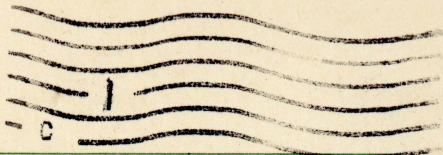
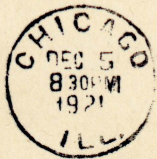
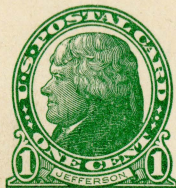


The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society
will meet in Austin Church Tues. Dec. 6,
8: P. M. Mrs. N. K. Englund will speak
and Mrs. Esther Berggren will sing.
Refreshments will be served by Mrs.
Fred Johnson. Welcome.

Mrs. Edw. Johnson,
President



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS



Mrs Chs. Thar
624. N. Humphrey
Oak Park Ill

MRS. EMMA E. POOLE

SONGS WE LIKE TO SING



Issued by the
TRANSPORTATION BUREAU
OF THE NATIONAL WAR WORK COUNCIL
OF YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATIONS
347 Madison Avenue, New York

1. My Country, 'tis of Thee

My country, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;
Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrims' pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

Our Fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King.

2. The Star-Spangled Banner

Oh, say can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's
last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
perilous fight,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gal-
lantly streaming?
And the rockets' read glare, the bombs bursting
in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was
still there.

Chorus

Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet
wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the
brave?

3. God Save the King

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King.
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King.

Oak Park, Ill.

May 21, 1919

Dear Epworth Leaguers:

Please accept my
resignation as a member
of your League. Enclosed
herewith find 50 cents
for past dues.

Grace Allen.

PAL O' MY HEART

I like to think of you, my own,
As the dearest pal I've ever known,
A jolly pal when all is gay,
A tender pal when things are gray,
A patient pal when things go wrong,
A pal who'll help a pal along,
A winsome pal, a sweet and kind,
Each day new charms in you I find,
And year by year you grow more near,
For you are the Pal O' My heart, my dear.

SALUTE TO THE FLAG.

"I pledge allegiance to the American Flag,
and to the Republic for which it stands. One nation
indivisible with Liberty and Justice for all."

THE AMERICAN'S CREED.

"I believe in the United States of America as a
Government of the People, by the People, for the People,
whose just powers are derived from the consent of the
governed; A Democracy in a republic, a Sovereign Nation
of many Sovereign States; a perfect union, one and
inseparable, established upon those principles of freedom,
Equality, Justice and Humanity, for which American
patriots sacrificed their lives and fortunes.

I therefore believe it is my duty to my country
to love it; to support its Constitution; to obey its
laws; to respect its flag; and to defend it against all
enemies."

(Authorized version)

From the Halls of Montezuma,
To the ~~red~~ shores of Tripoli,
We fight our country's battles,
On land as on the sea.
First to fight for right and freedom
And to keep our honor clean
We are proud to claim the title
Of United States Marines.

From the Pest Hole of Cavite
To the Ditch at Panama,
You will find them very ready
Of Marines - that's what we are;
We're the watch dogs of a pile of coal
Or we dig a magazine,
Though he lends a hand at every job
Who would not be a Marine!

Our flags unfurled to every breeze
From dawn to setting sun,
We have fought in every clime or place
Where we could take a gun;
In the snow of far-off northern lands
And in sunny tropic scenes,
You will find us always on the job -
The United States Marines.

Here's health to you and to our corps
Which we are proud to serve,
In many a strife we have fought for life
And never lost our nerve;
Of the Army or the Navy, ^{scener}
Eva look on Heaven's streets,
They will find the streets are guarded by
The United States Marines.

THE PASSING OF THE BACK-HOUSE
(James Whitcomb Riley)

When memory keeps me company, and moves to smiles or tears,
A weather-beaten object looms thru the mist of years.
Behind the house and barn it stood, a half a mile or more,
And hurrying feet a path had trod straight to its swinging door.
Its architecture was a type of simple classic art;
But in the tragedy of life, it played a leading part,
And oft the passing traveller drove by and heaved a sigh,
To see the modest hired girl slip out with glances shy.

We had our possey garden, that the women loved so well;
I loved it too, but better still I loved that stronger smell,
That filled the evening breezes so full of homely cheer,
And told the night o'taken tramp that human life was near.
On lazy August afternoons, it made a little bower,
Delightful, where my grandsire sat and whiled away an hour.
For there the summer morning its cares entwined,
And berry-bushes reddened in the steaming soil behind.

