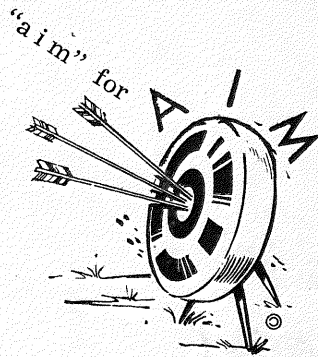


## "AIM" for GOALS

(THE FOLLOWING GOALS ARE  
FOR JUNE-JULY, 1968.)



1. Every F.Y.C. group have every member be a subscriber to AIM magazine.
  - a. Survey your local F.Y.C. membership and encourage every member to subscribe to AIM.
  - b. Provide a way for those to receive AIM who would like to receive it but cannot.
2. Every F.Y.C. group give or solicit TEN subscriptions to AIM magazine during June and July.
  - a. Check all interested young people who are not members of your group to see if they would like to receive AIM.
  - b. Check all the adults of your church to see if they would like to receive AIM. THEY CAN BENEFIT FROM IT ALSO. Ask them to subscribe.
  - c. Take special offerings or have drives for funds to give GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS to AIM.
  - d. Promote AIM magazine at the youth camp and camp meeting that you attend.
3. Every F.Y.C. keep up with what is going on in the NATIONAL F.Y.C. PROGRAM through *News and Reminders* in AIM magazine each month.
  - a. Each month have the *News and Reminders* in AIM read before the local F.Y.C. group so each member will be well acquainted with the work of the department.

We are sponsoring this program because we realize that young people everywhere are exposed to wrong influences. Sometimes good young people are swept away by Satan's tide. We are guiding young people toward the kingdom of God through AIM. Some young people have found a deeper experience with God through AIM. You can help spread the gospel through AIM magazine.

NATIONAL YOUNG PEOPLE'S DEP'T and AIM STAFF

# Aim

The magazine for young people



Tacoma FYCers help spread the Word.

Spotlight -- Tacoma F. Y. C.

(SEE PAGE 18)

# Aim *The magazine for young people*

By Robert Coulter

AIM is dedicated to the promotion of higher ideals and more challenging spiritual goals among young people.

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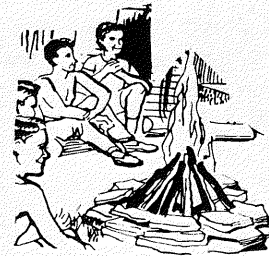
Hope E. Dais, Editor

*As are families, so is society. —If well ordered, well instructed, and well governed, they are the springs from which go forth the streams of national greatness and prosperity—of civil order and public happiness.—THAYER*

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# Camp Memories



The campfire was beginning to burn low. Campers seated on logs in a circle around the fire pit had just finished singing a number of songs and choruses. They fell silent as the camp director arose to talk. He cleared his dry throat and began to speak, "We have a great deal for which to be thankful. Scenes like this are among the most enjoyable of our lives. You may not realize it now, but you will some day. You may not remember all that is said or done at camp. You may forget the names of most of us here tonight but you will always remember sitting around this campfire. You will remember the times of carefree play along with the more serious periods of Bible study. In years to come, our memories will bring pleasure to a care-filled day or a smile to a heavy heart. You will feel good knowing that these scenes were once a part of your experiences. You will be a better man or woman because you attended this Bible camp and made its activities a part of you."

This was my first experience at a Christian summer camp. I have never forgotten those words because I have found them to be true. Very often, the recollection of camp scenes brings a smile,

to lighten a day cluttered with many cares. Long since, I have forgotten the names of many of those with whom I attended that camp but I have never forgotten being at camp. I was there not as a camper, but as a member of the staff. I was there to get some first-hand experience in conducting a summer camp program. I had never had an opportunity to go to a Church of God camp when I was camp age. The Church of God did not sponsor a camp program at that time. It wasn't until I had been in the Church's ministry for some time that summer camping came into its own in the Church of God.

Having come to realize the value of a good Christian camp program, I shall always feel the poorer for not having attended camp in my youth. My experience as a camp counselor, teacher and director has convinced me of that. I rate the Church's camping program as one of the most important activities sponsored by the Church for young people. Christian camping is a spiritual workshop where God can speak to young hearts. Often, it is easier for young people to open their hearts to God in His out-of-door world than in the home or regular church routine. Camping allows young people, sometimes for the first time, to make decisions regarding life and its values in relation to God's will.

I remember a teenage girl who came to camp one year. Her father and mother were ag-

nostics. As such, they were reluctant to let her come. She was allowed to come on the strength of a personal friendship with one of the members of the staff. She enjoyed the camp atmosphere from the start. She readily joined in all the camp activities, though the Bible class and devotional periods were a little strange to her at first. In the latter part of the week, following an evening devotional service, the devotion leader called for a quiet period of prayer. It was during this period that this teenager knelt by her chair and prayed a prayer which reveals the true worth of Christian camping. She prayed, "Dear God, I have found something at this camp which I wish Mother and Dad could find. Lord, I have found You. Please accept me as one of your children."

Not long ago a young man approached me and introduced himself. He said, "... you probably don't remember me... I have grown since you baptized me at youth camp. I am still trying to serve the Lord. Youth camp helped me a lot."

Testimonies like these come rather frequently, now that young people in greater numbers are attending camps each summer. Every year young people attending camp experience the joy of the realities of faith in God.

On the lighter side, camp is an adventure in sharing experiences with friends. In play or study, campers seem to enjoy being a part of the crowd. Some

campers come to camp not knowing many of the other campers. They leave at the end of the week having made many new friends. Other campers may have many friends at camp but always manage to add new ones before the week is over. Many camp friends write to each other between summer sessions of camp as a means of keeping in touch.

No one should dismiss lightly the experience of sharing a cabin with other campers for a week. Some endearing relationships develop at camp. I will always remember the times when campers could not leave camp without stopping by to say good-bye. On one occasion a young lad who was leaving very early in the morning, before most of us were awake, stopped by to say, "I hope you don't mind my waking you up. I couldn't leave without saying good-bye and that I have had a good time at camp. I'll be back next year."

I prize a note which I found lying on the pillow of my bunk. I was counselor to a cabin of eight teenage boys. Near the end of camp, one of the boys had to return home unexpectedly. He did not have an opportunity to see me before leaving so he wrote, "I have to go home. I wish I could stay until camp is out. I was confused about things when I came but camp has really helped me to know God better. It was great being in your cabin. I will see you next year."

This boy returned home and

was later baptized. Following that, he went on to attend and graduate from Spring Vale Academy. I like to think that camp and the friendships made there helped to influence his life toward God. I believe the benefits of youth camp are manifest in his decisions to take his stand for the Lord and to attend a Christian academy. His camp experience had made an impact on him.

But then camp is like that, it leaves indelible marks on young minds. That is the real value of Christian summer camping.

### **"THE LARGER PRAYER"**

**At first I prayed for Light:**

**Could I but see the way,  
How gladly, swiftly would I  
walk**

**To everlasting day!**

**And next I prayed for strength;**

**That I might tread the road  
With firm, unfaltering feet, and  
win,**

**The kingdom's serene abode.**

**And then I asked for Faith:**

**Could I but trust my God,  
I'd live enfolded in His peace,  
Though foes were all abroad.**

**But now I pray for Love:**

**Deep love to God and man,  
A living love that will not fail,  
However dark His plan.**

**And Light and Strength and  
Faith**

**Are opening everywhere;  
God only waited for me, till  
I prayed the larger prayer.**

**—Edna D. Cheney**

# The Sword of Goliath

By Dorothy Nimchuk

"I'd sure appreciate it, Philip," said Pastor Fredericks, "if you would find time to cut the church lawn."

