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Davis, Indiana, December 1945, in San Diego, California. Three sons were born Conrad and John passed Weckerly was one of San meets metal works. During For 21 years he was in the wood church in San Diego efforts and contributions in ny salary he received was e or benevolent enterprises. F God. He was jealous for he did not have to tie him- d. He did it for the love of ch any man might be well would not think of him as a . Today there are young got their inspiration from . He could hold a class of

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JAMES W. MAHOOD.

MRS. MERLE NAGLEY SMITH

Into the Iowa Methodist parsonage of the Reverend and Mrs. Reese Wolfe came a baby girl whom they named Mae. They, like all other parents, could not foresee what qualities of character would develop in, and dominate the life of, their child. But it was soon clear that by training and inclination she would become an ardent lover of Christ and His church.

Mae Wolfe and Merle N. Smith met as students on the beautiful campus of Cornell College. There they fell into a mutual love that steadied, unfolded and ripened through nearly half a century, and enriched not only their own lives and those of their two accomplished daughters, but inspired many others to seek to make their homes luminous with holy love and confidence. When she married Merle Smith she brought to the assistance of that brilliant young minister personal qualities, training, and parsonage experiences that proved to be invaluable to him in his rise in the church to a position of distinction and influence.

Following their marriage they lived at Drew for a short period, then on to Ackley and Marshalltown, Iowa; Colorado Springs, Colorado, and thence to a ministry of rare distinction in First Church, Pasadena. Wherever she went her gracious and Christ-inspired qualities won the respect and affection of multitudes. Being born again of the Spirit is an unmistakable work of God, as mysterious as the wind, as surprising as God Himself, and as creative; and that rebirth gave Mae Wolfe Smith an all-inclusive love for people that transcended the blighting barriers of race, color, and creed, and armed her with a spontaneous kindness to God and man. By keeping her life perennially open to God, her attitude toward others was openly friendly.

Kindly, courteous, considerate, a delectable lady, a charming guest in the homes of others, and a gracious hostess in her own home, as this writer well knows who spent an unforgettable month under that cultured and hospitable roof, it was no accident that after thirty years' residence in Pasadena, twenty-one of them in the parsonage, Mae Wolfe Smith was one of the most widely known, highly respected, and best loved women in our teeming city. An accomplished musician, a teacher with public school experience, and a talented speaker who lived in a broad world of thought and interest, it is not surprising that the class of business and professional young women which she taught for many years should have regarded her as an exceptional counsellor and guide. Her schooling, reading, home, community, and world life gave substance to her precepts.

When a fatal disease laid its compelling hand upon her, she displayed a type of majestic faith and Christian victory that was truly inspiring. Urging the family not to alter its customary manner of life, but to come and go as usual, she joined in the daily routine to the limit of her strength, and, when the inevitable drew apace, expressed a consuming curiosity to explore "the things that God has prepared for them that love Him."

Thus Mae Wolfe Smith passed over into God's Happy Valley, and as it was said of another rare soul, so of her, "She had not far to go when God's voice called her home, so closely did she walk each day the Spirit's ever-radiant Way."

Speaking at her largely-attended funeral service, Dr. George R. Grose said, "This is not a memorial service, it is a celebration of the Christian Triumph of a human spirit. One known by many of you, rich in gracious words and beautiful deeds, for nearly thirty years has been going in and out among you. Her radiant smile, her genuine friendliness, her under-

standing sympathy, her faith and fortitude in all circumstances are precious memories which will be cherished by a multitude."

Surviving her are her husband, two daughters, Miss Isobel Smith and Mrs. Ralph Black; two grandchildren, Merle Smith Taber and Jacqueline Anne Taber; three brothers, Frank W. Wolfe and Edwin D. Wolfe of Menlo Park, California, and Fred L. Wolfe of Berkeley; and two sisters, Miss Anne L. Wolfe of Menlo Park and Mrs. Grace Johnson of Burbank.

CHARLES F. SEITTER.

MRS. HENRY WASHINGTON WALTZ

We pay tribute to one who made her life glorious because she had the faith that believes, that hopes, that endures.

Mary Evelyn Starr Waltz, whose death occurred Wednesday, May 8, 1946, was born at Starr's Point, Benton County, Oregon, on September 20, 1854, to parents who had crossed the plains in a covered wagon. She was one of nine children.

As a young woman she made her way through Willamette University, and later taught school both at Salem and near her home.

On June 18, 1876, she was married to Henry Washington Waltz, and together they took their belongings and made the trip to Eastern Washington, where they homesteaded in an unsettled section. Enduring the perils and privations of pioneer living in a territory largely peopled by Indians, they started a Sunday School and helped build the school and the church, and Mary Waltz was at times called upon to teach the school.

Four years after their arrival in Washington, Henry Waltz decided to enter the ministry. For ten years he rode the circuit, and planned and built several churches and parsonages.

In 1890 they together decided that he must go to Garrett Biblical Institute. Taking their five children, they moved to Evanston, where Mr. Waltz attended school. While he took student pastorates, his wife supplemented their income by establishing a boarding house for students.

After completing his course with honors, Mr. Waltz joined the Southern California Conference, and was sent to Visalia, their first charge in California. From that time on for many years he and his wife served pastorates in this state.

In 1909, during a period when Mr. Waltz's health was not dependable enough to continue his work as manager of the San Francisco branch of the Methodist Book Concern, they moved to a mountain ranch in Sonoma County. This ranch became their intermittent home for the next eighteen years. During these years Mr. Waltz took several charges in that area, and frequent moves had to be made to adjust themselves to the needs of his work.

Since 1925 Mr. and Mrs. Waltz have lived in Southern California, with occasional visits to scenes of earlier activities. To celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary, the couple took a 5000-mile trip to Oregon and to Mr. Waltz's birthplace in Indiana. Mr. Waltz passed to his reward three years ago, and since that time his devoted wife has looked forward with eagerness to their reunion, never, however, losing her interest in life and in her family and friends.

As a wife and mother, Mrs. Waltz created a Christian home for her husband and eight children. Her serenity and unselfish courage and hopefulness formed the background for the family life. No task was so great, no routine so wearing, that it clouded her hope and good cheer. She has left an inspired pattern of Christ-like living for each of her eight children, and her children's children.
