

Aim

The magazine for young people

"Oh, Patty, that's a beautiful blouse. Did you just get it now?"

"Oh, Yeah! Big Purchase!!" quips Patty. "Got it on sale for \$2. —Hadn't planned to buy another blouse this fall, but I sure couldn't pass up a bargain like that. I can always make use of another blouse."

"I guess so," agrees friend Julie. "A blouse like that for \$2! You couldn't afford to pass it up. I love bargains!"

* * * *

What prompts Patty to part with her \$2 to obtain that blouse? Her desire to own the blouse is simply strong enough that she is willing to pay the low price.

* * * *

Today *Aim* is offering you a bargain!

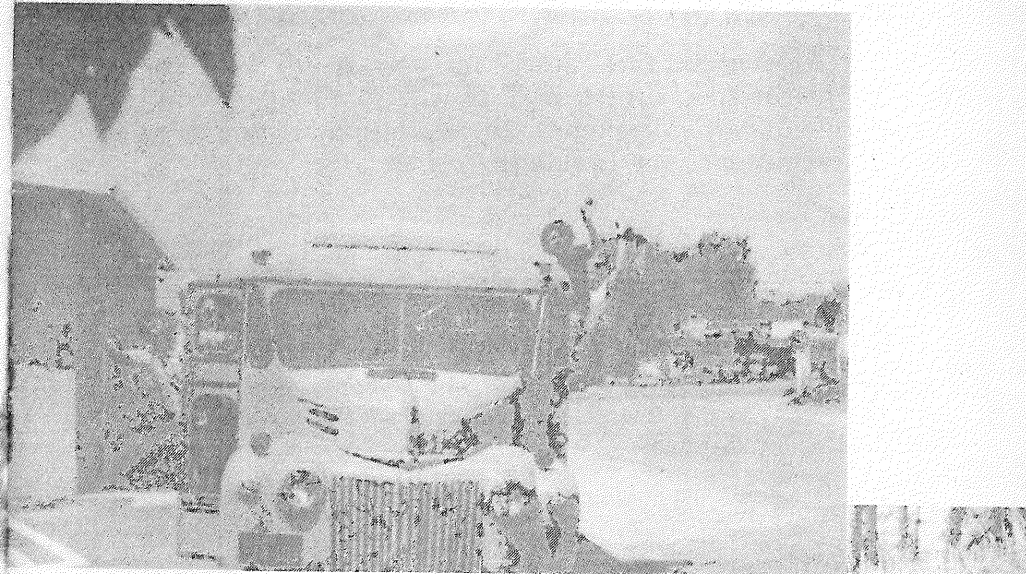
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As a help in witnessing to your friends, for just \$2, you can send this wonderful youth magazine to a friend's home 12 times during the coming year. Twelve visits with the gospel message!

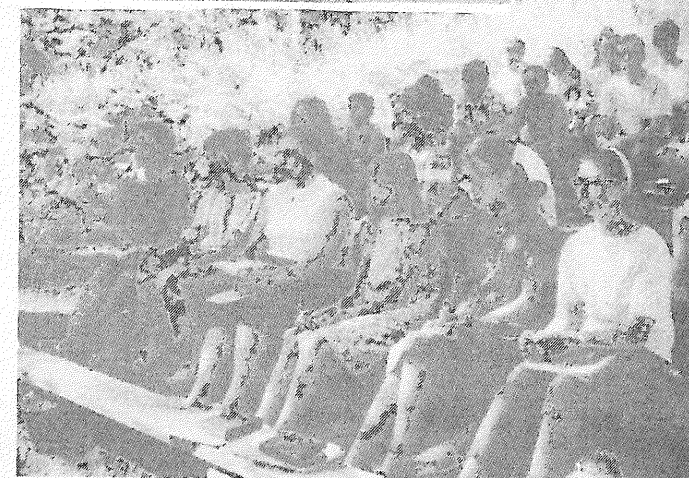
(Patty may have found a real bargain, but you have found a better one!)

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**Off
for
Youth
Camp
at
Pacific
Pines--**



Crestline, California

See pages 18-20 for the Report.

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

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Vol. XXXII, No. 10

Hope E. Dais, Editor

Try to be happy in this present moment; and put not off being so to a time to come; as though that time should be of another make from this, which is already come, and is ours.—FULLER

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PEACE--

The Hope of the World

By Janie Strickland

Outside the sun is shining, the world is bright, and seemingly everything is all right. —But is it? —Wars, and war clouds are hanging heavy. Strife and rebelliousness fill every corner the world over. For years there has been strife, disturbances, and wars, in different parts of the earth. Why? Because there were, there is, and there will be *people*—some greedy, some dissatisfied, some covetous, and some just plain angry, mad people. And this will be until there is peace—the peace that only the love of God can give.



We can only find that peace by coming to Jesus. Then and only then will we know the peace that passeth understanding. "And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus" (Phil. 4:7).

Everywhere you look or turn, there is trouble—trouble like there never was before. But even though the world is now at complete unrest, deep down in the heart of the Christian there is

peace that will sustain and keep us through the trials and tribulations that we are sure will come.

"For then shall be great tribulation, such as was not since the beginning of the world to this time, no, nor ever shall be" (Matthew 24:21).

So brother and sisters, friends, co-workers on our jobs or wherever we are, "Let us *watch and pray*," that we will be ready when our Saviour calls us.

"Take ye heed, watch and pray: for ye know not when the time is" (Mark 13:33). If we are living when He returns, may we be able to stand!

"When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory" (Matthew 25:31).

Oh, what a blessed hope!

"It is good that a man should both hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord" (Lam. 3:26).

Let's claim it when He comes.

There will be weeping and wailing

For those that are lost.

Peace and tranquility awaiting

The ones that counted the cost.

Where do you stand??

MIRACLES

By Ruthella Ling

I believe in miracles;
I see them every day,
The beauty of a soul set free,
The flowers bright and gay.

The birds on wing far overhead,
The golden sunshine's day.
Who says that miracles never happen?
I see them every day.

Do you think that all God's miracles
Must turn the night to day,
Must move the mountains thither,
Must turn white skies to gray?

Many miracles are overlooked;
At your feet these wonders lay.
Yes, miracles still happen;
They happen every day.

This poem, written some time before an unfortunate accident this summer, expresses a faith which we are sure sustains Ruthella in her present trial.

God's Plan of Salvation

By Helen St. Clair

Within every human heart is a longing for fellowship with a Supreme Being. We know Him as God. Unfortunately, many suppress this hunger or try to satisfy it in ways wholly displeasing to Him. God, in His great love for us, provided a manner in which we can have fellowship with Him—think of it! We can know God.

God does not force Himself into the lives of those who don't want to receive Him. We have to recognize and admit our need for Him. The door is open, but it is up to us to enter.

Matthew 5:6 reads: "Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled." David well expressed this hunger in Psalm 42:1-5. "As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God. My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God? My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God? When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that keep holyday. Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in

me? hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance."

RECOGNIZING OUR HUNGER FOR HIM, THEN, WHAT MUST WE DO? Our sinful nature with which we are born makes us unworthy to stand in His presence. This is why God sent His only Son to die on the cross—to be an atonement for our sins, a source of forgiveness for us. Read John 3: 15-21. "That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved. He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God. And this is the condemnation, that light is come into the world, and men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds were evil. For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, neither cometh to the light, lest his deeds should be reproved. But he that doeth truth cometh to the light, that his deeds may be made manifest, that they are wrought in God."

We learn several things from the above verses. We see God's great love for us in giving His Son to die for our sins. We learn that to have fellowship with Him, we must believe in His

Son. They who are right with God have no need to hide in shame, so they come to the light. Those who feel the need to hide their deeds are in darkness and sin.

People Search for a Way

THROUGH TIME PEOPLE HAVE SOUGHT OUT WAYS THEY COULD APPROACH GOD other than by the way He has set up for us. Many have made idols of stone and wood. Some have worshiped the sun. Some try praying to Mary, the mother of Jesus. People are still devising their own methods of worship. The most recent, and likely, the most dangerous method ever attempted, is that of finding God through L.S.D. and other drugs. The argument given is that it opens up their mind to God. Many are deceived.

