

# Dare We Let Go?

“Living, Breathing, Trusting Children”

“A PROVIDENCE, mysterious and inscrutable, intrusted to the Near East Relief the preservation and training of a vast number of helpless children who had no known relatives. Of that number fifty thousand are still dependent. These are living, breathing, trusting children of American philanthropy without which they cannot survive.

“Should we now be forced to turn them adrift from the shelter of our orphan homes, unprotected and in their present stage of development, we would but add to the great number of those now begging for bread in a land of universal hunger and where crime and immorality lure.

“The Near East Relief received its commission from the generous heart of America to save these children for themselves and for the land of their sorrow. But if they are to be fed and clothed and taught and saved, our old friends must continue their support and new friends must cooperate.

“These children are ours because we saved them from perishing and, because they are ours, a mighty responsibility rests upon us. We believe there will be no turning back until the God-given task is completed and we can present these American wards to the land to which they belong, equipped for worthy citizenship in a country of boundless need.

“I have not referred to the tens of thousands of refugee children in Greece, the Caucasus and Syria, part or entire orphans, against whom we are forced to close our doors and whose cry for food and shelter calls forth no favorable response. We must not permit those we now have to starve in order that others may be saved. We must not lose sight of our task to train the boys and girls we now have in our care for worthy leaders in their own countries and in all departments of life. It may be that the key to the pacification of the Near East is yet to be found in the children saved from the wreckage of disaster and tragedy.

“We have put our hands to the plough and we must follow it through.”

**JAMES L. BARTON**

*Chairman Board of Trustees, Near East Relief.*

The food which the children in Near East Relief Orphanages ate this morning is not yet paid for. Funds must be had quickly to carry on.

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## NEAR EAST RELIEF

New Jersey State Headquarters

Chamber of Commerce Building, Room 210 - - - NEWARK, N. J.  
Telephone Market 10050

WILLIAM N. RUNYON  
State Chairman

GEORGE S. HOBART  
State Treasurer

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State Secretary

# The Newark Annual Conference

OF THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH

1925

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Journal and Year Book

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FIFTY CENTS

Postpaid

The sudden death of this young minister was a great shock to the entire Conference and also to his many friends, for he had been wonderfully used of his Master during his brief period of active service.

His life was lost by drowning at Beaver Lake, N. J., according to the doctor's verdict, and his wife and her sister, though hearing his cry for help, were unable to save his life.

Brother Herbert gave promise of a very successful ministry, as he had splendid natural abilities and was thoroughly prepared.

After completing grammar school he took a business course, for the purpose of becoming a builder. He mastered the trade of carpenter, and was thus employed when the call of God came to him so strongly that he journeyed to California, hoping thus to overcome the special call for the ministry, but finding that he could not, he gladly surrendered himself and came back East to prepare himself for his task.

He graduated valedictorian from Pennington Seminary and obtained his B.A. degree from West Virginia Wesleyan College. He also graduated from Drew Seminary.

Joining the Conference in 1918, he was sent to Teaneck charge but soon he heard his country's call and enlisted as a private in the army. The authorities soon discovered his abilities and removed him from Camp Dix to Camp Lee, Virginia, where he entered the officers' training school and graduated as second lieutenant, just as the war ended.

He immediately returned to his charge at Teaneck and in the spring was sent to Grace Church, Jersey City, where he was very successful in building up the church both materially and spiritually.

In 1922 he was appointed to Sussex, where his work was characterized by a gracious ingathering of souls and improvements to the church and parsonage.

In 1924 he received Pearl River as his appointment and the work immediately prospered. He had gained the love and trust of the community as well as the church, when suddenly "He was not, for God took him."

The funeral services were held in the Pearl River Church, and his mortal remains were laid at rest at Hackensack, N. J., where he awaits the call of the Resurrection.

Dr. G. G. Vogel had charge of the services. He was assisted by Bros. J. H. MacDonald, Gardner Howland, under whose ministry he joined the Church, F. W. Sloat and the rector of the Episcopal Church of Pearl River.

On August 31, 1921, he was united in marriage to Miss Adaline Farrant, a graduate of Hunter College and well prepared for the task of a pastor's wife. With one child, Walter W. Herbert, born January 26, 1924, she survives him. His parents, two sisters and a brother of Rahway, N. J., also mourn their loss.

Only an Infinite Father can give them the strength to endure this severe test of faith. Our brother had a very social nature and his ministry was effective among men, and he, with his splendid helpmate, was very popular with the young people.

As a preacher Mr. Herbert possessed splendid natural gifts, with a fine physique and voice. As a well prepared and qualified minister his life gave great promise, and God alone knows the reason of his sudden departure, but some day we will understand.