"Gee, I'm sorry, Pastor," replied the teenaged member of the congregation, "but I'm supposed to meet Uncle Fred at the Malt Shop directly after school. Benny'll do it for ya, though. *Anyone* can cut the grass."

"Yes, good old dependable Benny," thought Pastor Fredericks as he watched Philip's retreating figure.

"Uncle Fred," said Philip, as later that afternoon they sipped sodas, "I'd like to be able to do something great for Christ... ya know, like being a missionary or being chairman of the conference."

"Very commendable, very commendable, my boy," beamed Uncle Fred. "Now if I can help in any way," he thumbed through a large roll of bills, "be sure to let me know. Right now," he continued, rising, "let's go look at those new sports cars we've been talking about."

As they left through the swinging door, two of Philip's chums walked past. "Hi ya, Philip," Sam grinned, "how about coming along with us? We're passing out the new tracts this afternoon. It's our FYC project, you know."

"Sure, Philip," parroted Bill. "Come along. We need another to make even numbers. Then we can go two by two. Benny's all by himself this time."

"Sorry, fellows," answered Philip,

"but I've got other fish to fry! See ya later."

"Anyone can pass out tracts, my boy," Uncle Fred led the way into the show room where glistening new cars awaited them. "You're destined for something big."

Philip spent the next few days showing off his new car. "It's the very latest model, Bill," he bragged. "Wait till I show you how fast it can go. Let's run out to the drag trip to-night."

"Sorry, Philip," Bill had to refuse, "but tonight is FYC meeting, and Pastor Fredericks says he has a special announcement for us," he reminded.

"Oh," exclaimed Philip, "I forgot about the meeting." He looked

thoughtful for a time. "I suppose I really should go..."

Bill went home after extracting Philip's half-hearted promise to go with him to FYC fellowship.

Philip headed his new vehicle in the direction of home. Driving past a certain special corner, he automatically glanced in the direction of the porch. Shirley Fields, smart, attractive, head of her class, waved to him and Philip's heart skipped a beat. He knew he shouldn't date her as she wasn't saved and had some very worldly inclinations. A fellow couldn't help how he felt about a girl though, could he? So far, he had avoided taking her to the dances she always wanted to attend; but he sometimes wondered how long he would continue to turn a deaf ear to her pleas. He drew up to the curb.

"Aren't you going to show me your car?" asked Shirley, pretending to pout.

"Come on," he invited, "and I'll give you a spin."

"Say, this is neat," Shirley admired the soft upholstery, padded dash and various other features. "I was just wondering what I would do to-night and now I know. Let's go to the drags, Philip. Please!"

When Shirley said *please* in that tone of voice and with that pleading look in her eyes, seldom did anyone resist. Since it also fitted Philip's earlier idea, he was quick to assent. Pushing all thought of the FYC group far back in a corner of his mind where it would not interfere with the evening's enjoyment, Philip drove home after agreeing to call for Shirley at seven.

The couple was late in returning home from the races. Philip was elated

with the evening. As they pulled into her folks' driveway and stopped, Shirley looked him straight in the eyes and whispered, "I've never known anyone I like as well as you. Just to prove it, I'm going to let you go steady with me."

While Philip's heart leaped within him, at this very moment when he should have been saying "yes," nagging doubt crept in where unlimited joy could have reigned. Shirley wasn't a Christian. How would she feel about his Christ? It also subconsciously needed him a little that she had done the asking, which was a man's job!

Shaking the mood of the moment with an effort, Philip said jokingly, "Look, Shirl, we've had a grand time, but by morning you might change your mind about going steady with me. It's late. Why not discuss it tomorrow over a malt right after school? O.K.?"

He sensed a sudden change in her, a woman scorned, refused. "Well, if that's the way you want it, lover boy," she bit each word out sharply, "forget I said anything!" Shirley grabbed her purse and started to get out.

Philip realized she hesitated slightly, giving him opportunity to apologize and beg her forgiveness. The words were on his lips, when again doubt crept in, and he said nothing. Philip winced as the car door slammed with unnecessary force and Shirley strode quickly to the house. With a heavy heart, he slowly drove away.

"Say, Philip," hailed Bill next morning at school. "We missed you last night. What happened?" Without waiting for a reply, Bill continued breathlessly, "You'll never guess what's gonna happen! The Confer-

*Remember the parable of the servant who was faithful in a few things and was made ruler over many things?*

ence is planning a Youth Day at headquarters. And best of all, one of us is going to be acting Chairman for a day. Isn't that the greatest? We'll get a good idea of what makes the Conference tick and have a swell time to boot! Pastor Fredericks is making a recommendation as to which of us should be "Chairman."

He paused for breath, while Philip, dazed, tried to take it all in—as well as the implications involved. This was his chance! He'd talk to Uncle Fred and everything would be arranged. He scarcely nodded when Bill excused himself, dashing to class before the last bell sounded through the halls.

It was difficult to concentrate on classes; and when he found a free moment, Philip hurried to the nearest phone.

\* \* \*

"I tell you, Pastor Fredericks," belated Uncle Fred, "you are hard to understand. I come here prepared to give the church building fund a \$300 boost, confident that you can already give assurance that my nephew gets top spot in this Youth Day."

"I'm sorry, Fred, that you feel this way," replied Pastor Fredericks sadly, "but I can do or say nothing more than I have already told you. I've made my choice and it's not Philip."

"How much does it take to buy you off, Pastor?" Uncle Fred's face turned beet red. "Four—five hundred?" he wanted to know.

"No price, Fred," said his pastor, "I've already been bought with a price and now I belong to the Lord.

I cannot sell that which is not mine to give."

Philip, who had been listening behind the door, crept unnoticed into the room.

"You win," admitted Uncle Fred, knowing he had met his match. He mopped his brow with a large, white handkerchief. "But tell me something! Why not Philip?"

"Because he's not responsible," answered Pastor Fredericks.

"Whatever could you mean by that?" sputtered Fred. "Why, this boy is headed for great things."

"Perhaps," sighed Pastor Fredericks. "However, he must first learn responsibility in little things before attempting greater." He paused. "I've made up my mind to select Benny."

"Benny?" Philip could contain himself no longer and his pent-up wrath exploded in the one word. "Why, he's just a nobody. What makes him so outstanding?"

"Remember when I asked you to cut the church lawn, Philip?"

"Yah, I said, 'let Benny do it,'" admitted the youth.

"When the boys passed out tracts, who went alone because you were too busy to help?"

"Benny," whispered Philip, head down.

"Benny has been faithful in so many little ways, that I feel he needs this chance to take part in something bigger."

"I say there, Pastor," said Uncle Fred in an effort to give one last try to help his nephew, "the boy is planning on being a missionary.

He shouldn't be bothered with petty little jobs."

"Cut it, Uncle," interrupted Philip. "I suppose even a missionary needs his grass cut once in a while. I've been doing a little thinking. Remember the parable of the servant who was faithful in a few things and was made ruler over many things? I guess we all have to start somewhere."

"That's right, Philip," smiled Pastor Fredericks. "You've been reaching for the sword of Goliath when all the time five smooth stones lay at your feet. You've learned a great lesson today, I'm sure."

"That I have," Philip exclaimed. Turning to his uncle, he apologized, "I'm sorry, Uncle. I guess I've been using you for years to get what I want out of life. I'm going to start at the bottom of the ladder and climb, holding to Christ's hand," he declared.

"That's the way I started, boy," Fred's voice was gruff, in an effort to hide his emotion.

