The World's Six Great Religions

HOW OLD ARE THE SIX RELIGIONS?

1. Hinduism - 3000 years old, 240,000,000 members. Oldest religion.
2. Judaism - 3100 years old.
3. Confucianism - 2600 years old, 250,000,000 members.
4. Mohammedanism - 2570 years old, 221,000,000 believers. Newest religion.
5. Buddhism - 2500 years old, 150,000,000 worshipers.
6. Christianity - 1900 years old, 585,000,000 worshipers. World's largest religious group.

By JAMES GREENBURY

This is the beginning of a series of stories about six great religions in the world.

It will take up Hinduism, Judaism, Confucianism, Mohammedanism, Buddhism, and Christianity.

Always since human beings have existed on this planet they have had belief in a power ruling the universe, some form of worship, and some code or conduct or morals.

There have been many religions, many beliefs about God, and many ways of worshiping Him.

Religions have risen, flourished for a time, and then died out.

How And Old

Nations have worshipped the sun, the moon, the stars. Religions are old like the Hindu, which has existed chiefly in India for 3000 years.

There is the middle-aged religion like Mohammedanism, which is 2570 years old.

There are religions young like the Latter Day Saints or the Church of Christ Scientist, which are less than 100 years old.

Historians agree today that there are 11 great living religions.

Christianity, Mohammedanism, Confucianism, and Hinduism are still growing.

Judaism, Buddhism, Sikhism, Taoism shows neither gains nor losses over a long period of time and disciples of Zoroastrianism, Jainism, and Shintoism are definitely on the decline.

Likenesses

In much that is essential, each religion is different from all the others.

On the other hand, there are certain basic teachings which are common to all.

Every religion has some individual possessing divine qualities and claiming the veneration of all its membership.

Jews worship Jehovah, Buddhists, Buddha; Christians, Jesus; Confucianists, Confucius; and Mohammedans, Mohammed.

In many of the world's living religions is to be found the idea that the Supreme Being once became flesh and dwelt among men.

Christianity holds that Jesus Christ was actually God living for a time in the form of man.

Mohammedans believe that Ali fourth caliph, was the divine incarnation of Allah (God).

Most religions teach that their founder was of supernatural origin.

Buddha was the divine child of a queen, Jesus was the son of Mary, Lao-tze is represented as having been born fully matured after being carried in his mother's womb for 72 years. "At birth he was a wise old boy with white hair."

Scriptures

Each religion also believes that it has a supernatural access to truth, that its sacred scriptures are divinely inspired and have been obtained directly from the Supreme Being itself.

The world's living religions also agree that the founder and certain sainted men and women in the religion's history were workers of miracles and that followers of the religion constitute a sacred community or church.

HINDUISM

Hinduism is the oldest living organized religion in the world.

It dates from a time between 2000 and 1500 B.C. It has been changing and growing so that few of the beliefs of the early Hindus are accepted in their original form by present-day adherents.

Its present membership is slightly more than 240,000,000 persons confined almost wholly to India.

Through a natural increase of the population, the annual increase of worshipers is estimated at one million a year.

Various Denominations

There are various sects among Hindus just as there are various denominations among Christians, but all Hindus agree regarding the caste system.

It is said "No one is interested in what his Hindu neighbor believes, but he is very much interested in knowing whether he can eat with him or take water from his hands."

The Hindu Trinity consisted of Brahma, Vishnu and Siva. Krishna, or Vishnu, is the second person of the Trinity. The photo above is of Siva, the third person in the Hindu Trinity, and is always represented as half man, half woman.

Among Hindus there are four chief castes.

Members of each caste are required by strict religious laws to follow the same occupations of their parents as long as they live.

They may not intermarry or eat with members of the other castes. The highest caste, that of priests and scholars, is called Brahman.

Next to this in line is the ruling and warrior caste, (Kshatriya.)

Third in line is a common worker and farmer Vaisya.

At the very bottom of the caste system are the untouchables (Sudras).

Actually, there are some 2,000 castes in India, each group living largely to itself and excluding the others.

Not only do religious laws keep one caste out of contact with the other, but penalties for disregarding these laws are most severe.

Modern India is agitating for the abandonment of these hard and fast laws so as to make Indian people one, but this movement has made little or no impression upon the vast millions of devout Hindus.

Hindu Bible Oldest

The Hindu Bible is divided into four books called Vedas or Books of Knowledge.

The most important of these four is the Rig-Veda or Book of Verses.

In fact, that document is the oldest writing among the world's living religions and dates back from 3,000 to 4,000 years ago.

It consists of 10 books, comprising a total of 1,000 hymns or songs.

High ethical ideals and psalms equal to anything in the Old Testament are found in this Hindu Bible.

