

THE GIDEONS.
THE CHRISTIAN COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS' ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA.
INTERNATIONAL.

A Bible in every Hotel
Guest-Room.

Office of S. A. Fulton, Pres.
75th & National Ave.,
West Allis, Wis.

Oct. 29, 1927.

Mr. John H. Laughton,
54 St. George St.,
London, Ontario.

Dear Brother Laughton:-

It has been a long time and I don't think I ever enjoyed a day as much as I did the time spent in your splendid city fellow-worshipping with you brethren. The attendance at the meeting Saturday afternoon in that little upper room was certainly wonderful and the spirit of the Canadian membership present - my, what a wonderful meeting that was, what a wonderful talk and testimony you gave in that room. My, if we could just have such fervor and enthusiasm for the spread of the Gospel of Christ, stirred up in the hearts of our entire membership, as it was manifested in your address and testimony, we could accomplish wonders.

I am sure that you have a great influence in London, Brother Laughton. Your testimony rings true. If you can just get the Gideons together there and all the Christian traveling men and just talk that enthusiasm into them, London certainly will be not only the heart of the empire, but the heart of the world; oh, if we can reach the heart of the world with the Gospel of Jesus Christ as all of us ought to know him, whom to know aright is eternal life.

The co-operation of the churches of your city was certainly splendid and we long for an opportunity for return engagement. May God bless you Brother Laughton and continue to make you a power for good. I am,

Most sincerely yours
In His Name,
THE GIDEONS

S. A. Fulton,
President.

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THE CHRISTIAN COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS' ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA.

Canadian Office, 408 Confederation Life Bldg. Toronto,
Will J. Green, Secretary.

A Bible in Every Hotel
Guest-Room.

Toronto, Oct. 28, 1927.

Mr. John H. Laughton,
54 St. George St.,
London, Ontario.

Dear Friend John.--

It seems ^{easy} to call you by your first name, just as if I had known you from when we were both boys, instead of only a few months. Whether this is a tribute to your frank friendliness, or because of my verdant freshness, I do not know, but will leave you to analyze the reason. In any case, I have the feeling that you don't object, and I know that I would like to be privileged to address you in this familiar way.

This morning I had a letter from my very dear friend, W. D. Gillespie of Fargo, N.D., who is one of our International Trustees. He is a genial Irish architect and the fact that from the hips down he is somewhat crippled with some sort of ailment, reminded me of you. He is certainly like yourself all right from the neck up. In fact, in bot cases, I would draw the line far enough down to include the heart, for with both of you, I am sure, there are attributes which proceed from the heart which make both spreaders of kind, Christian cheer wherever you go. At noon today while on my way to the Bank, I met one of our Toronto Gideons, who was in London, and I think you personally impressed him, more than any one else at the rally..

I am not surprised, John, that you are greatly beloved by your fellow travelers, and let me say, the circle was widened on Saturday and Sunday last by you contact with the visitors from outside your city, who had not known you before. Both Fulton and Boggs, as well as Radford of Detroit, who is one of our keenest men, were impressed by your sunshiny philosophy of life, and I wish there were hundreds more like you in our Gideon Association.

I shall look back upon the London week-end as one of the appliest of my life. It is not often that I can get Mrs. Green away from the church where she is soloist, but she had the time of her life, and I think will want to go agin when I go to London. All of our men were graciously received everywhere and the afternoon dedication Service was one of the finest I have ever attended, and I have participated in many of them. I am looking forward to London not only being a centre of the "British Empire" as you termed it, but the centre of a very active Gideon programme in Western Ontario, where there is much to be done.

While it would give me great pleasure to hear from you once a d a while, I recognize how impossible it is for you to write to all who would like to hear from you, but some time if you can get the ear of a stenographer at a time when you have a free few mimtes, it will be a pleasure to have a word from you.

With very best wishes, to which my prayers are added, that your circulation will soon get going again in all the various places to which it belongs, I am,

MODEL MILLS COMPANY
WILTON RUGS & CARPETS.
KENSINGTON AVE. AND ONTARIO
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Office of the
President.

November 1, 1927.

Mr. John H. Laughton,
54 St. George St.,
London, Ontario,
Canada.

My dear John:

I am sure you will pardon the liberty I take in strings on Sabbath afternoon, October 23rd, when you mentioned "Sam Boggs is here" - you couldn't have said anything that brought you closer to my heart than that. We only find this intimate fellowship as we come to know each other in the Lord.

The only thing I regret about that bible dedication is the fact that we couldn't get your remarks taken stenographically - you have such a whole-souled way of expressing yourself; you warmed the hearts of all who were there and set mine afire. When one noted, in the midst of your affliction, the way you stood in your place and took your part when you had many excuses not to do so, was a real inspiration to us and a strengthening of our faith. May the Lord richly bless you, my brother; we are in prayer for you.

We trust, in the providence of God, we may have the pleasure of meeting again. Although we may not have the opportunity of looking in each other's faces and clasping hands as we would like, we can meet daily at the "Throne of Grace", the place of power and victory.

We shall never forget the way you folks treated us, our hearts desire more and we certainly will grasp the first opportunity to be with you again.

Please accept the expression of the writer's highest regards and believe me,

Very faithfully yours,

Samuel R. Boggs.

C O P Y.