Philip's depression, which had shadowed him all day, lifted. Thank God he had listened to that warning voice in his conscience last night and had not committed himself to go steady with Shirley. There was no place for a girl like her in his life from now on, except, of course, as he could influence her for Christ. He guessed his own life hadn't been much of a witness to this point. From now on, he promised himself, it was going to be different.

The phone rang in the hall. "It's for you, Philip, a young lady."

Oh, that's Shirley," said Philip. He noticed the questioning looks exchanged by the two men, and added, "And I know exactly what I'm going to say!"

#### A PRAYER

*God, make me tall enough to rise  
Above the stature and the size  
Of my own self; I would not be  
As selfish as this one I see  
Within! And give me courage, too,  
To do the things one ought to do  
To save the world from suicide.  
I could not do it if I tried  
Alone! And, dear Lord, make me calm  
Like David in the Shepherd's Psalm!  
"Thy rod, thy staff, they comfort me!"  
And give me wisdom, too, to see  
Thy will in preference to mine.  
God, give me patience, and refine  
The crudeness of this human heart,  
So I can tell the two apart.  
May I, as in thy lesson taught,  
Live, Lord, as humbly as I ought.  
Make me thy child enough to say,  
"Thy will, not mine, be done this day."*

—Christine Grant Curless, Sel.

# Tell Me, Please

## QUESTION:

*What is wrong with "ratting" my hair? Everyone does it, and I like to keep up with the styles.*

## ANSWER:

I don't see anything wrong with the practice of "ratting" hair. It is the result of some of it that looks a bit ridiculous. There is plenty of objection to hairdos that look like they barely survived a hurricane. On the other hand, ratted hair when smoothed looks plenty good to me.

Anything that tends to call attention to its extremely "wild" nature is in questionable taste, without religious consideration. Modesty relies on good taste.

There is nothing wrong with keeping up with styles, as long as the styles you choose to keep up with are decent. It is a tragedy to see so many pretty faces spoiled by outlandish hair styles.

Incidentally, not "everyone does it." I don't.

## QUESTION:

*What do you suggest for after-date activities? Often it is too early to take a date home right after church, a ball game, or some other activity. I*

## Youth Questions

answered by

Ray L. Straub



*doubt that you would approve of parking.*

## ANSWER:

You present a real appropriate question. I know that this matter of having something to do after a date, or following a service or performance can be real perplexing to young people.

A good stand-by activity is to get something to eat, and to take plenty of time visiting and munching. The relaxation this offers along with the chance to get better acquainted and to talk over the evening's events can be most enjoyable. It is during moments of small-talk and just passing time that young people can really get a good measure of each other's personalities and worth.

I'll stick my neck out just a little and suggest that I see no danger in

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*If you have a problem, you are encouraged to write to: Aim, Box 158, Stanberry, Missouri 64489. Questions requesting a personal answer through the mail are honored, as well as those for print.*

a couple spending time in a parked car. What matters is where it is parked and what you have in mind when stopping.

Conversation carried on in a car in front of one of your homes before saying good night would hardly be objectionable, as long as it does not turn into a lot of petting, or as long as it does not get so loud that it disturbs others.

For any young people to park repeatedly in isolated areas for purposes

of hugging, kissing and more can only lead to either frustration or worse. In this respect a car is a threat and is regarded as such by any wise youth. Keep your head and preserve your happiness!

There are no doubt other activities to fill in before going home at night that can be relaxing and yet not invite too much intimacy. Remember always to let your relationships enjoy dignity. They will be happier and last longer.

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## I Can't Afford It

In my work as a regular Army chaplain, I am confronted with many questions. One which is often asked is, "Why don't you drink?" My beliefs concerning alcoholic beverages go beyond moderation, or even temperance in the popular sense of that word. I am a non-user and as such I do not feel that I am an unusually queer individual who is out of step with the world. I find that there are many others who share this position with me. By not drinking, I do not feel that I am missing out on something desirable. In fact, from my conversations with many people who do imbibe, I find that the majority of them wish that they didn't.

Why then, do I refrain from drinking? The answer is simply this: I can't afford to drink!

**FINANCIALLY.** I try to budget my income wisely. Maintaining a family of five, supporting my church, and other charities, providing adequate insurance, and continuing a sensible savings program call for discriminating judgment. To add an allowance for liquor would cause some other portion of my budget to suffer. It may be true that Americans spend some 10 billion dollars a year on alcoholic beverages; but as for me, I can't afford to drink.

**MORALLY.** When I see the disgusting results that drinking brings, I am convinced that from every viewpoint it is wrong. I expect my children to grow up to be decent-living adults. The only way to bring them up in the way they should go, is to travel that way myself. When I

realize that beverage alcohol is responsible for at least 37% of pauperism and 45% of child destitution, and that more than 50% of the people in jails have been put there by alcohol, I conclude that I can't afford to drink!

**SOCIALLY.** I know of too many people who have worked hard to climb the difficult steps to success, and have lost it all during an evening of social drinking. I have not found any alcoholics yet who started out to be alcoholics. They all were going to be just social drinkers, but in due time social drinking jeopardized their job, reputation, home, and all they had, and became the ruling force of their life. I can't afford to drink!

**PHYSICALLY.** I still enjoy participating in active sports. I make the twenty-five mile road marches and five-mile runs with my men without feeling the need of a "snort" to keep me going. I find that a majority of the outstanding champions will not touch liquor. The doctors admit that alcoholic beverages are harmful to the body. I enjoy life, I can't afford to drink!

**SPIRITUALLY.** I am sure that there is nothing more displeasing to God than the sight of a man who has lowered himself to the gutters of mere existence—all because he wanted to be a "man of distinction." I can't afford to drink!

—Clifford E. Keys, Jr.  
(Chaplain, U. S. Army)

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Teenagers, listen! Time is running out! You must "get hep" now and really start "swinging" if you want to stay "out of the kingdom." Here are twelve easy steps to follow:

1. *Disobey your parents.*
2. *Hate your brother and sister.*
3. *Steal (especially from those who have more than you).*
4. *Spread rumors about your enemies.*
5. *Gossip as often as possible.*
6. *Cheat on tests (for better results).*
7. *Smoke, drink, take pot, and anything else that makes you feel secure.*
8. *Spend your money and your time getting worthless things; top-tune records, latest fashions, make-up, cancer sticks, and anything else you think will help you really enjoy life.*
9. *Join the hippies or flower children.*
10. *Protest against anything and everything.*
11. *Lower your standards on sexual morality.*
12. *By all means, never, never read your Bible or pray.*

These twelve steps are only a part of the solution, but just try these as a starter.

\* \* \*

Actually, Kids, I want to say something in all seriousness. *And now is when I'll probably lose your inter-*

# How to Stay OUT

By Rosie Kolmer

*est.* You'll want to stop reading 'cause you know what the next, dull lecture is gonna be about! But I dare you to go on.

All my life (20 years) I have had the idea that I had to clean up my life of every bad thing (including those twelve easy steps) before God would accept me. But I was really way out in left field. I had it turned exactly around. Actually, God loves me now; He loved me last year; and He'll always love me for what I am!

Now this is where I really want to "clue you in." Don't try to live a good life and be a sinless person so you can ask God to accept you. He has already accepted all of us. The first thing we need to do is sit down and have a serious talk with the Lord. *Tell Him* how you feel. *Tell Him* about the problems you face every day. *Tell Him* you want to have Him in your heart. Then *ask Him* to come into your life and be your closest friend. Then you will slowly begin to have new desires and these old desires will pass away.

There will be mountains and valleys in your new Christian life, but God gave you and me the promise that He'd always provide a way to bear all our temptations. Isn't that a "boss ol'" promise?

