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FELLOWSHIP

*She knits a scarf with skillful hand
To give to someone dear;
On frosty days its fleece will feel
So warm and give good cheer.*

*Together Christ has knit our hearts
To bless us through all days,
To warm our hearts through all chill winds
And help us sing His praise.*

*In fellowship He closely knits
Our hearts with tender skill,
And "knit together" we become
A pattern in His will.*

—Hazel H. Banks in Gospel Herald.

Christian Youth Herald and Gospel Call

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OFFICE EDITOR

Elaine D. Christenson

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EDITORIAL

"Blest be the tie that binds," is a phrase from an old familiar hymn. When this phrase is sung with the true meaning expressed, it becomes very dear to the heart. The binding together through love is one of the greatest ways of expressing true belief in God.

There are two ways in which man can become bound together in this world. He may bind himself with God and serve a life of true peace and happiness, or he can bind himself together with Satan and become a wretched creature, desperate and with no hope.

First let us consider the binding of one's self with Satan and the world. There are so many things wherein one can become involved in the cares and pleasures of this world. Temptations are abounding on every hand. People can let the little things sometimes take up so much of their time that they do not have time to spend a few moments each day with the Lord. They seldom pick up their Bibles to read

and become refreshed with the Word of Life. Young people can let their daily activities take up so much of their time that when they go to bed at night they are just too tired to read a chapter.

Unless we are careful we will find ourselves becoming more and more bound up with unimportant ties which we should shed if we only realized the position in which these ties are putting us.

Sometimes you hear someone say about a boy or girl, "They were all right but they got into the wrong crowd." That is one of the ropes with which Satan likes to bind young people. He delights in having them get into the wrong crowd and then before they know it they are bound up with ties which are very hard to break.

When we are sewing and bind a rough edge of a seam with tape we do it to cover up the rough edge and keep it from raveling. God, with His great love, covers up our rough edges and binds us together with Him, so we will not ravel out. Let's tie ourselves to God with bonds of love for Him and His Word.

MUST WE?

By Kenneth H. Steward (Trinidad)

Must we each day in sin abound
That our poor souls should perish?
After the Savior we have found,
And Him in our hearts cherish?

Must we His statutes disobey,
And, like our fathers die?
Who lived in their own sinful way
When God to them was nigh?

O, help us Lord to turn from sin
And all thy statutes keep,
Then after we the battle win
May in thy bosom sleep.

My Cathedral

By Bertie B. Freeman

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations." God of our fathers our dwelling place is in Thee, so prayed Moses of old. He realized the frailty of man, and recognized God's dominion over him. "Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting thou art God."

David recalled past blessings and declared, "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord." David delighted in the house of God and sang God's praises and goodness, giving honor and glory to the Almighty King.

Solomon, who built a glorious temple for God, said the heaven of heavens could not contain Him, how much less a house built by man. He asks a question, "But will God indeed dwell on the earth?" He answers the question by saying that the temple was built to offer sacrifices to God. "Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it." Unless it is used for the purpose of glorifying God our worship is in vain.

Today our sacrifice to God is our bodies placed on the altar of service, submissive to His will, to be used for His glory. Our bodies are the temple of God wherein He may rule by grace in our hearts. If we try within ourselves to build a temple for God without first letting Him control our hearts we labor in vain.

Today our sacrifice to God is the praise of our lips, the thanksgiving offerings we place on the altar of service without murmur or complaint.

My cathedral—it is the place where I worship God. It is not built of wood, or stone. It is not a place erected for formal worship where one may come only at the tolling of the bell, or by invitation to worship. My cathedral is not darkened by stained glass windows, or marked by lack of reverence. It is not closed to souls in distress, nor opened to unbelievers in God's mercy.

My cathedral is the place where I worship God anytime, anyplace. It is my trysting place with an Almighty God, whose children worship Him beside the still waters and in the raging storm.

My cathedral is the wide open spaces where God's sunlight shines through drenching my soul with joy and gladness. It is the dungeon of affliction where the gold is separated from the dross.

My cathedral is the temple of God where I bow reverently in His presence, acknowledging His power and supreme rule over man, working with me as His child. It is the place where I stand erect, Bible in hand, repeating His law by which I govern my conduct. It is the place where I sit silently listening to the minister prophesy of things to come. It is the place where I commune with God, where I walk beside the still waters gaining strength against the valley where

dwells the shadow of death. My cathedral is any place where I worship God.

In such a cathedral—

*May the sad find comfort;
Weary ones find rest.
May the sick and lonely
With friendship be blest—
Strength for those who falter,
Faith for all who doubt,
May the love of God
Bind this place about.*

Bible Biography

Hazael was a king of Damascus and reigned about B.C. 886 to B.C. 840. His name in the Hebrew language means "God beholds."

