FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH OF TORRANCE

"The Church of the Open Bible"

At the Sunday evening services the pastor is answering questions, five of them. The question to be answered on October 9 is:

"THE WISE MAN'S QUESTION ANSWERED

Our aim is to have every child in Torrance attending Sunday school. Will you do your part?

BRING YOUR CHILDREN TO SUNDAY SCHOOL

Another aim of ours is that every member of the church and congregation bring their Bible at each service. Try it Sunday morning for the eleven o'clock hour.

BAPTISM

It is expected the ordinance of Baptism will be observed at the conclusion of the Sunday evening service.

"Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ."—Romans, 5:1.

Rev. Stanley H. Thorpe, Pastor.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. C. H. Smith of Cota avenue entertained at her home a party of children on Saturday afternoon, October 1, in honor of her daughter Inez Elizabeth's fifth birthday anniversary. Games were played throughout the afternoon. The peanut hunting game proved the most popular, Russell Quigley being the lucky boy in this game.

Miss Inez Elizabeth was the recipient of many beautiful presents. Refreshments of ice cream and a birthday cake especially decorated for the occasion were served.

The guests were Grace Denny, Helen McMasters, Rose Higgins, Margaret Lincoln, Bernice Everett, Lois Everett, Inez Elizabeth Smith, Russel Quigley, Milton Everett, Chas. Smith, Melvin Schmidt, Tenny Rebidou, Wendel Leatherwood and Stanley Sash.

Mrs. Al. Sykes of Oakland is visiting her sister, Mrs. L. Paxton, of Arlington avenue. She came down with her husband on his boat, "The Sealion," and after staying for a week or ten days will return home by rail.

McKINLEY INN RENTED TO MR. AND MRS. JOHNSON

Mrs. Mae McKinley is giving up the boarding house which she has been conducting for the past five years and has rented the McKinley Inn furnished to Mr. and Mrs. Johnson from South Bend, Washington. Mrs. McKinley was forced to leave Torrance on account of ill health and will conduct an apartment house in Los Angeles, where it is hoped the change in atmosphere will be beneficial.

DATE POSTPONED

On account of the inability of Long Beach to entertain the Fourth District Chamber of Commerce on Wednesday, October 12, the date has been postponed until Wednesday, October 19. Anyone interested in the Fourth district work will be welcome and their presence highly appreciated at that meeting.

Mrs. James Miller of Vista Highlands has moved to San Pedro and is keeping house for her mother, Mrs. Caroline Jones, while the latter is gone to the mountains for her health.

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Mrs. Richard Jenkins and children have returned home after visiting Mrs. Jenkins' father at Newhall.

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Mrs. Marion Reeve and daughter has returned from a month's visit with relatives in San Francisco.

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Mr. and Mrs. George D. Watson and Mr. and Mrs. Walter Von Hagen went to Long Beach Saturday to attend the meeting of the Spanish-American war veterans.

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Mrs. Henry Schlueter has returned to her home in Missouri after visiting her sister, Mrs. Christ Dobrick of Vista Highlands.

TRIPLE CITY LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 333, LOMITA, CAL.

Tuesday Night, October 11,

Initiation.

THE CHILDREN'S CORNER

By Mrs. N. K. Wood

THE MORNING GLORIES

Once there came a time in our church when Sunday school teachers were in great demand. We had been importuned time and again to take up the work recently laid down, but household cares made it easy to refuse. Although I felt a conviction of duty, one cool frosty morning I stood at the window at the rear end of my home looking over the remains of what was a few months ago a beautiful thrifty, well-kept garden. The corn stalks were bare, and a tall volunteer sunflower had been left in the center to worship the sun as he turned his big face to follow his path as the summer sped by. I was meditating on the subject of again taking a Sunday school class. The truth was I did not want the place where I was needed. I said to myself: Let them work in the young people. I've served my time. I'm like my old sunflower stalk there—my best days for work are past; "I'm in the seen and yellow leaf." But as I noticed for the first time the morning glory vines had crept from the corn to the sunflower stalk, and there in her gorgious festoons the flowers were in full bloom—pink, white and blue. Well, old fellow, you appear quite patriotic this cool October morning. You still work to beautify old earth. I believe you look more splendid helping the other fellow than you did standing alone in the corn patch. I'll just take a lesson from you. If I am nearly fifty years old I can help the other fellow. I'm unworthy to compare myself to you, but I melted in spirit. I said: "Lord, I'll go where you want me to go, and I'll do what you want me to do. I'll take that class of young people and do my best by Thy grace."

The next Sunday I entered the church. I was a willing worker, but the class assigned me was unexpected. The primary room was crowded. The oldest children were taken out and I was shown into the class room. The folding doors were thrown open and sixteen little boys and girls came trooping in. I suspected they would not be willing to leave their old teacher, so I arose and stood in the center of the room and as they filled the little circle of chairs I greeted them cheerfully with: Good morning, Glory. You are my morning glorys. Now you are seated I will tell you a little story. So I told them about the old sunflower stalk and his wonderful flowers growing all over him 'till he was hidden from sight, and I said now you are my morning glories, and next Sunday I will bring sixteen little ribbon bows of pink, white and blue, and I will pin one on each one of you to wear for me. And so I did, and I hid away "under the shadow of His wing."

Our study of the lessons was a joy. Every single child was interested in talks together, and the call bell always tapped before we had finished our study of the wonderful stories from the Bible.

I think when I read the sweet
story of old,
When Jesus was here among men,
How He called little children, like
lambs to His fold,
I should like to have been with
Him then.

I wish that His hand had been
placed on my head,
And His arms had been thrown
around me,
And that I might have seen His
kind look when He said:
Let the little ones come unto me.

THE TEACHER TAUGHT

On a bright, frosty Saturday morning a lad of ten summers tugged manfully along over a rough country road toward the parsonage, where the new pastor and teacher had been assigned a home.

He was cold and tired when he reached the house, and drawing up to the door he stopped to take a fresh breath, so he took off his cap, scratched his head, looked over the much prized express wagon to see that no damage had been done by the stones in the road. He readjusted his cap, then walking up timidly to the door rang the bell. Dr. Wiseman responded in person.

"Here is a present my maw sent you. Will bring it inside."

Laddie tugged at the big basket of "eats," among which was a big, fat turkey, all ready for the roaster, a big cake and a delicious pie. At last the little fellow managed to drag it into a safe distance from the door, and was turning to make his exit when the doctor said:

"You forgot to take off your cap when you entered. Allow me to teach you a lesson. You take my chair. I'll be the errand boy and you be the doctor."

So taking Laddie's cap and basket he went out, rapped gently on the door, entered with basket in hand and cap under his arm, saying:

"Good morning, doctor. Here is a present from my mother, which she will be pleased to have you accept."

Instantly Laddy was on his feet. "Thanks my little fellow. Here is fifty cents for your trouble in bringing it," and off ran Laddie to join his waiting companions on a stroll after holly and mistletoe.

BRING NEW FAMILIES TO TORRANCE

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ball and children have returned from a motor trip to South Bend, Washington, and four families of their old neighbors have returned with them. Three families have located in Torrance, and Mrs. Ball expects her sister and family of South Bend in a few days to arrive and live here.

The parties that came from the north were Mr. and Mrs. Farley Johnson and daughters, Clara and Alice; Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Parker, Mr. and Mrs. G. A. R. Steiner and son, Charles (Mr. Steiner is now proprietor of the repair department of the Torrance Garage), Mr. and Mrs. Tourtloots, Lawrence Crowell and Mr. Fisher.