



YOUTH'S CORNER

EDUCATION
Is
The First Step
to
Being Somebody
Doing Something
Helping Someone
Getting Somewhere

THE GOOD BAD WIND.

"Mother, does God make the wind blow?" came to the ears of a very busy mother.

"Why of course, dear—why do you ask?" the mother asked curiously.

"Well, if he does, then I don't like him. It makes a big noise at night and scares me. And it blew down my playhouse and knocked over daddy's nice corn."

Mother bit off her thread and laid down her work. She was tempted to tell the question go as she had many another, but her conscience troubled her a bit. What queer, unanswerable questions Jimmy-boy asked. She wondered if he would always keep it up.

Jimmy-boy listen, when God made everything He said His creation was good, and just because we cannot see as He does we do not always understand. You know the other day you cried because the rain kept you inside, but where would the grass and flowers be if it did not rain? And now you think the wind is bad. Well, Jimmy-boy, even the wind does its part. Of course it did blow very hard and daddy's corn went down but it will come up again, and the wind cleared the air for us.

And another thing you can remember. The wind turns the wind mills and the cows can get a drink; it sends the boats along, and does a lot of good things we never see. Of course when it blows so hard the houses go over and the people get hurt sometimes, it is hard to see that it is good; but, Jimmy-boy, mother hopes you will always believe what God made is good, and that more good than bad comes to us.

We forget the good things and talk of the bad things many times. And remember, too, little son; that God is good. He is love, and He will make everything right." Jimmy-boy kept his bright eyes fastened on mother's face, and she looked down into eyes of understanding. Pretty soon he went out to play again, and mother took up her work with a different feeling in her heart. "How glad I am I took time to explain," she said to herself; "he will not forget, I am sure."

The incident had been forgotten when a few weeks later she sat sewing by the open window. Through the window came the fragrance of the rose and honeysuckle, and to her ears came the hum of little voices. They draw nearer and her eyes filled with thankful tears as she heard Jimmy-boy say to his little playmate, "You mustn't say you hate the hot sun. God made it so mother's roses would bloom. And she said God is good and God is love."—Richmond Christian Advocate.

NOVEMBER.

The bleak winds and gray skies of November are spreading over the earth, sweeping the splendor of the summer off the landscape and leaving bare forests and brown meadows and a somber world. Yet every month has its own compensation, and November is not all dullness and colorless monotony. In fact there is still a wealth of color on the landscape and in the sky, only it is quieter and more delicate in its shades. There are hardy fall flowers that are deeply dyed in dark red and purple and some of them blaze out in scarlet and purple and gold. The flaming forests are not yet wholly denuded of leafage and their faded splendors are still often a painted page-

antry. The landscape is not so loud and lurid in its colors, but is more like a dark, richly colored Persian carpet. The great compensation of the fall season is the wealth of ripened fruit and vegetables that make it so enjoyable. Grapes and peaches and pears and rosy apples are at their best, and the stripped and spotted pumpkins and squashes hiding around the feet of the corn or nestling beside its golden heaps, are an invitation to the appetite that no healthy person can resist. The cool air and first touches of frost and snow are also a welcome relief and change from the heat of summer, and in this month intellectual and even spiritual life beats with a quicker pulse rises to a higher pitch.—Metropolitan Messenger.

DELIGHT IN GOD; DESIRES GRANTED.

By Rev. E. George Biddle, D. D.

Delight thyself also in Jehovah; and He will give thee the desires of thy heart; Psa. 37.4. This is one of "the thirty thousand promises," "precious promises" of our Bible. There are at least ten or a dozen different Hebrew words from which we get this word "delight." In verses seven and eleven of Psalm thirty-seven, the Hebrew word is anag, meaning intense, unalloyed delight; it is one of the most delightful of words, like the precious words, "mother," "home," "heaven." The same word is used by Isaiah, when he says, "Let your soul delight itself in fatness," Isa. 55:2. "Thou shalt delight thyself in Jehovah," Isa. 68:14, also 66:11. There is real joy, satisfaction, contentment, and soul rest in this word delight.