So just relax in God's love. He'll take care of cleaning up your life. You just have to follow where the spirit leads.

If any of you would like to correspond about problems that you run into in life, I'd be glad to hear from you! I cannot promise that I have all the answers, but I will try to help by telling you how I handled similar situations in my own life.

My address is:

Rosie Kolmer  
414 Broadway  
Eau Claire, Wisconsin 54701

# The Sixth Friend

By Fred Walter

B-r-r-r-i-n-g. "What time is it?" Rick asked himself as he woke to the alarm.

"Three-thirty? Oh, no!" Shutting off the alarm, Rick rolled over and started to doze off.

Suddenly he bolted upright in bed. "Sunday morning—we're going fishing!" Jumping out of bed, Rick scrambled to the bathroom for a quick face-splashing.

Rick Schroeder was one excited fourteen-year-old as he wolfed down his cereal and eggs, topped off with a glass of homemade orange juice.

"Rick, calm down and chew that food instead of gulping it," spoke Rick's mother as she buttered the toast.

"Oh, lay off, Mom," was Rick's angry reply, rising hastily from his chair, and giving the nearest chair a swift, hard kick. "It sure makes my

blood boil when you always have to boss every little move I make."

"Please, Rick," Mother pleaded, "don't let that temper get the best of you and ruin this day."

"Well, after all, Mom, Pastor Hemans will be here at four and I can't be late. Those trout don't bite much after nine o'clock, ya know."

It wasn't ten minutes before the doorbell rang. "Ready to go, Rick?" asked Jeff Hemans as Rick nearly tore the door off.

"Dad's out in the car waiting. Ron and Gary and Steve are all going with us," Jeff remarked as they walked to the car.

"The fishin' should be real good," Rick spoke as he tossed his tackle into the back end of the station wagon. "It's a clear, fresh night after that rain yesterday and the moon is small,

so the fish won't be feeding much at night."

Five excited teen-agers kept the conversation going for a solid hour and a half as Pastor Hemans and his charges headed for Noble Canyon in the high Sierras for a day of trout fishing. This trip had been three weeks in the planning and nothing was going to ruin the plans now, not even uncooperative fish!

As Silver Mountain loomed in sight, hearts began to jump with excitement and five mouths started to chatter at once.

"Will we fish in the stream, Brother Hemans?"

"What bait should we use?"

"Are dry flies good up here?"

"Are there any rattlers here, Dad?"

"How far back do we have to pack?"

"Hold it, boys, hold it!" pleaded Pastor Hemans. "Just as soon as we get this buggy parked, we'll pack back to the beaver dams and your questions will answer themselves."

In ten minutes there was a mad scramble to the top of the ridge overlooking the highway. "Take it easy, fellas," spoke Pastor Hemans as he puffed his way up. "We're up 8500 feet up here, and we have nearly a mile to go."

The group reached the first beaver pond just as the sun began to stretch gray fingers down into the deep, narrow canyon. A doe scrambled out of sight into the cottonwoods and pines, her nimble feet making no sounds on the shale rock. One last beaver took a bold look at the intruders before he slapped his tail on the placid, shimmering surface of the pond and dove under to safety.

Soon twelve hands were putting

rods and lines in order. In ten minutes the first cry of "I've got a bite" came from the lips of Rick as he set the hook. Suddenly the pond was alive as a fast-charging German Brownie broke the surface.

By nine o'clock, no less than fourteen keepable trout were safely in creels. With the fishing slowed down somewhat, a suggestion to move on was quickly approved.

A mile and a half and forty minutes later five lads and their leader were overlooking a sight they would not soon forget. One hundred and fifty feet almost straight below them four young bucks were standing, grazing at the edge of the largest beaver pond in the canyon.

Rick let out a whoop, spooking the deer. "Let's go," he shouted as he began a mad descent to the canyon floor.

"Hold it, Rick! Wait for us," hollered Pastor Hemans after the scrambling lad.

Twenty minutes later they approached the alluring pond and began to prepare a campsite. Rick and Jeff soon had a campfire and took off for some more fishing. Steve carried in his last armload of wood and hastened to join the other two young fishermen. Casting their lines into the water, the three laid back on the bank to soak in a little warm sunshine.

After fifteen minutes and not even a nibble, Rick decided to explore the beaver dam. He hadn't taken more than a couple of steps before noticing that Steve was diving for his fishing rod.

"Hey, leave my rod alone!" Rick cried.

"But, Rick," Steve responded, "you





*"If these friends care enough about me to save me, what about their best Friend, Jesus? Yeah, He cared enough! He cared a whole lot more."*

gotta. . . ." Steve didn't even finish the words before Rick was piling into him. The two boys hit the ground solidly and began to roll toward the pond. Steve, trying to get free and Rick trying to take care of this kid who was fooling around with his pole.

Steve wrenched one leg loose and made an attempt to get up, but Rick, with his shoulder solidly placed against Steve's chest, managed to throw Steve and himself closer to the edge of the bank. Another roll and the two hit the icy water, chilling them into reality. But with flailing arms and legs they fell back into deeper water.

Suddenly four feet were no longer able to touch bottom. A hole! Steve managed to yank himself free of his assailant and swam for the surface. Reaching the top he saw Jeff half running, half swimming toward him.

"Help Rick!" Steve shouted. "I don't think he can swim."

"Help!" cried Rick as he reached surface, then began to go under again.

Finally Jeff reached the hole and dove under.

A recent rain had made the water quite murky, obscuring vision considerably. But in just a few seconds Jeff made out Rick's form as he once more began to ascend toward the surface. Coming up on Rick from behind, Jeff grabbed Rick under his arms and around his chest, to prevent Rick's madly flailing arms from interfering.

Finally reaching shallow water Jeff managed to get Rick to the outstretched hands of his father and friends. Rick, between his coughing

and choking, managed a weak "thanks" to his rescuer as a blanket was thrown around him.

It was another hour before Rick was able to say or do anything more than let his teeth chatter. The others had all eaten and, being in no mood for anything else, were just sitting around the fire, reflecting on the morning's events.

Rising to his feet, Rick went over to Steve to apologize.

"I thought you were taking my pole," spoke Rick as he sat down beside Steve.

"No. Ya' just had a bite on the line and I was going to set the hook for you."

"My! I sure didn't realize that! But why didn't you holler at me?" queried Rick.

"You didn't give me time," replied Steve.

"I'm sorry."

"Rick, may I speak with you?" asked Pastor Hemans from the other side of the fire.

Rick, feeling rather dejected already, mumbled out an "I guess so" as he got up.

"Let's take a walk. Are your clothes nearly dry?"

"Yes, Brother Hemans," came Rick's response.

They walked in silence for quite a while. The silence became almost unbearable to Rick. He broke out, "Are you mad at me?"

"No, Rick, none of us are mad at you."

"Brother Hemans, I'm sorry. It's

just that my temper is real bad."

"Rick, you have never been a Christian, have you?"

"No, sir."

"I know that this conversation must be embarrassing to you. But I only speak out of concern. Do you like the other boys here?"

"Sure I do. I like Steve, too. It's just that, well. . . ."

"I know what you mean—that old temper just doesn't want to give up."

"Yeah, I guess so."

"Well, Rick, it's not just the temper. Self-control in everything takes something greater than just ourselves. After all, you're only human—what we call 'human nature.' The Bible calls it the 'carnal nature' or 'the man of sin.' There is only One Who can help you get rid of 'carnal nature'—and He is the One Who saved your life on a cross, just as Jeff saved your life in the water today. Rick, you really need Him and I think that you do want Him. You know Whom I mean—Jesus Christ.

