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The  
BULLETIN

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN  
CHURCH

OXFORD, NEW JERSEY

By

A. G. YOUNT  
*Minister*



Oxford Historical Record

But I have said, I have labored  
in vain, I have spent my strength  
for nought and vanity: yet surely  
my judgment is with the Lord, and my  
recompence with my God.

-- Isaiah 49: 4

" Almighty God, the refuge of all  
them that put their trust in Thee,  
we turn to thee in the time of  
trouble. Direct the course of  
this world, we humbly beseech Thee,  
in accordance with Thy holy will;  
take away whatsoever hinders the  
nations from amity and concord;  
prosper all counsels of wisdom and  
prudence which make for the main-  
tenance of a rightful and abiding  
peace. And this we ask for Thy  
mercy's sake, through Jesus Christ  
our Lord. Amen."

Mrs. Hahn's poem is an earnest  
and forceful plea for world wide  
peace, that will find a hearty re-  
sponse in all readers, and makes a  
fitting contribution to the thought  
of the approaching Armistice Day.

The Bulletin is glad to add to  
our staff of writers another an-  
other gifted author. Mrs. Hahn is  
a native of Oxford and has spent  
nearly all her life here.

The birthday of Mrs. Dr. Lewis B.  
Hoagland was celebrated, Saturday  
October 28th, by her many friends  
and neighbors, many coming from a  
distance. At the age of eighty  
three Mrs. Hoagland enjoys very  
good health, and her happy dis-  
position makes her good company  
for all.

Her niece, Mrs. Clara Post Car-  
son, with her mother-in-law, came  
from Virginia to honor the occas-  
ion.

Many will be glad to hear that  
the local mine Company is now  
mining ore and shipping it to the  
Alan Wood Steel Co, at Conshohocken,  
Pa. The prospect for a long run is  
very good, and Oxford people rejoice  
in the activity of this historical  
industry.

P E A C E

by Mrs. Minnie Badrow Hahn

To Man is given the power  
to reason well;  
A gift abused, disgraced, made black  
as any hell.  
Shame! Shame! to those of us  
who fail to see  
The menace of gaunt war o'er land  
and sea.

Come! Slay the foe with might  
and main,  
With minds alert, with hearts  
aflame.  
Design a plan, make well and  
strong a mould  
To melt therein grim arms  
to finer gold:

The gold of endless, peaceful  
years,  
Filigreed the long forgotten  
tears!  
A hopeful Youth, safe-guarded Age  
Arcadia's gift, Arcadia's wage.

No longer careless of our  
brothers' fate,  
Remove the pitfalls ere it be  
too late;  
As comrades, all who stand for  
future peace,  
Combine your efforts, so this  
Menace cease.

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A Note from Mr. Humphrey:-

"In a recent issue of the Bulletin there was a note from Mrs. Ann Badrow Gehman, referring to a painting of a scene in Sykes Gap by Miss Evelyn Le Verne Gehman which is included in the exhibition of the Staten Art Association.

This association is a 'section' of the Staten Island Institute of Arts and Sciences of which I have for many years been a member and a Trustee.

A few days ago I visited the exhibition and was delighted with Miss Gehman's picture which is beautiful in itself and also a reminder of the many happy days, and nights that I have spent in its wooded depths."

Musical Talent in Oxford

Sixty years ago.

by George R. Searing, Sr.

(First printed May 15th, 1932)

I was living on Mechanic street with my father, and next door lived Mr. and Mrs. Chris. Lanning. They had a musical son, John, machinist by trade, who came home for dinner, and every noon played about fifteen minutes on a melodeon, a good grade of organ music. He played with great expression which gave pleasure to the ear. He was organist in the M. E. Church and also played double bass in the Lukens orchestra. He married the daughter of D. Weston and moved to Taunton Mass. Their leaving was regretted by friends and neighbors.

George Brewster lived two doors below us; he was a good violinist and played in Lukens orchestra.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kean lived just opposite; their three daughters Misses Clara, Ella and Bell were all musical, and every one enjoyed going to this hospitable home. Some of the young men who often gathered there were, S. B. Hill, Benj. Walton, Joseph Walton, Frederick Fowler and Robert Gray. I recall some of the songs they sang were, "I cannot Sing the Old Song," "Just Before the Battle Mother," "Love's Old Sweet Song," "Darling Nellie Gray" "When You and I Were Young, Maggie" "Old Folks at Home," "Darling I am Growing Old," and "Good Night Ladies.

Mr. Fred Fowler married Miss Clara Kean and we had them for neighbors on Church street. They continued singing— mostly nursery songs.

Miss Bell Kean married Mr. Jepson and moved to Hillsdale, N. J.

In the sudden death of Miss Ella Kean Oxford lost one always willing to use her fine musical talents for the Church and the Temperance cause.

She graduated from the State Normal School, and though we had many fine pianists, she was the best, and a teacher of great ability. She was a charming character and Oxford did not recover from the shock of her death for months.

(over)

Then I recall Jabez Thomas of Mill street who was an artist on his favorite instrument--Accordion.

Some thirty-four years ago I was invited to go to a Christian Endeavor entertainment in one of the large churches in Brooklyn. They had engaged talent from an agency that furnished entertainment for such occasions. I was greatly surprised when I saw my friend, Clinton E Weston walk on the platform.

I heard one of the young ladies behind me say to her companion that Mr. Weston was good looking.

He entertained that large audience forty minutes with a fine program of music, and Chauncy DePew could not have excelled his jokes. Here is one of them:- Angry father at 2 A.M. "Well, young lady, explain yourself. Where have you been all night?" Daughter, "I was sitting up with the sick son of the sick man you always tell mother you sit up with."

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Mr. Frederick H. Kingsbury is our latest subscriber. We have to thank him also for a most generous personal letter relating to his recent visit in Oxford, with his wife and sisters. "It was good of you," he adds, "...to show us our first church home. Our enjoyment was complete. I was much interested in reading the copies of the Bulletin which you gave me, particularly that one describing the early history of Oxford Furnace." Our readers will hope that Mr. Kingsbury will write up some of his reminiscences of his life in Oxford for the Bulletin. Our short conversation with him showed that he can recall many things of interest of that early period of Oxford life.

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Bulletin receipts:-

Mrs. Bessie Henderson	\$1.50
Frederick H. Kingsbury	2.00

The Bulletin does not like to discontinue subscriptions lest some may not wish to have it done. But the time of several has over run and unless we hear from them it will be necessary to stop them.



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