It also mentions the caste system with a definite statement comparing the four groups of human beings to parts of the human body.

Like all the great living religions, Hinduism began as nature worship and childhood faith and developed finally into the worship of one God.

Its Bible is full of commandments and prohibitions for daily living, a great number of wise sayings and maxims.

Hindus believe in devotion to a personal God, who will take care of everything if the worshiper will do his duty according to his caste and trust in God.

(Next Week Judaism)

The late Mahatma Gandhi greatest modern exponent of the Hindu religion

A Hindu Psalm From Ria-Veba — V. 85

If we have sinned against the man who loves us, have ever wronged a brother, friend, or comrade, and have harmed the neighbor or a stranger, Oh God, forgive us our trespass.

Oh, God, if we have ever cheated at our play, or in our games done wrong unwittingly or sinned unintentionally, cast all these sins away like loosened chains and God, let us be thine own beloved.

Move far from me what sins I have committed. Let me not suffer, Oh, God, for guilt of others. If any wolf or robber seeks to harm us, Oh God, give us thy protection.

Oh, Lord, hear this call of mine, be gracious unto us this day. Longing for help I cry to thee, thou oh wise God, Lord of all. Thou art the king of earth and heaven. Hear me as thou guest on thy way.

Release me from the upper bond, untie the bond between, and loose the bonds below, that I may live.

Be to us easy to approach even as a father to his son, Oh God, be with us.

Why John Brown Failed

Course Of History Might Have Been Changed If Harriet Tubman Had Not Been Barred By Sickness From Taking Part In Famous Raid Designed To Free Slaves By Force

John Brown, leaving jail to be executed, stops to kiss a colored baby.

Only illness prevented Harriet Tubman from being at John Brown's side at Harper's Ferry.

Had she been there, Brown would have had many more men than the 24 with whom he struck his valiant blow against slavery, and the leadership of the raid would have been better organized.

Nevertheless, the genius of the raid lay in the fact that it combined in a single gesture most of the important political and economic features of the 1850s and occurred at a time when it had the most telling effect upon northern opinion.

Whereas it failed as an insurrection, as Frederick Douglass suspected it would, it succeeded in the political realm, as Harriet Tubman knew it would.

Pinpointed Collaboration

The conspiracy pinpointed important political elements of the period such as the need for black and white to collaborate against a common enemy. It highlighted the resources of the Underground Railroad; the Christian zeal for, and the moral right of colored men to freedom.

John Brown's insurrectionary theory, the revolution which would have set up a Provisional Government, which, in turn, would have reconstructed the U.S. was calculated to have a secondary effect—the deflation of the slave's economic value.

With that idea in mind, Brown went into New England in the spring of 1858 and established his first connection with Harriet Tubman.

He had long been curious to meet her. He pictured her, from hearsay, as a vigorous and military personality.

Brown Seeks Tubman

Since he planned to use the resources of the underground railroad, he believed Harriet could help because of her knowledge of the system.

Through J. W. Loguen, a colored Syracuse minister and abolitionist met at the Rochester home of Frederick Douglass, John Brown went to St. Catherine's Canada where he entrusted Harriet with the secret of the Virginia plan.

When he first set eyes on her, he said, "The first I see is General Tubman, the second is General Tubman and the third is General Tubman."

In letters to confidants and friends, he expressed his rapturous admiration of her by "masculinizing" her in order to convey his estimate of her qualities of leadership.

"Most Of A Man"

"He is the most of a man . . . that I ever met with," Brown wrote.

Harriet Tubman, Brown hoped, would supply recruits for his liberation army from among her freed following in Canada, and would be by his side at the critical moment.

No one knew more about the Underground Railroad or the terrain in which Brown expected to operate than Harriet Tubman. She told John Brown what she knew.

Brown hoped she would be a chief guide to the North of the slaves he freed in the neighborhood of Harper's Ferry.

Key To Fugitives

She was his main reliance in Canada, his key to the fugitives and their various capacities for support.

Calling her General Tubman on numerous occasions, Brown saw Harriett several times and met many colored allies through her.

When he left Harriet busied herself seeking recruits among the ex-slaves, mobilizing a large number as the conspiracy went ahead rapidly.

Discovery of a traitor among Brown's followers caused the postponement of the invasion of Virginia.

Interest Dies Away

Though the movement had grown to considerable peak in May, 1858, it simmered down in succeeding months as many followers vacillated and interest waned.

The delay may have been fatal to the military success of the plan when it did finally occur for certainly Harriet Tubman was physically able to exert her fullest influence in the spring of 1858.

Ill health began to overtake her in the spring of 1859 while she worked in Boston and Concord and New Bedford.

Urged July 4th

She had urged, however, that July 4th would be a "good time to raise the mill," and there is evidence that she seriously considered her suggestion as to a striking date.

