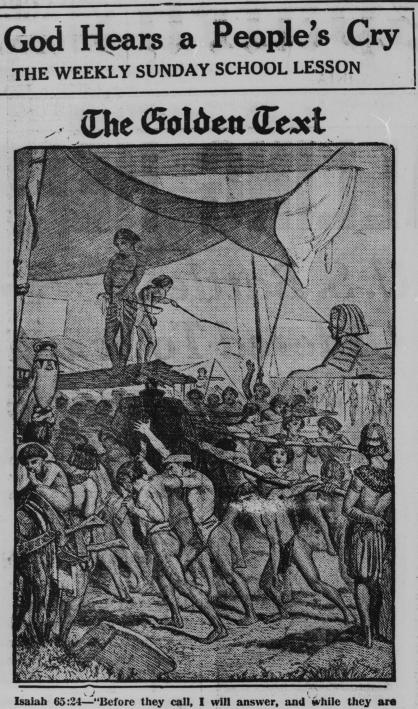
HENDERSON. (N. C.) C.) DAILY DISPATCH, SATURDAY, JULY 3, 1937



yet speaking, I will hear."

nation, as was that of the passover By DR. ALVIN E. BELL (The International Uniform Lesson lamb, and whose bones, like that, on the above topic for July 4, the first lamb's, should not be broken. Who in a three months' course on "God in the Making of a Nation," is Exodus the world's "Bread of Life" as the 1:1-22; 2:22-25, the Golden Text being manna was the heaven-sent suste-Isaiah 65:24, "Before they call, I will nance of Israel during its 40 years answer, and while they are yet speak- of wandering in the wilderness. ing, I will hear," Since this quarter's Christ is the true Law Giver and studies are chiefly in the Book of Mediator of Whom Moses was but a meeting, J. C. Mann, chairman, in Exodus we quote here the chapter type. The emancipation recorded in charge. Bible Studies, "The Gist of the Bible Book by Book," published by Dr. Alvin E. Bell, Toledo, O.) covering this book in the author's Exodus is but a parable of His eman-

THE MESSAGE of Exodus is evident in its name. It relates the "Going Out" of a nation of slaves from the land of Egypt, where they and their ancestors had been in bondage for more than four centuries. As Genesis ended with the picture of Joseph's coffin in Egypt, Exodus relates the national history incident to carrying that coffin back to the land of Joseph's fathers. Exodus differs from Genesis in that its message concerns a nation rather than outstanding individuals.

The Message of Exodus e summed up in message may



After Joseph's death his service to the Egyptians was soon forgotten. New rulers came who enslaved Joseph's people forcing them under cruel task-masters to till their fields and build their cities

To prevent the Israelites from multiply-ing orders were given to drown their boy babies in the River Nile. At Moses' birth his mother made a tiny ark of papyrus daubed with slime and hid him in this by the brink of the river.

Moses' sister, Miriam, a girl of about fourteen years of age, stood afar off to guard the precious ark hidden among the bulrushes, and to give her baby brother any attention that he might

ILLUSTRATED SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

FIRST BAPT

Rev. Albert S. Hale Worship somewhere with us if you will.

Sunday school opens endance last Sunday 3

Morning worship set

Monthly meeting of

cons immediately after

No evening service

Our people are invited union service to be held

Methodist Frotestant James A. Jones, pasto

Presbyterian church,

preacher for the servi

Rev. E. R. Nelson, pa Sunday School at 10

Perry, superintendent.

Worship at 8 p. m

Everybody is invited

FIRST CONGREG

Rev. J. Everette Nees

Make Sunday the day

9:45 a. m. Sunday Allen Hall, superintend

come to Sunday Schoo

11:00 a. m. Morning v

CHRISTIA

the pastor.

vices.

children.

WEST END B.

bration of the Lord

o'clock

service.