"I hope you will think about it a lot and will give it your serious

consideration. Now, let's head back to camp."

"You go ahead, Pastor Hemans. I'll be along in a little while."

"Okay, Rick."

A lot of things were on Rick's mind as he headed around the pond. When he reached the beaver dam he sat down, to especially ponder on the words of Pastor Hemans.

"But what'll I do? All my friends won't like it if I become a Christian. They'll laugh—Holy Joe, they'll call me. . . . But Jeff is my friend, and so is Steve. They're my real friends. . . . Sure, Jeff just saved my life.

"What'll Dad say? Mom will like it—she's a Christian. But Dad. . . ."

Over and over these thoughts churned in Rick's mind. Suddenly the thought came—"Jesus, what would He say? Who really counts, anyway? I just about lost my life. If these friends care enough about me to save me, what about their best Friend, Jesus? Yeah, He cared enough! He cared a whole lot more."

Rick knew the answer now. He ran back toward the camp, excited, for there waited his friends—all six.

---

## WHY DO WE SLEEP?

By Sharon Overman, member of the FYC, Joplin, Mo.

**Why do we sleep all the day long**

**When we should be watching and waiting for God's throne?**

**It seems all day long that your cares are your own,**

**Always reaping the seeds you have sown.**

**We must stop and take time for Him,**

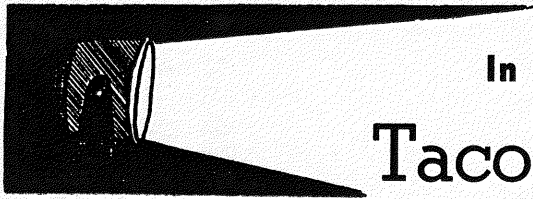
**Or in our lives sin will creep in.**

**We should not let our spirit slumber,**

**Or we will be left out of God's number.**

**Now please remember as you go through the day and night,**

**That we must keep bright God's candle light.**



In the Spotlight  
**Tacoma F.Y.C.**

Reported by Wesley Walker

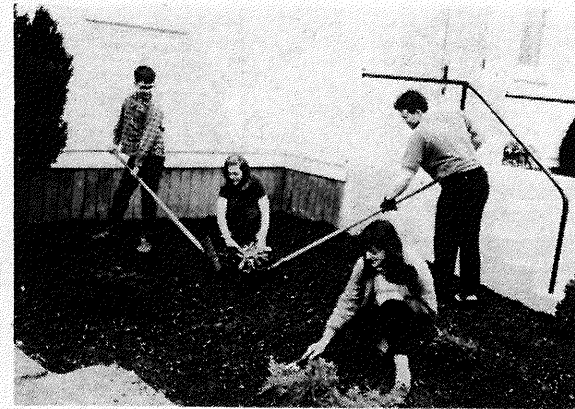
The young people of the Tacoma, Washington, group have tried very hard to live up to the admonition given by the Apostle Paul in his letter to young Timothy—a goal that can only be obtained by the help of God above and the leading of His spirit.

Until four years ago the youth group here was loosely organized with only a few local goals in mind. At that time they were reorganized in accord with the National FYC Con-

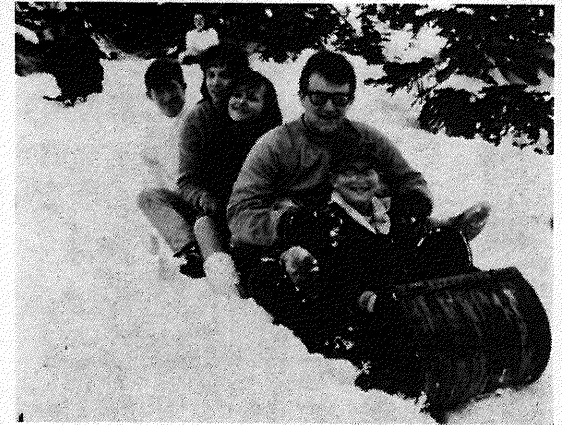
stitution, and their eyes were focused on greater horizons concerning the work of the Lord and the church. Each month as they hold their business meeting, they plan their work for the following month. Now they not only help themselves as a local group, but they have been a help to the work of the foreign field in contributing to the fund of their foreign worker. This coming month a project is planned which will benefit the com-



*Tacoma FYC Group*



*Tacoma FYCers are shown in one of their many efforts in church upkeep and cleanup.*



*Good Christian fellowship as the young people are tobogganing in the mountains.*

munity, and will also let the community know of the Church of God (7th Day) in this area.

Due to the great distance that some have to travel, our young people's meetings are held the second Sabbath of each month, in the afternoon. We always have lunch served at noon, so that no one needs to go home; then we worship with the young people as they present their program. The young people take turns planning the programs, so each one gains the experience of planning and presenting the program.

It is not "all work and no play" with the group here. It is important for the youth to have their socials

and enjoy their fellowship together. Perhaps the church has failed the young people in the past in this respect, but the Tacoma church folks have encouraged the youth in their socials and have supported them whole-heartedly. Of course, the socials must be in good taste—such that God would be pleased to dwell amongst. They try to plan a social for each month. Some of these socials will include the whole church but are sponsored and planned by the youth.

At the present time the Tacoma FYC is the smallest it has been for a long time. There are only twelve  
*(Continued on page 25)*

# Father

Every family tree has some sap in it!

## DEAR OLD DAD

So often we praise our mothers here  
and merit all their ways.  
We so ignore the fact that Dad—he, too,  
deserves some praise.  
Who strives to earn the daily bread?  
To keep all healthy—glad?  
Isn't it he that gets so little praise,  
And that is dear old Dad.

To praise our mothers, that is good,  
(This they may deserve.)  
Yet why so slack in praising Dad  
And keep it in reserve?  
Let's measure their equalities—  
give merits, praise, when due.  
Start pinning laurels on your Dad,  
He's done a lot for you!

\* \* \*

## A FATHER SPEAKS

Father in heaven, make me wise,  
So that my gaze may never meet  
A question in my children's eyes.  
God, keep me always kind and sweet,  
And patient, too, before their need;  
Let each vexation know its place,  
Let gentleness be all my creed,  
Let laughter live upon my face!  
A Father's day is very long,  
There are so many things to do!  
But never let me lose my song  
Before the harvest day is through.

Some men grow under responsibility; others just swell.

\* \* \*

*The man who walks with God is sure to arrive at his destination.*

\* \* \*

A family jar is no good for preserving peace!

\* \* \*

There is just as much authority in the family today as there has ever been—only now the children exercise it.

\* \* \*

## SUPREME SERVICE

A careful man I ought to be;  
A little fellow follows me.  
I do not dare to go astray  
For fear he'll go the self-same way.

\* \* \*

The family that prays together stays together.

\* \* \*

*Our children are the only possessions we can take with us to glory. Guard them well!*

## FATHERHOOD...

Said one dad to another: "I'm no model father. All I'm trying to do is behave so that when people tell my son that he reminds them of me, he'll stick out his chest instead of his tongue."

\* \* \*

## DAD

Rev. G. W. Kock

Dad is the man at our house  
Who looks out for our temporal care;  
Dad is the man at our house  
Who leads us in family prayer.

He counsels us on the best in life,  
He watches our every move,  
Dad is the man at our house  
With whom we share our love.

He sacrificed his time for us  
When we were very small;

Dad is the man at our house,  
Who is willing to share our all.

Even tho' we may not show it,  
We love him very much;  
For Dad is the man at our house,  
With a heart that is easy to touch.

