

Religion of Church Not Only Sort

BY MARTHA LEE

The article today is on religion. If the reader has no religion and no interest in it, then turn the page to the comic section.

But I believe most of us have a religion, whether it is orthodox or not, whether it manifests itself in any outward sign or whether it is hidden deep in the innermost recesses of the heart; whether it is a deep and personal love of God, or whether it is a sense of respect for other persons' beliefs and ideals.

But surely, if religion is anything at all, it must be that—a sense of respect for that which another believes sincerely. A sense of toleration for that which another holds as his creed to help him along in this hectic life.

If there is any argument at all for church going (and, by the way, this article was provoked by a letter concerning that question) it is as coldly logical and reasonable as the question of education, and I believe every one has come to believe and understand the need of education.

Before the argument can have any weight at all there must be an admittance of a belief in God.

And that should be the simplest of all beliefs, the most logical, sensible truth at which any discerning person can arrive. It seems natural that anything in order to have a beginning, must have a creator. Even an idea must have a creator. Whether your idea of God is one of a superman with long, flowing white beard, or whether it is one of a mechanical genius, who has grown modern with the times makes little difference. Nothing can "just happen." And so there must be a God; what kind matters little.

Now church or religion or whatever you care to call it, is placed at your disposal to give you an understanding in theological matters. Surely, in this day, there are enough of those that if you do not like one you can try another. But it is your education in matters of the soul. If you are interested in medicine, you do not get a flock of books and sit yourself down to become a doctor all by yourself. You consult and study under persons who have trained intensely in that subject. The same with law or any professional labor.

Well, my dears, if you can stir up the least bit of interest in your souls, then why not a little soul training? This is just one aspect. There is the one, also, of showing respect to your ruler. You wouldn't think of missing a chance to see Lindbergh, and when you did see him you'd snatch off your hat and have for yourself a big, long, loud cheer because he had flown across the Atlantic. Respect and admiration. Well, how about God, who made you. If only for pride in yourself, and I hate to appeal to such abase instinct, you should pay homage and respect and admiration to One who made all things possible.

However, do it your own way. Here's the letter that started all the argument. Judge for yourself. I just meant to insinuate that the girl in question really has something in her favor.

Dear Martha Lee—Last night I went on a date with a most unusual girl. She goes to church, she says she doesn't dance or go to shows on that day. She will not "neck." She is, in general, a very good girl. I am not surprised to find such a girl.

I'm not kicking. I was pleasantly surprised to find such a girl.

How could I be a nice fellow and still have no religion?

The fact is I didn't go to church

seemed to preclude the possibility of my having a religion. Is church going an easy way to decency?

Personally I have been in many churches. Presbyterian, Christian, Zion, Methodist, Baptist, and Unitarian. I find their pews full of hypocrites, and the pulpit full of preachers trying to grand their stories down. I am not of an intelligent "flock" who know them to be hypocrites. I am not a nice fellow, but the story, but what the story starts for.

The thank heaven, however, the girl in question is a good example of such hypocrisy. She was earnest and sincere, and one of the exceptions. But why should it be necessary to get a religion outside the church?

I do not like to go to church, because of the expense. Still, I have a creed, and I pride myself. It is a good one, live it every day and die on Sunday. Why is it they ask a fellow whether he believes in God?"

D. ARTAGNAN.

Morning Wedding at Church

The marriage ceremony of Miss Arietta Schmack, daughter of Mrs. L. F. Rodenbaugh, 532 E. Wayne St., Ft. Wayne, and Rae Old Weimer, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Weimer, Mason City, Neb., and Los Angeles, Cal., was performed in Christ Church by the Rev. William W. Daup, pastor of the church, at 9:30 o'clock Wednesday morning. The bride wore a sleeveless gown of white chiffon with an uneven hemline, and a small white feather turban. She carried an imported lace handkerchief, a reproduction of one Napoleon presented to Josephine, and wore a double strand of pearls, a gift from her father. Her corsage was composed of orchids and white lilies.

Following the ceremony was a wedding breakfast at the Spink Arms for a few intimate friends. The table centerpiece was of lilies and orchids.

Mr. and Mrs. Weimer have gone on a two weeks' trip to Chicago, St. Louis, Mo., and French Lick. Later they will be at home in the Creighton Apts., N. Alabama St.

Mrs. Weimer attended the University of California and Indiana University. Mr. Weimer was graduated from the University of Nebraska where he was a member of the Pi Kappa Delta fraternity. He is copy editor on The Indianapolis Times.

Luncheon Dish

Fried slices of tomato make an attractive luncheon dish when served on toast, covered with cheese sauce and garnished with two grilled slices of bacon.