Well then, can a person really believe with his whole heart that he has found God and be mistaken? Is this possible? Let's look to the greatest authority of all—the Bible, and see.

Proverbs 14:12: "There is a way which seemeth right unto a man, but the end thereof are the ways of death."

Isaiah 55:8, 9: "For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord. For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways, and my thoughts than your thoughts."

Can It Be Purchased?

THE IDEA THAT THE SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCE CAN IN SOME WAY

"... And when Simon saw that through laying on of the apostles' hands the Holy Ghost was given he offered them money..."

BE PURCHASED is by no means new. It was tried in New Testament times. Read Acts 8:17-24. "Then laid they their hands on them, and they received the Holy Ghost. And when Simon saw that through laying on of the apostles' hands the Holy Ghost was given, he offered them money, Saying, Give me also this power, that on whomsoever I lay hands, he may receive the Holy Ghost. But Peter said unto him, Thy money perish with thee, because thou hast thought that the gift of God may be purchased with money. Thou hast neither part nor lot in this matter: for thy heart is not right in the sight of God. Repent therefore of this thy wickedness, and pray God, if perhaps the thought of thine heart may be forgiven thee. For I perceive that thou art in the gall of bitterness, and in the bond of iniquity. Then answered Simon, and said, Pray ye to the Lord for me, that none of these things which ye have spoken come upon me."

Does this not compare to people paying a priest or buying drugs which they think will give them fellowship with God?

Isaiah 55:1, 2: "Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat, come buy wine and milk without money and without price. Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? hearken diligently unto me, and eat that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness." Once again

we see that the spiritual experience cannot be bought.

How Can We Discern the Spirits?

IS THERE MORE THAN ONE KIND OF SPIRIT? Is there a spirit of evil that can give the illusion of righteousness? How can we KNOW if the spirit we have is of God or of the devil? The following Scriptures answer these questions.

2 Timothy 3:1-5: "This know also, that in the last days perilous times shall come. For men shall be lovers of their own selves, covetous, boasters, proud, blasphemers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholy, without natural affection, trucebreakers, false accusers, incontinent, fierce, despisers of those that are good, traitors, heady, highminded, lovers of pleasures more than lovers of God: Having a form of godliness, but denying the power thereof: from such turn away."

1 John 4:1-3: "Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets are gone out into the world. Hereby know ye the Spirit of God: Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God: And every spirit that confesseth not that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is not of God: and this is that spirit of antichrist, whereof ye have heard that it should come; and even now already is it in the world." Here we learn that any spirit that does not confess Jesus is a false spirit. Would a spirit of lip-service be enough then, merely mouthing out

a confession of Jesus? Let's read further.

1 John 4:7, 8: "Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God. He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love." 1 John 5:1-4: "Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God: and every one that loveth him that begat loveth him also that is begotten of him. By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God, and keep his commandments: For this is the love of God, that we keep his commandments: and his commandments are not grievous. For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith." Is the spirit within you leading you to confess Jesus Christ? to love and reach out to fellow members? to keep the commandments of God? If not, you had better examine yourself and pray for God to search out your heart.

The Way to a Walk with God

WE HAVE DISCUSSED VARIOUS FALSE SPIRITS, false doctrines on how to have fellowship with God. Now let us learn THE WAY to a walk with God.

John 10:1-5, 7-9: "Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that entereth not by the door into the sheepfold, but climbeth up some other way, the same is a thief and a robber. But he that entereth in by the door is the shepherd of the sheep. To him the porter openeth; and the sheep hear his voice: and he calleth his own sheep by name, and leadeth them out. And when he putteth forth his own sheep, he goeth before them, and

the sheep follow him: for they know his voice. And a stranger will they not follow, but will flee from him: for they know not the voice of strangers" (vs. 7-9). "Then said Jesus unto them again, Verily, verily, I say unto you, I am the door of the sheep. All that ever came before me are thieves and robbers; but the sheep did not hear them. I am the door: by me if any man enter in, he shall be saved, and shall go in and out, and find pasture."

John 14:6: "Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me." Read verses 15-18. "If ye love me, keep my commandments. And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever. Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him; for he dwelleth with you and shall be in you. I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you."

"Jesus answered and said unto him, If a man love me, he will keep my words: and my Father will love him, and we will come unto him, and make our abode with him. He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings: and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's which sent me. These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you. But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let

When God seems far away, do you know what is wrong? . . .

not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid" (Verses 23-27).

What is the way to God? Jesus tells us He is the way, the truth, the life, and that there is no other way to the Father but by Him. If we accept *His* way, He gives us His Spirit and inner peace.

When God Seems Far Away

MANY FALSELY ENVISION GOD AS BEING SO FAR AWAY that He is hard to reach, when actually He is only a prayer away. Matthew 7:7-11: "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened. Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone? Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent? If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?"

When God does seem far away, do you know what is wrong? Do you realize the reason is within yourself? James 4:3-10: "Ye ask, and receive not, because ye ask amiss, that ye may consume it upon your lusts. Ye adulterers and adulteresses, know ye not that the friendship of the world is enmity with God? whosoever therefore will be a friend of the world is the enemy of God. Do ye think that the scripture saith in vain, The spirit

that dwelleth in us lusteth to envy? But he giveth more grace. Wherefore he saith, God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace unto the humble. Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners; and purify your hearts, ye double minded. Be afflicted, and mourn, and weep: let your laughter be turned to mourning, and your joy to heaviness. Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up."

Lasting Satisfaction

EVERY EARTHLY EXPERIENCE WE MAY TRY LEAVES US THIRSTY, UNSATISFIED. Not so with the Spiritual experience we can receive from God. John 4:13, 14: "Jesus answered and said unto her, Whosoever drinketh of this water shall thirst again: But whosoever drinketh of the water that I shall give him shall never thirst; but the water that I shall give him shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

John 6:27, 29, 35-40 gives us more insight to this experience we can have through accepting Jesus Christ. "Labour not for the meat which perisheth, but for that meat which endureth unto everlasting life, which the Son of man shall give unto you: for him hath God the Father sealed. Jesus answered and said unto them, This is the work of God, that ye believe on him whom he hath sent. And Jesus said unto them, I am the bread

of life: he that cometh to me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on me shall never thirst. But I said unto you, That ye also have seen me, and believe not. All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out. For I came down from Heaven, not to do mine own will, but the will of him that sent me. And this is the Father's will which hath sent me, that of all which he hath given me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day. And this is the will of him that sent me, that every one which seeth the Son, and believeth on him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day."

A Life That Is New

JESUS TELLS US THAT WE MUST HAVE A RE-BIRTH, be born of water and spirit to see the kingdom of God. John 3:3, 5, 6: "Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God. Jesus answered, Verily, verily I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God. That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit."

Romans 6:1-13 fully explains this beautiful relationship to God and how it is obtained. The wording is deep, but read it carefully for this is a wonderful passage. "What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound? God forbid. How shall we that are dead to sin, live any longer therein? Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into

his death? Therefore we are buried with him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. For if we have been planted together in the likeness of his death, we shall be also in the likeness of his resurrection: Knowing this, that our old man is crucified with him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin. For he that is dead is freed from sin. Now if we be dead with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him. Knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over him. For in that he died, he died unto sin once: but in that he liveth, he liveth unto God. Likewise reckon ye also yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin, but alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord. Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof. Neither yield ye your members as instruments of unrighteousness unto sin: but yield yourselves unto God, as those that are alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God."

From the above verses, we learn that after repentance we are to be baptized by immersion (buried) signifying our faith in the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ, the death of our old nature (bondage to sin), and our rising from the old life to live a new, spiritual life, not living a sinful life as before.

In conclusion, let us read Hebrews 4:14-16 "Seeing then that we have a great high priest, that is passed into
(Continued on page 29)

BIG BREAK

By Dorothy Nimchuk

"Have you ever done any advertising work before?"

