

SPRING

MARCH 1954

The Royal Cross

Including The Junior Messenger



AT THE DOOR

In Holman Hunt's great picture called "The Light of the World," we see One with patient, gentle face, standing at a door which is ivy-covered, as if long closed. He is girt with the priestly breastplate. He bears in his hand the lamp of truth. He stands and knocks. There is no answer and he still stands and knocks. His eye tells of love; his face beams with yearning. You look closely and you perceive that there is no knob or latch on the outside of the door. It can be opened only from within.

Do you not see the meaning? The Spirit of God comes to your heart's door and knocks. He stands there while storms gather and break upon his unsheltered head, while the sun declines, and light comes on with its chills and its heavy dews. He waits and knocks, but you must open the door yourself. The only latch is inside.

The Royal Cross

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE KING

MRS. THOMAS J. SHANNON, *Editor*

EDITORIAL OFFICE Pine Orchard, Connecticut

✎ MESSAGE ✎

One night Mr. Pedersen, a Presbyterian missionary in Alaska, debated with himself whether or not he should warm up the chapel for the weekly prayer meeting. It seemed a useless waste of fuel. The mercury was down in the bulb. The wind was driving the snow horizontally past the windows. No person would venture out. Then he remembered Frenchie. He always came. It would not do to disappoint the silent trapper. It was the only human contact he had from Sabbath to Sabbath. So the fire was built. And Frenchie came. The minister and the silent man faced each other across the stove. "Frenchie, do you ever pray?" "Sure." "Often?" "All the time, now." "Why do you pray?" "It works." "Tell me how it works." Then Frenchie said (his brogue cannot be reproduced), "I was in my boat in Tahla Rapids. There was a submerged shelf of ice I did not see. The boat went over quick. That water was deadly cold. I came up under the capsized boat. Could not get out. Never prayed before. But I said, My God, you help me now. Pretty soon the upsidedown boat hit a dancing cake of ice and went clear out of the water and I with it. I got to shore, built a fire and thawed out. As I got warm I talked to myself saying, You were not speaking to nothing. He was there and answered you. I knew who he was and I have never forgotten. I pray. It works."—Selected.

PUBLICATION OFFICE, Jackson, Tenn.

NATIONAL OFFICE: THE DAUGHTERS OF THE KING

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MISS ALICE K. RENNIE, *Office Secretary*

Failure to receive THE ROYAL CROSS should be reported to us, giving full name and address. Changes of Address should be received before the 1st of the month preceding month of issue. Both old and new addresses should be given.

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The Royal Cross

Volume XLVII

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Number 2

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

In The Mail Bag: There was at Christmas such a volume of the season's greetings. They came from Daughters far away and near. We would take this opportunity to send you, one and all, sincere, if belated, appreciation of both the holiday greetings and the added messages of confidence and good will. For nothing brings a warmer glow of pleasure to the heart than to be remembered. Feeling quite sure of your interest we would like to share many of the welcomed and interesting letters that come to our desk but have to be content by quoting excerpts from only a few. Joanna Hanson, our Junior Daughter representative on the National Youth Commission, after attending a six day conference of the Church's Youth Groups at Seabury House, wrote: "I'm so very grateful for the opportunity of attending the conference at Seabury House. The week there was a most wonderful experience and I am sure I will never forget it. I wish everyone could have such an experience once in their life." We rejoice over this enthusiastic statement for it leaves no doubt about Joanna's interest and that for her the conference was a most fruitful one. Our missionary, Elda J. Smith, upon learning of the plan to pay the balance due on her car before 1954 with money borrowed from the Self Denial Offering, wrote: "I am deeply grateful to you and all the Daughters who have made it possible to clear the debt on my car. I hardly know what to say except to thank you with all my heart. I am finding out to have a car is a mixed blessing especially when insurance is due and on top of that a new battery!—all in the same month. It will be a relief to have it paid off. I will find it easier to pay all the little expenses myself. This is just a note but with it goes deep affection of a grateful heart." Thanks to our many generous Daughters' contributions toward reimbursement of our Self Denial Fund are coming in in a most gratifying way which is positive proof we are in agreement that our missionary is deserving of our loyal support. We who know her, know that there is a sincere, simple and loving faith and self-giving devotion to our

Lord and to His children who know Him not. Another piece of mail that merits mentioning is the news that, Mrs. Chester A. Rude, member of the Bishop's Chapter, Diocese Los Angeles, has been named, "Woman of the Year" by the Women's Committee of the Welfare Federation of the Los Angeles area. Mrs. Rude was awarded the Gold Key for outstanding community service. Her picture appeared on the front cover page of a late fall issue of "Episcopal Churchnews". It caught our eye because the little silver cross worn over her heart showed up in the picture like a bright and shining star. We are proud that a Daughter of the King was so highly honored, especially when the award was given for outstanding service to others. Daughters everywhere will want to join in extending heartiest congratulations to Mrs. Rude. Also deserving of special recognition is the unique method used by Mrs. C. H. Keiser, Diocesan President of the Daughters of the Diocese of Kansas in her efforts to extend the Order and encourage its members to more active service in Church and community. Mrs. Keiser felt she could more efficiently explain the work with visual aids. Being clever at sewing she decided to dress dolls in costumes representing the way women and girls can serve in the Church. These dolls are an impressive sight dressed in costumes complete to the most minute detail. When she gives her talks each is placed in a plastic standard so that it stands erect. We are delighted that Mrs. Keiser has promised to send her dolls to our Triennial Convention Exhibit, 1955.