Before he became king he was a person in a high position in the courts of Ben-Hadad II. His master sent him to the prophet Elisha to inquire if he would recover from a malady under which he was suffering. The answer which Elisha gave to Hazael led to the murder of Ben-hadad by him. Hazael then ascended to the throne which Ben-hadad had occupied.

When Ben-hadad became king he was soon at war with Israel and Judah and their kingdoms for the possession of Ramoth-Gilead. Toward the close of the reign of Jehu, Hazael led his armies against the Israelites and smote them on all their coasts.

Near the close of his life, Hazael made war against Gath and then proceeded to take Jerusalem. He was about to attack the city when Joash persuaded him to retire. He died about the year B.C. 840 after a reign of forty-six years.

Oregon Youth Rally

The Oregon youth rally for February was held at the Elmira Church of God. The meeting opened with the singing of the hymns "Jesus Hold My Hand," "On the Jericho Road," "On and On We Walk Together," and "Precious Jesus Don't Forget." The Scripture reading was from Psalm 63 and Jim Larson led in prayer.

Archie Lawson had charge of the program for the evening. Barbara Nicholas, Arlene Jenness and Ennis Thurman Hawkins sang "Glad Day." Opal, Merle, Dale and Edith Jenness presented two instrumental numbers and sang a quartet number.

Marion Strunk gave a good talk on "Doing Missionary Work." The offering of \$22.78 was received for Hubert Weekes of Trinidad.

Sister Nicholas sang "Keep on Praying," and Marie Haffner and Joanne Shook sang "The Scarlet Purple Robe." Alice Lawson gave a reading, after which Silva, Sandra and Sharon Johnson and Larry Moore sang "The B-I-B-L-E."

"He Is the Song of My Heart" was sung by Elfie Honbeck and Mary Tierce. Sister Huffman and Naomi sang "God Shall Wipe Away All Tears." The group from Elmira sang "Come Unto Me."

Elder Emmett Samson spoke on the topic of the last song, "Come Unto Me and Rest." The closing song was "Just As I Am," and the meeting was dismissed with prayer by William Wallen.

The next youth rally will be at the Scrael Hill Church of God on March 6th. Please remember the work of Oregon in your prayers.

—Betty Williams, Sec.-Treas.

IS HE REAL?

By Una Lea Williams, S.V.A. Student

CONNIE was a very sincere Christian in what she believed and was always helping others. There was one in particular whom she had tried so hard to teach and tell of the gospel, but her heart was hardened by the devil.

Connie answered the door bell one day and was very much surprised to find Jean standing there waiting entrance.

"Why hello, Jean," Connie greeted her with her big warm smile, "won't you come in?"

The tall girl hesitatingly entered the small, but fully furnished room.

"Sit down here by me," and Connie led the way to her bed. The two girls sat down and chatted about this and that for a while, when suddenly Jean burst into tears.

"Oh, Connie," she said, "do you know why I came here?" she asked between sobs.

"No, my dear, I don't," replied Connie with a worried look on her face.

"I—I—I came to find God again. I want to be near Him and love Him as I used to and as you do," sobbed Jean.

"I am glad you have come to me, Jean," answered Connie, "it makes my heart glad and I will

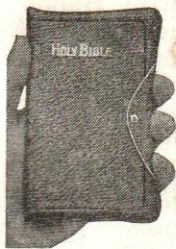
help you as much as I can. Excuse me while I go and get my Bible." Connie went into the next room where she knelt down for a moment of prayer with her God. She thanked Him for answering her prayers and she prayed earnestly for wisdom and knowledge that she might win this precious soul to the Lord; not for her glory, but for God's.

Connie went over and sat down beside Jean and said, "Let us read—but first let us pray—Dear Father, which art in heaven, I pray You will fill us both with Your Holy Spirit as we read Your Word and let our hearts be opened so Thy truth might come in. In Jesus' name we pray, Amen."

The first text Connie read to Jean was Isaiah 1:18. "If you come to the Lord," stated Connie, "he is willing to reason it all out and forgive you. He will *not* turn you away. He tells us not to fear for He is with us—He will strengthen us and help us."

Connie went on to say, "His hand is not shortened so he cannot save us, neither are His ears heavy so He can't hear our cries. It is only because of the barrier of sin that keeps us from God.

"But how can I be sure of this when I don't really believe in God?" faltered Jean in a depressed tone. "I *know* there is some power over all, but I can't



seem to believe," cried the girl.

