

TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL
SOMERS - SUMMERS REUNION

Altamahaw-Ossipee Community Center

ROUTE 1 — ELON COLLEGE, N. C.

Fourth Sunday, September 26, 1965



Our Silver Anniversary

Organized 1941

OUR MOTTO: KEEP IN TOUCH

We trust that all of you have attended the church of your faith this morning before coming here.

THE BOY WHO DROPPED OUT

In Atlanta, Georgia, Dr. Pierce Harris, pastor of First Methodist Church, was invited to preach in a prison work camp. The men in their prison garb were seated on the ground or standing in the shade of trees, when one of them mounted the back of a truck to introduce the preacher.

He said, "Several years ago two boys lived in the same community in north Georgia and attended the same school, played with the same bunch of fellows, and went to the same Sunday school. One of them dropped out of Sunday school because he felt that he had outgrown it, and that it was 'sissy stuff.' The other boy kept on going because he felt that it really meant something in his life. The boy who dropped out is the one who is making this introduction today. The boy who kept on going to Sunday school is the famous preacher who will preach to us this morning."

—From World Service Leaflet

TOO MANY TIMES THE TRUTH HURTS

How many of our readers remember the talented Penn Seawell of Carthage? He was one of the most readable columnists in the business, and this is a sample of his stories about one of the local "characters" in Carthage:

One day he had to go to town, so he hitched up the horse to the buggy and drove in to break a hermitage of almost a year. He encountered a lot of his old drinking cronies and before he knew it he bounced off the water wagon and got back on the "pole." When he realized his condition he leaped in his buggy and drove frantically home. Once arrived, his patient wife put him to bed.

"Mary," he plaintively wailed, "kneel down here beside me and pray. The doctor told me if I ever got drunk again it would kill me and I want to be ready to go."

The obedient wife knelt and prayed. In the course of her prayer she petitioned, "and Oh Lord, please have mercy on my poor old drunk husband." Whereupon the inebriated gentleman cautioned her in a whisper: "Mary, don't tell Him I'm drunk; tell Him I'm sick."

—The State, Sept. 1, 1965

AFTERNOON

12:30

Assembly and Fellowship

1 O'CLOCK

PICNIC DINNER

2 O'CLOCK

P R O G R A M

ROLAND SUMMERS, President, Presiding

Welcome

Hymn Service

Business

Quartet The Christianetts
Mrs. Barbara Somers — Mrs. Polly Rudd
Mrs. Kathryn Gwyn — Mrs. Johnie Saul

Reading Mrs. Helen Marshall

Historian Report, Obituraries and Births

Young Folks Talent Janice and Ronda Summers,
Jerry Summers Nix

Little Bit of Fun

Special Recognition

Report of Nominating Committee

Hymn

Benediction

IN MEMORIAM

JOHN H. McADOO

1918 — 1965

AND OTHERS