Of Particular Interest To All: Is the news of the formation of new chapters for the continuous growth in membership means the strengthening of the influence of the Order in bringing in the Kingdom of God. Cordial Greetings to our 3 new Senior chapters: 4th Province, Diocese S. Florida, St. Francis Mission, Tampa, Fla.; 7th Province, Diocese Oklahoma, Church of the Redeemer, Okmulgee, Okla.; Diocese Texas, Trinity Church, Baytown, Texas. To one and all a Blessed Lent and a Glorious Easter.

Lillian Janet Soper

“ . . . I WILL ANSWER HIM ” --- Ps. 99 - verse 15

“The flight of a soul, conscious of nakedness and terror, to the safe shelter of God’s breast is a description of faith—which in practical value surpasses much learned discussion.”

Picture a deep abandoned well in a deserted remote section of the forest.

In the darkness a man has stumbled and fallen into this deep pit. Escape is impossible, and his chances of being found or heard by human ear are indeed remote.

The man is terrified—desperate. Can he do anything to save himself?

His only recourse is to cry out with all his might in the hope that someone will hear and come to his rescue.

Even though his voice grows faint and his strength is exhausted, he must continue to cry—to call for help.

Such is the plight of man when he realizes his utter dependence upon God—and God alone, for deliverance from sin.

Sin is a tragic picture—and no human remedy exists.

Only by and through the love and mercy of God can man be redeemed, sustained and made a new creature.

Life is full of pitfalls, but God is constantly watching those who travel dangerous ways. When the moment of need comes, a cry of distress will give God his great opportunity.

God’s main business has always been the business of redemption. He freely gave His only begotten Son that all men might be saved.

God’s answer is immediate. The great arm of the Good Shepherd is everlastingly stretched forth to save. The same loving Father who eagerly answers the faintest cry of a wayward child still listens for the call of desperate men and women.

God comes nearer to devout and tried souls, even as a fond mother who caresses souls, even as a fond mother who caressingly presses herself nearer to her weeping child.

Saints are first called of God and then they call upon God. Such calls are always answered. God’s presence comes—delivering and glorifying after trouble. He is especially near through hardship or suffering borne “For His Sake.”

A piece of steel might complain—if it could feel the terrific heat and pressure in the process of being tempered and polished. But the result is to make it a mirror—ready and fit to flash back the sunlight.

By continually dying to selfishness (sin) and being resurrected by Christ, man begins to reach spiritual maturity.

God’s door of opportunity is ever open wide. By grace—through steadfast perseverance—man may know the perfect freedom of the Peace of God. With Jeremiah he may even learn to say with joy—no matter what may happen—“Amen, Lord. So be it.”

Simplicity and receptivity are master keys of spiritual relationship. Through daily prayer hour by hour; communion at His Holy Altar; complete surrender and faithful obedience—the indwelling spirit comes to man.

Then, and only then, may He work through man; for truly “man can do nothing of himself.”

“It is better, O Lord, to be troubled whilst only Thou art with me, than to reign without Thee, to feast without Thee, to be honored without Thee.

It is good rather to be embraced by Thee in trouble, to have Thee in the furnace with me—than to be without Thee even in Heaven.

For what have I in heaven, and without Thee what do I desire on earth?

The furnace tries the gold and the temptation of trouble—just me.” (Treasury of David by C. H. Spurgeon.)

Oh Thou that hearest prayer, to Thee shall all flesh come.

Before ever our yearning has broken into speech, Thou hearest us. No secret sigh of discontent escapes Thy listening ear. We come to Thee who already knowest us altogether; ourselves, our hearts, our minds, our lives—all shall be our prayer. Like desert travelers we have thirsted after Thee, and, Thou knowest that thirst is Thine own creating. O satisfy us early with Thy mercy!

Thou hast made all Thy glory to pass before us. We have heard the thunder, we have felt the fire, but Thy still small voice of calm we were too deaf to hear. O quicken us by Thy coming, breath of God.

O come, Great Deliverer. Make known to us Thy great salvation.

Plant within us the cross of Thy dear Son. May its pain awaken—and save us all.

Amen

Helen B. Terry

Member of Committee Devotions and Study
385 Argonne Dr. N. W.
Atlanta, Georgia

"Mele Kalikimaka"

"Merry Christmas" in Hawaiian

St. Mark's Mission
555 Kapahulu Ave.
Honolulu, T. H.
November, 1953

Dears Mrs. Shannon,

It is November again and the ever-anxious and eager activity in the stores give the impression that something exciting is on the way. Could it be that they are pre-maturely preparing for Christmas? That lovely time of which we never grow tired, when friends remember and are remembered even though at other times we seem forgetful. May each one of us find the joy and peace of each Christmas more lasting than the last.

