sing.
Whether working or at play, time is rolling fast away.
Think my soul awake and see, what shall soon become of me.
Whether tending canst thou tell, up to Heaven or down to Hell.

BOYS it is my earnest prayer that you shall all find Christ, he is our refuge a hiding place in time of trouble. We are safe in him, may God bless each of you.

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Automobile Plunges Thru Railing on Lawndale's "Crooked" Bridge

Miss Eunice Hubbard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Hubbard of Belwood, was critically injured early Saturday morning November 11th when the car she was driving, plunged thru the railing of the Lawndale bridge.

Miss Hubbard worked in the Dyehouse and after having worked on two consecutive shifts, started home. The automobile skidded on the frosty bridge and crashed thru the rail, falling thirty feet to the sand bar below.

She sustained severe injuries about the head and was unconscious for several days. Shelby Hospital attaches reported her condition improved today, November 17th.

Miss Hubbard's many friends and fellow workers wish for her a quick and complete recovery. Her car was almost totally demolished.

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United War Fund Drive Successful in Lawndale

The United War Fund Drive has officially closed all over the nation. We hope the National Drive was as successful as our own local drive which amassed the grand total of \$1450.00. We have on the Hoover Rail mailing list a total of 234 men in the armed services. It has been estimated that it takes \$6.00 to care for a service man a year, so far as the United War Fund charities are concerned - its easy to see at that rate, that Lawndale is taking care of her own - 234 boys x \$6.00 = \$1404.00.

Boys, you can always depend on your old home-town, we're back of you 100%.