SUMMER BRIDES AND SHOW COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN



Scott and Arnett Families to Hold Reunion Sunday

Glen A. Scott, president, and his brother, Will E. Scott, secretary and treasurer of the Scott-Arnett Reunion Association, both of Marion, have arranged to hold the annual meeting of the families at the Fairmount fairground, Sunday. Other officers this year are: Galen Kirkwood, Fairmount, vice president; Mrs. Ervin Hodson, registrar, and Ervin Hodson, table and property custodian.

The Scott-Arnett reunion, one of the oldest on record, was started nearly a hundred years ago when Stephen and James Scott, brothers, married Arnett twin sisters at Concord Quaker meeting in Wayne County. They came as pioneer settlers to Grant County in the early forties. Almost every generation of the family has produced a Friends minister.

This year the Rev. Lonzo Cloud, Leeburg, Ohio, a grandson of Stephen Scott, will be in charge of the religious service. Mrs. Ethel Sars Smith and Mrs. Elish J. Scott, Sidney, will give recitations. There will be musical numbers by various members of the families.

YOUR CHILD Needs Training in Finances

BY OLIVE ROBERTS BARTON

Money training for children is more necessary now than it ever has been.

We will soon learn that money

not go very far; we will learn that if he wishes one treat he will have to do without another. A valuable lesson! He will learn how to do without many small things so that he may buy a big one. Another good lesson.

Their Own Way

As to that savings bank: I should try to give it a pretty good character. Don't allow a boy or girl to feel that the nickels dropped into it are gone for good.

When it is opened once a year, and the clinky torrent rolls out, I should have a little talk. Perhaps there are fifteen dollars when it is counted. I should draw on his imagination and picture a great future if he has a little money in the bank. For the contents of the little bank can be deposited in the big bank. Some day perhaps there will be enough to send him away to college or to start him in business.

As a result, the next year he may drop his nickels in more eagerly. An incentive to save is invaluable.

But in the meantime he should be learning how to handle money for himself.

Sensible Spending

A savings bank on the mantel is a fine thing. It should have its regular diet of pennies and dimes slipped into its miserly mouth out of the week's allowance. But the savings bank is mute. It will not teach a child the fundamentals of wise spending, which is the true meaning of thrift.

To try to arrange giving a child a small weekly allowance. Better still allow him to do enough small chores about the house in keeping with his age and strength to earn the weekly allowance. Extra industry may be rewarded by extra earnings.

Have him take his pleasures and

indulgences out of his weekly allowances, and be sure to make him keep within bounds. He may be expected to pay his small obligations such as feed for his pet, or his little school supplies, out of what you give him.

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Upper Left—Mrs. Harry Van Nuis Wade was before her marriage June 16, Miss Agnes Lester, Seneca Falls, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. Wade are living in New York. Mr. Wade is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Wade, 3523 Washington Blvd.

Lower Center—Wedding party of Mrs. Russell B. Mueller, formerly Miss La Vaun Morsch. Left to right: Robert Hammond, ring bearer; Margaret Mueller, bridesmaid; Catherine Hammond, flower girl, and Mrs. Mueller.

Lower Left—Miss Pearl Bartley, general chairman in charge of arrangements for Delta Zeta night

—Voorthuis Studio

Lower Right—Miss Eva Marie Weiss before her marriage Saturday, July 28.

—Platt Studio

Lower Right—Miss Geneva Bunker is chairman in charge of the ticket sale for the Butler chapter of Delta Zetas benefit night, Tuesday.

—Voorthuis Studio

Woman's Day

The nice dry warm chalk cave which the Fones family, mother, father and two daughters, found in Kent some four years ago, is to be taken away from them. The cave family is to be evicted. Even though they beg to stay on and offer to pay rent for the cave, the Kent city council which owns the chalk pit says that they must go.

The National Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children tried to get them out of the cave before this. But they reluctantly reported that they could find no fault with the treatment of the children.

For my part, I think a male teacher so obsolete that he uses the word "old maid" and clings to the idea that the mere fact of lack of marriage spoils a personality has no business teaching even the science of education to adult students.

Peggy Hopkins Joyce is about to write a book.

Peggy may learn, though, as many a person has learned who tries to write a book, that mere multitude of experiences is nothing worth writing about it. It's what one's own soul has done with those experiences. We may be mean, but we can hardly believe that Peggy has done enough with her experience to make it worth our while to read her book.

Polly'll Preach

Miss Pauline Rader, just 21 and freshly graduated, the daughter of Evangelist Paul Rader of Chicago, is on her way to India to convert the heathen. We hope that Miss Rader, 21, has a sufficiently rich background of experience and wisdom to tell some wizened heathen of 89 or so just what alls him and just what he needs to do! Youthful preachers at home or abroad rather nauseate me! People have no business to preach till they have lived, at little, at least!

On "Old Maids"

And still speaking of girls, Prof. Kimball Young of the pedagogical

department of the University of Wisconsin insists that "old maids" have no business teaching school. "They tend to be sour and over-sentimental," he says.

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