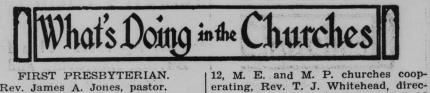
The daughter of Pharaoh, the ruler, with some of her maids, came to the river to bathe, found the baby and de-

By the Rev. Alvin E. Bell

And Alfred J. Buese

cided to adopt it. Miriam suggested getting a Hebrew woman as nurse and ought her own mother to the princess (GOLDEN TEXT-Isaiah 65:24.)

TIST.	ject "God Call To Service." We in-				
e. pastor.	vite you to come and worship with us.	File			
re tomorrow-	7:15 p. m. Junior Christian En-	CLA EL	2	-	
	deavor. F. M. Harvard, Supt. All	INTARA	Q	21	
9:45 a. m. At-	boys and girls who enjoy activity and	Standir	5		
90.	real worship are invited to attend.	the more and the m	2.24.		
rvice with cele-	8:00 p. m. Evening worship service.	PIEDMONT LEAGUE			
l's Supper 11	The evening message will be deliver-	Team W	. L.	Pct.	
1	ed by Rev. Emmanuel Hedgepeth,	Asheville 16	22	.676	
board of dea-	Student Summer Service worker for	Norfolk 41	28	.594	
er the morning	the Eastern North Carolina Confer-	Charlotte 38	29	.567	
F .	ence. His subject will be "Living	Portsmouth 37	32	.536	
in our church.	Abundantly.'	Rocky Mount 35	33	.515	
to attend the	Our doors are always open to those	Richmond 33	33	.500	
ld at the First	who desire to worship.	Durham 30	37	.448	
church. Rev.		Winston Salem 11	57	.162	
or of the First		and the second statements			
will be the	M. E. AMERICAN LEAGUE				
ce.	Rev. H. C. Rickard, pastor.	Team W	. L.	Pet	
-	City Road-Church School 10 a. m.,	New York 40	22	.645	
APTIST	Wesley Adams, superintendent.	Chicago 37	27	578	
astor.	Holy Communion will be observed	Detroit 35	28	.556	
0 a. m. W. H.	at 11 a. m.	Boston 32	26	.552	
	Young People's service at 6:45 p.	Cleveland 30	29	.508	
. Preaching by	m.	Washington 29	33	.468	
	Preaching at 7:45 p. m. by the pas-	St. Louis 21	39	.350	
d to these ser-	tor, subject, "The Greater Patriotism"	Philadelphia 20	40	.333	
a transferration of the second s	White Memorial-Church school at				
-	9:45 a. m.	NATIONAL LEAG	TIONAL LEAGUE		
JATIONAL-	Young People's service at 6:45 p.	Team W		Pet	
AN	m. '	Chicago 40	24	.625	
se, pastor.	May we worship the Lord in his	New York 40	25	.615	
School. John	holy temple this Sunday.	St. Louis 35	27	.565	
dent:	-	Pittsburgh 35	28	.556	
y it should be—	Library Closed.	Brooklyn 28	34	.452	
l and bring the	The H. Leslie Perry Memorial Lib-	Boston 27	37	.422	
	rary will be closed Monday in obser-	Cincinnati 24	38	.38	
worship service.	vance of July 4.	Philadelphia 24	40	.375	
using as his sub					



FIRST PRESBYTERIAN. Rev. James A. Jones, pastor. 9:45 a. m., The Church School. A. tor of the school, sessions to be held S. Watkins, general superintendent. at M. E. church, details to be an-Services of worship and classes for nounced later. Bible study for every age group. A incere welcome to all. 11 a. m., The morning worship. Sub-ject: "Handling Life's Allegiances," Louisburg College. with the sermon by the pastor. The choir will sing as an anthem "A Song FIRST METHODIST PROTESTANT of Peace." by Sibelius. 8 p. m., The first of the union even-

ing worship services will be held in the First Methodist Protestant church The sermon will be preached by Rev. James A. Jones.

FIRST METHODIST. Rev. Robert E. Brown, pastor. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., J. W. Sanders, superintendent.