And when he gets to Glory,  
We know his reward will be great;  
For he pointed his family to Jesus  
And led them in the way that was straight.

(A tribute to Christian Fathers)

\* \* \*

*Two boys were walking home from church. They had just had a lesson on the devil. "What do you think of this devil business?" one boy asked the other. "Well," replied the other, "you know how Santa Claus turned out—it's either your mother or your dad."*

## THE TEN MOST WANTED MEN

1. The man who puts God's business above any other business.
2. The man who brings his children to church rather than sends them.
3. The man who is willing to be the right example to every boy he may meet.
4. The man who thinks more of his Sabbath school class than his Sabbath sleep.
5. The man who measures his giving by what he has left rather than the amount he gives.
6. The man who goes to church for Christ's sake rather than for himself or someone else.
7. The man who has passion to help rather than be helped.
8. The man who can see his own faults before he sees the faults of others.
9. The man who stands firm in his convictions, based on the Word of God; a "backbone" Christian.
10. The man who is more concerned about winning souls for Christ than he is about winning honor.

# Editorial

Not many weeks ago, our nation was again shaken by the terrible crime of assassination. The death of one man attracted the attention of households throughout the whole nation. Some reacted with extreme violence, some with shock and sorrow. Regardless of the individual reaction of each, anyone who may have been indifferent and disinterested concerning the principles and activities of Martin Luther King suddenly found himself knowing and understanding much more about this individual.

Like all well-known persons, one will undoubtedly find somewhat with which to agree and somewhat with which to disagree, in his personal philosophy. One observation of Dr. King's which impressed me was—to be nonviolent does not mean one must be passive.

As a Christian young person in this world today, you find many philosophies and practices which do not harmonize with the life of a child of God. One does not need to react with violence to these conditions; one does not need to demonstrate nor to protest boisterously. But at the same time, we must not be passive individuals. We need positive answers, positive philosophies to guide our lives—and we must not be ashamed to stand up for good, concrete thinking.

Recently a group of college students demonstrated against "nothing." Having nothing to protest, they simply protested *nothing*. Certainly this depicts rather poignantly the folly of the age in which we live. Obviously, the Christian young person does not want to adopt a spirit of protest. Rather, we are admonished: "... As much as is in you live peaceably with all men."

At the same time, we should be careful that we do not go so far in our effort to live peaceably that we become "milquetoasts" for Christ. Be a *thinking* person. Know what you stand for, and why. Then you won't be hesitant to tell others the "whys and wherefores" of your belief.

When you learn to pray effectively, think clearly, and study God's Word with enthusiasm, your ability to be "active" about your Christian life will increase. And you will accomplish something not only more worthwhile than the boisterous protestors, who don't even know what they're protesting, but also more worthwhile than the *non-protesting* college students, whose champion recently swallowed 269 goldfish!

## 10 Commandments

### For a Happy Marriage

1. Thou shalt trust each other. One must trust, if willing to give one's self for life to another: One must trust, if willing to say: "With all my worldly goods I thee endow."
2. Thou shalt not credit evidence that is only circumstantial. Gossip starts with circumstantial evidence. That kind of evidence is poison to love and mutual esteem.
3. Thou shalt not sulk. Sulking is a mark of infantilism which many adults continue to indulge in to their peril. No grudge should be permitted to last overnight.
4. Be generous always. The person constantly afraid of getting the short end of the stick, usually does.
5. Thou shalt look upon sacrifice as a privilege and not as a burden. Like happiness, marriage blessings come as by-products of sacrifice and devotion.
6. Thou shalt remember that the marriage carriage must be pulled by a team. Marriage is not a "one hoss shay."
7. Thou shalt not conduct postmortems over failure and disagreeable experiences. Only if mistakes can be avoided in the future shall they be recalled.
8. Thy home shall be the heart of thy life. Homes are most appreciated when there is a shortage and one has to live with in-laws.
9. Thou shalt not compare thy husband or wife with another's. You cannot have a blonde and brunette, a baldheaded and a curlytop in one person. Unpleasant comparisons corrode affection.
10. Thou shalt build thy marriage with God as a third partner. No two persons are ever quite good enough to obey all commandments for a successful marriage.

—The Hope Beacon

# My Testimony

By Martha Heavilin

*Martha was a freshman this year at Marion College (Marion, Ind.). We are happy for the testimony of a college student who found strength and assurance in God's Word.*



Sometimes the road of life seems very rough and we lose sight of the goals ahead. But whenever this happens, we should turn our eyes upon Jesus instead of pitying ourselves for our own helplessness. When we think of Christ's great love for us, and how He bore so much for us, it should give us courage to know He has offered us that strength if we trust in Him.

This school year has in many ways been a very trying one for me. Many times I have felt like giving up. Then, as I was looking for a passage to memorize for an Old Testament class, I happened upon Isaiah 53. The passage encouraged me and I committed it to memory.

*...He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief... Surely he hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows:*

*...He is despised and rejected of men a man of sorrows, and iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.*

*All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.*

*He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth:... for the transgression of my people was he stricken.... He had done no violence, neither was any deceit found in his mouth. Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief.*

*... He was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.*

Just the fact that Christ bore patiently so much for me—for each of us—gives me strength. It helps me to realize how little our troubles and cares are in comparison to His trials here on earth.

My prayer is that I might always give of myself for others, as Christ did for me, that they might be drawn a little closer to Him. It is the least I can do for Him:

“Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me” (Matthew 25:40b).

To bear the load of many a cross,  
To suffer rebuke, and think it not loss,  
To help the sick, and poor, and needy,  
E'en tho' they seem a mite bit greedy.  
To have such love for all about  
That they may never be in doubt  
That God can save a sinner's soul.  
This is my one desire and goal.

## SPOTLIGHT—TACOMA FYC

(Continued from page 19)

(nine girls and three boys) within the group now. But they work hard and have made great contributions to the church here. Over the years they have saved a portion of their savings and last week they presented the church with a good, used organ. The church appreciates this gift very much.

Two young men who until a few months ago were leaders in the FYC group, have married and now have taken their place in greater tasks of the church; they are now serving on the local church board. So the Lord prepares the young people as they are given to the task and as they prove themselves. The FYC often serves as a proving ground of our young people for greater work within the church.

Since the young people began to work in earnest in 1965, they have won two gold awards and one silver award—a record which is commend-

able. At least, that is the feeling of this pastor, who happens to have the privilege of being their sponsor.

## THE LOSER THAT WINS

By Ben L. Byer

It's great to be a winner,  
And thrilling enough to hear  
The voices from the sidelines  
Echoing cheer on cheer.  
But not everyone can win  
Or be first to finish the race,  
Some one that tried just as hard  
May finish second place.  
So if you can lose with a smile  
And cheer for the winner, too,  
You'll be doing what many a winner  
Never has learned to do.  
You can be a winning loser  
If you win that inward fight,  
But you'll be a losing winner  
Unless your attitude is right.

\* \* \*

“Fathers, provoke not your children to wrath, but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord” (Bible).

Make a

# MARK OF MERIT

By Nathan Lawson

The world today is involved in war, demonstrations, marches, strikes, and other movements. With these movements, man is trying to reach goals. Usually these goals are self-centered. Regardless who gets hurt, man keeps moving toward these selfish goals. Most of these movements end in failure, bloodshed, violence and hatred.

The work of the Church of God is also moving toward a goal. This goal is in the opposite direction from the one this world is seeking. God's work is moving with His Spirit and Power to save all who will heed the call for His Eternal Kingdom. The Mark of Merit Program is striving to carry on a portion of this great Eternal Work. We hope your FYC is involved in this program.

