

"You Should Know"

By O. Gary Long, Pastor
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What does my church mean to me? Perhaps you have never really thought of this question personally; however it is a question each church member should stop and ask himself. Am I helping my church to meet the needs of other members and its community? Is my church more than a lovely edifice, wealth, large membership, prestige and a popular minister?

As fine as these may be, they are not enough to meet the needs for this present time and future generations.

If our churches are to be examples of the early church, we must rediscover our real selves and reveal to the world the true personality of God. Too many of us wear religious cloaks, we wrap them gently about us on Sunday

mornings and tuck them neatly away on Sunday evening for the remainder of the week.

We do not take the time for special study, meditation, and prayer, before teaching or preaching. Many teachers go into their class departments each Sunday with unprepared lessons to teach our future generation about God.

We ministers expect our congregations to attend faithfully each week to hear us deliver a few dry morsels we have collected very hurriedly during the Saturday evening rush. Is it any wonder much of our present day preaching is trivial, trite, and feeble. We make all sorts of faults and foibles in our delivery of a supposedly gospel sermon. Our messages have become humdrum, vague, and rambling, with no clear cut point.

We fail to speak with authority and power, our sermons cut more and more to make it easy on the congregation. Toned down to please the people rather than God. In recent years I have sensed a timidity about stressing the harder demands of christian religion in action.

We fear to face our congregations with a "take up your cross daily and follow me" gospel and therefore have attracted to our churches the timid, soft and the

More Society

AT CAMP KANATA
Charles Parrish, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gilmer Parrish; Sherwood Jernigan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Jernigan; and Bill Boyette, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Boyette have returned home after spending two weeks at Camp Kanata, a camp sponsored by the Durham YMCA near Wake Forest.

NEPHEW VISITS
Edward Armstrong of Fairfield is spending this week with his aunt, Mrs. Fred Alexander.

VISITS AT BEACH
Sgt. and Mrs. Norbert Warren visited Mr. and Mrs. Billy Warren at their cottage at Topsail Beach last week.

unadventurous, resulting in the cause of many confused and dissatisfied churches in our communities.

Unless we return to the "brave preaching" of the early church and the apostles, we can neither reach nor meet the needs of our world in the 20th century.

HOUSE PARTY

Katherine Westbrook was hostess at a house party Monday through Thursday at the Tart cottage at White Lake. In the group were Susan Warren, Linda Lynch, Harriett Thomas, Mary Lemuel Blalock, Alexis Parker, Elaine Purdie, Jr. of Winston - Salem, Ann Herring, Diane Bridges, Hazel Byrd, Kathy Joseph, Jean Manning, Margaret Stewart and Kay Alphin. Chaprons were Mrs. H. A. Westbrook and Mrs. J. I. Thomas.

AT BEACH

Mrs. Wesley Coates, Mrs. James Sures and Mrs. John Glennie of Fayetteville spent Tuesday and Wednesday at Carolina Beach.

FROM TURKEY

Mrs. R. N. Whittiker has returned to Dunn after two years in Ankara, Turkey. On return she and her two children visited Belgrade, Yugoslavia; Frankfurt, Germany; London, England; New York City; Mr. Whittiker's family in Springfield, Mass.; and Washington, D. C. Major Whittiker will join them in Dunn in November.

VISITS PARENTS

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Warren and children Beth, Trudy, and Diane are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Rouse, and his mother, Mrs. J. O. Warren. Mrs. Warren entertained her grandchildren with a doll tea party Wednesday afternoon.

BEACH VACATION

On vacation at Carolina Beach with Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Upchurch are Nina Coates and Kathy Glennie of Fayetteville.

RETURNS HOME

Mrs. Lillian McDonald returned home from Memorial Hospital in Chapel Hill on Wednesday.

NIECE RETURNS

Mrs. Pat Miller, niece of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Warren, has returned from Germany.

FROM SEYMORE-JOHNSON

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pope from Seymour - Johnson Air Force Base were guests of Mr. R. N. Whittiker on Tuesday.

FROM WINSTON SALEM

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. James from Winston - Salem are spending this week with their daughter Mrs. E. F. Biggs.



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LIL ABNER

HELP!—HENRY'S BEING EATEN BY A MONSTER!!
AN'LL HELP YOU, MA'AM??
EKK!! ANOTHER MONSTER!!
YAS'M, 'CEPT AH IS A FRIENDLY ONE!!
DRAP THET DEE-LISHUS LI'L MORSSEL, CHARLIE—OR, BUDDY THOUGH 'O IS, AH'LL WRING YORE NECK!!
YOU SAID THAT SHOE-BOX WAS AN ABSOLUTE SAFE CHICKEN SHELTER—AND NOW, LOOK AT IT!!
YO' IS ROONIN' LOUISVILLE, CHARLIE—WIF YORE GREAT BIG FEET!!
THE CHICKEN MISSED OUR HOUSE—BUT 'S'—LOOK, WHAT'S COMING!!