At the time of my writing this we are without a resident priest at St. Mark's Mission. Fr. and Mrs. Souder are now in Los Angeles. They are greatly missed by all while I feel lost without his fatherly counsel and help. We expect to have a new priest by the beginning of January if we can build a new vicarage in the meantime. We had hoped to be able to pay off the debt on the new church this year before starting another project, but the termites had other plans. One of the chaplains from Iolani School comes on Sundays for the regular services while we try to keep the rest of the work going along as usual. We are fortunate here in having a hard-working and devout senior warden who is also treasurer of the church and day school. Also a fine group of Church School teachers, and an excellent Altar Guild group trained by Mrs. Souder. When one has added responsibilities one does appreciate the help and cooperation of so many.

I am writing this letter shortly after the event of our annual bazaar. The men of the church built booths under our two beautiful monkey-pod trees where we had games for the children and had all sorts of good things to eat. One of the most popular items here is barbecue beef. That is tender beef cut in little, thin slices, skivvered on six inch slender sticks made for that purpose, dipped in soy sauce and a little sugar and cooked over a charcoal stove while you wait. Try it sometime. Sells for 10 cents a stick. Besides that we have dushi, rice cooked Japanese style, and several kinds of Chinese foods. The plant sale is always profitable and especially so this year. Already our people have started to raise more plants for next year. At the clothing counter many of our little girls' dresses were made from pieces of

pretty cotton sent by friends. Here we cannot charge too much and things must be practical and useful. Friends who sent these materials saved us a great deal of expense by not having to buy a lot of materials beforehand. Thank you all very much. This is an annual bazaar and we shall be grateful to have any pieces of material large enough to make an apron or a dress, such pieces as you have no use for.

It is said, "one plants and another reaps the harvest." Here at St. Mark's we have a large group of young adults, a large group of teen-agers who are taking a more active part in the Church and in other YPF activities than ever before. My present Confirmation class is the largest I've had since coming to St. Mark's. Church School is growing. We have many reasons to give thanks for the work of Fr. Souder.

May I thank each one of you for your help in paying off the debt on the car. It is wonderfully helpful and saves much precious time. I shall be glad when it is completely paid for. Please keep the work of this Mission in your prayers at this time, and of the whole Church, for it takes the prayers and efforts of a great company of people to bring peace to this troubled world and to the Kingdom of God.

Very affectionately yours,

Elda

AN EASTER WISH

May the glad dawn
of Easter morn
Bring joy to thee.

May the calm eve
of Easter leave
A peace divine with thee.

May Easter night
on thine heart write
O Christ, I live for Thee!

—Author unknown

Blessed are these that are undefiled in the way, and walk in the law of the Lord. Blessed are they that keep His testimonies, and seek Him with their whole heart . . . and walk in His ways. — Psalm 119:1-3.



JUNIOR CHOIR AT ST. MARK'S CHURCH, HONOLULU, MOSTLY CHINESE AND JAPANESE

The Silver Chalice That Went To Sea

In November 1942 the members of St. Luke's Chapter, Daughters of the King, decided to give a folding altar, with linens, to the Chairman of the Army and Navy Commission, to be used by some chaplain for the duration of the war. A beautiful altar, with exquisite linens, was purchased by the Chapter and at a special meeting was presented to the Reverend Fred Avery, chairman of the Army and Navy Commission. Mr. Avery was at the time rector of St. Paul's Church, San Rafael.

Just before the presentation Miss Marian Jones, of St. Luke's Church, called the president, (Mrs. S. J. Dean) of the Chapter to say that she wished to give Mrs. Dean a silver chalice and paten for the altar. These had been made from old silver belonging to Miss Jones' family, and engraved in memory of Lydia Paige Montegale, long a member of St. Luke's Chapter.

Rev. Fred Avery accepted the altar with its appurtenances, and consecrated them. He gave them to Rev. Eric Jackson, formerly rector of the Church of Our Saviour in Mill Valley, who was leaving to serve on a British ship in the Pacific. After the war Mr. Jackson (whose ship survived) returned the altar with its silver and linens to St. Luke's.

In May 1953, the new rector of St. Luke's (Rev. Carl Tamblyn) asked Mrs. Dean for information regarding the chalice, as he had received a letter from a chaplain in Japan saying that he would like to get permission from St. Luke's Church to have the chalice become the permanent property of the Chaplains' Corps.

Says Mrs. Dean: "When I called at the Rev. Mr. Tamblyn's office at St. Luke's, we found that the Rev. Mr. Leffler (his predecessor) had given the chalice to a chaplain leaving for Korea. I am glad to give consent to have the chalice become the permanent property of the Chaplains' Corps. The inscription on the chalice proved most valuable in identifying it. And we are all glad to know that it is being used as it should be."

(From our News Sheet, Diocese of California)

"When e're I see a parish church
I always pay a visit;
Or else, when I am carried there
The Lord shall say, 'Who is it?'"