Sermon by pastor at 11 a.m., "The First Fourth.' No evening service; all are invited to attend the union service at the M. P. church. Rev. J. A. Jones will

deliver the sermon. Monday 4 p. m., Lucy Closs Parker missionary society will meet with Mrs. J. H. Cheatham. Monday night at 8 o'clock stewards

Prayer meeting Wednesday night 8 o'clock

Vacation Bible school begins July mon.

Nuckles, Superintendent. 11:00 Morning worship service with ermon-Sermon subject: "Christian Patriotism." 7:15 p. m. Christian Endeavor. 8:00 The first union service of the churches of Henderson will be held in our church at this time. Rev. James A. Jones will bring the message at this service. We invite the people of the city to unite with us in this

Rev. T. J. Whitehead pastor.

Senior Young People Assembly be-

9:45 a. m. Sunday School, A. H.

gins Monday at Louisburg College. In-

joint service of worship. HOLY INNOCENTS EFISCOPAL. Rev. I. W. Hughes, rector.

Sixth Sunday after Trinity. 9:45 a. m. Church school and Young

Women's Bible Class. 10 a. m. Men's Bible Class.

11 a. m. Holy Communion. 8 p. m., Evening Prayer.

St. John's Mission, North Henderson 2 p. m. Holy Communion and Ser-



CHAPTER 35 IT WAS June 1st. Marcia had been working with Garrett War-

selfishness in keeping him by her side under those terms, she pleaded, "I need you so, Gary." longer Marcia would stand siege. He purposely had refrained from seeing her much of late, hoping

been working with Garrett War-ren for almost-two months days which had been profitably spent from a professional point of view at least. Her technique had im-proved tremendously, and while it was still too early to tell how popular her work was to become.



never had met anyone like Marcia Garrett Warren tremendously and see "Old Ironsides" now as he before, and he resolved to waste no precious days of her friend-ship. With a somewhat shameest Garrett had evidenced in her lege of this faced grin, he stopped in the club "Let's try Luigi's?" he sugduring their brief acquaintance. florist's on the way to his office. Hesitantly, she walked back into "Let's," she agreed. At the "You have 'nother banquet, the apartment and dialed the pubsame time she thought how queer maybe so?" queried Nobu, the lit- lishing house that bore Garrett's it was that Garrett seemed to detle Japanese girl who helped him name. She received an immediate mand and get her attention so connection to his office . . . an alon the infrequent occasions when completely. most unheard of accomplishment Dinner was a hearty, satisfying affair — a genuine "stomach stretcher" as Sandy would say. he came to buy flowers. If she had known how difficult it "No. Something for a lady," he was to reach this busy executive, answered rather quickly to cover she would have realized that Garhis embarrassment, then began to rett had anticipated her call and The Italian restaurant was filled with little round tables, each covinstructed the operator to put her search busily among the bright through without any of the usual ered with gleaming white clothe that touched the floor, and surflowers on display. inquiries. mounted by candles in colored "Is she orchid lady, or maybe Garrett greeted her exuberantly glasses. and explained rather guiltily that gardenia?" she asked tentatively. In the dim light, Garrett studied he wanted to see her on a matter "No. This girl is different, his table companion. His converof business, suggesting that she sation revealed to Marcia that he Nobu. Sort of a crinoline_" call at his office about 5. was indeed the idealist he had de-"Gen-u-ine?" the tiny clerk said "Then we could have a spot of scribed himself to be, and his unslowly, trying to catch the undinner, and possibly a theater," he disguised interest in her again aroused her defenses. She realconcluded rather lamely. familiar term. Marcia was inclined to plead a ized the consequences of too seri-"That's it. That's it-genuine!" previous engagement, but she felt ous a friendship, and with an at-Garrett was immensely pleased over the little incident. Convinced that she owed him the courtesy of tempt at gay banter, she turned she the conversation. accompanying him. Surely that Nobu had second sight or un-"Do you think we'd better go to could guide their friendship into common intuition, he urged, "Now a theater after this dinner? calm, safe channels. you help me find something for "You're not ill?" Garrett asked She wore a jaunty little gray her?" with quick solicitude. With a quick nod the girl van-ished into the cool dark interior of barely hid her bright hair. Gar-"No. But as the little colored girl said, 'I don't smell so good.' the shop, and soon returned with rett looked her over appraisingly. Garlic, you know, is a fragrant litsome tiny pink rose buds, with "What's the matter? Did you tle flower that is particularly abexpect me to wear those beautiful horred by theatergoers." flowers right in the middle of the