To the writer of this memoir this young man was not only a nephew, but a close personal friend, and while heaven is richer, earth is poorer, but he awaits his loved ones on the other side and will help to swing open the gates of the Eternal City for their entrance.

### William H. Ruth

By C. S. WOODRUFF

Quietly, in the closing hours of the Sabbath Day, March 22, 1925, the spirit of the Reverend William H. Ruth passed into the Heavens.

Brother Ruth was born in Easton, Pa., April 27, 1845. Reared amid helpful home influences, he came to manhood with such education as was afforded him by the schools of his locality.

He was careful in the use of opportunities for self improvement, and made the most of all available resources. He spent several years as an instructor in the public schools.

His mind was drawn to the Christian ministry in early years and in 1872 he was admitted into the Newark Conference, where he was a modest but efficient and painstaking worker, serving nineteen different churches, among all of which his memory is as ointment poured forth.

His charges and labor were: Everittstown, Little York, and Milford, Anderson, Bloomsbury, Clinton, St. Paul's, Tottenville, N. Y.; Second Church, Rahway; Franklin St., Newark; First Church, Phillipsburg; Boonton, Westfield, Trinity, Rahway; St. Paul's, Jersey City; Eighth Ave., Newark; Rutherford; First Church, Dover; Palisade, Jersey City; Simpson, Paterson; East Rutherford, and Cranford, where he ceased at once to work and live.

In each one of these pastorates warm friendships were formed, the work strengthened financially and spiritually, and souls won for the Master. He was a character builder.

Brother Ruth was studious in his habits and a faithful preacher of the Word. Preaching, with him, was earnest business. Methodical and systematic in preparation and in the pulpit, he edified the people. He sought to build up, not to tear down.

He was a man of clean, consistent character. A model pastor, wherever he went, people said, "Here is a man of God." Helpful, sympathetic, discreet, he was always a welcome visitor in the homes of his people.

He was careful in the use of his time, and while not neglecting ministerial duties he also studied medicine, and became a graduate physician. While he never practiced, yet his knowledge was helpful to him in visitations for the sick, and also in caring for his personal health.

On October 20, 1865, Brother Ruth was married to Miss Martha B. Godley, of Easton, Pa., who survives him, with three sons and one daughter: John W. Ruth, of Irvington, N. J.; William H. Ruth, of Irvington, N. J.; George M. Ruth, of Maplewood, N. J., and Mrs. Ada Florence Moffett, of Westfield, N. J. These children reflect honor on their father. The family relationships were such as we should expect of so fond a father, devoted to his children and home and having the sweet appreciation of all for whom he cared with a father's affection.

His was a personality that impressed most favorably those who beheld him. Always tidy in appearance, carrying his tall frame erectly, sprightly in movement, he made an impression not easily forgotten. Equable in temperament, continuously in control of mind and spirit, he was a man among men.

The funeral services were held in the church at Cranford, of which he had been pastor for a year, conducted by the district superintendent, James H. MacDonald, assisted by C. C. Woodruff, Frank Chadwick, and D. W. C. Ramsey.

The interment was in the family plot at Easton, Pa.

The influence of a life like that of William H. Ruth still continues for good. "He being dead yet speaketh."

### William Wardell Vanderhoff

By K. K. QUIMBY

William Wardell Vanderhoff was born January 5, 1851, at Oak Ridge, N. J. He was brought up under Presbyterian influences and as a young man took an active interest in the family church, being superintendent of the Sunday school. Through the Rev. J. H. Robertson, who was a member of this Conference, he became interested in the work of our church. Together they visited the churches on the circuit, and the natural outcome of this experience was that the young man decided to enter the Methodist ministry.

He received his training at Centenary Institute at Hackettstown, and at Drew Seminary, Madison, N. J. Taylor University gave him the degree of doctor of divinity. He joined the Newark Conference in 1883 and was stationed at Stanton and Allerton.

Previous to this he was a supply preacher at Palisade and Piermont, which charge, six years later, called him again to be their pastor. He served them faithfully for three years, when because of his health, he was appointed to New Providence. In 1913 he was returned to Piermont for the third pastorate—an unusual relationship for any minister to enjoy. This proved to be his last appointment. The affection and interest of these good people in the family, deepening through the years, was manifest at the last by numerous expressions of sympathy, and a beautiful fellowship still abides. Among his other appointments were: Centerville; 1894, Asbury, Staten Island; 1897, Union Place, Weehawken; 1899, Cedar Cliff, Paterson; 1901, Embury, Paterson; 1905, St. Mark's, Staten Island; 1906, Denville; 1908, St. Andrew's, Newark; 1911, Ferry Church, East Orange.

Dr. Vanderhoff spent no little time writing verse and is the author of several poems, the best known of which is "The Flight of the Lost Soul," written in 1910. He was a frequent contributor to the local press where his