St. Paul's (Stockbridge)
Parish Calendar

WITHOUT LOVE, IT IS NOT ENOUGH

By the Rev. John H. Tredrea

Rector, the Church of the Holy Communion, Maywood

Editor's Note: In addition to his parochial duties, Father Tredrea has worked for many years in the veterans' hospitals for the City Missions Staff.

All over the country there are signs in hospitals, nursing homes, sanatoria, and homes for the aged reading: "Visiting hours 2 to 4 p.m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Sundays."

On these longed-for days the wheel chair patients, the ambulatory, and the aged wait anxiously for visitors. As the cars and buses roll on the grounds, the patients follow each one with hungry, expectant eyes. Some are jubilant; others quietly retire to their rooms with tears in their eyes. Others have been forgotten for so long that they never bother to keep the vigil, and bitterness has supplanted loneliness.

DOES NO ONE CARE?

Until you have seen men crying in dependency, you have never plumbed the depths of human misery. The lamentation of our modern age is written on these lonely faces. Is there no one who cares: "Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by?"

We are very concerned about our church schools, children, young people, couples' groups, men's organizations, the woman's auxiliary, and circles. But how great is our concern for the maimed, the blind, the tubercular, the paralyzed, the amputees, the quadruplegics and the paraplegics, the neuropsychiatric, and the aged endeavoring to win the fight against physical infirmity without fellowship? All too often a notation is made on the hospital record: "Patient despondent." Competent persons, acquainted with the patient, will diagnose the case as loneliness time and again.

These lonely people who watch and wait are also an integral part of God's Holy Church, and according to the numerous scriptural incidents they were given the utmost consideration by our loving Lord and Saviour. St. James (1:27), in his ever-practical epistle, has stated it well: "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction . . ."

Our Prayer Book pleads that God will "defend and provide for . . . all who are desolate and oppressed." These souls, too, must be fed from the wells of salvation 'ere they die, for souls shrivel and die faster in the dread disease of melancholia than in the

most excruciating physical pain. Man, by nature, is gregarious; he wants fellowship, and with this in mind he joins lodges and clubs and participates in community activities, for he fears and dreads loneliness.

How often we who visit in the hospitals hear: "I have a son (or daughter, brother, sister) living a few miles away. They never visit me. I know they are busy. They have their lives to live, but I'd like to see them occasionally. Maybe I'm being a little selfish. I shouldn't expect them to travel fifty miles to see me. They may come in once or twice a year, but it is generally when they are passing by. I wish they could make my visit the main one once and their social engagements secondary. When they sign my death certificate it will read, 'Died of loneliness.'"

Psychosomatic? No, a victim of neglect, procrastination and lovelessness.

On a Thanksgiving morning I administered the Sacrament of Holy Communion in the paraplegic ward in one of our veterans' hospitals. The atmosphere, usually cheerful and inspiring, was different that morning. It was charged with a sullenness, a brooding that was all too apparent. I asked a nurse about the change.

"Most of these men will be sullen until after the New Year's Day," she replied. "Very few will have visitors today, and there will be almost no visitors until after New Year's Day. People just do not visit hospitals during these next six weeks. Some of the men will receive Christmas gifts, but beyond that, no personal efforts will be made by their own kind to make the men happy."

I found it difficult to sing the Thanksgiving Day hymn: "Come ye thankful people come . . ."

INCURABLE HEARTACHES

This neglect is not confined to our soldier wounded who served and deserved to be served. It is the story of countless others who night after night cry themselves to sleep as frightened children. It is an agonizing sight to see patients with incurable heartaches. Blood may be thicker than water; it also can be thin and cold.

Hospitals, nursing homes and homes for the aged, generally strict in their regulations concerning visiting hours, especially in the

early stages of illness, let rules and regulations go by the board when the patient is seriously ill. They know the mental therapy of honest visitation is a healing balm in itself, far more effective than all the medication in the world. And yet, as you stroll through the corridors of our large institutions, you will see man after man dying with no one near him, no one willing to keep the watch, no one willing to wipe the fevered brow, no one willing to offer the cup of cold water, or say a prayer.

When the widow comes home from having buried her partner of many years, she finds her home invaded by hovering friends and neighbors. All the widow wants is peace and tranquility, but she is not allowed this in her grief. Instead she must endure a semi-jubilant get-to-gether.

THE FRIENDS DEPART

Soon the friends depart and the widow is left with five angel food cakes, three devil's food, six dozen sandwiches, nine pies and quantities of coffee. For a day or two there remains a feeling that everyone cares.

But man cannot live by bread alone and a few weeks later the widow wishes for a little friendship, or neighborly visit. The bell rings and she hurries to the door. It is a salesman from a monument company anxious to sell her a permanent marker for the grave.

In due time some member of the family may suggest that she enter a home for the aged. Like many of our ever-increasing number of older people she will recognize her problem and look forward to spending her remaining days in homes among persons who will take care of her. But her question, like theirs is, "Will I be forgotten? Will I wander the grounds on visiting days waiting for my children to spend a few hours with me?"

The answer for many is, yes. They too will die of heartaches. Here as well in the case of long-time patients, too many of our aged are forgotten.