"A little," admitted Laura, timidly. "Here are my references." She glanced nervously about the spacious office as Mr. Hardy studied the application forms before him.

Mr. Hardy looked up. As he gazed steadily at Laura Cantrell, he noticed her pretty face, the determined tilt of her chin, even though at the same time he could tell that she was thoroughly frightened. Small-town girl trying to make it in New York, he thought. Well, a person had to start somewhere. . . .

"You'll do," he told Laura, perfunctorily. "There's a vacant desk in the front office. I'll get one of the boys to show you around. Slade! Slade!" he called. "Now where did he disappear?—Oh, there you are," he added as a slim, boyish figure appeared in the doorway. "Get Miss Cantrell started on a job out there—on the Weyburn account. Hustle now. You can still get an hour's work in before lunch." This last

statement was cast in Laura's direction.

"Oh, thank you! thank you, Mr. Hardy," exclaimed Laura, almost like a child in her eagerness. "I'll do my very best. . . ."

"To be sure, to be sure," Mr. Hardy was on his feet and shepherding her out of the office. "Now, I'm already late for an appointment. Miss Adams, I'll be back at three." With this information flung at his secretary, the boss of Hardy Advertisers, Inc. took his leave.

"You'll get used to Mr. Hardy's ways, Honey," assured Beth Adams. "Next time he sees you on the street, he won't even recognize you as one of his employees."

For two weeks Laura worked on routine ads. Then one morning she was summoned into Mr. Hardy's office.

"Cheer up, Honey," encouraged Beth, as Laura made her hesitant way to the inner office. "He can't any more than eat you!"

Mr. Hardy smiled as Laura closed the door behind her. "Well, well, come in, Miss Cantrell. I'll come right to the point. I'm very pleased with your work so far. We've just landed a new account—a big one—and I want you to make a sample layout for the ads."

Laura's eyes shone as she thanked him for his confidence in her ability. "... and I'll certainly try to live up to your faith in me. Do you have the necessary facts for me now? Who is the account for?" The tumbling questions betrayed her excitement.

"Hold on there, Miss, one question at a time." A beneficent smile softened the hardened lines in the boss's face. "In this envelope you will find all the information you will need. Better get started right away," he growled, "there's still 20 minutes till lunch." Sensing her dismissal, Laura excused herself and left the room, clutching the magic envelope under her arm.

Laura had returned to her desk and spread out the papers before her. Now she sat—shocked—staring in disbelief at what she saw. Liquor ads! That's what they wanted her to do. Surely, this wasn't happening to *her*! What should she do? All her earlier training at home came flooding back. Her mother's constant admonition against the evils of drink. Her father's early demise as a result of the dread bottle. Her family's suffering because of little or no

money. Laura had determined long ago not to have anything to do with alcohol. And now this! Her one big break—one chance to make good in the advertising world! It wasn't fair that she had to make this decision!

All these thoughts chased each other through the channels of her tired brain. She was grateful when lunchtime arrived and she could have a few minutes to think things over.

Beth stopped by Laura's desk on her way out. "Boy, you sure must have made a hit with the old man. To have landed a big job like this one before you've worked with us for a month! That's going some!" And Beth airily took her leave.

Promptly at 1:00 o'clock, Laura presented herself at Mr. Hardy's office door and timidly knocked. "Come in, come in," the voice on the other side was short and rather out of sorts. She took a deep breath, swallowed hard, and entered.

"... I do appreciate your offering this ad to me, Mr. Hardy; but I just can't possibly do it. You see, it's this way..."

Hardy's face was livid with rage to think that anyone would dare to refuse a favor. His words were sharp and biting as he bluntly interrupted. "Never mind the explanation. That's gratitude for you. Get out! ... and pick up your check on your way."

Laura walked the streets in a daze. It didn't seem possible

that she was out of a job. Everything had happened so fast. As she began to sort the jumbled pieces of her experience and put them together, she felt better—in fact, she felt wonderful. It slowly dawned on her that she had met the enemy—the temptation; and fought a short but fierce battle with her inner self; and had conquered. Jobless, alone in a big city, not much money after the rent was paid, and yet she could feel so clean and free!

Instinctively, she knew it would be fruitless to seek employment elsewhere in the city in her chosen field. Mr. Hardy would see to that!

Laura's aimless wandering ceased as she dropped onto a nearby park bench. Thoughts of home besieged her with feelings of nostalgia. Her mother and younger brothers and sisters; her myriad of friends (she had none in this huge metropolis); the neat, white stone church on the hillside; the quiet residential streets; and the bustling little business district (where her old job awaited her in her uncle's advertising firm); these all seemed to beckon her.

Laura's countenance took on purpose and determination now. She rose and hurried down the street, joyously, with a spring to her step, for she was going home! The words of the telegram were already framing in her mind: MEET MORNING BUS FROM NEW YORK STOP COMING HOME TO STAY STOP LOVE, LAURA.

Dig Deeper

Ruth M. Lutz

Bustling activity filled the Neighborhood House. Miss Harris, one of the teachers, had just finished the flannelgraph lesson of the Prodigal Son. The classes had now assembled in their own individual classrooms and Miss Harris, busy with the roll call had called twice, "Habib Khoury—Habib Khoury!"

She smiled as a small, dusky, brown-eyed Syrian lad sitting dreamily nearby aroused to say, "Oh, yes, Miss Harris, I'm here!"

"For a moment I thought you were not here," nodded the teacher.

"Oh, I'm sorry," Habib's smile crept up until his eyes, brown as velvet, smiled, too, "but you see, I was thinking of what you just told us. About the Prodigal Son, I mean, Miss Harris. I heard it day before yesterday, at the other Vacation Bible School, and once before that, too. But it seems," the brown velvet eyes were not smiling now, but were looking up at Miss Harris earnestly, "It seems no matter how many times I hear it, I always get something new out of it!"

Christian friend, can you say with our little Syrian boy, that in the old, old story of Jesus and His wonderful love you find something new and precious with each rereading, something precious and thrilling as you feast upon His Word? Have you found a new blessing, new strength, new help? "O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are His judgments, and His ways past finding out!" (Rom. 11:33).

—Selected

Argyle Socks



By Morton Green

"Man, I can hardly wait until tomorrow when the doctor takes off this hunk of cement!" Rick Adams, star forward of the Redwood High basketball team, kicked out the cast-encased leg as he swung along on crutches in front of the school gymnasium.

Joe Foss, his dark and stocky teammate and best friend, matched his steps to Rick's slower ones. "You're really going to miss all the attention that thing has been getting you," he joked. "Special favors from the teachers... all the kids wanting to autograph your cast."

"Oh, so now you're saying I'm getting a swelled head 'stead of a swelled foot," Rick bantered back, swinging at his friend with a crutch. Then he grinned and said earnestly, "Say, I wonder if the doc can give me the cast? I'd kind of like to see all those autographs and things."

Joe's heavy brows drew together, half in a frown, half in amusement. He and Rick had been pals since... why, since third grade... they were like brothers, really—only Rick was still such a kid in some ways

even now when they were seventeen.

"I think I can get Dad's car for prayer meeting tonight," Joe said as they neared the bus stop.

Rick confided seriously, "These mid-week teen prayer meetings are really groovy. You get to talk about a lot of things I've been wondering about since last summer when we were saved."

Both Rick and Joe had belonged to their church's youth group since junior high, but it hadn't been until last summer's teen retreat that the Lord had entered their hearts. Joe had gone to the altar first. Two nights later after serious discussion, Rick had heard the call too.

Joe knew he would have been heart-sick if Rick hadn't experienced conviction, too. They'd always stuck together in everything. Since returning to school for their senior year both boys had been trying to strengthen themselves in their Christian growth.

Rick ran a hand across his blond crew-cut. "Almost forgot! Shelley Forbes asked me, 'n' you too, to meet her at Woodie's after practice."

"She acts like she's a candidate for

Miss Teenage America or something just because she's head cheerleader," Joe commented as they crossed the street. "Not like the girls we know at Youth Group."