The symbolism of the hour appealed to her.

In the meantime, Brown busied himself trying to revive the low interest of financial backers and to round up recruits. By June 20, he was mustering his men and moving toward Virginia, needing only recruits to serve with him and for these he relied on Tubman.

It was too early to strike on July 4th, however, and early in August efforts were still under way to get in touch with Harriet Tubman to get her to round up more men for the critical date.

Illness Interferes

Late in August it was revealed that she was in New Bedford sick as a result of over-exertion, the years of toil in the underground and the intervals of hard labor to maintain herself and her parents.

Chronic illness was almost "natural" to her. She still suffered intensely from the bruises of slavery, but now her illness was in a stage of general crisis. She was seriously weakened and abed.

Still, there were continuing efforts to bring her into the operations, one serious effort by Lewis Hayden whose letter to Brown in the matter is considered indicative of the dependence of both Hayden and Douglass upon Harriet Tubman for leadership.

Brown's Hope

It was Brown's hope to have a reliable colored leader at his side when the fireworks began. He wanted someone who could command, speak, and hear arms; someone to rally the slaves.

He wanted Harriet Tubman.

Always, right up until the day of the raid, Brown held out a ray of hope that she would be available.

She was . . . but too late.

Harper's Ferry

On the night of October 16, 1859, John Brown and his army of a mere 34 men seized the important Federal arsenal, the bridges and the town of Harper's Ferry.

History records that the loss of Harriet Tubman to the cause, both in person and in the recruits she could have mustered had she been able to travel earlier, was a severe blow to the plan.

Nevertheless, the episode snowballed into a large a political factor as anything the Abolitionists had so far achieved.

John Brown's military stroke miscarried, but Governor Wise of Virginia engineered a greater political debacle when he hanged John Brown.

Brown, Not Lincoln

The impression of the affair never left Harriet Tubman's mind, and she believed all the days of her life that it was Lincoln—who dodged and vacillated during the war days — but John Brown who was the black man's vindicator.

He was like Moses, giving his life for the cause of the slaves—a far greater man than Lincoln.

When John Brown's allies were rounded up, Harriet was not taken, for her complicity in the raid was not known at the time although Frederick Douglass had to flee the country.

For several months, Harriet Tubman laid low.

The Night Delivery

In April, 1860, she staged her own Harper's Ferry.

She went into action against the hated Fugitive Slave Law at Troy, N.Y.

Her fury and cunning sparked one of the most fierce outbreaks against slavery to occur in the interim between John Brown's raid and the start of the Civil War.

Charles Nalle, a mulatto held under Federal law and facing the accusing finger of the slave owner's agent who looked to be his brother, was snatched from the courtroom corridors and spirited away to freedom.

Disguise Affected

To watch for the moment at which to launch the daring rescue, Harriet Tubman employed the effective ruse she so often used in the Underground Railroad.

She crouched like a crippled and weak old lady, her intense face covered by a shawl pulled over her head, and watched keenly and discerning at the courtroom door.

Great multitudes in Troy were ready to fight to prevent Nalle's return to Virginia and needed only a spark to set off the powder keg.

Price Hiked

When Nalle sympathizers seeking his release reached the master's price and raised among them the $1,200 demanded, the agent suddenly boosted the price to $1,500.

It was a slap at the anti-slave North that roused Troy's ire to fever pitch.

Simultaneously, the court was impelled to turn the fugitive over to the custody of a higher court.

Harriet In Action

As the transfer of the prisoner was taking place, Harriet Tubman set her rescue machinery in motion.

"Here he comes! Take him!" she shouted to the roused throngs.

Oaken clubs struck against heads and pistols blazed but the abolitionists, anti - slavery and sympathizers wrested Nalle from the hands of authorities, bore him to the river front and across it.

Fatefully, he was recaptured as soon as he reached the opposite shore and imprisoned again behind the barricaded doors of a police justice's office.

Bloody Conflict

But with Harriet Tubman at the front, the conflict became sharper and bloodier.

At a moment of retreat when the cause teetered in the balance, a huge black man shouting "They can only kill a dozen of us—come on!" stormed the door, losing his own life but opening the pathway to freedom for Nalle.

Accounts of the incident report that "Harriet and a number of other colored women rushed over the man's body, brought Nalle out, and putting him in the first wagon passing, started him for the West . . ."

It was Harriet Tubman's victory as surely as Harper's Ferry was John Brown's.

It was a high point of the fugitive slave history for John Brown's raid had been the dress rehearsal and now Harriet Tubman's victory was the bugle call for the Civil War to begin.

TO BE CONTINUED

Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas, Civil War heroine of the battle at Fort Stevens, who dared to yell at a President of the United States.