"Son, behold thy mother."

Thousands upon thousands of souls are lying in hospitals, nursing homes, and havens for the aged all over the country, shamefully deserted by their own kin. Chaplains, doctors, deaconesses, nurses, Gray Ladies, Red Cross personnel and other workers will testify to the deplorable sin of

man's inhumanity to his own father and mother, his own son and daughter, his own brother and sister.

It is not enough to supply excellent buildings, equipped with the most modern instruments of healing, provide physicians, surgeons, nurses and therapists to give the lonely more abundant opportunities to rehabilitate themselves.

It is not enough, for if you do not give men love they die dejected, dispirited, despondent, disillusioned.

(Through the Courtesy of Advance Magazine)

Diocese of Olympia

The quarterly meetings are well attended, in spite of the fact that the distance between chapters is great—some are over a hundred miles apart. The chapters all distribute Christmas baskets to the shut-ins and the needy, make calls on the same and many still have the privilege of doing the altar work. Of course, in the larger churches the Altar Guild does it. Our chapter has one member who goes to the jail one Sunday a month to take part in a service put on by the men of the parish for the inmates.

The Bishop began a service called Church by Mail, to the rural districts. There is a part time person who does the work, calls on the people and who plans the material which is sent out. The Daughters go to the Diocesan House once or twice a month and assemble the material and put it in envelopes and send it out. The results of the work have been amazing.

In most of our parishes the rector is furnishing the Daughters with a list of the persons who are ill, distressed or recovering from illness and the Daughters pray for the persons, it is an intercessory prayer list. Many have written in to thank the rector for the strength they felt from the prayers.

We have two new chapters, one on the Olympic peninsula and one in the town of Auburn. We do not have any Junior chapters at the present.

Marsden Cole

Diocese of Minnesota

The Cambridge Mission

A little more than a year ago, one of our Daughters, Margaret Klatt, began her work as a pharmacist at the State Institution for Epileptics at Cambridge, Minn. She soon discovered that although religious services were held for the Roman Catholics, Lutherans and Jewish people, there was nothing for the Episcopalians who were residents there. This she determined to correct and so called the situation to the attention of the clergy at Gethsemane Church. Our curate Fr. James Harkins, took up the matter with our Bishop who gave him permission to hold services there and this has now grown into the Episcopal Mission at Cambridge.

Our Chapter of the Daughters of the King were very much interested in this work and voted to back it up to the very limit of our abilities. Father Jim agreed to make the trip once a month (about a 100 mile round trip) and one of our Daughters, Mrs. Florence Trippe, who is also an Altar Guild member, goes with him to assist in setting up the Altar and in caring for the vessels and linens after the service.

Our chapter has furnished a complete set of white linen vestments and a full set of Communion linens (all made by this same Altar Guild member), a wooden cross and candlesticks for the portable Altar which is set up in the auditorium. A chalice and paten were given to us which needed to be resilvered. This our chapter had done. We have also been given a Missal and Missal Stand. We purchased 28 new prayer books for the use of those attending the services and Father Jim has given some of the books for the personal gift of a few who appreciate and are able to use them.

On December 11th, with Bishop Keeler's permission, we planned a Christmas service for the people at Cambridge, this to be followed with a dinner and party. The Bishop went with us and celebrated Communion. Father Harkins took two of our acolytes with him and there were eight of the "Daughters" who made the trip to Cambridge for this occasion. Our devoted and loyal member who was the instigator of this movement, had furnished lovely red poinsettias and white chrysanthemums to beautify the Altar, and add their note of cheer.

At the completion of the service there was an hour of carol singing in which we all joined. During this time the tables had been cleared in the big dining room and after

they had been reset, the entire group were invited in to a very delicious dinner at which we were the guests of the State. Here again were lovely floral decorations and Christmas favors and our Chapter had provided gifts for each of the Episcopal people living there (22). The expressions of joy on their faces were something we will never forget and we heard such remarks as this: "I never knew what church was before Father Jim came here," and, "somebody cares about us" and, "I never had such good things to eat in my life before."

We also remember them all with small gifts and cards on their birthdays. Some of them never get any mail or have anyone come to see them.

In reporting this I wish to publicly acknowledge the help of Father Heid, the Roman Catholic resident chaplain, who has co-operated to the fullest extent in our work there.

I am writing this to let you know that our work here in Minnesota is progressing, and also in the hope that if you publish this it may be the inspiration to some other chapter in another state to inquire to see if they have a similar situation which could be remedied and bring some joy into other lonely lives.

Dencil C. Spaulding, President

P.S. Miss Brinley reports of the wonderful group of Juniors at St. Johns, Minneapolis and others that are active in parish visiting, covering special needs of rectors, sponsoring literature corners, The Guild of the Christ Child, and Prayer Groups.

SPRING

Spring is in the woods and meadows.

Spring has come to field and fold,

All God's good and lovely world

Is garlanded in green and gold,

Songs of joy and life triumphant

Echo round the weary earth,

This is Nature's glorious moment

Of renewal and rebirth.