"Sue Marston's a cheerleader and she goes to our church," Rick came back. "It's not like you, Joe, to be so down on anyone the way you act about Shelley. Shelley and all the cheerleaders go all-out for us at every game. I like her a lot."

Joe just shrugged and opened the door to Woodie's Snack Shop for Rick.

Shelley was sitting in a booth sipping a coke. She still wore her cheerleader's outfit from after-school practice, but not a hair was out of place in her sleek long hairdo. Rick leaned his crutches against the booth and sat down next to Shelley. Joe just stood there... maybe Shelley would tell them her big news and they could just go.

"Watcha doing?" Rick noticed the knitting bag Shelley had on the seat beside her. "Crocheting doilies?"

Shelley giggled and pulled some cashmere yarn out of the bag. "No... idiot. Guess what this is going to be? It's for you. I'll give you some hints: it's going to have black and turquoise diamonds and be soft as a bunny—"

Rick looked surprised and happy too. "No lie—argyles for me?" His blue eyes widened.

Shelley nodded. "I hoped to get them done by the time your cast came off, but you'll have to wait a few days."

She said to Joe, "You'll have to find someone to make you a pair, too. Hand-made argyle socks are the latest thing."

"Thanks, but I don't think they'd go with my gym shoes."

Not catching Joe's sarcasm, Shelley said, "Oh, but they're for special occasions... dances—you know—"

"Well, if that's all, Rick and I had better be shoving off. Ready, Rick?"

"Wait a minute...!" Shelley waved her cheerleader's pom-pom. "Hey, everybody!"

At that, several of the kids who had been around the snack shop, gathered round the booth—"Surprise!" Mr. Woodson, the owner of Woodie's Snack Shop, brought over an Idiot's Delight Sundae and placed it in front of Rick.

"Hey, what's the deal?" Rick eyed the conglomeration of pineapple and strawberry toppings over chocolate and vanilla ice cream with whipped cream and nuts over all.

"We're celebrating our star forward getting back in commission," Shelley said.

"Whole town's depending on you—that game with Riverview," joined in Mr. Woodson.

"Yeah, tomorrow's the big day." Rick raised his leg.

"Oh, let me sign it. I haven't had a chance," one of the girls cried, and borrowed a ballpoint pen from a friend to letter her name on Rick's cast.

Shelley pulled a lipstick out of her purse and drew a red mouth on the upper cast.

"What shade is that, Shelley?" Another girl snatched the lipstick. "'Mad About the Boy Red.' Well!" Everyone laughed. Rick, too, but he turned almost as red as the lipstick.

The juke box started up and several couples started to dance. Rick

dug into his sundae and Shelley said, "Shall we let Rick make a pig of himself in solitude, Joe?" She glanced over at the gyrating couples.

"I get enough exercise in basketball practice," Joe said.

"Oh. Well."

Joe knew he should have told Shelley he didn't dance because since he had become a Christian he realized dancing didn't fit in with the Christian way of life. Instead he had answered with a quip that had only hurt Shelley's feelings, and done nothing for Christian testimony. All he could feel was a heavy desire that he and Rick be away from Shelley and her worldly crowd.

It was a week later that Rick Adams wore the turquoise and black cashmere argyles to school for the first time. Rick and Joe usually met in front of the senior lockers every morning.

"Wow! Powie! Bang! Zowie!" Joe kidded, putting his hand over his eyes. "Those socks are enough to blind'ya."

Rick was wearing white jeans and loafers as well as his aqua-blue letterman's jacket. "You know, these have to be washed by hand," he said seriously.

Rick got his textbooks for first period out of his locker. "Shelley says I'll have the best-looking feet at the Sock Hop." Joe said nothing. Rick looked half-guilty—yet defensive, too. "Well, it was the least I could do since she made them 'specially for me."

"So for a pair of fancy socks you'll forget your declaration for Christ and run with the unsaved kids," Joe said angrily. "You know how our church feels about dancing."

"Oh, say, Joe—"

"Buddy, you can't be half a Christian—only when it happens to suit you." Joe went on, "Besides, there's the Youth Banquet at church the same night."

Rick hunched his shoulders. "They won't miss me this one time. I don't see what you're getting so hung-up about anyway, Joe."

Joe felt as if his friendship with Rick were falling apart right then and there, but he had to say it anyway. "I am angry and disappointed, too. I didn't think you were such a weak character you could be turned from the Lord so easily—"

Rick paled under his tan. "You know, I really get fed up with you trying to be my boss." He banged his locker shut and stalked down the corridor.

Neither Joe nor Rick mentioned the Sock Hop again in the days that followed. Except for basketball practice they didn't see as much of each other as they usually did. During lunch Rick started hanging around with Shelley, alone, or with some of her crowd. Joe pretended not to be aware of them in the Senior Court where all the seniors ate lunch, but he could think of nothing else and his sandwich stuck in his throat.

"Hi, Joe."

Joe looked up and saw Shelley standing next to the bench where he was sitting alone during nutrition. Rick was home with a cold that day Joe knew. "Hello."

"Can I sit down? I've got something to ask you."

"It's a free country."

Shelley gave him a look. "Joe, things aren't right between you and Rick, are they?"

Even after you had become a Christian, Joe guessed, you had to keep working on your short-comings.

He stared back at her for a long moment. "No."

"Is it because he's been going around with me? You don't like me, do you?"

Joe felt uncomfortable.

"Oh, you don't have to answer. I guess I know the answer," Shelley flared. She stood up. "You just have to run Rick's life. You've always been like that. You want him to think just like you do."

"Rick's my best friend—" Joe began.

Tears flashed in Shelley's green eyes. "Well, I like Rick, too . . ."

Joe took a deep breath. Briefly he told Shelley how he and Rick had been saved at teen retreat last summer . . . how he felt about dancing . . . but Shelley couldn't seem to take it all in.

"I still think you have to let Rick make decisions for himself," she insisted quietly when Joe was finished. She started away. "And he wants to go to the Sock Hop with me."

Joe bowed his head. He was too confused—by what Shelley had said—by the change in Rick . . . He turned his problem over to God.

The Youth Banquet was a dressy affair with the boys in suits and the girls in attractive dresses. Most of the kids visited in small groups before the dinner started, but Joe stood alone.

Sue Marston, a pert blond with a shy smile, came over to Joe Foss. "Why so glum, Joe?" Before he could think of anything to say, Sue asked, "Where's Tweedle-dee?"

"Who?"

"You know, like in the story.

Tweedle-dee and Tweedle-dum. That's what I call you and Rick. You're together all the time."

Joe said snappishly, "Oh, come off it, Sue. Rick can do whatever he wants," Sue's smile faded. "I'm sorry, Sue." Joe apologized for his rude tone. Seems like he was getting more short-tempered and sarcastic lately. Even after you had become a Christian, Joe guessed, you had to keep working on your short-comings.

Sue looked confused. "That's okay. Anyway, here's Rick now."

Sure enough, there was Rick in his dress suit and with those wild argyles too. Shelley stood in the doorway beside him. "Hi," Sue called and they came over to Joe and Sue.

"Why, Sue," said Shelley, "I didn't know you belonged to the Youth Group."

"I—I guess I never mentioned it."

Joe's eyebrows went up. So he wasn't the only one who had been reluctant to witness openly. Joe's brown eyes met Rick's. *Had it been Rick's idea to come here instead of to the Sock Hop, or Shelley's?* Joe wondered. *It didn't matter, the answer to that question, Joe knew suddenly. Rick had made the decision for Christ and on his own this time. Joe and Rick would be close buddies again, but on a different basis, Joe knew.*

As everyone went into dinner, Joe took Sue's arm and Rick took Shelley's arm, and Joe teased Rick, "May we have the honor of dining with your argyle socks?"

They all laughed.

