

St. Augustine's Record

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BISHOP TUTTLE SCHOOL

In this issue of the RECORD Bishop Tuttle School speaks through its graduates to the readers of the RECORD, and through the RECORD, Tuttle graduates greet each other. The following are extracts from letters to Dean Richards.

Inez Middleton, '31, Christ Church Mission and Parochial School, Forrest City, Arkansas:

The services yesterday were lovely and well attended. . . . The girls and I tried to decorate the mission like St. Augustine's Chapel. (Thanksgiving Day.) It did not look just like the chapel, but it was pretty. Today we are carrying food to poor families.

Ludie J. Willis, '32, Parish Worker, Phillips Brooks Memorial Chapel, Philadelphia.

This city and the opportunities it offers are about to make me overwork myself. I am forced to arise at 6 a. m. daily, and sometimes it is midnight before I am able to go to bed. I am continually busy, but I like my work, and want to improve my education too.

Kathryn Lewis, '33, Department of Public Welfare, Orange, New Jersey:

My work is very interesting. Our case loads are too heavy to do much case work as such, but we do render some case work services. Because of my work I have had to give up some of my activities at Epiphany. I was working with the Church School, the choir, and the Young People's Fellowship. I enjoy my church work and wish I could do more.

Lillian B. Ricks, '33, E.R.A., St. Louis, Missouri:

I thought you would be interested in knowing that we have passed the preliminary, or what you might call probation, and have been asked to stay with the organization.

Mabel Perry, '33, E.R.A., St. Louis:

We are working for Uncle Sam now, and he is really a demanding boss. We always work overtime. You do not know how much I appreciate the chance I had to complete my training at Bishop Tuttle. There are quite a few memorials for the grand old Bishop, as this was his home. I visited the Cathedral and saw a picture very much like the one in the living room. I was quite at home.

Hortense Tinsley, '33, E.R.A., St. Louis:

My work is interesting, and we have opportunity to put into practice so many things we learned at Tuttle.

Edith E. Chisholm, '34, E.R.A., High Point, N. C.:

How is everything there? I do hope the school is larger this year. The work is so interesting when the group is large enough for every one to get a little resting chance. I trust that your Juniors are as inter-

ested in their introduction to a study of the Old Testament as we were. P. S.—Bow-wow to Trixy.

Ruby A. Knox, '34, E.R.A. St. Louis:

I have heard of what a successful year has opened for Bishop Tuttle School. I am so glad, and hope that everything is running smoothly. I shall always appreciate the training I received. The Tuttleites are not organized here, but I wish they would. How is Trixy?

Etholia A. Robinson, '34, Wilmington, N. C.:

I have a case load of more than 130, and my allotment for this month is more than \$1,200. The people here are very friendly. It is a sad place to be without a car, because trolley cars are used only for souvenirs. I have trudged so often through the sand that I have become a sand-human (a person covered with sand).

(Miss Robinson was transferred to Raleigh very soon afterward.)

THE EPIPHANY

The annual "Feast of Lights," as the Epiphany Service is sometimes called at St. Augustine's, was the usual beautiful and reverent occasion which has established it through the years as one of the high lights of the school term and the Church year. This year the chapel was overflowing with visiting worshippers.

The service begins with the procession, headed by the Wise Men, who enter before the choir, singing, "We Three Kings." The chapel is illuminated by a glowing star placed high over the altar. The only other light in the building is a single taper on the altar. As the procession enters the chancel the Wise Men approach the altar rail, each one in turn presenting his symbolic gift. Evening prayer and a sermon on the significance of the season and the service preceding the offering received for missions.

Tapers are distributed throughout the church so that every one present may have communicated to him from his neighbor the Light which in turn has been derived from the single light on the altar. The service ends as the congregation files out into the night, each bearing his light, while the choir sings, "Light of Light That Shineth."

The reverence of the congregation, the attention given to Rev. Mr. Goold's address, and the offering—all indicated that something of the true significance of the Epiphany had been felt by those who took part in the service.