## MORE FYC GROUPS ENTER 1968 MARK OF MERIT PROGRAM

The following FYC groups can be added to the list of first quarter reports that appeared in last month's AIM. (Other groups can still send in a first quarter report and join the Mark of Merit Program.)

	Points	Bonus Points
Marion, Oregon	115	22
Tulsa, Oklahoma	90	
Alfred, North Dakota	165	8
Wichita, Kansas	150	
Stanberry, Missouri	135	
New Auburn, Wisconsin	185	57

New Auburn and Stanberry can be added to both the National FYC Support and Foreign Worker Support Honor Lists. Wichita can be added to the National FYC Support Honor List.

We appreciate the fine support and faithfulness of most of our FYC groups. May God bless you as you continue to carry on your part of His work—moving toward His Eternal Kingdom.

## MARK OF MERIT "PROJECT OF THE MONTH" FOR JUNE AND JULY

The project of the month for June and July is to participate in the "AIM for Goals" program as listed on the back of this AIM Magazine. For participation in that program, each F.Y.C. will be able to report two projects for the third quarter of 1968. One will be for the completion of the first and third parts of the

program and the other will be for the completion of the second part as shown on the back of AIM.

Even after July is past we want all F.Y.C. groups to continue part three as a regular part of your F.Y.C. program.

At the end of the summer we want to print a list of all the F.Y.C. groups that participated in the "AIM for Goals" program. Will your F.Y.C. be on that list?

## FROM THE PASTOR

By Nelson Caswell

*The explosion of teen-age crimes is becoming scandalous. Criminals under the age of 18 are showing up in rising numbers. And more and more, their crimes are big: murder, rape, assaults. According to the "U. S. News and World Report," this crime wave is developing in the suburbs and higher income areas, as well as in the slums.*

*Of persons arrested for serious crimes last year, nearly half were youngsters under 18 years of age. Let it be emphatically emphasized that this is not talking about small or petty crimes such as purse-snatching or horsing around with a hot-rod but serious crimes. Here is the breakdown:*

*Arrested persons under 18—266,195.*

*Arrested persons 18 and older—274,743.*

*(Note that 18-year-olds are counted in the second category, not with the 16 and 17-year-olds.)*

*Percentage increases in arrests for serious crimes since 1960 are:*

*Under age 18—up 54.2 percent.*

*Age 18 and older—up 22.8 percent.*

*With such a record before us, I'm certain we can readily see the need for having young people's meetings, programs, and socials so that our young people aren't counted among such records. But for the grace of God, that is where they'll end up. It takes more and more diligence on our part to set the right example for them and see that they are exposed to the gospel of the Lord Jesus either at home or in some of our youth camps or camp meetings. It is your boy or your girl we are discussing. It is your responsibility to help see that they don't follow the trend.*

*—Denver Bulletin*

# MINUTEMAN

## The Overcoming Life

By Carol Millican

"You have robbed me. . . ."

There is probably no touchier subject than that of our pocket-books, so it is logical that a subject so close to us should be considered in our lives as overcomers.

Everywhere you turn men are vying for the green contents of your purse. Advertising men are continually searching for more efficient ways to make you buy their products. The most recent development that you may have heard about is the "depth probe"—the search for motives that we, the buyers, do not even know about! These brilliant men of the advertising world make full use of the knowledge borrowed from psychology that human beings tend to be irrational in their behavior much more often than they are rational—they know that their most effective appeals are to emotion rather than to reason.

What does all this mean to the Christian? A great deal indeed! It means that he must more than ever keep "eternity's values in view" so that the desire for material gain does not interfere with his dedication to the Lord's work.

To some people an "eternal value" means something that has a lifetime guarantee. What does the term mean to you? Since there is only One Eternal Being, isn't it logical that He is the One to Whom we look for an Eternal Value? This One tells us not to worry over material needs but to lay up for ourselves "treasures in heaven." Here is where the eternal values are! It would be impossible to put a dollars-and-cents value on these treasures—these values whose worth cannot be measured even in days, months,

or years; for instead of accumulating depreciation they increase in value as time passes—these are the values that will build character but not necessarily a big bank account.

How, then, can we spend money toward eternal values? When I graduated from college one of my aunts gave me this note of praise: "Congratulations! You now have something that no one can take away." To her, education is an eternal value. I would agree, with one modification: if it is the right kind of education—education that stresses spiritual values of personal integrity, establishment of personal standards of right and wrong based on the only true standard—God's Word. Even in state-supported colleges and universities it is a fact that the most successful students are those who identify with a power much greater than themselves and attach great importance to their spiritual well-being. Yes, true education is an eternal value. If you contribute part of your finances to Midwest or Spring Vale Academy, you can be assured that you are contributing to a value that is eternal!

What are other eternal values? They are numberless, but they are the ones that build character and prepare you for God's eternal kingdom. I think of good books, proper recreational facilities, and good music among these timeless values. You may say, "but people have different ideas about what is good." For the Christian, however, the test isn't so difficult—"Does it help or hinder me in my preparation for God's coming kingdom?"

All this does not mean, of course, that we never should spend money on a temporary pleasure. The point is that we should not let temporary pleasures rule our lives and cause the more lasting values to be neglected. A little thought here will help us to see why "It is easier for a camel to go through the eye of a needle than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of heaven." The more money you have to spend the easier it is to lose sight of eternal values.

Let us never forget that it is God Who gives us power to get wealth and that we owe Him not only the tithe but good stewardship of the other nine-tenths.

---

Men have had to mass huge armies, move mountains of groceries, immobilize nations to monopolize thrones and make an empire. God sets His up with a pocketful of seeds—a speck of love, a pinch of faith. He fed His multitude with a few loaves and two fishes, built His cross from an acorn. "The kingdom," He said, "is like a mustard seed."

David A. Redding from  
*The Parables He Told*  
(Fleming H. Revell Company)

# 2T<sub>4</sub>G

# Take

# Time

# For

# God

By Kathleen Roche

When repeating the commandment "Thou shalt not steal," our first thought would probably deal with the obvious wrong in taking something from another with no intention of returning it. But did you ever stop to consider that some people are actually breaking this commandment by robbing God? Strange as it may seem, the prophet Malachi expressed his concern about this matter when he wrote, "Will a man rob God? Yet ye have robbed me. But ye say, Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings" (Malachi 3:8). Then he goes on to instruct, "Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse, that there may be meat in mine house, and prove me now herewith, saith the Lord of hosts, if I will not open you the windows of heaven, and pour you out a blessing, that there shall not be room enough to receive it" (Malachi 3:10).

The matter of whether or not to tithe is not left up to one's own convictions. The command is plainly stated in Proverbs 3:9, "Honour the Lord with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of all thine increase," and Leviticus 27:32, "And concerning the tithe of the herd, or of the flock, even of whatsoever passeth under the rod, the tenth shall be holy unto the Lord." Quite obviously, a person's re-

Date	Chapter
June 15	Num. 19
June 16	Num. 20
June 17	Num. 21
June 18	Num. 22
June 19	Num. 23
June 20	Num. 24
June 21	Num. 25
June 22	Num. 26
June 23	Num. 27
June 24	Num. 28
June 25	Num. 29
June 26	Num. 30
June 27	Num. 31
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July 1	Num. 35
July 2	Num. 36
July 3	Deut. 1
July 4	Deut. 2
July 5	Deut. 3
July 6	Deut. 4
July 7	Deut. 5
July 8	Deut. 6
July 9	Deut. 7
July 10	Deut. 8
July 11	Deut. 9
July 12	Deut. 10
July 13	Deut. 11
July 14	Deut. 12

fusal to tithe will not call a halt to God's divine plan. He owns the cattle on a thousand hills (Psalm 50:10). His Word will go forth with or without our cooperation. He instituted tithing not only as a means of supporting the work but also as a test of our obedience.