Her case was more serious than Connie had realized before. She had not known this girl had drifted so far from the Almighty Power.

"Jean," began Connie, "let us look at Isaiah 44:6, 8." Jean took the Bible from the outstretched hand and read the text.

"Now in your own words what does it say?" asked Connie.

"It says God is first and God is last. Besides Him there is no God. He is the only God," stated Jean with much feeling.

"Now, my dear, you must take it from there on simple faith. It may seem hard, I know, but if you really intend to reach the goal, it will be altogether necessary that you accept it. Will you accept Him, now? Tomorrow may be too late."

As the two girls knelt before the throne they communed with their God. Humbly and broken, they came to Him, *willing* to do His will.

Jean became a very well-known leader in her church and was loved by all.

But is He *real* to you? He can be and will be your God, too, if you will let Him. He is waiting for you now with abundance of mercies and blessing to bestow upon you.

If you haven't already accepted Him won't you come to Him *now* and find that "He is real"?

It is expedient to have acquaintance with those who have looked into the world, who know men, understand business, and can give you good intelligence and good advice when they are wanted.—*Bp. Horne.*

Trinidad Y.P. Report

The quarterly convention young people's meeting was conducted by our leader, Lloyd Stewart. The meeting opened by the singing of the hymns "Jesus Is Coming Again" and "Just As I Am." Prayer was offered by Brother Hamlet. The Scripture reading from Psalm 95 was read by Lenora Redhead.

Janet Registe of the primary class recited "What Can We Do?" The solos, "Christ Returneth" and "Pearly White City" were sung by Sister R. Paul and Peter Richards respectively. An article on "Thanksgiving" was contributed by Sister J. Registe.

The primaries from Morvant Sabbath School then presented two songs, "Two Little Hands" and "Yes, Jesus Loves Me." "A Share in the Atonement" was sung by Brother Hamlet. Brother Lloyd Stewart, W. Sealey and E. Gibbs and Sisters R. Paul, M. Raybourne and Thomas favored us with a sextet entitled, "Lead Me to Calvary."

A recitation was given by S. Balfour a primary from Morvant and a talk by Brother Gibbs on "Christian Conduct." "Reapers" was a contribution by Elder R. Lindo and Sister O. Lindo.

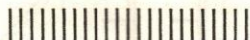
The story of Samson and Delilah was related by a junior from Morvant. Sister J. Weeks and S. Stewart sang a duet number, "The Beautiful Garden of Prayer."

"Old Hundred" was sung for closing and Elder Hubert Weekes dismissed the service with prayer.

—Submitted by Bernice Agard

Do not wait for extraordinary circumstances to do good; try to use ordinary situations.—*Richter.*

Ken's Decision



Ken took two steps at a time descending the stairs of the Bible college which he was attending in a midwestern state. The air was warm with a touch of spring and life was indeed pleasant these days. Ken had much to be thankful for the opportunity to attend a Bible college where he could prepare himself to work for the Lord.

His heart was particularly light today because he had met Mavis just a few days ago and she had really impressed him as being just about ideal. True, Mavis was not a member of the church to which he belonged and he knew she did not believe all the things which he was sure in his heart were the truths of God's Word, but time and study would help to change her ideas, he hoped. He felt sure that Mavis was a Christian. He had met her at the youth fellowship meeting which he attended only a few nights before. Tonight he was to have his first date with her and they would go driving in his car out into the country to enjoy the pleasantness of this warm spring evening. Getting out into the country where one seemed closer to God was a good place to take a new girl friend, especially if one wanted to impress her with spiritual things. Ken walked along deeply engrossed in thoughts when suddenly —

"Hi Ken, where are you going in such a hurry and don't tell me that you are in need of a hearing

aid. I have yelled at you twice already and you kept right on going without so much as looking up," said Phil.

"Sorry Phil, and to your inquiry, I'm not deaf, but was just walking along thinking — thinking pleasant thoughts about tonight," replied Ken.

"What is so pleasant to think about right now and what's going on tonight? I haven't heard anything about it."

"Oh, haven't you heard? I thought about all the fellows knew by now that I have a date with Mavis, that new girl I met the other night at youth fellowship meeting. It is funny that news hasn't traveled, living right in the dorm with all of you *tongue waggers*. Excuse the expression, no offense intended," laughed Ken.

"So that is the reason for all the pleasant thoughts. What kind of a girl is she anyway? Is she a Christian? Have you found out anything about her to see if she is authentic?" quizzed Phil.