In preparing a sermon, or an article for publication I freely use every help available. Every up-to-date, progressive Zion pastor should have his study supplied with the standard helps to Bible study. Allow me to name some which I think are indispensable: Young's Analytical Hebrew and Greek Concordance; Thayer's Greek and English Lexicon; Davies' Hebrew and Chaldee Lexicon; a French, a German and a Latin Grammar and Dictionaries; Greek New Testament and Interlinear Greek Testament and Psalter is especially helpful. The Hexaglot Bible, Six vol., published by Funk and Wagnalls is a wonderful help to the thoughtful, studious pastor: the Bible in six different languages in parallel columns, Hebrew, Greek, Latin, English, German and French; almost every word in our English Bible is thus placed in comparison, and is certainly helpful.

Webster's main definition of this word delight, is, a high degree of gratification of mind; a high-wrought state of pleasurable feeling; lively pleasure; extreme satisfaction; joy. I think the word Delight only occurs once in the New Testament: "For I delight in the law of God after the inner man," Rom. 7:22, here the Gk. word is suinedomia, meaning extreme pleasure.

In Latin the word for delight is "Delectare," suggesting Bunyan's "Delectable mountains." In French the word is "Delicea," meaning that it is especially delightful to the taste. "O taste and see that the Lord is good." In German the word for delight is "Lust," meaning air, or life.

It is a lamentable fact that attendance on Prayer and Class Meetings of our Church are so generally neglected; a social concert or supper will draw ten times as many of our church members. If we take real delight in serving God we will get "Joy and Gladness" out of it; and with this, "The desires of our heart." For says our God: "I WILL GIVE THEE THE DESIRES OF THY HEART!" What a wonderful promise! Our hearts being IN TUNE with the heart of God; so much that our desires will be "according to His will." This is often illustrated and fulfilled in both the Old and the New Testaments. See Job 22, 25-28, and John 14:13, 14 and 15:7.

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The World of women.

Edited by Miss Mary L. Mason.

HAGAR UNBOUND.

A Brief Survey of the Constructive Activities of the Colored Woman in America.

Having an eye always to the physical well being of her children, Hagar must do more. Her companion is the lowest paid of wage earners. She must be also an economic asset. One of her chief duties has been to make an income, chiefly remarkable for the large minus sign before it almost meet. When other groups called themselves sacrificing during the happy days of what we blithely termed "food conservation" slightly increased earnings were causing Hagar's own to fare sumptuously in the comparative sense of the word.

Hagar's has been a complicated, delicate, and ingenious bit of financing, which the world was slow to recognize because of the humble stuff with which it dealt.

Out of this hard school sprang a genius, Madame C. J. Walker, who earned and spent lavishly, but ever with an eye to the advancement of her own. Mrs. Maggie L. Walker who has built up in twenty-five years of activity a great insurance fraternity, fast becoming nation-wide in scope. Richmond, even as I write, is planning to honor this builder and banker with a splendid jubilee celebration. Successful business pioneers like Mrs. Malone of Poro College fame, Dr. J. P. H. Coleman, Nannie H. Burroughs, rearing a school of beauty with practically no assets. Elizabeth Carter, of New Bedford, Mass., making out of a pitiful public charity for the aged, a home for both races, largely supported by the investment of its gifts. Others, whom you know personally, have reared their own signboards of success.

At the beginning of this series, I said Hagar stands now on the threshold of political opportunity. Quietly she enters and begins to use her opportunity that she may serve. Right thinking authorities recognize her worth. Here stands Hallie Q. Brown, former bread-winner for Wilberforce University, veteran teacher, prime mover in the establishment of the Douglass Memorial Home, ex-president of the Association of Colored Women's Clubs, staunch and true, in charge of all the activities of Republican women of the nation.