Patience Story

Diocese of California

Fall Assembly

The Fall Assembly of the Daughters of the King was held on October 31, at St. Paul's Church, Burlingame, at the invitation of St. Paul's Chapter, opening with Corporate Communion, celebrated by the rector, Rev. Francis P. Foote and his assistant, Rev. Augustus Hemenway, with sermon by the rector. The Junior Daughters of the King, Ellen Wheaton Brewer Chapter, served at the Offertory.

The names of those who have passed to Rest Eternal since our last meeting, were read in memoriam at the Altar:

Mrs. Helen Wessig, Secretary-Treasurer of the 8th Province

Mrs. H. V. McClaine, Bishop Nichols Chapter

Mrs. C. G. T. Norris, Emmanuel Chapter

A box luncheon was served in the new parish hall, which had been beautifully decorated for the occasion by one of the St. Paul's members, Mrs. W. F. C. Gillam.

The business meeting was opened at one-thirty by the president, Miss Mildred Riecks. Roll call was answered by 65 members representing 15 chapters. Two visitors were Mother Mary Gabriel and Dr. Sherman. The treasurer's report, read by Miss Grace Osborne, treasurer, showed a balance on hand of \$128.96.

The nominating committee presented the following names for officers for the ensuing two years:

President: Mrs. Carl Morse, St. Paul's Chapter, Burlingame

1st Vice-President: Mrs. Peter Catanich, Incarnation, S. F.

2nd Vice-President: Miss Mary Clark, Bishop Nichols, San Jose

3rd Vice-President: Mrs. Jennie Lewis, Berkeley

Recording Secretary: Miss Mary Eleanor Peters, St. Paul's, Burlingame

Corresponding Secretary: Miss Alice McDonald, Holy Comforter, Oakland

Treasurer, Miss Grace Osborne, Grace Chapter, S. F.

This report was approved and accepted.

The Council recommended that a wedding present of \$5.00 be sent to Rita Wilkins (now Mrs. William Boaden) for her discretionary fund in her work with the Church Mission of Help.

The Council also recommended that the sum of \$20.00 be sent to the National Self-Denial Fund to be applied upon the debt assumed for Elda Smith's car.

English Canon Commends Vigor of Episcopal Church

When the first House of Bishops convened in 1789 the Episcopal Church in America had not yet achieved the status that the parent Anglican Church in Britain enjoyed, nor had it attained the strength that was to be realized in later years.

In a news release headlined "Episcopal Church Is Efficient And Vigorous," the *Church Times*, which is published in London, indicates the extent to which the situation has changed in little more than 150 years:

"Canon J. A. H. Waddington, Vicar of St. Peter, Mancroft, Norwich, returned last week, from a two-month tour of America, which he and nine other clergymen have been making under the auspices of the British Council of Churches. He travelled about ten thousand miles in all.

"Canon Waddington was impressed by the business efficiency and the methods of publicity and publication of the Church in America, but said that the Church here could teach them quite a lot about the conduct of worship. There was a great deal of warmth and friendliness about the American services, and, after preaching to a large congregation at Washington Cathedral, he found that some three hundred people had waited outside to shake hands and talk with him after the service. Church life was tremendously vigorous in America; fifty per cent of the people were members of some church and attended it."

GFS Invites Church People To Use Its Facilities In Visiting the UN

The new national headquarters of the Girls' Friendly Society is in the Carnegie International Center, 345 East 46th Street, New York 17, N. Y. This is on the United Nations Plaza, directly opposite the international center of the world, the United Nations.

As an accredited representative of the UN, the GFS is happy to offer its facilities to church people. Single passes to the UN, and accommodations for two or three persons, may be obtained through the GFS. Some advance notice is requested; the telephone number of the GFS is OXford 7-0250. Group delegations must be handled directly with the UN.

First Aid

BY CHRISTINE HEFFNER

The Church has often been thought of as a great spiritual hospital, and her priests as spiritual physicians. But where does that leave the rest of us?

This is a strange Hospital, this spiritual one, in that all the staff are also patients, and all the patients, even you and I, are also staff.

As patients we must cooperate, take our rest, our exercise, our medicine, our surgery, as the Hospital advises. But as staff workers what is required of us? Some of us are nurses, to care for and comfort other patients, feed and care for the very young in the faith (those newly born, whatever their worldly age) to assist the physicians in whatever way they need. Some of us must do the work of keeping the physical resources in order, seeing that there is light and heat, that medicines and instruments are available and in good repair, doing the work of keeping records, serving meals, procuring funds, that the Hospital may not be hampered in her work of healing by disorder or need. And all of us are first-aid workers—required to go out into the world to bind up spiritual wounds, and bring the sick to the Hospital.

In the world we live in, we keep knocking up against all sorts of spiritual injury or illness, and we all too often tell ourselves that they are no concern of ours. But would we dare to take this stand in regard to physical need? If we see a man hurt in an accident, do we not have an urge to help, to comfort, to rush him to the hospital if the injury seems at all likely to be serious? If a friend has a headache do we not get an aspirin and urge her to take it? If he has a fever, do we not do our best to persuade an acquaintance to let us call a doctor? If we see a man bleeding seriously, do we say "it is no concern of mine!" or do we provide a tourniquet?