Everything we have comes from God. Our tithe, which is only a portion of what was His in the first place, and offerings should be willingly presented to the Father. "Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver" (2 Corinthians 9:7).

Another means of supporting God's work is by giving offerings. It is well to remember, though, that you cannot truly "give" anything until you have first "paid" what you owe. Therefore, that which is given *after* the tenth has been paid is considered offering.

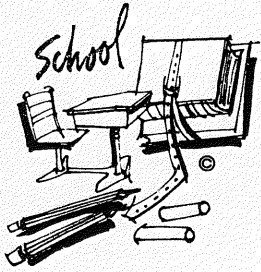
The most important thing about tithing and giving offerings is our attitude. The amount is irrelevant. So never get the idea that what you could give is too small to be of any account. The poor widow in Luke 21:1-4 cast in only two mites (about ¼ cent). And yet Jesus said she had given more than all the rich men because she had given all she said. 2 Corinthians 8:12 says, "For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not."

If we are striving to obey God's commandments, we certainly do not want to be accused of stealing—and least of all from our Heavenly Father. So let us give of our best to the Master and partake of the abundant blessings awaiting those who obey His voice.

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There is just one way to bring up a child in the way he should go and that is to travel that way yourself. A. Lincoln





# School Notes

## MIDWEST BIBLE COLLEGE

The month of May started off as a normal school month, but concluded with the excitement of graduation and the coming summer vacation.

Outside activities included a school picnic held one evening at a nearby roadside park. Although it was cool enough to enjoy the warmth of a fire, we all had good food, fun, and fellowship. The next weekend was the annual church picnic at Swope Park in Kansas City. This year the weather cooperated beautifully, and everyone had a very enjoyable time. Even though Stanberry didn't bring back the 1st-place trophy for sporting events, we did manage to win both ballgames, which were close ones.

The next two weeks saw most students going on many "midnight rides for Paul Review," as the semester finals loomed on the horizon. It was quite a hill to climb, but with the Lord's blessings we overcame the exams and happily took a vacation.

The last Sabbath of the month was graduation day for Brother Nick Nimchuk and Elder Erlo Hendricks. We all wish them God's richest blessings as they go to their churches to help reap the harvest. The speakers at the Baccalaureate and Graduation services, Elders Robert Coulter and

Hugh Butrick, gave many challenges and much inspiration to all who heard them.

Those who are going out for summer work in the ministry are Ron Sanders, to Grand Rapids, Michigan, Mike Weir to Denver, and Ken Knoll to Conroe, Texas. These are experiences which will help them prepare further for full-time work next year. The rest of the students went separate ways to work for the summer, and wait until next year's school term begins.

There are many plans for remodeling the college this summer. I sincerely hope they can be fulfilled as it will greatly improve the school, the building, and the incentive to push on. The need is truly great in these closing last days, so pray with us that the Lord will send many more called and chosen workers into the field.

See? Here is Midwest Bible College. What doth hinder thee from being enrolled?

—Larry Hadden

## SPRING VALE ACADEMY

With the graduation of 15 seniors from Spring Vale Academy on May 19, all Spring Vale activities did not immediately come to a halt. For two girls' trios, one boys' quartet, a pian-

The Spring Vale boys' quartet: (left to right) Bob Dais, Ken Moldenhauer, Paul Carlin and Kevin Weir.



ist and five faculty members, commencement marked the *beginning* of a full schedule. Starting at Marion, Iowa, and New Auburn, Wisconsin, on May 20, the two teams continued on through the midwestern, western,

and southern states, presenting inspiring programs to many congregations. Because of the efforts of these two teams, people are more informed concerning the progress and the needs of Spring Vale Academy.

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## 1968 Camp Meetings

WEST COAST DISTRICT CAMP MEETING will be held in Sacramento, California, July 9 through 13 at Governor's Hall on the old state fair grounds. For further information write to: Elder Ray L. Straub, 2623 Altos Avenue, Sacramento, California 95815.

DISTRICT NUMBER 4 CAMP MEETING will be held at Dover, Oklahoma, July 21 through 27. For further information write to Elder Ross Johnston, Box 64, Inola, Oklahoma 74036.

CENTRAL DISTRICTS CAMP MEETING will be held in Stanberry, Missouri, July 12 through 20. For further information write to Elder Nelson Caswell, 281 W. 79th Place, Denver, Colorado 80221.

EASTERN DISTRICTS CAMP MEETING will be held at Camp Wabanna near Mayo, Maryland, August 18 through 25. For further information write to Elder Floyd A. Turner, 3466 Bennington Rd., Owosso, Michigan 48867.

## news and reminders . . .

### National F.Y.C. Treasurer

Jewell Linville of Stanberry, Missouri, is the treasurer for the National F.Y.C. Her address is Box 177, Stanberry, Missouri 64489.

### National Committee Meeting

The National Young People's Committee has scheduled a meeting for June 6, 1968, in Claremore, Oklahoma. Committee members are Elders Calvin Burrell and Dale Lawson and Brothers Kenneth Knoll and Glen Tilley. The place for the meeting was chosen because two of the committeemen plan to be in that area at that time. Elder Calvin Burrell and the S.V.A. Team will be at Claremore on the evening of the 5th. Brother Knoll will be traveling through Claremore on his way to Texas where he will spend his summer in pastoral work at Conroe.

The Committee will be considering matters of great importance to the Young People of the Church of God, items such as:

1. Youth Program for General Conference—1969.
2. Youth Missions Tour—1969.
3. Youth Leadership Retreats.
4. Youth Worker for Young People's Department.

5. Youth Program Materials and Aids.

6. F.Y.C. National Programs evaluated.

Pray for progress in the department as these plans are made and carried out.

### AIM Promotion—June and July

We are calling the months of June and July "AIM FOR GOALS." The program is given in detail on the back of this AIM. Every F.Y.C. should participate in this program. Your F.Y.C. can reach the three major goals outlined in that program if you all work together. Help your F.Y.C. be among those that successfully complete the program by the month of August. Check the back of your AIM cover.

**To live in brotherhood and grace,  
The Lord must from our hearts  
erase**

**All prejudice and thoughts so  
base.**

**And in that pure heart He will  
place**

**His love for every human race;  
BROTHERHOOD—at last the  
case!**

\* \* \*

Reputation is what you need to get a job. Character is what you need to keep one.

# Youth Camp Time Is Here!

## MICHIGAN YOUTH CAMP—June 23-30

Mill Lake Outdoor Center, Chelsea, Michigan

Write to: Floyd A. Turner, 3466 Bennington Rd., Owosso, Michigan 48867

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## CENTRAL STATES YOUTH CAMP—June 16-23

Camp Pa He Tsi, Lake of the Ozarks State Park  
Osage Beach, Missouri

Write to: Robert Coulter, P. O. Box 2370, Denver, Colorado 80201

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## OREGON YOUTH CAMP—June 17-23

North Falls Youth Camp

Silver Creek Falls State Park, Silverton, Oregon

Write to: Will McGill, Route 1, Box 340, Jefferson City, Oregon 97355

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## MINNESOTA YOUTH CAMP—June 23-30

Long Prairie, Minnesota

Write to:

Evelyn Casselman, 3704 Midland Ave., White Bear Lake, Minn. 55110

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## CALIFORNIA YOUTH CAMP—August 18-26

Pacific Pines Camp, Crestline, California

Write to: Victor A. Youngs, 2107 S. Palmetto, Ontario, California 91762