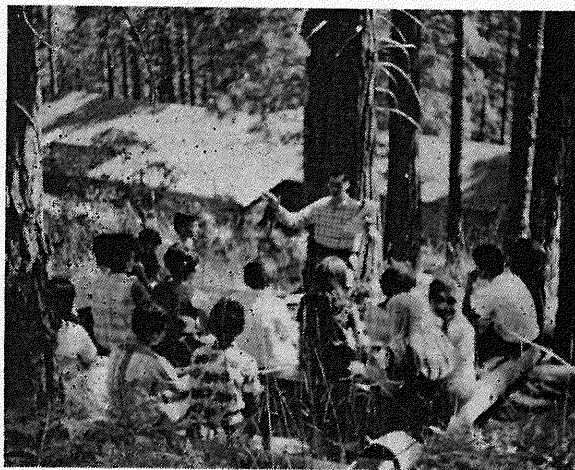
Pacific Pines

Pacific Pines Camp was sponsored by the churches of Southern California. We give praise to God, and we wish to give our thanks to all who helped make this camp a success. When the plans were laid, there were many who felt that this camp would not be as good as other camps had been. We went ahead with our plans—praying much and working hard. Two weeks before camp opened we only had ten registered, but we went ahead with plans and the day camp opened we had 37 registered, so our spirits were lifted.

We had no teachers or counselors who had had any previous experience

in youth camp work, but God be thanked that Elder Ray Straub and Elder Dale Lawson came to help us out. Brother Ray was only able to stay three days, but he helped to get us off to a good start. Brother Dale took charge of the camp. God richly blessed; everything just seemed to fall into place.

Our camp was introduced to a group of young people who for the most part had not yet had the privilege of attending one of our Bible Camps. It was very interesting to note the skepticism of many of the young people as they first arrived at camp. A great number of the young people attended



Senior camper's Bible class being taught by Brother Larry St. Clair. (Just one of the enthusiastic Bible classes of the camp.)

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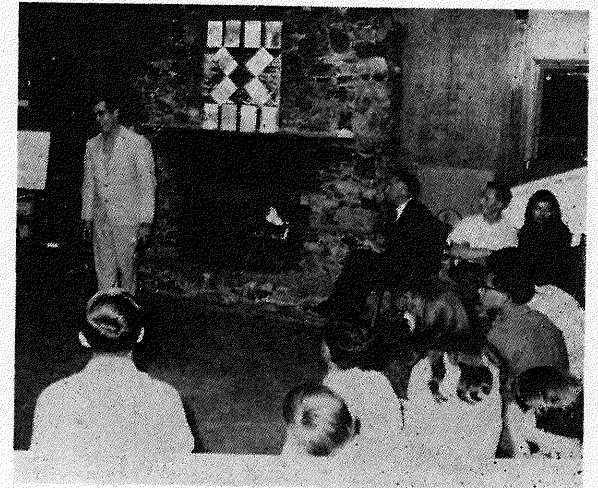
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Youth Camp

Combined report of Victor Youngs and Dale Lawson

Visitor from Teen Challenge, explaining about drug addiction.



camp quite reluctantly—some only because of the insistence of their parents. The reason for their reluctance was that they didn't quite know what was in store for them for an entire week. It was marvelous to watch the transformation in the young people as we got into the camp program; and it became a thrill to *them*.

Of course they attacked the recreational program with real vigor. The camp was well equipped for a fine, well-rounded recreational program—and that it did supply. My, how those California FYCers do put everything into their physical activities! I believe

those girls could just about out-play the fellows in basketball.

Some of the young people learned very quickly that camp was great; and they learned also that God was willing to come into our camp and draw us very close to Him. Bible study and Bible classes were really a delight. Obviously, this religion of ours is not so stuffy and the Bible not so dry—as is sometimes thought. In fact it fills one with a feeling that is greater than anything ever felt before.

The young people enjoyed a beautiful banquet, thanks to Sister Norton and her helpers. And then to top it

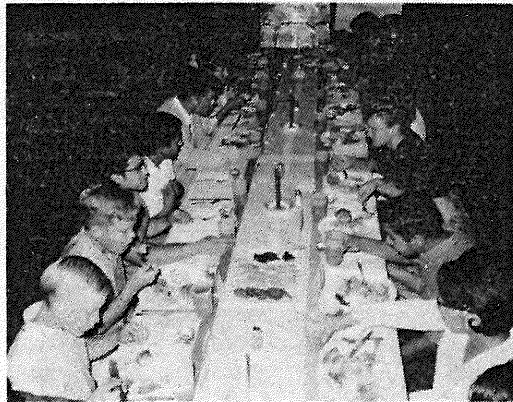
off, God sent us a real spiritual banquet after dinner. Without actually witnessing these camp experiences, some of you folks will never know how close God really came to us there. These are experiences that make one strong enough to face trials and overcome, becoming a winner for Christ. God transforms lives in such a marvelous way—and that is the greatest miracle that has ever been performed.

A special feature of the camp was a visit by a group of fellows from a Teen Challenge Center where young people go to find help with drug

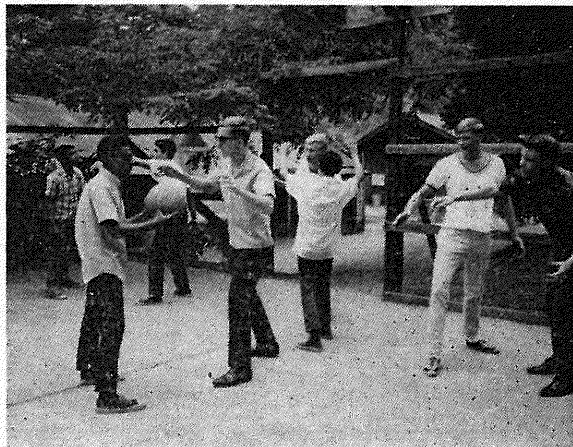
addiction problems. Several gave testimony of how God had saved them from the depth of despair and the edge of death, and straightened their lives out. They gave sincere warning to our FYCers concerning playing around with sin.

Some of our youth had fasted and prayed that we would have a spiritual camp. Every evening there were young people at the altar seeking God—some who before had shown no interest in a close walk with the Lord. There was much weeping as hearts were melted before the throne of God.

(Continued on page 29)



Scene from the camp banquet held on Thursday night of camp.



Fellows pose for a basketball picture.

Editorial

Adjustment??

After the death of a very dedicated man, the remark was made, "He will fit into the kingdom with the least adjustment of anyone I know."

Would you and I need quite a bit of adjustment right now if we found ourselves at the gates to the Kingdom? In what area would you lack? Or do you feel quite completely adaptable to such a new atmosphere?

Do you have a love for God's companionship and company? If so, you surely find it very convenient and compelling to read in His Word each day, so that He has opportunity to speak to you with a message meaningful to your own heart.

Do you feel a oneness with the heart of God—a sweet friendship and confidence in His love for you? If so, you find it easy and satisfying to meet the Lord in prayer for a real heart-to-heart talk about all your feelings, your problems, and your conflicts.

It might be interesting to consider whether it could be said of "me" that he or she will need very little adjustment to fit into God's kingdom.

"Christian's Spray Service"

"Christian's Spray Service" was the lettering on a sign that recently caught my attention as we drove by. *Rather ironic, I thought, that some people are born with the name "Christian," but possibly never even profess to be a Christian.*

How much worse if we *voluntarily* take on the name *Christian*, and then fail to live a life becoming to a follower of Christ.

"Christian Spray Service"—empty words.

Even more empty is our profession to be a Christian if service does not automatically follow. —Not spray service, but love service, witnessing service, all kinds of needed service, even when it means sacrificing our own comforts and desires.

Tell Me, Please

Youth Questions
answered by
Ray L. Straub



QUESTION:

I really feel that I'm a born-again Christian, but for some reason I cannot be sure that I have as much inner peace as I should. For one thing, there seems to be so little accomplished in our church, and I can't even say that I'm doing all I can. What can I do to get more of a feeling of "success" into my Christianity?

ANSWER:

Some question. Many of us have been trying to answer it from the pulpits, through the printed page, and via other methods of communication for years. Of course, having the right answer and putting it to use are quite different.

Instead of sermonizing here, I'll just list a few points briefly, based as directly as possible on your question.