Short Weight

A short story

By JAY BLAINE

DOC REDSHAW was a good enough dentist but he had no faith in his fellow man, particularly tradesmen with whom he dealt. He was skeptical, suspicious and set in his views. That's why he got into trouble with Herb Stoneburn, the Blackpool village coal dealer, only Herb didn't know it.

At home lunch one day, Doc's wife Polly asked him if he had ordered more coal as they were out of it. The weather was cooler and she wasn't feeling so well. A little warmth would do her good.

"If I tried, just Blue Moon coal is hard to get," answered Doc. "Brigs hasn't any and Jones Bros. say they can't get it. I won't have anything but Blue Moon. Nothing else is fit to burn in my furnace."

"Why not try Herb Stoneburn?" asked Polly.

"That shyster!" shouted Doc in a nasty tone. "I don't trust him, that's who."

"Oh, well, I suppose I can shiver a few days, if I don't die meanwhile," sniffed Polly.

That touched Doc, for he loved his wife. It broke his resolution as to Herb, but not as to Blue Moon. He'd take a chance on Herb.

He telephoned the coal office. Herb himself answered.

"Got any Blue Moon?" demanded Doc.

"We got a little on hand. How much do you need?"

"I want two tons—no more, no less. Understand? I mean exactly that. Can you get it this afternoon?"

"I guess we can," answered Herb.

"Won't be anybody home," went on Doc, "but I'll leave the coal chute window open. Be sure, now, that the coal gets here."

The way Doc talked wasn't very nice—just a kind of growling.

But he kissed Polly goodbye and left, talking bitterly to himself.

When Doc came home that evening he went below to inspect his purchase. In less than a minute he was back upstairs with his face as black as the coal itself.

"What's the matter?" asked Polly.

"Matter?" he shouted. "I've been cheated. I ordered two tons and there ain't more than a ton there. That's what. He's a swindler, that Herb Stoneburn! Not a single lump must be burned until it's weighed up. Right after supper I'll see about it. That oily hypocrite can't get away with anything like that."

All through the meal Doc stormed and sputtered. He couldn't enjoy his victuals at all and Polly couldn't here.

After supper Doc went below again. The only scales he could find was a set of old-fashioned steel-yards—a long steel bar balance contrivance—relic of another day. He'd shovel up a pailful of coal, then lift the load on the steel-yards and observe the weight. Then he'd set down the figures with a pencil on a paper on the wall.

It was slow work. Black clouds of dust enveloped him and set him coughing and sneezing. He sputtered and sweated. He took off his vest and necktie and hung them on a nail.

Meanwhile, neighbors had discovered what Doc was doing and gathered style to watch him through the basement window. Their remarks were not all complimentary to Doc.

It was long after midnight when Doc shoveled up the last bucketful and set down its weight. He was tired and grimy and all the bones of his body ached as he footed up the figures. But sure enough, there was a shortage—only thirty-five hundred pounds when there should have been four thousand. He'd been short-weight! and good quarter ton.

Doc's anger now changed to exhilaration. With this proof he could now have Herb jailed.

He was so tired and sore that he couldn't get to sleep for a long time. Next day he would not only have Herb arrested, but he would tell him about it in advance.

In the morning Doc dragged his still aching form to the telephone. Herb himself answered.

"Herb," demanded Doc with voice trembling with suppressed anger, "Do you know that load of coal yesterday was five hundred pounds short? You—"

"That's right," answered Herb, pleasantly. "Didn't have quite enough on hand after all. Nobody at home to explain to, but sent what we had. Another car load came in during the night, and driver's on the way down with the rest of it right now. Just pay him when he gets there."

Doc deflated like a punctured tire.

"Polly," he called, "help me get back to bed."

Doc's back has been paining him ever since.

Women Find That Shortest Block In City Calls For Longest Walk In World

"Television Lane"

NEW YORK—Sophisticated New women will tell you that the longest walk a woman can take in the Big Town is a stroll down that short block in front of the Theresa Hotel on Seventh ave. between 125th and 126th st.

Actually the block is one of the shortest blocks in New York, but many women insist that to them it is longer than the walk a pitcher has to take when he's knocked out of the box at Ebbets Field and goes to the showers.

This is the block where the Harlem Hustlers, the Willing Wolves, and the solid male citizens from all parts of the world merge out on the sidewalks into what we in New York call the "Sidewalk Set."

Any man with an eye for beauty and a well-turned ankle can become a member of the "Sidewalk Set" and believe you me, most men do.

The spot in front of the Theresa where most of the "Sidewalk Set" hangs out has been nicknamed "Television Lane" because any good looking woman is a sin parading down that short block might just as well be walking across a 20" inch television screen on a nationwide hookup.

