

Mrs. Lee T. Smith

1415 Madison

Cedar Falls, Iowa



Mrs. Fred C. Melch

212 Beachview Lane, Baltimore

Barrington

Illinois

My dear Mrs. Nelsh,

This note is long past due but we have been on vacation and it always takes me some time to settle down afterwards. And my poor husband "never learned to read or write", and so I do all the correspondence except when he wants a new book, magazine, or some such thing!

So if you will bear with us until the middle of July when we get back from Ark., we shall be glad to look up all the church negatives and mail them to you.

We, too, should like to meet you as Mrs. Deaver wrote us glowing things about you. And isn't Iowa grand? We had forgotten how down to earth people could be until we moved back to the old state. It seemed we went at such a swift pace in Barrington - but then perhaps we'd be slower there too now since old age is coming on by leaps and bounds.

And isn't the Barrington Methodist Church lovely? We miss our friends and our familiar pew. However, we

I was just thinking...

WALK DOWN Main Street with me. See the little white house on the corner? A crippled man lives there again. It was his family home until his mother died. Then he had nothing left except his useless legs. He was to be put in an institution.

The people in our town changed that. They rebuilt his house. They put in new plumbing and heating, new floors and walls. Thousands of them contributed money, and many did the work with their own hands. Everybody from the union to the Cub Scouts.

The crippled man does not walk alone. In our town, we walk with him.

See the garage by the railroad tracks? That's Santa's workshop. Santa and his wife have devoted years of their life and most of their income to bringing Christmas to the children who need it most. Now the people in our town have a hand in it, too. Businessmen, women's clubs, and the Brownies. And hundreds more.

THE GOLDEN RULE is lived every day down by the railroad tracks.

See the mud in the streets? Maybe you think this is a dirty town. It's not always like this, but we have had a flood here. Our people faced real disaster.

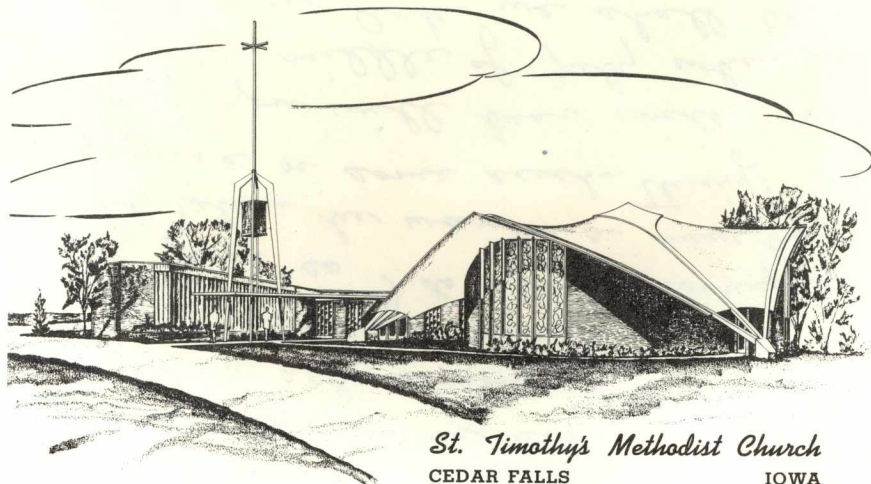
Do you know why we are able once again to walk down our muddy streets?

Because all of us joined together to turn back the tide. Because, when tragedy came, we were all brothers. Because the teen-agers of our town swept like a new broom through the waters. In their young strength, they parted the sea, and now the green grass grows again and the sun shines.

You will find poverty in our town, and disease. You will find corruption, if you wish. But you will also find on Main Street that we do

are enchanted with our St. Timothy Church here. You will be reading about it in the Together Mag. soon. And we are both making friends in the church. He & I are to be the stewards of the missionary project of the church this year. We intend to support a missionary couple to the tune of about \$900, I believe. (At least it is to be five hundred dollars, ^[extra giving] more than last year.) Our church has over seven hundred members.

Very sincerely, Elsie Smiley



St. Timothy's Methodist Church
CEDAR FALLS IOWA

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You will find poverty in our town, and disease. You will find corruption, if you wish. But you will also find on Main Street that we do not send to see for whom the bell tolls. In our town, no man is an island.

Patty Johnson