

A TRAINING WEEK.

Sunday School Teachers In Camp

Rotorua proved an ideal centre for the Sunday School teachers' training week, which was held during the May holiday, under the capable management of Miss Beattie, our Diocesan Sunday School organiser. The need for such a training week was shown by the number of teachers present, who came from all parts of the diocese. Miss Baker, organiser for the Auckland Diocese, was also present.

Many teachers from Rotorua and surrounding districts came for the evening sessions, while sixteen were camped in St. Luke's Schoolroom in charge of Miss Beattie, who combined the duties of organiser, lecturer and camp mother in a wonderful way.

The devotional training was in the hands of Archdeacon Hodgson, who acted as chaplain, and was assisted by Rev. S. G. Caulton, Vicar of Whakatane. A daily celebration was held in St. Luke's Church, also Matins and Evensong, and the devotional addresses given morning and evening were a help and inspiration to all. A lecture each day on "The Creed" by Archdeacon Hodgson gave us a better knowledge of our wonderful faith. The series of lectures given by Miss Beattie were a revelation to many of what it means to be a teacher, and we realised the necessity of keeping a high standard in methods of teaching. She dealt with a wide range of subjects, including the kindergarten, junior and senior schools; class management, training of teachers, modern methods of teaching and necessary equipment, programme and syllabus, child psychology, the problem of the town and country schools and many other subjects.

Practical instruction was given in blackboard drawing, printing, making of posters and sand-tray work, which should prove invaluable to the teacher.

Archdeacon and Mrs Hodgson were unsparing in their efforts to make the camp a happy one. The free afternoons were spent in excursions to places of interest, golf, picnics, visits to the baths and a most enjoyable garden party at the home of the Rev. E. A. and Mrs. McCutcheon.

At the close of the camp the members expressed their gratitude to Miss Beattie for arranging the training week, and all who helped to make it a success.

We felt that we were given a new vision of the greatness of our vocation, and we came away refreshed spiritually, mentally and physically to carry on our work.

ONE OF THE TEACHERS.

A SIMPLE PRAYER

Lord make me an instrument of your peace.

Where there is hatred—let me sow love.

Where there is injury—pardon.

Where there is doubt—faith.

Where there is despair—hope.

Where there is darkness—light.

Where there is sadness—joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek

To be consoled—as to console.

To be understood—as to understand.

To be loved—as to love, for

It is in giving that we receive;

It is in pardoning that we are pardoned.

It is in dying that we are born to eternal life.

—Francis of Assisi.

If we are to improve, we must discipline ourselves.—J. C. Penny.

Don't expect to enjoy the cream of life if you keep the milk of human kindness all bottled up.

The greatest pleasure in the world is to do good by stealth, and have it discovered by accident.

There is nothing so strong or safe, in any emergency of life, as simple truth.

Worry is the thin stream of fear trickling through the mind. If encouraged, it cuts a channel into which all other thoughts are drained.

The Real Aim

NOT MERELY CHURCH ATTENDANCE

"The real aim of our religious observance is not mere Church attendance, but the building up of a Christian character and giving to God the worship and praise which is due to Him. But attendance at services together with regular private prayer and the reading of Holy Scripture are the means by which we build up our characters and the means of increasing our love and devotion to God. Regularity is therefore essential. Again let us look at it from the point of the honour due to God. We say we worship the Creator of the Universe—the beneficent God who so bountifully gives us the natural gifts of the earth. Then we think of the love of God as revealed in Jesus—Jesus who lived such a perfect life of humility and service—Jesus Who suffered so much for love of us. Is it not rather an insult to the majesty of God?—Is it not an insult to that wondrous love to attend Church "just when you feel like it." How often do we say "we are too tired" to go to Church. We call ourselves Christians yet we are "to tired" to worship God! As your parish priest I call on you to make a fresh "Forward Movement" in your spiritual lives—a fresh surrender to "Him who loved us and gave Himself for us."—Rev. J. M. Fisher, vicar, Kumara, "West Coast Churchman."

When by habit a man cometh to have a bargaining soul, its wings are cut, so that it can never soar.

If you wish to succeed you must pull yourself up over the rough places in life and not simply expect to coast down-hill all the time.

If the minds of the children of men were as much fixed on the Giver of subsistence as they are on the subsistence itself, they would rise above the angels.—Saadi.