Turn Right On Her

From the minute she turns the corner off 125th st. the "eyes are right"—right on her. Now there is a "TV Lane" in your home town and you know where it is. It is the corner where the "cats" hang out and just stand and watch the kittens go by. If you are a woman, you have walked "TV Lane" in your hometown many times and probably thought nothing of it. But how will you make it down TV Lane in the Big Town?

Both New York women and women who come here to visit insist that our "TV Lane" is the longest walk in the world. This is to because all too often the guys who make up the Sidewalk Set are eminently qualified by profession and experience to really pass expert judgment on a woman as to her clothing, her carriage, her hair styling, makeup and natural qualifications.

For example, on any given afternoon, a woman strolling down TV Lane may pass in review before such members of the Sidewalk Set as Gordon Parks, ace photographer for Life Magazine; E. Simms Campbell, artist who draws those pretty girls for Esquire; Arnold Johnson of Etienne's dress salon who probably has forgotten more about dress styles than most women will ever know.

Some Hair Stylists Too

In addition to experts like these, our Big Town reviewing stand might also boast one of the men hair stylists from the Rose Meta House of Beauty, a shoe salesman of experience such as John Woods of the Miller Shoe Chain, a theatrical producer like Larry Steele whose business it is to select beautiful women for show biz, or Ed Brandford who once was a modeling expert.

When you toss in Sugar Ray Robinson, past president, Erskine Hawkins, Joe Louis, Willie Bryant, photographers like Jimmy Campbell, Cecil Layne and Morgan Smith, add a group of newsy personnel like Arnold Dobbile, Joe Bostic, Dave Hepburn, Alex Morrison, Sonny Murrain and a guy whose initials are J.L.H. you begin to get some idea of what a swamped feeling when she hits the Big Town's TV Lane.

In defense of the boys in the "reviewing stand" on TV Lane, let it be said that they certainly don't mean any harm. They simply live by the theory that it beauty is made for the women even if were made for seeing it—so they just stand on the sidewalk and look.

Women Are Safe

The women are perfectly safe. The Sidewalk Set rarely speaks out of turn. It just stands and looks and looks.

But TV Lane is received by women with mixed emotions. Some women just love it. They walk up and down the block until they run down their shoe heels because they love the attention they get from the men.

On the other hand, some women just can't stand the scrutiny they get. They detest it and wish the Sidewalk Set would drop dead. I had an appointment with an attractive young lady (strictly legit) and asked her to meet me in front of the Theresa.

Said she: "Not in a thousand years. I just can't stand all those men staring at me. I do my dressing at home and I'm not coming up there and let those men undress me on Seventh ave. I think more women are undressed in that block than anywhere else in the world."

You as a woman might be interested in what the Sidewalk Set talks about as you stroll down TV Lane.

First and foremost is your figure. If you happen to be a good one, some "radar" man of the Set will "pick you up" as soon as you turn the corner and by the time you level off to begin the long walk down the word has come down that a "real deal" is coming down the avenue.

Pick You Apart

As you begin to "pass in review" the talk begin to "pick you apart. Someone is sure to find something wrong to matter how you look. He might be an expert in his field and his opinion will not be questioned.

The guys in the Set swear they can tell at a glance whether or not you are wearing falsies, whether you are wearing a girdle (and whether you should be wearing one if you are not).

They discuss your hairdo, they decide whether you did it yourself or had it styled. They look at your makeup and some of the guys can tell you whether you are wearing Max Factor 28 or just a cheap "pancake."

They'll argue whether you are wearing the right shoes with your outfit, and some guys can tell from the lines of your dress whether it is a Macy's Mezzanine bargain, or a Dior creation.

They swear that certain telltale signs can tell them if you are married, whether you have children, and as you present them a rear view, most of them swear they can guess what type of work you are doing.

One of the big issues in these Sidewalk Sessions is the way women walk. (Ever notice how hard it is to walk natural when a group of men is watching your every move? If you walk fast some guys say you walk too fast for a graceful carriage. If you walk slowly some will say you are going it so you can twist your body and get attention.

Some of the Sidewalk Set argue that a woman should walk briskly. Others argue that she should saunter and slink along. The Set never settles these issues.

They are simply issues raised by every pretty gal that comes along and they remain as conversation pieces only until the next pretty thing turns the corner on the Lane. Then the last woman is quickly forgotten.

The most interesting part of this whole thing to this member of the Set is the reaction of the women themselves as they stroll down the Lane.

Some show embarrassment. Others have learned to take it in stride and still others have learned to actually put the Sidewalk Set on the defensive. They claim there is an art to this.

Next week's column will be filled with Elks in Atlantic City, but the week following, we are going to interview a few of these women who have conquered the Sidewalk Set hypnosis and tell you what their figure is the correct way to run, walk, leap, slink, or slide down TV Lane without making a spectacle of oneself before an audience.