All day fat spiders spun their webs to catch the buzzing flies,
That flitted to and from the house where Ma was baking pies.
And once a swarm of hornets bold, had built a palace there,
And stung my unsuspecting Aunt--I must not tell you where;
Then Father took a flaming pole--that was a happy day--
He nearly burned the building up, but the hornets left to stay.
When Summer's bloom began to fade and Winter to catouse,
We banked the little building with a heap of hemlock boughs.

Then when the crust was on the snow and sullen skies were gray,
Inside the building was no place where one would wish to stay.
We did our duties promptly, then one purpose swayed the mind;
We tarried not, nor lingered long on what was left behind.
The torture of that icy seat would make a Spartan sob,
For needs must scrape the goose-flesh with a lacerating cob,
That from a frost encrusted nail was suspended by a string,
My Father was a frugal man and wanted not a thing.

When Grandpa had to "go out back" and make his morning call,
We'd bundle up the dear old man with a muffler and a shawl,
I know the hole on which he sat was padded all around,
And once I dared to sit there too--'twas all too wide I found--
My loins were all too little and I jack-knifed there to stay;
They had to come and get me out or I'd have passed away.
Then Father said that ambition was a thing that little boys should shun
And I must use the children's hole till childhood's days were done.

And still I marvel at the craft that cut those holes so true--
The baby-hole and the slender hole that fitted Sister Sue:
That dear old country land--mark; I've tramped around a bit,
And in the lap of luxury my lot has been to sit;
But ere I die, I'll eat the fruit of trees I robbed of yore,
Then seek the shanty where my name is carved upon the door.
I seen that old familiar smell will soothe my jaded soul;
I'm now a man, but none the less, I'll try

"THE CHILDREN'S HOLE"

The Church of the oldtime includes a period between 1 and 590 A.D.

The condition just before the birth of Christ was, in regard to the Spiritual life, very dark. During about 500 years no prophet appeared.

Regardless of this fact, the people as a whole had clung to the faith of the God of Abraham, and furthermore, quite many from the different classes among the people seemed to be waiting for the great salvation.

The expected one came. Christ the redeemer of the world was born in an obscure corner of the world. He grew up and lived among the people, teaching and healing them, preaching the work about the kingdom, gathering a little group of disciples around him.

For His work of mercy and noble mission, he was hated and despised and at last crucified on the cross, where he died for our sins. On the third day he arose and fifty days after his resurrection the Holy Spirit like tongues of fire fell upon the 120 disciples, and the first christian church was organized, and the spirit in all its divine fullness breathed over her.

On this first day of pentecost, the apostle Peter preached to the astonished multitudes and 3000 were converted and joined the church.

Within a few weeks the church counted about ten thousand members and after a little over twenty years the church had conquered many tens of thousands.

Christianity was already a fighting and conquering power in the world, but what a unique crowd of men was sent to the battle-unarmoured, poor, and simple men, but powerfull in the work and in the spirit.

One epoch making occurrence was the appearance of the famous apostle of the heathen, Paul, who became such a great factor in furthering the kingdom of christ.

Regardless of fearfull persecutions the church flourished, although many suffered martyrdom.

The first church council was held in Jerusalem the year 50 A.D. The destruction of Jerusalem took place the year 70 A.D. and with that was the first generation after Christ ended and a turning point in the development of the church.

The so called apostle of love, John, died about the year 100 A.D. In the beginning of the year 110 A.D. started a new persecution against the christians, when many had to suffer death for their faith in Christ.

With the death of Ignatius, who died as a martyr in Rome 115 A.D. the age of the apostles was ended.

These patriarchs died and with them the 2nd generation after Christ and everyone that had seen Jesus Christ had gone to his glory.

The second period of time included the 2nd and 3rd century to 313 A.D. The persecution against the christians were continued with more or less force.

During the reign of Marcus Aurelius the pious Bishop Polycarp had to suffer death as a martyr. Many pathetic deaths of martyrs and their steadfastness in christ could be related. The persecutions continued for many years.

Ireneus the disciple of Polycarp had to suffer death as a martyr and with him many of the members of his congregation. Regardless of this terrible persecution the christian church advanced in all directions.

The third period of time included 313 to 590 A.D.

The emperor Constantine the great declared the church, in 314 A.D. as the church of State. The christian religion then became the religion of State. The first common church council was held 325 A.D. in Nicea.

The connection of the church with the State was the beginning of its downfall. On account of differences in doctrines, great conflicts took place.

In the year 353 A.D. Augustine was born. He became one of the famous Fathers of the Church. He was a great author. He was made Bishop in 395 A.D. and died 430 A.D., 76 years old.

During the 3rd period of time the power of the State over the church showed its degrading influences in many respects. Instead of the church influencing the world, the world influenced the church and its saving power was broken.

Next time we will make a review of the church during the middle age, a period between 590 A.D. and A.D.

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