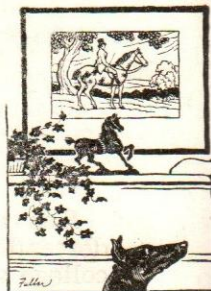
"No to questions three and four, and for question two I think she must be a girl with high standards—at least she appears so."

"Appearance doesn't mean so much," injected Phil. "Remember there are always wolves in sheep's clothing."

"That is true," said Ken, "but she hardly seems like that sort of a creature. I think she is a girl who tries to live right, and she

(Continued on Page 16)

TEEN



Letter From Grandmother Lois

My dear Granddaughter:

You know the Bible story about how our mother Eve let herself be deceived by the tempter called the serpent, the devil and Satan.

Many girls today are letting themselves be deceived, too. God has given little girls and grown-up girls talents of beauty, and the tempter, by radio and television, gets them to change their God-given graces to some other color or unnatural use.

This listening to the tempter who has invaded our homes until we become infatuated fans of corrupt habits, is going to lead us to destruction. The tempter deceives some very young ones to want to change the delicate and beautiful shades of their fingernails, lips and hair to some other color different from what God gave them.

It is truly wonderful how the delicate pink of good health is created in a girl's nails and lips, and beautiful shades of color in her hair. We will end along with the wrong crowd if we foolishly follow popular fashions.

Look at your fingernails. By a little pressure you can see how your God-given soft pink color shows through, telling us life's story. It is a true story about the

wonderful life in the red color in the tiny corpuscles that are your gift from God and are your important and intimate daily life.

Think of the wonder there, protected by the small, transparent, glass-like nails. It seems sacrilegious to me to cover them over with the deceiver's suggested stickum, so we cannot read God's wonderful chapter of our life story written there.

The next step after painting the nails is sometimes the smoking of cigarettes. By holding them in and out of the mouth, a girl shows how cleverly she can do what the tempter suggested in alluring pictures in magazines and television, and by advertisements spoken on the radio.

Already great losses have come from the daughters of Eve following these habits, for one let-down leads to another, step by step down instead of up.

Your parents have taught you good habits, and don't be lured out of them by the deceiver's false colors. This short letter cannot hold all the wonders God created inside and outside our loves here on earth, giving us a chance to use them for His Kingdom. After we have prayed the words "Thy kingdom come," He will help us resist the tempter who tries to spoil everything



TALK

good. More about this another time.

Grandmother Lois

What Does It Mean?

Defraud (Mark 10:19; 1 Thess. 4:6) to deprive of some right, interest, or property, by deceit; to cheat.

Fathom (Acts 27:28) a measure of length containing six feet, used especially to measure depth of water, hence to penetrate, comprehend.

Havock (Acts 8:3) wide and general destruction, devastation.

Lothe (Exo. 7:18; Ezek. 36:31) to dislike greatly, extreme disgust, detest.

Necromancer (Deut. 18:11) divination, magic, the device of revealing (supposedly) the future, fortunetelling.

Presumptuous (Psa. 19:13; 2 Peter) overbold, self-confident, venturesome, taking undue liberties, arrogant.

DID YOU KNOW that the word *porphyre* is a Greek word for *hard rock*? It was of various colors, usually purple or red, and highly prized for its beauty when it was polished. It is spoken of in Esther 1:6 as "red."

What Psalm?

What Psalm begins with the following lines? Count ten for each correct answer. 100 points is an A; 90, B; 80, C; 70, D; 60 or below, an F.

1. "The Lord is my shepherd."
2. "Fret not thyself because of evil doers."
3. "Make a joyful noise unto the Lord."
4. "He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High."
5. "Blessed is the man that walketh not in the council of the ungodly."
6. "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble."
7. "Blessed are the undefiled in the way."
8. "I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help."
9. "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord."
10. "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

—Mary Holbert

* * *

Key: (9) 122; (6) 46; (1) 23; (2) 37; (4) 91; (3) 100; (5) first; (7) 119; (10) 133; (8) 121.

KEN'S DECISION

(Continued from page 7)

must care some for spiritual things, or else she wouldn't have attended the youth fellowship meeting. You hardly would expect to find the common worldly girl at such a meeting."

"Well, I hope you are right and that she will come up to all you expect, but take it easy, fellow, so you won't become involved without a way of escape, if it becomes necessary—though I hope it won't," replied Phil.

"My, you make it sound hazardous," said Ken. "This is only my first date with her. I do expect, though, to come to some understanding along the spiritual line soon—that is, if I continue to keep company with her.

* * *

Late that evening found Ken and Mavis driving along leisurely in Ken's car. The sun had not yet set and the evening was quiet and peaceful with the hum of insects taking their singing lessons before night fall.