Then do not the equivalent spiritual ills also demand our concern? We are first aid workers for God, by being Churchmen, staff-members as well as patients in the Hospital for Souls. Where tragedy strikes, the spiritual accidents of life, should we not use our knowledge and skill for those injured? The knowledge, if nothing else, of the presence and facilities of the Hospital. The skill, the very useful and powerful skill of prayer. In cases of spiritual shock, we can always keep the patient warm, warm with our active, working love, concern, compassion. When we find the fever of confusion, the chill of

despair, the aches of sin, we can persuade the ill ones that they *are* ill, and that there is a Hospital where they can be made well, and that we may call the doctor who can do for them what we cannot.

For the first law of good first-aid is to call the doctor, and as spiritual first-aid workers our first aim should be to get the patient to the priest. We are not equipped to treat disease, but we are equipped to administer first aid: prayer, love, and urgent witness to the need for treatment and assurance of the availability of it. And where there is no doctor to be had, where the patient cannot yet be brought to the Hospital, we still have to ask God's help and then, humbly relying on His guidance (never our ability) do all that in us lies to save the life, relieve the suffering, that has been placed by circumstance in our hands. Never are we allowed to say "it is no business of mine" even though we be ill ourselves.

(Through the courtesy of The Holy Cross Magazine)

Diocese of Connecticut

The sixty-second Annual Assembly of the Daughters of the King was held at Trinity Church, Portland, as guests of St. Margaret's Chapter. The Assembly opened with the service of Holy Communion with the Rt. Rev. Walter H. Gray, celebrant, assisted by the Rev. Gerald S. Bliss, Rector of Trinity Church.

The business meeting convened with the President, Mrs. J. H. Liversidge, presiding. Mrs. M. E. Wilson, member of the Executive Board of the National Council of the Daughters of the King, reported that the Order has paid off the balance on the car of its missionary, Miss Elda Smith of Honolulu. It is also providing scholarships for young women who are studying at Windham House and St. Margaret's House.

Noon day prayers were led by the Rev. Robert S. Beecher, Rector of the Church of the Holy Trinity, Middletown. After luncheon, served by the women of Trinity, the Rev. Leonard H. Flisher, Rector of St. Paul's, Wallingford, led the Assembly in a discussion on "Personal Prayer."



THE SEABURY CROSS OF CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL

It is probably true that when a parish church becomes a cathedral, there is much stirring about to "look the part." Not only are the clergy, acolytes and choisters decked in purple, but the church itself is happily subjected to the various processes of a "face-lifting" program. So, at least, it was with Christ Church, the founding parish of Hartford (1762) when, in 1919, it became the Cathedral and its edifice (1827) the Cathedral Church. For many years, thereafter, great improvements were made. Two "cathedrae" (bishop's chairs), one solely for the Bishop of Connecticut, one for general episcopal use, a stall for the dean and a new organ followed one another in frequent succession. A beautiful pastoral staff, the gift of the Diocese of Aberdeen, came to us in the decade which followed and is still the synosure of all eyes. Whether or not this staff so outshone our processional crosses that the congregation felt that a worthy counterpart must be provided, the record does not show. At any rate, very shortly thereafter there was ordered from Mowbray's, of London, a processional cross which should be a fit companion piece to the "Aberdeen" Staff and a worthy ornament in procession.

Mowbray's detail of the Cross is not available at this late date, but ironically enough, there is in the Cathedral archives a splendid and minute description of a different cross, submitted by a competing firm! However, our Cross is standing before the writer, thus the description which follows could not be nearer "first hand."

It is truly a work of art, and the phrase is used in the literal rather than the figurative sense. The craftsmanship is exquisite throughout, and the piece may well be numbered among the treasures of modern ecclesiastical art in this country. The Seabury Cross stands seven foot high; the Cross itself being three feet of magnificently sterling silver; the jointed staff of blackest ebony being four feet, the two sections joined by rich sterling collars. Reference to the illustration will indicate the style, though too small to show the underlying "plan" and the detailed execution. Except for the motif of the central designs the obverse and reverse of the Cross are identical; laid upon a blue enameled medallion of the obverse or face is the Lamb of God; upon the reverse the conventional Chi Rho, the symbol of our Lord, wrought in Greek letters. Semi-spherical amethysts "crown" squared extremities of head, foot and arms of the Cross and the traditional designs of oak leaf, troisfoil and grape and vine, perfectly executed, fill the flat surfaces of shaft and arms with abundant yet graceful content. The borders throughout are worked with a rope design, in which the more elaborate gadroon treatment is suggested.

Perhaps the true uniqueness of the Cross lies below the Cross itself! Most processional crosses are joined directly to their supporting staffs. Not so the Seabury, for its base rests not on the staff, but upon a "housing" which may best be described as a miniature representation of the sort of niches which characterized Gothic churches and contained life or heroic sized figures. Perhaps these niches are the chief glory of the Seabury Cross, for the designs, superbly wrought central upon six inch figures, one on each "face", of St. Andrew and Bishop Seabury, recessed in finial crowned arches. These are wrought, as is the rest of the Cross, in silver, for they are eloquent enough not to require the contrast of a different metal for their significance.