In reporting your new birth, you reported at the same time that you were called to a vocation (Ephesians 4:1). This means work. Be a willing worker in your church, and do not easily dismiss positions you have not held previously. You are young enough to learn.

All of us have limitations. If you

feel you must refuse a position on the basis of limitations, and it is an honest refusal, you have justification. When you become selective in accepting positions just because you prefer not to serve, you've cheapened the extent of dedication to your heavenly calling, and satisfaction has been turned over to your enemy.

Beware of making a mockery of your determination to put God first. Some people "put God first," but they let P.T.A., social organizations, extra income projects, television, quiet times with their family, etc., take precedence over their responsibility in advancing the cause of Christ. No one can respect that kind of an employee; why should we presume God should be satisfied with him?

Your happiness in Christ is not dependent upon your evaluation of how much the Church is doing. Far too many people have their joy in Christ drained from them because a lack of confidence in the church's progress

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.

has thrown bitterness into their fountains. The church is what you are. If you are a good and willing worker, the Church will go places. Your criticism of your church is like a criticism of your family—it directly reflects back on you.

You would do well to consider that while the Church probably ought to be doing more, it is presently seeing some of its strongest and most progressive times in years. It could do even better if it had a greater degree of your dedication.

Finally, stop worrying about your own success, or your own happiness in serving our Master. Be concerned about others. Do all you can to add to the spiritual well-being of your fellow members. Encourage everyone you can, because they need your support. Be a "live wire" in your church, ready always to participate with enthusiasm. Comment in class. Testify when given opportunity. If you have musical ability, use it. Share progressive ideas with leaders. Offer to work with the youth and children. Seek out and become acquainted with visitors. Be cheerful to everyone. When your life becomes lost in happiness of others, you will have a surprising and abundant answer to your very worthwhile question.

QUESTION:

Why is it so important that I attend all of our youth meetings? I'm willing to go to some, but at other times I would prefer to go elsewhere. I really don't see why the Church places so much emphasis on church attendance.

ANSWER:

Your parents and leaders of the church are sincerely interested in

what is good for you. Attending church is one of the most excellent activities for anyone.

Young people have long lives ahead of them. The sooner they learn good influences to follow, and are convinced that these are worthwhile the quicker their lives will take on deeper meaning.

For a young person, satisfaction is not easily found. While it hardly seems believable at times, more satisfaction can be gained out of attending church—particularly youth meetings, than most other activities.

The church, in its necessary work and goals needs consistent support. It needs your support. Your presence there helps a great deal—more than you can imagine. Your absence causes some injury, often more than a person realizes.

Support your church work as much as you can. It will not be long until you realize fully that you have invested wisely in a most worthwhile cause.

TO BE TRULY GREAT IS TO—

Strive for self-improvement, and yet to be charitable toward those who are satisfied to remain mediocre.

To continue one's education all through life, yet to not scorn those who are unlearned.

To be reaching ever for a greater degree of culture and refinement; yet to be tolerant of those who have neither culture nor refinement.

To do one's best to be a success in one's chosen profession; yet to look not with contempt upon one who fails.

To be great, not scorning the lowly. In fact only with true greatness comes true charity for all who have not attained the heights one has gained.

Bits and Pieces

Compiled by
Barbara Lucas

"The Bible"

The most desirable time to read the Bible is as often as possible.

* * *

I have read many books, but the Bible reads me.

* * *

MY BIBLE

Though the cover is worn,
And the pages are torn,
And though places bear traces of tears,
Yet more precious than gold
Is the Book worn and old,
That can shatter and scatter my fears.

When I prayerfully look
In the precious old Book,
As my eyes scan the pages I see
Many tokens of love
From the Father above,
Who is nearest and dearest to me.

This old Book is my guide,
'Tis a friend by my side,
It will lighten and brighten my way;
And each promise I find
Soothes and gladdens my mind
As I read it and heed it each day.

Author Unknown



Believe it or not: Edgar G. Watts of North Hollywood, California, age 84, read the Bible from cover to cover 161 times. He had the use of only one eye for 55 years.

* * *

The reason people are down on the Bible is that they're not up on it.—Wm. W. Ayer

* * *

THY WORD IS A LAMP UNTO MY FEET, AND A LIGHT UNTO MY PATH. PSA. 119:105.

* * *

Study THE BIBLE to be wise, believe it to be safe, and practice it to be Holy.

* * *

GOD'S TREASURE

There is a Treasure, rich beyond measure,
Offered to mortals today;
Some folks despise it, some criticize it,
Some would explain it away.
Some never read it, some never heed it,
Some say, "It's long had its day";
Some people prize it, And he who tries it
Finds it has comfort and stay.

God gave this Treasure, rich beyond measure,
His Word, we call it today.
Let us believe it, gladly receive it,
Read, mark, and learn to obey.

A.M.N.

* * *

You will not find rest in the Scriptures if you wrest them.

* * *

**Take the Bible off the shelf,
And treat your neighbor as yourself.**

* * *

Don't think the Bible is dry inside because it is dusty on the outside.

* * *

The Bible is the only book we read that the author is always with us.

* * *

For top performance, we must refuel daily from The Word.

* * *

MY BIBLE AND I

*We've traveled together, my Bible and I,
Through all kinds of weather,
With smile or with sigh!
In sorrow or sunshine, in tempest or calm,
Thy friendship unchanging,
My Lamp and my Psalm.*

*We've traveled together, my Bible and I,
When life had grown weary
And death even was nigh!
But all through the darkness of mist or of wrong,
I found there a solace, a prayer, and a song.*

*So now who shall part us, my Bible and I?
Shall isms or schisms or "new lights" who try?*

*Shall shadow for substance, or stone for good bread
Supplant thy sound wisdom, give folly instead?*

Oh, no, my dear Bible, exponent of light!

Thou Sword of the Spirit, put error to flight!

*And still through life's journey,
Until my last sigh,
We'll travel together—My Bible and I.*

* * *

Many poor cows on starvation believe: "Once in grass, always in grass."

* * *

The Epistles are not the wives of the Apostles.

* * *

The world says, "Show me, and I'll believe." THE WORD says, "Believe, and I'll show you!"

* * *

Slip of the tongue by a Pastor: "I am well reversed in the Scriptures."

* * *

THE GOSPEL IN A NUTSHELL THE GREATEST TEXT . . .

John 3:16

The greatest love—"God."
The greatest degree—"so loved."
The greatest company—"the world."
The greatest act—"that he gave."
The greatest gift—"his only begotten Son."
The greatest opportunity—"that whosoever."
The greatest simplicity—"believeth."
The greatest attraction—"in him."
The greatest promise—"should not perish."
The greatest difference—"but."
The greatest certainty—"have."
The greatest possession—"everlasting life."

The Acts of the Apostles

in Paraphrase

(Continued)



By Nathan Straub

As our account continues, Paul stands before the council. Noting that part of the council were Sadducees and part Pharisees, Paul just made a statement which split the council, causing confusion among themselves.

There was a great deal of confusion. The scribes who were called with the Pharisees argued, "We see nothing wrong with this man. If a spirit or an angel has spoken to him, let us not fight against God."

When a large quarrel began to develop, the chief captain became afraid that Paul might be pulled apart by the quarrelers. So the captain ordered the soldiers to go and take Paul from the council by force, and to return him to the castle.

The next night the Lord stood by Paul and said, "Paul, cheer up. You have testified for me in Jerusalem, now you must witness for me in Rome, too."

CONSPIRACY 23:12

When daytime came again, some Jews allied themselves under a curse. They said they would not eat or drink until they had killed Paul. There were more than forty who joined themselves for this purpose.

These men went to the chief priests and elders and said, "We have allied ourselves by a great curse; that we will eat nothing until we have killed Paul. Now, you and the council ought to indicate to the chief captain that he should bring Paul down to you tomorrow, as though you wanted to investigate something about him more thoroughly. We will be ready to kill him before he even gets here."

Paul's sister's son heard of the ambush plan. So he went into the castle and told Paul. Then Paul called one of the captains to him and said, "Take this young man to the chief captain. He has something to tell him."