Many other women of recognized worth are working in this campaign. Mrs. M. C. Lawton, president of the Empire State Federation of Women has charge of the Woman's Bureau for the Eastern States. Miss Jeannette Carter of Washington, D. C., is chairman of Woman's Publicity Work. Mrs. Mary Church Terrell is active in the Speakers' Bureau; Miss Nannie H. Burroughs has organized the Republican Woman's Club. Many others are working all over the country. Some have offered themselves as candidates for office. All this that they may do for their group and country, and in a larger sense, protect their homes and provide for their children, opportunities.

We expect to see victory perched on many banners bearing the same legends which are carried in this campaign by Hagar's Daughters.

Smiling out from the pages of the CRISIS for November, we see a group of notable Sunday School Workers back from Glasgow, Scotland. Among them we behold the dynamic Eichelberger with the zeal and purity of heart characteristic of Knightly Sir Galahad. Smilingly seated near him, see our own Miss Sarah Janifer, teacher of character, a remarkable success in that education which tends to character formation. She holds high place in the cause of missions in our Church. She has represented our Sunday School work in Tokyo, Japan and brought back from Japan some of the dainty pictures of its school children to inspire our children. She has represented us at Glasgow this summer, and is now busy disseminating the rich contributions gleaned from her trip.

She stands high among those who are striving to shape for us a new educational policy.

Miss Janifer epitomizes in character and service the best that our Church and race have developed in the course of our existence, and she is one whom we delight to honor.

The Victory.

The din and bustle of election is over. That party which did most to have the 19th amendment enacted into law has been overwhelmingly approved by popular vote, and the Colored Women of America have shown themselves to be allied with the victors.

The Woman Wage Earners' Association.

On Armistice Day at the Nation's Capital will be opened a building called the Headquarters of the National Women Wage Earners of the U. S.

It represents another constructive peace victory. These women under the leadership of Miss Nannie H. Burroughs have organized to make themselves more efficient, to demand better pay for better work, and to so invest their savings that they themselves may realize a profit from the sale of such things as they are compelled to use.

This is a most significant achievement. The building is owned, not rented. It is on one of Washington's widest and best streets, almost in sight of Phyllis Wheatley Y. W. C. A., owned, operated and wholly controlled by women of Phyllis Wheatley's race.

Washington, D. C.

ECHOES OF THE WORLD'S SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

By Miss Sarah J. Janifer.

(The First of a Series of Articles.)

All aboard for the Ninth World Sunday School Convention at Glasgow, Scotland, and a subsequent tour to England, Belgium and France.

The Start:—After the hectic vacation days are over and visits to the country, mountains or seashore are only a dim recollection, it is a joy to recall the lessons learned, the contacts made and the experience gained. Such thoughts brighten the dull winter months when we have settled into the grind and pace of the exacting tasks of making a living.

It is with the hope of brightening some of these dull days as other writers have done for me that the series of articles are written.

Friday, June 6, we left Union Station, Washington, D. C., en route to New York to take the steamer Cameronia on Saturday at 11 A. M. After attending a Teacher's meeting at Mother Zion, the whole Sunday School Board led by the lion-hearted pastor, Dr. J. W. Brown, we proceeded to the farewell reception at Fleet Street church, Brooklyn, given by the Long Island S. S. District, under the guidance of District Superintendent Mitchell, who gave us a royal send off. After speeches and songs we were given a purse of \$27.50, \$15 from the District and \$12.50 from Mother Zion Sunday School. Fleet Street Sunday School had previously given us \$25 through the Headquarters. Then the doors of the lecture room were thrown open where a sumptuous repast of coffee, chicken salad, ice cream and cake was served. The following morning Mr. Eichelberger as the guest of Fleet Street Sunday School and the house guest of the pastor, Dr. W. C. Brown, and I as the guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Brown, taxied to pier 54 at the foot of 14th Street, and after much red tape, boarded the commodious steamer, Cameronia, and amid the cheers of hundreds of S. S. scholars and teachers, the waving of old glory and the Christian flags and the toots of scores of whistles, our vessel nosed its way out towards Liberty Statue. Far out, even after the cheering was only an echo and the features of friends were lost in the hazy distance, we could see the monster letters of the sign which read, "Bonne Voyage, Ninth World's Sunday School Convention."