Thank you, Garrett."

her to a chair. In a few brusque

words he outlined the work he pro-

three great words our own national history, viz, "Slavery, Emancipation, Reconstruction"; or, speaking in terms of geography, the three words are "Egypt, Red Sea, Sinal," and these "suggest three other terms, "The Ten Plagues, the Fassover, the Ten Commandments.'

Moses the Hero of Exodus. The great character of Exodus is Moses. The book relates the history of Israel during the 40 years of his preparation in the palace of Pharaoh and the 40 years of further preparation as shepherd in the very wilderness in which his 40 years of active national service were to be spent in reconstructing a horde of slaves into a conquering nation.

A Theocratic Nation.

This nation's ruler was to be Jehovah; its constitution was the Law given on Mt. Sinai; its central national shrine was the Tabernacle; its kond of unity was the spiritual worship of the one true God, and its na tional hope was the "Prophet like unto Moses," whose blood would be shed for the spiritual emancipation of the



PIEDMONT LEAGUE Portsmouth at Winston Salem. Rocky Mount at Durham. Richmond at Norfolk Asheville at Charlotte.

AMERICAN LEAGUE New York at Washington. Philadelphia at Boston. Chicago at St. Louis. Detroit at Cleveland.

NATIONAL LEAGUE Brooklyn at Philadelphia. Pittsburgh at Chicago. Boston at New York. St. Louis at Cincinnati.



PIEDMONT LEAGUE Durham 1: Rocky Mount 8. Norfolk 8; Richmond 6. Charlotte 10; Asheville 3. Winston-Salem 0; Portsmouth 7.

AMERICAN LEAGUE Philadelphia 4; Boston 8. New York 3; Washington 8. Chicago 2; St. Louis 4. Only games played.

NATIONAL LEAGUE Brooklyn 3; Philadelphia 0. Boston 2: New York 6. Pittsburgh 7; Chicago 8. Only games played.

Then there was the jail keeper who heard noises at night and, thinking it was the prisoners singing, wondered what tune it was. He found out the next day-it was the "Prisoners Sawing.

lilies of the valley. "You like?" she smiled expansively, sure of his approval. When day? You should know I don't he nodded in relief, she bobbed a quick curtsy and then brought him work.' a card. With a great show of indifference, Garrett went to the evidenced, she hastened to assure desk, and devoted himself to the unaccustomed task of penning a was so-so different of you to seromantic note to a lady.

Suddenly, it seemed that he never had had such an important or such a difficult note to write. If Nobu had been an American, she would have smiled at his in-tense concentration. Being an his manner was reassuringly business-like. She thrilled to the impassive Oriental, she merely waited patiently till he handed her promise of real opportunity in the the folded card and hastily left the assignments Garrett mentioned,

and saw a changing vista of work He was back in a moment, full -a leisurely inspirational path of embarrassment.

gized.

