

April 28, 1960

E. E. Cox, Alabama,
Retires In October

TROY, Ala.--(BP)--E. E. Cox, superintendent of the Alabama Baptist children's home here has announced his retirement, effective Oct. 31.

Cox began work at the children's home as assistant superintendent in 1948. Two years later he was appointed superintendent.

During the 12 years that Cox has directed the home, two new cottages, a 16-bed hospital, a recreation building, and four residences have been built. The home now has accommodations for 200 children, and is filled most of the time.

Cox recently completed a term as president of Southern Baptist Children Care Executives.

Cox, a native Alabamian, was for 30 years a teacher and principal in Marshall and Geneva Counties in Alabama, and in Birmingham. He served for two years as the first state Brotherhood secretary with the Alabama Baptist state executive board. Cox is a graduate of Howard College in Birmingham.

He and Mrs. Cox plan to move to Birmingham following his retirement, where he plans to do either church or school work.

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Louie Newton Invited
To Preach In Yugoslavia

(4-28-60)

ATLANTA, Ga.--(BP)--The Baptist Union of Yugoslavia has invited Louie D. Newton, pastor of Druid Hills Baptist Church of Atlanta, to preach in churches of Yugoslavia "as soon as possible."

The invitation came from Josip Horak, president, and A. Lehotsky, secretary. It added that "our government gives its approval to the invitation."

Newton replied that he could not accept now but "I hope that at some future date I may be able to visit your land."

Newton is a former president of the Southern Baptist Convention and former vice-president of the Baptist World Alliance.

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Ohio First Quarter
Income Report "Best"

(4-28-60)

COLUMBUS, Ohio--(BP)--Ohio Southern Baptists experienced their "best" quarter financially in Cooperative Program receipts from January through March.

A report to the executive board of State Convention of Baptists in Ohio showed receipts through Mar. 31 totaled \$51,000. It was an increase of \$14,000 over the first quarter reported for 1959, Executive Secretary Ray E. Roberts, Columbus, noted.

Final figures on the Lottie Moon Christmas Offering for Foreign Missions placed gifts from Ohio churches at more than \$19,000.

The executive board, in other action here, accepted a report of its children's home committee, called an area missionary, endorsed \$300,000 in Broadway Bonds for church extension, granted church building site loans, and borrowed funds for the summer encampment,

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The children's home committee said that Ohio has four times as many children's homes in operation as the average state. The committee added the convention, if it embarks on a child care program, should major on foster home care, stay out of adoption placements, and build one unit for those children needing institutional care.

The single unit will cost \$110,000, according to the committee. The child care program will need \$25,000 a year to operate. The site for the home should cover 50 acres.

The new area missionary will serve the Akron, Ohio, area. His name was withheld pending acceptance of the call.

The endorsement of \$300,000 worth of Broadway Bonds set a record. The six churches engaged in building programs will issue the bonds with the state convention standing behind the endorsed amount.

A \$50,000 loan will permit construction of a dining hall-auditorium and a motel-type dormitory at Seneca Lake Assembly grounds, Roberts said.

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Delamarter To Join
Carver Faculty Aug. 1

(4-28-60)

LOUISVILLE, Ky.--(BP)--Walter R. Delamarter of Dallas, Tex., has been appointed associate professor of social work at Carver school of Missions and Social Work here.

Nathan C. Brooks, Jr., Louisville, president of Carver School, announced the appointment. Carver is an institution of the Southern Baptist Convention.

Delamarter, presently with the Baptist General Convention of Texas, will join the Carver school faculty Aug. 1.

The new professor is a graduate of Greenville College, Greenville, Ill., and the University of Illinois, where he studied in the school of social work. He received the master's degree at University of Illinois.

"He has had extensive training and experience in child welfare and community planning work," according to Brooks.

In Texas, Delamarter has been Baptist domestic relations consultant, responsible for assisting children's homes in developing social case work services. He has helped to recruit professional staffs and to develop juvenile rehabilitation projects.

Delamarter also has served as interim secretary of the convention's human welfare commission. He is married and father of four children.

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Note to editors: Picture will be sent you from Texas Baptist public relations office.
--Baptist Press, Nashville.

BAPTIST FEATURES

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NOTE: The following Baptist Press Feature is available for Mother's Day use through courtesy Editor Erwin L. McDonald of Arkansas Baptist.

Mom Counts Blessings
Backward And Forward

By Fay Williams, wife of Judge Guy Williams, Little Rock

On a cold day in February of this year, my married daughter and I drove from Little Rock to Conway for a visit with my 83-year-old mother, Mrs. R. F. Adams. But before going, I called her on the phone to find out "if she was receiving" because mama gets around.

"Yes, come on--" she said and hesitated. "You may have forgotten about this being the regular day for our T E L Sunday school class luncheon. But that's all right; I'd like for you both to be my guests."

After I said we would enjoy that, mama suggested that we come early. "I've got to gather up a load of women in my car and take them to church," she explained. "I've just finished baking egg custards."

We enjoyed the day immensely. My daughter was amused to hear the T E L ladies call each other by their given names and refer to themselves as "girls." But what astounded us was mama's report as sunshine chairman. "As you know the weather has been bad for several days," she began, "so I don't have a very good report. During the past week, I have made only 16 visits for the church..."