THE YANKEE TRAVELER

L. T. BROWN

By LYDIA T. BROWN

BOSTON — Received word from Los Angeles that Mrs. Inez Tinsley of Roxbury and Warwick, R.I., a delegate to the 38th biennial sessions of the National Association of Colored Women's Clubs there, has been elected first recording secretary.

Mrs. Tinsley is president of the Rhode Island Colored Women's Clubs and lived many years at Newport before moving to Roxbury. Mrs. Tinsley is a member of the late Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Williams of Providence, R. I. Her father was the late John Wesley Jones Oxley Street Baptist Church there.

Mrs. Ophelia Canady Smith of Brockton, past president, Erskine Hawkins, Joe Louis, Willie Bryant, photographers like Jimmy Campbell, Cecil Layne and Morgan Smith, add a group of newsy personnel like Arnold Dobbile, Joe Bostic, Dave Hepburn, Alex Morrison, Sonny Murrain and a guy whose initials are J.L.H. you begin to get some idea of what a swamped feeling when she hits the Big Town's TV Lane.

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Benders-Yerke Nuptials

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Scott of Dewey ave., East Providence, recently motored to Cambridge to attend the Benders-Yerke wedding. Present were son Avon and wife, Mrs. Dickerson, of NYC, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Scott, of Providence, cousins of the bride, and Green Evans of Springfield, Ohio.

Went down to Pawtucket to the recent reception and banquet for Janet Mae Jones of Valley Falls who helped win that U.S. 400 meter championship in Chicago with the tan girl runners Catherine Hardy, Mae Faz of the New York Police A.C. and beautiful Barbara Jones of Illinois.

Janet says she intends to keep up the friendships she made with the girls on the Olympic trip and that she did not know that colored girls were so nice. Many will find that in sports, the color line is much easier to break down, why not give it a try?

Rep. Joe Martin (R. Mass) seriously thinking of getting GOP support in New York state, for the GOP candidate, the Rev. George Thomas Lasky, N.Y. Incidently, my first journalistic effort began with his North Adams boy chronicle while in high school there.

Cupid Working Overtime

Dan Cupid is doing a rushing business in the West Medford district of that city.

No sooner do Officer and Mrs. M. Garnett return from a honeymoon in Niagra Falls and Dayton, Ohio, than their friends, and neighbor, Mrs. Mildred, Neal, employee of Massachusetts State House, and Andrew M. Williams decide they will try it.

Pretty Mildred, daughter of West Medford, daughter of Mrs. Mary Josey of Jerome st., has been accepted by the MAFA.

Out-Of-State Visters

Boston and vicinity is ever the mecca during the summer months for guests from every state in the union and from other spots throughout the world. Among them this year were Dr. and Mrs. I. A. Jackson, Jr., of Richmond, Va., who spent a vacation at Oak Bluffs

Other visitors from the city of Raleigh, N.C., Mrs. Jenny Smith of Roanoke, Va; Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Cox of Smithfield, N.C., all visiting in Everett and Malden; Eugene Taylor, North Carolina, visiting a Boston; the Rev. P. A. Lewis of Lynchburg, Va., Mrs. L. S. Fash, Chicago.

Lawrence Brooks of Georgia, Mrs. Steward Thomas, Chicago; Mrs. Herbert Moody of Baltimore, Charles B. Gray of Dallas, Texas; Mrs. G. L. Pogue, wife of Dr. G. L. Pogue of Bedford, Va.; Lawrence Findley, Cleveland; Mrs. Geneva Smith and Mrs. Edna Spellman of Philly.

Wedding in New York

Mrs. Mabel Snowden of Clark st., Everett, has announced the marriage of her daughter, Anita, recently in NYC, to Robert H. Stone Jr. The couple, who met while Anita was in Germany, are spending part of their honeymoon in Everett.

I recall many a pleasant week end when Anita, and her sister, Dorothy, also now married, would visit in Providence with Dorothy Crockett, also married and living in California.

Notes from a---

VA. SCRAPBOOK

By B. T. GILLESPIE

DANVILLE, Va. — My hat is off to Edward A. Coles, local boy who recently purchased the Crystal Lake at a cost of $25,00.

Located about four miles north of the city on Highway 58 and aided by the hot weather, business at the lake has been at its peak, Mr. Coles said.

Formerly owned by whites and for white trade, the plot consists of 24 acres of land. Many improvements are now under way. A dance pavilion is near completion.

Danville in Doldrums

It is not easy to get a satisfactory explanation, but something seems to have happened to Danville's economy. Business men tell me that economic conditions here are worse than they have been for years.

Although this is the home of the Dan River Cotton Mills, there always has been that hill between tobacco seasons, for this is known as the worlds largest tobacco market. And don't let anybody tell you that tobacco harvest time won't be greeted with a smile in these parts.