Warren.

that was to lack some of the hus-"I forgot to tell you," he apolotle and scramble of the agency. Even the office had a more re-Send the flowers to Miss fined "genteel" look. Heavily car-Marcia Madden, 827 South Multern peted, a stained glass window with drive. And rush them." rich burgundy-toned drapes, and a Marcia was just leaving her apartment in mid-morning when massive carved desk were the

the messenger called. Soft color highlights of this sanctum-sancflooded her cheeks when the boy torum. One wall was lined with bookhanded her the elaborate box, and cases, and even from where she she thought tenderly of Sandy. sat Marcia could sense the beauty How sweet of him to remember of these volumes. As an artist, her on a busy Monday! she was entranced by the real She unwrapped the box quickly, then lifted the card from the charm of her surroundings. "And now let's go to dinner," quaint little bouquet. Disappoint-Garrett jumped up suddenly, and shed his formality like a flash. ment, then surprised pleasure were

reflected on her face as she read Since college days he had been so Garrett's laborious note: "To the seriously engrossed in his profes-sion that he had found little time Crinoline Lady-Hoops for you, met you. May I see you tonight on a matter of great importance? seemed worth the effort until he Bemember me? I worth the seemed to first a present Remember me? I'm-Garrett met Marcia. Since their brief ac- which seemed to flash a personal quaintance he had changed many After the first disappointment of his ideas about women in gen- AHEAD-Coming Soon."

that the flowers were not from eral. and formed some

"Sorry. I'm a stupid sort of a fellow; I didn't think. What would wear my crinolines when I go to you suggest?"

Marcia was amused and flat-Catching the disappointment he tered, too, by his solicitous atti-tude. Sandy's take-it-or-leave-it him, "But I love your flowers! It love making had none of these super niceties. When she hesilect such a charming bouquet. tated in her answer, he took the initiative with: The man smiled, then waived

"Maybe we'd better take a drive, How about Lookout mountain?" As he mentioned the favorite rendezvous of romantic coup Marcia took quick stock of the situation. Instinctively she knew Garrett was not the type to force his attentions, yet she mistrusted that inspirational setting: a windswept mountain top, drenched in moonlight, with Hollywood and all Los Angeles spread out in a rich blaze of glory right at its foot. Gary could not resist this invitation to romance!

"I think," she said with an air of great deliberation, "that an ounce of cure is worth a pound of something or other. What about peppermints, some cigarets, and gum? 'I'd really enjoy a show, and if we're well fortified-?"

When Garrett agreed, Marcia breathed a sigh of relief. With much gaiety they left the restan rant, made a great event of their shopping, and finally reached the theater laughing heartily at their foolishness.

As they entered the brilliantly warning for her: "TROUBLE

He took her home directly from have dinner with him, and was popular her work was to become, the office, fearing to trust himself startled by the vehemence of her still she had won the confidence with her any longer that night. reply.

aut c.

While he was totally uncon-

scious of her presence, she was vitally aware of his every move.

away.

of the executives of Garrett's firm. Although he refused to be discour-After the revealing interview at aged by her reaction, he regretted the radio audition, Marcia had rehis impetuous haste in revealing signed herself to accepting more his love. and more of Garrett's attentions. Some days she worked until late in his office, then allowed him to take her to dinner or a theater lunch that day, and she was des-

afterwards.

Garrett was sensitive enough to realize something under the surface had upset Marcia. Since that same night when he had joined her at the audition, he had noticed that she seemed to throw herself even more desperately into her work-and to accept him personally upon a different basis. He remembered their first talk on the beach at Malibu when Marcia's her equilibrium. veiled talk of crinolines and men had revealed some underneath struggle between love and her work.

After they'd finished working that night, he took her gently by "You mustn't overdo it, the hand. my dear," he told her. "You've been working like a demon these last few days. Look as pale and frail as a lily."

capable hands. "You forget. Lilies toil not, neither do they spin. And I seem to do nothing else," she said, wear-ily pushing her hair back from her forehead. Summer had come early that year, and the blistering hot day had left her enervated. Her

starched blue blouse had wilted, and the white linen suit she'd chosen for coolness was a mass of wrinkles. Garrett's eyes smiled in sympathy at the crumpled picture. she presented.