The Seabury Cross is carried only upon festival occasions, when it heads the procession; the various sections of which are preceded by smaller crosses, and when the Bishop is present, by the equally remarkable "Aberdeen" Pastoral Staff.

—The Very Rev. Louis M. Hirshon, D.D., *Dean of Christ Church Cathedral, Hartford.*

THE JUNIOR MESSENGER

MISS GRACE BRISBANE, Editor, 2124 W. Michigan Ave., Kalamazoo 59, Michigan.



Dear Juniors:

Don't you think it would be a good idea if you appointed some one in your Chapter to be Publicity Chairman?

Send news to the Royal Cross Editor regularly. Tell us what you are doing, and how you are doing things.

Do you receive, and read the Royal Cross?

* * * * *

Are you making plans for sending some member to a Church Conference next summer?

It is not too early to plan, and the benefits derived from Church Conferences, not only help the member that is sent but is of great value to her chapter, parish, and diocese.

PLAN NOW

BE SURE TO SEND A REPORT TO
THE ROYAL CROSS EDITOR

A Children's Litany and Prayers

(Modeled after the "Gray Book" and Book of Common Prayer.)

God is spirit, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth.

Glory be to Thee, O God.

God is light. If we walk in the light as He is in the light, we have fellowship one with another.

Glory be to Thee, O God.

God is power. They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. They shall be able to walk in the way of the Lord, and shall not be weary.

Glory be to Thee, O God.

God is love. Everyone that loveth is born of God and knoweth God. And we know that by loving our neighbors we show love for God.

Glory be to Thee, O God.

God is everywhere. His spirit, His light, His power, and His love are found wherever there is a good will, a loving heart, and a pure mind.

Glory be to Thee, O God.

God is in Jesus. Through Jesus we can know God and can find God. Through Jesus we can know ourselves and thus we can do that which God desires.

Glory be to Thee, O God.

God is in you and me. And the more we are like Jesus, the more God is able to be in you and in me.

Glory be to Thee, O God.

God the Father, we adore Thee.

God the Father, we adore Thee.

God the Son, we believe in Thee.

God the Son, we believe in Thee.

God the Spirit, be in us.

God the Spirit, be in us.

Almighty God, who alone gave us life and allows us to live, bless us with Thy holy word; that we may do nothing that Thou would not have us do. In our lives at home, make us mindful of our parents and obedient to their wishes; and make our parents to understand us and to do that which is best for us; make us faithful in our school work, so that our teachers can find nothing amiss; make us dutiful in our attendance at Sunday school, and make us true followers of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

GOD AND I

Recently the mother of a timid, apprehensive little girl explained to her child that one was never really alone.

"God is always with you," she said.

She was startled a few hours later when she heard her small daughter say softly, "come on, God"—and then in a louder voice—"Mummie, God and I are going out to play!"



Diocese of Kansas

In the Diocese of Kansas, Mrs. C. H. Keiser, President, has dressed seventeen dolls, which she uses as she visits the several chapters in the diocese. They represent the many fields of service in which Daughters of the King can serve.

The black robed choir girl, an altar guild worker in blue smock and beret, with a chalice in her hands, a deaconess dressed in grey dress and veil, indicates full time Christian service.

The Church School teacher with her Bible, the one who has the United Thank Offering box in her hands, the dinner chairman with kitchen utensils, and many more tell in a vivid way how women can serve in the life of the church. Yes, there is one who represents the woman who cannot attend meetings or help in any way because of handicaps, but it is pointed out how her part is one of the most important because she can always pray for others and the spread of Christ's Kingdom, especially among women.

(Mrs. C. H.) Emma Keiser

Teacher (after explaining about the rhinoceros family): "Now, children, name something that has horns and is dangerous to be near."

"Motor cars," promptly answered six children at once.

Ex Oris Infantium

(Extracts from the homework papers of a children's school of prayer)

If your dreams come true, what work would you most love to do for God? Write a paragraph to describe it.

Thus adjured, a seventh-grader wrote: I would like to be a dentist and work on people's teeth for God so they could eat His food and not have cavities and give people novacaine.

Another seventh-grader: I want to grow up and be a P.E. teacher* and teach children to be good and to help make them to be healthy and have good sportsmanship, then I want to get married and raise children and teach them about God and have them to go to church and learn about God.

A girl in the sixth grade writes: I would like to be a nurse because I would help the sick and try to make them well. I could bring in their medison and take their temp (sic) and cheer them up when they get discouraged and tell them they'll be well soon.

And this from the fifth grade: I want to have some children when I grow up and make them grow up to love God and go to church. That's how my mother brought me up. That's what I want to do for God.

*Not to spoil the fun, but "P.E." stands also for "physical education."

THE DAUGHTERS OF THE KING

Founded in 1885 — Incorporated in 1917

OBJECT OF THE ORDER — The extension of Christ's Kingdom, especially among women and girls, and the strengthening of the Church's spiritual life.

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