Some Statistic's On Kissing

The average housewife gets from her husband 428 kisses a year, including the extra busses for Christmas, New Year and on her birthday.

If the husband is a business man who comes home for lunch, this number would be doubled, less 4, and she would be kissed by her old man 854 times.

If her husband is a preacher, divide the first number by 3 — subtract 2 and the wife will receive 42 kisses a year.

Depends On How 'Maid' He Is

No allowance has been made for the mornings the husband leaves home when he and the wife are at odds. Because a man would hardly leave home for the day without kissing his wife, regardless of the conditions under which he leaves.

If ever you are in Portsmouth, Va., around 12 noon, drop by the Ebenezer Baptist Church on Effingham and listen to the chimes. It is the most beautiful music one would want to hear.

The chimes ring at noon and at midnight and I am told that many people lay awake at night to hear the midnight music. Ebenezer is one of the most beautiful churches in all Virginia and for white trade, is befitting to the church's beauty.

Prof. Charles Russell, formerly of Virginia Union University, died Sunday at St. Philip Hospital in Richmond.

God And Saints Church Convenes

NORFOLK, Va. — Some 1,500 delegates and guests attended the 3rd annual assembly of the Church of God and Saints of Christ held recently at Bellville, near Norfolk, with Bishop H. Z. Plummer presiding.

Bishop Plummer delivered the morning message, one of the highlights of the conclave. Other participants were: J. B. McDonald, Joseph Stephenson, Judah Person, F. W. Smith, Bishop J. A. Crowdy of Philadelphia and Elder James S. Fears.

Out-of-town high leaders present for the six-day conference were: Bishop W. L. Bishop, of Washington, D. C.; Evangelist C. E. Taylor, Chicago Ill. N. B. Nelson, Brooklyn; Z. V. Deans, Savannah, Ga.; F. W. Smith, Norfolk and O. A. Brown of Roanoke Va.

From Portsmouth Va. were elders M. Brown, Jerry H. Robinson, Hugh McCullom and B. H. Young.

Democrats Slate Parleys In Ala.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala.—The Jefferson County Progressive Democratic Council is scheduled to meet here at 7:30 p.m., Thursday, in Masonic Temple Building, to discuss matters pertaining to a suggested participation program in the affairs of the Alabama Democratic Party.

Arthur D. Shores, attorney who heads the council and is also president of the Alabama Progressive Democratic Association said that plans were being developed for holding a State Convention of the APDA in Montgomery.

Other Attendings Set

Mrs. Lucille Douglass of Birmingham has been invited to speak at the meeting of the Tuscaloosa County Colored Voters League, Thursday night, at the Tuscaloosa Industrial High School. The league is an affiliate of the APDA. E. S. Smith is chairman of the league.

The Rev. W. B. Sheeley, pastor of the First African Baptist Church, is scheduled to address the Hale County Unit of the ADPA Sixth Congressional District at a meeting also scheduled for Thursday at Greensboro, Ala.

Over 80 Million In U.S. Are Church Goers-A New High

NEW YORK — Nearly three out of every five Americans are members of a church or other religious body — the highest in the history of the nation.

Statistics made public this week by the National Council of the Churches of Christ in the U. S. reveal that religion continues to outstrip the nation's growth in population.

There are some 88,673,005 church-goers as of the year ending 1951. Between 1940 and 1950, church membership increased 24 per cent, while the population increased only 15 per cent. Church members make up 54 per cent of the population.

Hindu Christ

By JOHN G. JACKSON

The Hindu Christ was of a royal lineage, but was born in the most humble of surroundings, having first seen the light of day in a cave.

The Christian Christ, according to the apocryphal gospel "Protevangelion," was born in a cave also. The grotto of the manger in the Church of the Nativity at Bethlehem, celebrated to this day as the birthplace of Jesus, is a cave.

Krishna was born while his foster father, Nanda, was away from home; being in the city to pay his tax to the king.

The birth of Jesus took place while his foster - father, Joseph, was in the city to pay his tax to the governor.

Krishna was crucified. In Indian art he is pictured as hanging on the cross, with arms, extended.

Jesus was crucified. In Christian art, He is shown hanging on the cross, with arms extended.

Krishna ascended bodily into heaven, in the presence of a multitude of spectators.

So also did Jesus ascend to heaven in the flesh, the ascent being witnessed by many.

In the sacred art of India, Krishna is always represented as a black man. The word "Krishna" literally means "the black."

In early Christian art, Jesus Christ is almost invariably shown with a black complexion.

The Only Woman Who Called President Lincoln A Fool

Few people have ever dared to publicly call any President a fool, especially one of our most outstanding Presidents, Abraham Lincoln.