"You know, you needn't work so hard. In fact I forbid it," sudden-When she saw him jump up and start pacing the floor anxiously, she came to the door. ly his emotions burst the dams he "Why don't you relax, Sandy?" she asked solicitously. had so carefully built. "Oh, Marcia-can't you see how I love you,

"Can't. I'm trying to see where want you? Working with you all day and playing through these long evenings, I've known for a particular magazine. I've checked and double checked, and it seems long time that you were the only woman for me. I didn't want to a foolish expenditure to mespeak, for I felt that there was someone else.' But now-"

"Now there's no one," she said with bitter finality. "I let the man I cared for slip through my fingers get your 15 per cent," she said while I stretched them up to with a shrug that shifted the resnatch falling stars," she said drasponsibility to Ralston. "I think matically. "Gary, I was afraid of it's about time we closed up shop; this, afraid you might misinterpret I'm desperately tired tonight." our friendship. I was so lonely I welcomed being with you, and now whistled. "Whew! Nine o'clock,

I've hurt you, too!" and you haven't had your dinner. I should be shot." With some Garrett was furious with himself for hurrying the girl, when concern he looked at the childish his own intuition had told him her face of Paula, now even paler than

heart was too crowded with worry. He hastily soothed her, "It's not your fault, Marcia dear. And I'm mire her chic little dress, he adnot going to give you a chance to say 'no' right yet. You're just be-ginning to find yourself now; may-be the right answer will come Absently he thought she must pretty soon."

Marcia put her hand into his: seems to work that way with "Can't we just stay friends?" she everybody but Marcia and me," he begged. Without realizing her thought, wondering how much (To Be Continued)

"Sandy! Do you really mean it? Why I'd love to, really would!" With a hasty apology she hurried to the dressing room to make her-After he had left, Marcia busied herself in the kitchen. She had been too hot and tired to enjoy her she said confidentially. Still Sandy did not sense the perately hungry. Raiding the ice impending climax. They had din-box she found fruits for a salad, ner in one of the drive-in cafes and despite the warmth of the evening, she brewed a fragrant pot sat in their cars. With the radio

of tea. Remembering the axioms playing, they enjoyed the informal of "Live Alone and Like It", she meal. Sandy was grateful for any put on her most attractive Chi- companionship that would take his nese tea robe and took her tray in mind off Marcia. And Paula was to the window seat. There she found it pleasant to eat, and as "Mister," she s

"Mister," she said teasingly, she relaxed she began to regain "before you take me home, would you drive me to the beach? It's such a heavenly night, and I'm too She had been startled, though not surprised, by Gary's proposal. tired to go right home." She With woman's intuition, she had wriggled in excitement when the felt the man was nearing a declaman agreed, and soon they were speeding down the familiar bouleration of some kind, and tried to forestall it. If only Sandy could vard to the sea. Once there at the Palisades, where tall palms paher! Viciously, she thought of raded majestically, they left the Paula and wished she had her slim

Suddenly, as they leaned over white throat between her own the railing and looked down the steep incline toward the sparkling If Marcia could have seen Paula Paula looked intently sea, at that moment, she would have Sandy.

had even more cause to fume, for "Do you know," she said solemnthe young artist was still working ly, "if I really thought there was no chance of your ever loving me under the electric lights of Sandy's -really loving, I mean-I'd jump office, and Sandy himself was checking budgets just a few feet over this cliff right now!"

Sandy jumped as if he had been shot, then grabbed her slim shoulders desperately. "You crazy little fool, don't every think of doing such a thing! This is Poison Point-one drop would kill you,' he said, then, trying to make light of the whole incident. But Paula was not to be deterred. Having finally spoken her mind, she was the results justify spending all not the one to leave things up in that money on advertising in that the air.

"I mean it, Sandy," she said tremulously. "You don't love Marcia Madden, you never have. Her Raiston insists on including it in his budget." wishy-washy kind of love isn't good enough for you. She only vou could mention-any kind! Nothing means so much to me as

your love!" Paula was trembling with the intensity of her desires, and she searched Sandy's puzzled face for an answer. For a long time he was silent, the swaying palms casting disturbing shadows upon his features. He still retained a tight hold on the girl lest she

exclaimed joyfully, but not at all