At Sandy Hook we sent our final messages to loved ones on the shore to be mailed by the pilot on his return. We now turned our attention to the routine of settling down for the voyage and repaired to our state-

rooms which our friends had made fragrant and cheerful with American beauty roses, baskets of fruit and boxes of candy.

Nearly 400 of the 650 passengers were en route to the Convention under the supervision of Mr. George W. Penniman, Secretary of Allegheny County Pennsylvania Sunday School Convention. More than a score of these the writer had the pleasure of meeting four years previously in Tokio, Japan and this fact paved the way for our small party of five to be cordially received and invited to partake of all the activities on ship board. Every morning after breakfast we had a recreational period led by some Y. M. C. A. or Y. W. C. A. worker. At 10:30 we had a devotional period for half an hour, after which we had a literary period where we heard such celebrities as Prof. L. A. Weigle, of Yale University, Rev. John C. Boyce, representative of the Near East, Dr. Rafferty, Editor of Journal of Religious Education, and many others.

Tuesday, June 10, we had a mock Republican Convention where Coolidge was nominated President of the United States and Hoover Vice President. Democrats, McAdoo President, and Wm. J. Bryan, Vice President. The election was held and Coolidge was elected President. Thursday evening, June 12, was memorial evening to Mr. Marion Lawrence. Speakers, Mr. Anderson, Ohio; Mr. Roger Arnold, Mrs. Mary J. Baldwin, M. A. Gibson, and Prof. Weigle. June 14, was celebrated as Flag Day. A gay procession marching around the boat led by a Highlander playing the bag pipe. At night at the celebration Mr. Penniman gave the history of the American flag and Mr. Eichelberger made his appearance; and was universally praised for his excellent rendition, which was voted the best on the program. At the concert your humble servant gave the history of the American folk song, i. e., spirituals, and won an encore on the rendition of one of them; and from then on every day saw a demand for one or more of them. Both Sundays spent on ship board we attended services conducted by the officer of the ship after the Church of England ritual. Prof. Weigle gave a lecture on "Prayer" and emphasized the opportunity for using the Sunday Schools in the education of the American youth.

Friday an impressive ceremony was held in the aft of the boat when a memorial wreath was cast upon the water with a prayer and a hymn in memory of two Ohio young men who died at sea during the World War.

Sunday morning, June 15, we are in sight of the Port of call at Greenock, Ireland, and the sight impresses us with the appropriate name, Emerald Isle, for the green of Ireland is indescribable, but once seen, must always be remembered. The north of Ireland staid under the British rule and everywhere could be seen signs of thrift and prosperity. From now on the scenery rivals anything we have ever seen. Lovers of Sir Walter Scott's novels can gain some idea of the Highlands of Scotland. Two tugs arrived to tow us slowly up the Clyde, past the monument to Watts, the discoverer of steam; past immense dry docks and ship building yards and on to Glasgow where we remained for the night preparatory to making an early landing on Monday morning.

Washington, D. C.

AN APPRECIATION.

By Mayme Haywood McDonald.

On Saturday evening, Oct. 18th, the members and friends of the St. Marks A. M. E. Z. church, Jeannette, Pa., gave a surprise reception in honor of their returned pastor and family, Rev. H. C. McDonald. After being so wonderfully entertained, the president of the pastor's Aid society then presented them with a large basket laden with groceries and \$12.40 was received.

It was a grand surprise to the pastor. The people are kind, lovable and generous. We love all of them and they have given us inspiration to put the program over this year for God and Zion. May they live long to help the servants of God.

Braddock, Pa.