Mrs. Elizabeth Thomas was an exception.

It happened during the Civil War days. Mrs. Thomas, better known as Aunt Betty, owned a beautiful 40-acre farm in Brightwood, a little suburban area north of Washington.

Her property practically controlled the entrance to Washington and because of its location, was badly needed by the army to build a fort to protect the capital.

Mrs. Thomas, mother of a six month old daughter, Maria, fought hard to save her home which she had worked so hard to get, but the army had its orders. The officers in charge were as diplomatic with her as possible, but the woman would not give up and finally she was forced out of her house.

Weary and exhausted, she picked up her child and went out into the yard "to sit down and rest under an old sycamore tree where her furniture had been placed.

Tears filled her eyes as she sat there rocking her baby and watching her life's savings being destroyed. Her house was torn down and the cattle, pigs and chickens were led away to be used as food for the soldiers.

President Lincoln, who had visited Aunt Betty several times before, heard about the incident and immediately came to her side. Bending over the weeping woman he said in a consoling tone, "It's hard, but you shall reap a great reward."

Her anger rose at that when the war was over, he would see that all of her stock be paid for and her home refurnished.

The woman was comforted, and with her baby in her arms, she went off with him to her barn which the soldiers had reconverted into a house and had arranged her furniture.

The fort built on her land was Fort Stevens, a point which had to be captured first before any northern attack on Washington could be successful.

General Early, who had managed to get into Maryland, attempted such an attack while General Grant's troops were in Virginia.

Word spread to Washington and everybody including President Lincoln and his cabinet fled to Fort Stevens. Mrs. Thomas did her part to help defend the fort and protect the president whom she loved so much and believed in.

She cooked for the troops, helped with the ammunition and kept her old shotgun by her side to kill any "rebs" who would try to kill Lincoln.

One day, while the battle was raging and bullets were whizzing about, Mrs. Thomas was in the basement getting ammunition. Suddenly, she looked out of the window and saw Lincoln standing on a bank of a newly dug trench.

Dropping everything, she yelled to the soldiers standing near him, "My God, make that fool get down off that and come in here."

Just as she said that, one of the officers near the president was shot down. Lincoln, who smiled when she yelled at him, immediately left the spot. This was the first time in the history of the United States that a President, while in office, had actually been under fire.

After the war was over, Lincoln came back to visit Aunt Betty many times after they would sit and laugh about the battle at Fort Stevens. Unfortunately he was killed before he could see that she was paid for the damage she had which amounted to $6,000.

Said Mrs. Thomas, "... had he lived I know the claim for my losses would have been paid."

The quarrel was the culmination of many smaller quarrels. They had, it seemed, always been in evidence, yet neither Bill nor Sue had given them a name. Tonight it all came out in bitter rushing floods.

"You've had your way ever since our marriage. Your perverseness has been a liability, a handicap: I've made the grade in spite of, not because of you."

"So that's the way you feel? After I've sacrificed and worked and tolerated your friends, simply so you could wangle more business from them."

"It is my friends who have tolerated you, my dear."

"You wretch!"

"Frankly, I see no good in going on. Our ways are as the same. We'll forever be at swords points."

"Most any arrangement will be quite satisfactory to me. I'm quite at the end of my rope, putting up with your idiosyncracies."

And so Sue had gone north and Bill had seen his lawyer.

Of course there had been a time when there were no quarrels. That was long ago, when Bill as a young medical student had wooed and won the beautiful Sue.

There had been happiness then. They had lived in Buffalo, N.Y. in a small bungalow with a picket fence and a garden out back. Bill had inherited the place after his father's death. They had been so very much in love, so contented to be alone and together.

It all seemed tremendously long ago now, so very much in the past as to seem almost unreal. Bill had forged ahead, and Sue had helped. There were moments of discouragement, of broken hope, but in the end they had triumphed.

They had left Buffalo and had gone south while Bill finished his internship.

The first quarrel had occurred then when Bill had wanted to go to California because he believed he could set up a good practice there. She had gone with him against her will, but from that day on the silent food had raged.

He was successful at his work and soon he began to make a little money so that they could live in comfort, but still they were unhappy.

Sue did not return to their apartment. She went on to Buffalo where the bungalow was located. They had never sold it. It stood somewhat dilapidated and overgrown with weeds, like a forlorn but welcoming milestone.

Sue cleaned the place and aired it out. She had the weeds cut down and the garden planted. Then she had painters begin brightening the outside and laborers patch up the house. This occupied her thoughts and her time for a fortnight. Or did it?

When the last of the workmen had gone Sue sat by the window of her (their) bedroom and stared out at the newly planted garden. Her younger sister who was visiting her came into the room.

"Emma," Sue said suddenly, "I can't stand it."

"What did you say, Sue