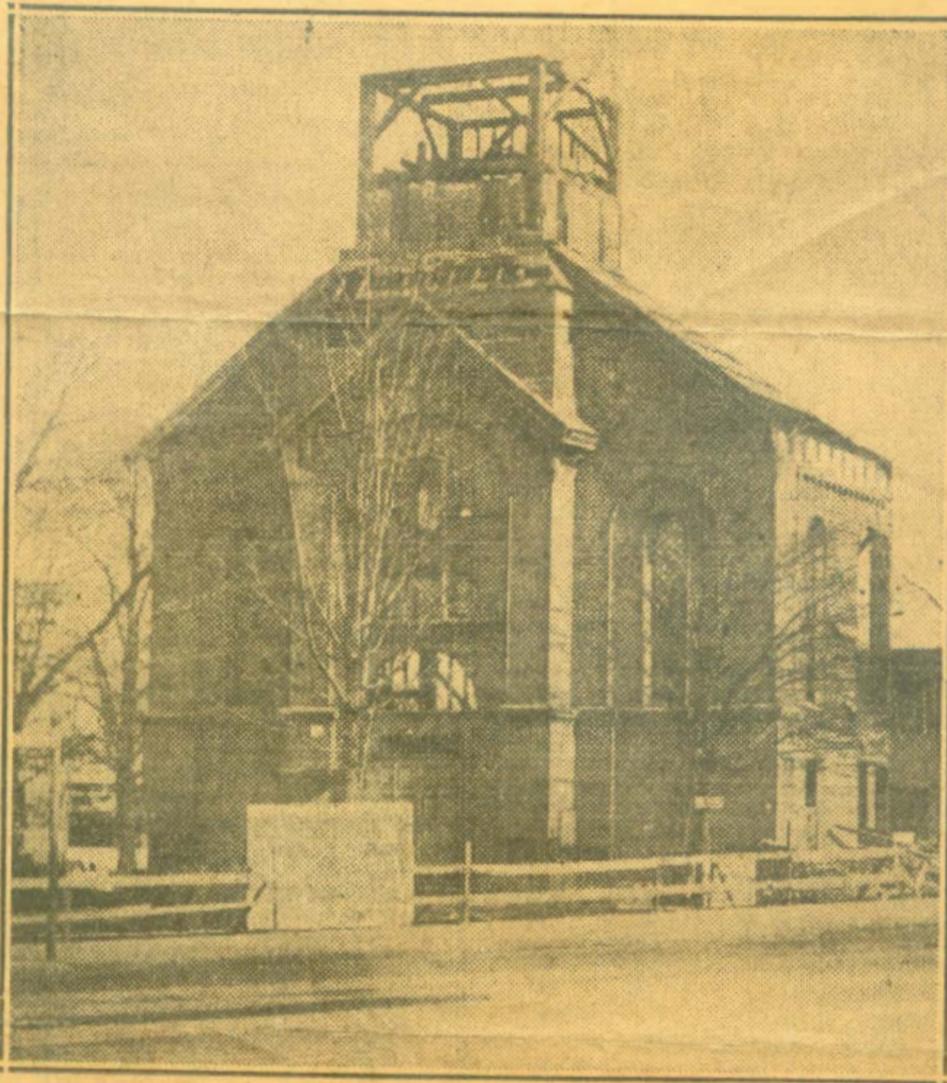


Old Baptist Church, Long a Landmark, Is No More



OLD BRIGHTON CHURCH RAZED

To make room for a gasoline station, this old edifice, for more than 75 years the home of the Brighton Avenue Baptist Church congregation, was torn down last week.

The old Brighton Avenue Baptist Church, which was located at Union square, Allston, is no more. The church was a noticeable landmark and it is believed was the oldest Baptist Church in Boston up until a few months ago, when it was partially destroyed by fire early one Sunday morning.

The exact date when the original church was dedicated is not known, but the Rev. P. A. A. Killiam, who had been pastor of the church for the past 11 years, states that the society was formed in 1853 and believes the original church was dedicated two years later, which would make it 75 years old. The original church was about two-thirds the size of the church which was demolished the past week. The front entrance, which was a part of the original church and which was pushed forward when the church was enlarged, was the last section to come down, and that took place last Thursday, and nothing but memories of the structure remain, and workmen are seen clearing up the debris for the gasoline station to take over the land.

On the top of the front part of the church, when first built, was a spire, but that was struck by lightning years ago and a dome was put in its place. On the bell of the church when taken down was the inscription 1855 A. D., with the name of Henry N. Hooper & Co. of Boston. The bell weighed 1765 pounds and was four feet wide across the mouth.

Before Dr. Killiam took up the pastorate the minister was the Rev. H. R. Whitlock. The Brighton Avenue Baptist Church congregation have acquired land at Gordon and Cambridge streets, just a short distance away, and are now planning to erect a new church on this land.

MYSTERY IN CRUISE FOR SOUTH SEAS

McDonald Expedition Thought Seeking Treasure

SYRACUSE, N. Y., March 1 (UP)—A modern Argonaut is somewhere in the South Seas. No one but he and his party know what the object of search is.

Commander Eugene F. McDonald, president of a radio manufacturing company, with a yacht crew of 30 men, and five friends, set sail Jan. 4 from Miami on a quest which he described as "having one chance in a thousand to succeed."