DICK TRACY

NOW THAT THE BEST HAS BEEN TORN OFF TRACY—WHAT DO YOU SEE?
NOTHING, EXCEPT A LADDER.
BUT THERE'S THE UNMISTAKABLE SMELL OF GASOLINE AND OIL.
GASOLINE AND OIL?
WOULD THERE BE A GARAGE DOWN THERE?
I CAN'T FIGURE WHAT THEY'D BE DOING WITH A GARAGE—THERE ARE NO STREETS.
THIS PLACE HAS BEEN "BUCCED"—I MEAN "BUCCED"?
WE'VE BEEN TAKEN, BUT GOOD.
THAT PHONY ART PATRON AND HIS PAL, SMITH—I'LL KILL 'EM—
HEY!

FRECKLES

A BEACH PARTY? NOW JUST HOLD ON A MINUTE, DAISY!
YOU NEED TO BE BETTER PROTECTED AGAINST THE ELEMENTS—
THE SUN IS HARSH—AND THE WIND—AND THE SAND—
WHO ARE YOU?
HERE COME JUNE AND FRECK BACK FROM THEIR DATE!
EH? THEY PASSED BY AND TURNED THE CORNER!
HERE THEY COME AGAIN!
HE'S JUST FINISHING UP THE GAS HE PUT IN HIS FATHER'S CAR!

CAPT. EASY

RITA, LOOK—THE "CHAIN SHOT" ZOLLIO LEFT IN HIS PILE OF COQUINA ROCK—TO IDENTIFY IT!
EASY—THOSE MEN—
OH, EASY! WHAT LUCK SO FAR?
GREAT! RITA, THIS IS MR. ROTH, WITH NASA—THEY OWN THIS LAND.
WE LOCATED OUR TWO PRINTS, SUH! SINCE YOU'RE HERE WE CAN DIG NOW—TWELVE FEET WEST, IN LINE WITH BOTH FLAGS!
THE SHORE LINE HAS CHANGED, THIS WAS FAR UP ON THE BANK IN 1537!
MUCH OF THE SAND WASHED AWAY, SHOULD BE SHALLOWER NOW!
IF YOU'D BEEN A FEW DAYS LATER, THIS SPOT WOULD'VE HAD EIGHT FEET OF SAND PUMPED UP ON IT, EASY!
TH' BLAMED STUFF—KEEPS SLIPING BACK IN—HEY, I HIT SOMETHING METAL, I THINK!
TELL JOE TO SWING OUR BOAT AROUND HERE, AND THROW US A LINE!
BLAZES, TOO HEAVY TO BUDGE—WITHOUT MORE DIGGING!
WELL, THERE IT IS, RITA—PERHAPS 400 POUNDS OF SOLID GOLD!

NANCY

OH, LITTLE GIRL—DO YOU WANT MY OLD DOLL?
NO
DO YOU WANT MY OLD DOLL?
NO
MAYBE SOME POOR LITTLE GIRL ON MARS WILL LIKE IT
OH, BOBBY—CAN I USE YOUR GARDEN HOSE?
NO
OKAY—THEN YOU CAN'T USE MY SHADE

ALLYOOP

SAY! THAT'S PRETTY GOOD STUFF YOU'RE GETTING THERE, OOP!
SURE IT IS, AND IT OUGHTA BE.
...IT'S ME!
YOU?? AW COME OFF IT, BOY!
AWRIGHT, YOU JUST LISSEN AN' FIND OUT!
YOU ARE LISTENING TO THE DULCET TONES OF THE KING OF WILLIE!
THERE? Y'SEE?
SEE WHAT? YOUR NAME'S NOT WILLIE, IT'S ALLEY—OR CHARLEY, IF YOU'RE STILL HORSING AROUND IN THE KING BUSINESS!
I'M TH' KING WILLIE HE'S BEEN TALKIN' 'BOUT.
AW, YOU CAN'T BE! YOU'RE KING CHARLEY!
NO, I WAS KING CHARLEY, BUT NOW I'M KING WILLIE!
FROM OUR FRIEND ART WHO WILL TELL US ALL ABOUT HIS FABULOUS PAINTS!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
OKAY, I'LL PROVE IT!
FROM RED TO BLUE OR MAY BE, ART HAD GOT 'EM FOR YOU!
AND YOU CAN GO BACK TO YOUR PROGRAM SOUNDING LIKE YOU'RE HITTING YOUR HEADS!