The captain took the nephew to the chief captain and said, "The prisoner,

Paul, called me to come to him and asked me to bring this young man to you. He has something to say to you."

The chief captain took the boy by the hand and went aside with him to a place of privacy. The chief asked the lad, "What do you have to tell me?"

Paul's nephew said, "The Jews have agreed to ask you if you would bring Paul down to the council tomorrow on the pretense of wanting to investigate something about him more thoroughly. You should not do as they ask, because more than forty of their men will be waiting in ambush for him. These men have allied themselves with an oath that they will not eat or drink until they have killed Paul. They are all prepared. Now they are expecting a promise from you to take Paul to them."

The chief captain let the boy leave them, with this responsibility, "Be sure that you do not tell anyone that you have told me of this."

TO CAESAREA 23:23

The chief captain called two captains to him. He said, "Get ready to go to Caesarea. Prepare two hundred soldiers, seventy horsemen, and two hundred spearmen, to leave at nine o'clock tonight. Also prepare animals so that Paul may be taken along. Deliver him safely to Governor Felix."

The chief captain wrote this letter, "Claudius Lysias: To the Most Excellent Governor Felix: Greetings: This man was taken away from the Jews and was nearly killed by them, when I came with an army and rescued him with the understanding that he was a Roman.

"When I wanted to know why they were angry with him, I brought him into the Jewish council. There I understood that he was being accused over a matter of their law. But I have found him guilty of nothing that should bring a punishment of death, or even imprisonment.

"When I was told of a plan of the Jews to ambush the man, I sent him directly to you.

"I have also given orders for his accusers to make their complaint against this man, before you.

"Farewell."

TO ANTIPATRIS 23:31

As they had been ordered, the soldiers took Paul, under cover of night, and escorted him to Antipatris. The next day they went back to the castle in Jerusalem and left the horsemen to go on with Paul.

AT CAESAREA 23:33

When the horsemen arrived at Caesarea, they gave the letter to the governor, and presented Paul to him.

When the governor read the letter, he asked Paul from what province he was. When he was aware that Paul was from Cilicia, he said to Paul, "I will listen to your case when your accusers arrive." The governor ordered Paul to be detained in Herod's judgment hall.

(Continued next month)

Make a Mark of Merit

By Nathan Lawson

THE HARVEST IS PAST

"Youth, are you saved?"

Jeremiah 8:20: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved."



The past few weeks I have noticed the busy activity of HARVEST TIME here in northern California. As one drives through the country, he sees farmers busy in their fields—it is HARVEST TIME. While driving down the highways, you pass truck after truck loaded with farm produce—it is HARVEST TIME. You see many fruit and vegetable stands along the road, because—it is HARVEST TIME.

Already, though, we are beginning to notice signs that winter will soon be here. We see the leaves on many trees starting to turn brown, a sure sign that fall and winter are approaching. The nights are cooling off and you can feel the crisp, cool air. This is another sign that winter will soon be here. Yes, HARVEST TIME WILL SOON BE PAST—too late for those who fail to harvest while there is yet time.

TODAY it is HARVEST TIME for young people. Jesus said, "... Look on the fields; for they are white already TO HAR-

VEST." We want to see young people find Jesus Christ, be gathered in the GREAT HARVEST, and have a home in His Eternal Kingdom. Already we see SIGNS OF THE END OF THE HARVEST, signs that Jesus Christ is soon coming again. THEN, YOUNG PEOPLE:

Harvest will be past, summer will be ended, and many, many youth will be unsaved.

TODAY, there is yet time—a few more days may be too late. We would love to say, "Wait a little longer, please, Jesus, a few more days to let some of our young people in." We know that this is impossible, so we must work today.

JOIN THE ACTIVE LIST

We want to impress upon your minds the importance of planning now for a full-scale, active youth program in your local church in the coming year. Schedule a business meeting in the near future. Band together and make plans for an ALL-OUT ACTIVE program for 1968. Ask your pastor to help you. Write to us, let us know that you are going to join the band and work for Jesus Christ.

INSPIRING ACTIVITIES

Many FYC groups throughout the United States are carry-

ing on a fine program of activities for their young people. New groups are joining the Mark of Merit Program. We praise the Lord for this. Keep up the fine work. Paul said that our labor is never in vain in the Lord.

PROJECT OF THE MONTH—October

Contact fifty homes in the immediate area around your Church. Give them a written invitation to attend Church along with one Sabbath tract and one Salvation tract. If all young people will participate, this project can be carried out in a short time. Organize your FYC into a witnessing band some Sabbath afternoon and complete this project.

HELP WITH THE HARVEST

May God inspire us young people to help with the great harvest.

GOD'S PLAN OF SALVATION

(Continued from page 10)

the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession. For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need."

God says, "STUDY TO SHEW THYSELF APPROVED UNTO GOD" not "Study to show thyself."

PACIFIC PINES YOUTH CAMP

(Continued from page 20)

We had no unruly young people at this camp—thanks be to God. God had broken down the spirit of resistance.

As the camp drew on toward the close—only one person, Christie Norton, had made a decision to be baptized, although many had sought God throughout the camp. We went ahead with the baptism on Sabbath afternoon; a large group of visitors were present from the churches in the valley. Elder Padilla brought a good sermon on the subject of baptism—after which Elder Miller baptized the candidate.

Then I noticed a young person in the back whom God was dealing with. We continued to sing songs of salvation and she came forward to be baptized. Then a young man that we had been burdened for, for some time, came forward—then another—and another—as the Spirit of God fell on the congregation. This was not *our* order of the service but God, Who took over. When the service was ended, 21 young people had been baptized. There was a spirit of weeping and joyfulness. One young man, being convicted—yet refusing to yield to God—got up and walked away. But thanks be to God that many of our youth yielded to the voice of God.

Many testified that they had never witnessed such a spirit-filled baptism. Such a sweet spirit was among us—like the atmosphere of the forest—there was sweet peace among us that day. This great blessing made all of our sacrifice worthwhile and made us feel like "traveling on."

2T₄G

Take Time for God



By Vivian Hall

Satisfaction in a job well done means a lot to each individual. One takes a natural pride in making his finished work the very best. The shine that meets one's eye as he finishes scrubbing a floor is rewarding. The glisten that comes from newly polished silver, or the shine that comes from a freshly waxed automobile gives one a sense of a job well done. A vegetable garden that is free from all weeds is a thing of beauty to the gardener. Each and every such task gives the inner glow of accomplishment and pride in one's work.

How satisfying must have been the Apostle Paul's work. He could see the results of his teaching throughout the countryside as he traveled from one church to another. When he was unable to be at a certain church, he wrote to them giving encouragement and admonition. Our chapters for reading this month are taken from his many epistles to the various churches. In these epistles he reminds the churches of the many truths they have heard and encourages them to remain strong in the faith and help others along the way that they, too, might remain faithful. He gives advice to the newer churches, warning them of possible deceits among fellow members who have been drawn away

Date	Chapters
Oct. 15	2 Cor. 3
Oct. 16	2 Cor. 4
Oct. 17	2 Cor. 5
Oct. 18	2 Cor. 6
Oct. 19	2 Cor. 7
Oct. 20	2 Cor. 8
Oct. 21	2 Cor. 9
Oct. 22	2 Cor. 10
Oct. 23	2 Cor. 11
Oct. 24	2 Cor. 12
Oct. 25	2 Cor. 13
Oct. 26	Gal. 1
Oct. 27	Gal. 2
Oct. 28	Gal. 3
Oct. 29	Gal. 4
Oct. 30	Gal. 5
Oct. 31	Gal. 6
Nov. 1	Eph. 1
Nov. 2	Eph. 2
Nov. 3	Eph. 3
Nov. 4	Eph. 4
Nov. 5	Eph. 5

after other beliefs. He exhorts the leaders to govern their own conduct carefully so they will be good examples to the followers. Paul did not feel that he was beyond the need of prayers, but rather asked the many churches to pray for him.