I held my breath. Sixteen visits in one week! And it had been cold, rainy, blustery! Surely mama meant to say month instead of week. These thoughts raced through my mind. I would ask more about it when we returned to her apartment, and I did.

Mama smiled and said, "Sixteen visits last week was a bad report. I had hoped to make many more. This was the first week of the month and I had new Home Life magazines to put out."

On our way back to Little Rock my daughter commented, "The rocking chair hasn't got grandmother, she's too busy. Why, she would die of boredom if she couldn't be active."

Mother, grandmother, and great grandmother, she has reached the years we speak of as "advanced." Still mama is in the mainstream of life and is as personable, interesting, and useful at 83 as she was at 20, 30, or 40. She thinks all people could profit by the advice recently given by Dr. Theodore Klumpp of New York City who is a member of the A.M.A.'s committee on aging.

"Get as much mileage out of your body as possible," said he. "Forget talk about slowing down because inactivity means atrophy or wasting away of both mind and body."

During the past 10 years mama has suffered from a few setbacks: first it was a broken hip, then a major operation, next a ruptured disc, and then a broken arm. She not only pulled through them all but is almost good as new. If you ask now how she managed to overcome these ailments, her reply will be: "I never was a person to sit down and feel sorry for myself."

One "daughter-in-love" had this to say: "That's so true. She counts her blessings both backward and forward. But to me she is the greatest blessing of all."

Another son's wife, commenting on the after-effects of mama's broken hip, said, "Oh, she has a slight limp--but limps with a gallop."

Death is no stranger to an 83-year-old woman. The greatest blow it dealt her was a few days before Christmas in 1939 when papa was taken. Like thousands of others who have lost a companion mama asked: "What will I do? Where will I live? Can I ever be happy again?"

With the passing of time her course was perfectly obvious: She would sell the old family home and buy a duplex. And I don't think it was a coincidence that she found a buyer for the home, also a duplex that exactly fitted her needs and financial ability--almost simultaneously. So mama built a new life, found other joys and interests. Her apartment today is the happy gathering place for relatives and friends.

Several times, when women living in or around Conway have been bereft, people have advised them to talk with Mrs. Adams. Said one, "She has more faith and common sense, mixed with a great love for helping others, than anyone else I know."

In thinking of her faith and courageous spirit, my husband says that mama possesses a good supply of "spiritual pencillin" which we all would like to have. It carried her over another period of sorrow following the death of a son in February, 1950. A brilliant young lawyer living in Lubbock, Tex., he was a victim of leukemia.

Daily Bible reading has contributed richly to her life. Every room in the house serves as her little private chapel, even the bathroom. We tease her about that.

Mama has worked in various capacities at the church. However, the most permanent work has been in the extension department. She took over this department in 1931 because no one else seemed to want it. She had no special training for it but believed that by using her heart and head she could do something with it. For almost 30 years she has been a worker in the extension department; for 20-odd years she was superintendent. Her visitation for this department and the T E L Sunday school class keeps her filled with zest.

Some amusing things have happened in connection with the extension work. For instance, many years ago people were found who should not be in the home department, as it was then called; they were able to attend church and mama urged them to go. Some did manage to get there, but when services were over, they went to mama's car just like it was a bus.

"You children run along," mama would say to her brood. "The walk will do you good."

Then one Sunday when papa reached the car it was completely filled; people sat in each other's laps and stood on the running boards. So he waddled home.

"You should have seen mama's passengers today," he laughed. "I couldn't squeeze in anywhere." Papa never learned to drive, his excuse being that he could not get his hands on the steering wheel long enough. However, he has a good chauffeur: mama. I'm sure he liked it best just that way.

Mama and papa were the parents of six children, four boys and two girls, and every one of us can testify that mama has a very strict moral code which she expected us to heed. My sister says, "When I was a child I thought that if I told a lie or stole anything that some sort of punishment would appear instantly and consume me right on the spot. I have not gotten away from it; I still can't lie or steal."

On Wednesday night we youngsters had to have a lot of studying to escape prayer meeting. On Sunday morning we had to be sick in bed to miss Sunday school. This didn't happen often because our family enjoyed better than average health.

In our household every member had regular chores and we children found various--and sometimes amusing--ways to earn a little cash, so we developed great respect for a penny. It was the only way that our parents could send us all to college.

I can hear mama now as she used to say: "Don't worry about what's on your back, worry about getting something into your head. . . Pretty is as pretty does . . ."

Time has been kind to her. She has charm and flowering of personality undreamed of in younger days. And there are signs that she might be developing a modest bit of vanity, at least we children are indulging in it.

Worshipping with her on this Mother's Day will be all her living children with their spouses, also many of the grandchildren and great-grandchildren. And when we get together for Sunday dinner someone will surely tell this favorite story: Once, we were discussing mama's accomplishments and beloved character traits when a five-year-old great-grandson spoke up: "Yes, but it would be a whole lot bettah if she prayed for herself," he said solemnly. "Me and my little sistah have to pray for her every night."