Paul admonishes all to stand true; endure all afflictions for Christ's sake, for only the good life will win out. He is desirous that all might say as he said, "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith..." (2 Timothy 4:7). If we can make this statement with Paul, then indeed our crown of righteousness is reserved for us.

May we all be ready, as was Paul, to claim our crown.

Nov. 6	Eph. 6	Nov. 11	Col. 1
Nov. 7	Phil. 1	Nov. 12	Col. 2
Nov. 8	Phil. 2	Nov. 13	Col. 3
Nov. 9	Phil. 3	Nov. 14	Col. 4
Nov. 10	Phil. 4		



"A year ago I decided to give the 2T4G program a try. I had never really followed a daily schedule of Bible reading and prayer. Then, I heard about the 2T4G program at youth camp and through the youth team. The suggested chapter for each day as outlined in the AIM and the monthly calendar charts provided helped me keep track of where

I was reading. Each day was a new challenge because if I ever forgot to read and pray, it would have meant starting all over again the next day and marking my new starting point.

"Through this program I witnessed the fact that whenever we make an effort to draw closer to God, He meets us more than halfway and blesses beyond our expectations. This program has made daily devotions a meaningful habit with me and I would encourage everyone, young and old alike, to participate."

Kathleen Roche

By Verna McCoy

Harvest of Riches

If you have searched thoroughly every niche and cranny directed by a Biblical clue, you should by now be in possession of a treasure-chest of real gems. Of silver and gold you may have none—nor “fool’s gold” either—but treasures without price: wisdom, truth, happiness, peace, goodness, friendship, beauty, and love.

Another marvelous facet characteristic of all these treasures is that they cannot be harmed by moth and rust. You do not need to worry, as a worldly rich man does, whether they’ll be stolen or not; because these treasures may be laid up in heaven. (Indeed it would be wonderful if a thief would lay hold onto truth and be transformed by love divine.)

Only sin in our lives can corrode and dull the brilliance of the light we send and reflect to others.

Therefore we need often to polish our spiritual gems and cleanse the chest that contains them.

God has so abundantly supplied all our needs that we should be grateful to share our “riches” with others.

NOW is the time of harvest. Let us be zealous to witness, be rich in good works, and thus be fruitful in God’s vineyard.

You have been on this treasure hunt for three quarters already. With your “Spiritual Guidebook for Gem Identification” closed, let’s see how many you have learned.

M I N U T E M A N P R O G R A M

Psalm 104:24

Proverbs 10:22

Matthew 5:16

Romans 10:12

Romans 11:33

Ephesians 1:7

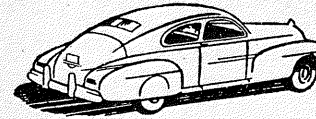
Philippians 4:19

1 Timothy 6:17

1. Quote the verse that tells we are able to be made wise unto salvation.
2. What shall make you free?
3. Kindness reaps happiness. State a verse about being kind.
4. To have the gem of peace transcends all understanding. Quote the verse that tells us so.
5. Who may have perfect peace?
6. Quote Romans 8:28.
7. What can overcome the force of evil?
8. Quote the Golden Rule—our key to true friendship.
9. Quote 1 John 4:7.
10. “In whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge”? Where is this verse located?

Can an Automobile Witness?

John was a faithful Christian. Above all else he wished to help win others to Christ. So on the rear of his car he placed the motto, “Jesus Saves.”



The sign read “Speed Limit—45,” but no obstacles were in sight, so John drove fifty-five. As he passed the car of an acquaintance to whom he had given a tract, the driver muttered, “That John! He’s a worse sinner than I am, yet he tells me to get right with God.”

It was the rush hour. Automobiles of homeward-bound workers slowly, yet noisily moved from one traffic light to another. The car ahead of John stalled just as a light turned green. John blew his horn loudly—and the little sign on his car attracted the attention of several drivers behind him. “And they say Christianity gives peace and contentment!” one commented to himself.

John needed something to keep him awake on a long trip. He pulled into a filling station, stopped in front of the gasoline pumps, and after the attendant had begun wiping the windshield, said, “I just want a Coke.” After he had emptied the bottle, he drove on—making room at last for the customer waiting behind him for gasoline. As John drove away, the station operator cursed all those who call themselves by the name of Jesus Christ.

It was night. Suddenly on the seemingly endless highway a truck loomed up before John. There were no other vehicles in sight, so he passed. He returned to his lane so quickly and carelessly that

he almost scraped the bumper of the truck he was passing. As he did so, the trucker noticed the "Jesus Saves" sign reflecting his headlights, "It's a disgrace," the driver fumed, "that Jesus saves a fool who endangers lives that way!"

In the busy afternoon traffic John could find no place to park. But he needed "just a minute" for his stop at the bakery, so he double-parked for ten. As traffic piled up behind his car, many saw the sign. Some cursed the name of John's Saviour.

Yes, John was a faithful Christian. Above all else he wanted to win others. So on the rear of his car he placed the motto, "Jesus Saves."

What kind of witnessing does your car do?

—Selected from "Midweek Meditations"
(New Auburn, Wisconsin church letter)

news and reminders . . .

"YE ARE MY WITNESSES"

Is a well-planned program prepared in your area for National Youth Week? The theme is "Ye Are My Witnesses." The date set aside for this was October 4-8. However, if your group did not prepare for this particular time, be sure that you set aside a time in the very near future. Special material has been sent to each local group; so contact your pastor if you have not been informed of the plans locally for National Youth Week.

EVANGELLETTE PROGRAM

Don't overlook the wonderful challenge presented through our Evangellette Program—a self-improvement program, very valuable to Christian

young people. If you aren't familiar with the details and requirements in this program, contact Calvin Burrell, Rt. 5, Owosso, Michigan 48867.

OKLAHOMA AND OREGON YOUTH CAMPS

Successful youth camps were held in both Oklahoma and Oregon, but we are sorry that, due to some oversight, no reports were submitted to AIM.

We hope that the youth camp reports that appeared in AIM this season were inspiring to all. We are sure that both Oklahoma and Oregon could have told us of similar experiences with wholesome, spiritual development of our young people as they fellowship together at summer youth camps.

AIM FOR 1968

Do you think of a special idea or feature you would like to see included in "AIM" in the coming year? We are always happy to hear from our young people with your suggestions and criticisms. We want our paper to be keyed to the needs of you, our youth. So "clue us in" if you have a suggestion.

1968 REGISTRATION YEAR FOR FYCERS

We would like to bring our F.Y.C. file up to date, and so we would like for all groups to register with the National F.Y.C. at the beginning of 1968. We want to determine where most of our young people are

located, and also which state has the most FYCers.

Send your registration to the National Merit Director, Elder Nathan Lawson, 841 S. Washington, Lodi, California 95240.

WEDDING BELLS

A pretty wedding was solemnized in the Church of God (7th Day), Calgary, Alberta, Canada, on June 25, 1967, when Elvira Edna Keim became the bride of Robert James Allen. Pastor Marvin R. Keim of Detroit, Michigan, brother of the bride, performed the ceremony.

The happy couple will make their home on a farm in the district of White Fox, Saskatchewan, Canada.

Pity the People

A few years ago I became acquainted with a man who, in his dealing with people, frequently said, "People are no blamed good!" That saying struck me as quite appropriate, and I adopted it for my own use for a time.

Now, instead of berating my fellowman in that fashion, I say, "People are to be pitied"—

Who buy things on time, and consider only the amount of the monthly payment, and give no thought of the total cost.

Who awaken coughing their heads off every morning, yet immediately reach for a cigarette.

Who watch television hour after

hour regardless of the quality of the programs.

Who read only the comic and sports sections of their daily newspapers.

Who over-indulge in food and drink, and take pills for their discomfort.

Who order their meat rare because "it is the thing to do."

Who imitate hair-dos and dress styles of nationally known persons.

Who make no move to turn off the television set when visitors call.

Who tolerate unjustified screaming of their children.

Who smoke in public places with no regard to the annoyance of others.

Whom the shoes fit, but will not wear them.

—Charley Stookey in *Sunshine*