After driving around for a while Ken approached Mavis about the spiritual life and mentioning a few things which every Christian should observe in living a wholesome life for Christ. He casually mentioned some of the differences in the truths of God's Word which he considered were standing between them. Mavis acknowledged the points which Ken mentioned, but replied that after all, it shouldn't make any difference. If one lived a good Christian life, why be determined about some things and be a stickler for them. Most of the average people she knew who professed Christianity seemed to be getting along all right without

observing some of the things Ken believed. Why should it matter so much how particular you were about some points of doctrine so long as you were living a good clean life?

With these thoughts running through her mind, Mavis said, "Ken, you seem to be rather set in some points of your religion which don't seem too important to me. Why are you so strong on thinking they should be kept so strictly today? The majority of people don't believe the way you do about it?"

"That may be true, Mavis, but did you ever stop to think that maybe the majority of people could be wrong."

"Oh, I don't know that they are," responded Mavis. "I have never had them proved otherwise so I naturally think that what the majority believes must be right."

"I would like to talk with you more about these things in the presence of your folks," said Ken. "Why don't we drive to your home and then we can talk about them and let your folks in on the conversation too. I should be very pleased to let them know just how I feel about them since I am dating their beloved daughter," he smiled.

"All right; it's fair and O.K. with me," said Mavis. "And—she hesitated—"thanks for the compliment."

When Ken and Mavis were seated comfortably in the living room of her home with her parents, Ken proceeded to let them ask questions about his belief which they knew were different from theirs.

One of the main things which Ken believed and which was thought lightly of by Mavis'

church was that the Ten Commandments were still in force today and not nailed to the cross as was so commonly taught.

"How do you know that the commandments were not nailed to the cross? Did not Jesus die and bring in a new dispensation for us, doing away with the old one wherein we had to abide by the letter?" said Mavis.

"It is true that Jesus did die and bring in a new dispensation, Mavis, but we do not find that He did away with the Ten Commandment law," replied Ken. "That law is still in force today, and if you didn't believe it was that would give you the privilege to steal. We know that if we break the law we shall be punished, and if it were not binding today we would have no need for jails, because there would be no law to break."

"Well, I know that you can't go out and steal and get away with it," said Mavis, "but I don't see how all of it is binding today as you think. What I mean is that I don't think we have to keep all the law right to the letter like you said, because the fourth commandment has been abolished."

"How do you think the fourth commandment has been abolished," asked Ken.

"Well, Jesus died on the cross and then He arose on Easter Sunday morning and from then on it was no longer necessary to keep that old Jewish day."

"I am afraid, Mavis, you are a little mixed up on that point of Scripture. It is true that Jesus died and arose to give us life, but He did not die to do away with the Ten Commandment law. His death brought to an end the sacrificial laws—the law of types. The

Ten Commandments was not a law of types. And, too, the Sabbath was not a Jewish day, because it was given to mankind long before there was a Jew."

"You may be right, Ken, but still it doesn't seem as though it is that important. I don't think God is going to judge us that harshly."

"His Word says that if we keep the whole law and offend in one point we are guilty of all," said Ken. "By that He means if we break one of the commandments it would be just as bad as if we broke all of them, so far as guilt is concerned."

"Maybe so, but I still can't see that it makes too much difference. All of my folks have lived good lives and they didn't keep the fourth commandment as you see it and claim we should keep it. I don't think God is going to class them along with the lost."

"We do not know about that, because God is the judge. Perhaps they were living the best they knew, but that doesn't excuse us for God said we should study and show ourselves approved unto Him. We are also to search the Scriptures for more light and when we see it we should accept it as light."

"I guess maybe you are right, Ken, but I still can't see that it makes that much difference. Why, how would I possibly accept a teaching like that? It is so foreign to my ways and ideas, and besides what would my friends and relatives think?" answered Mavis.

"I'm sorry, Mavis, that you feel that way about it, because I had hoped you would be able to see and accept more of God's truths instead of pushing them aside as you are doing. Maybe if we study

some more you will be able to see them better."

"I hardly think so, Ken, I am satisfied to go on believing the way I was raised from childhood. My parents think it is all right so why shouldn't I?"

"I don't think it is necessary for us to change our beliefs now," said Mrs. Nolan. "We can't see where keeping one day above another means so much, just so we keep one day holy to God."

Ken could now see that he was getting nowhere with Mavis, or her parents. They seemed perfectly satisfied to go on in the same way they had been taught. New light of God's Word to them apparently meant nothing. They reminded him of the seed sown in shallow ground. He was especially made sad by this turn of affairs because he thought Mavis was a nice girl and he had hoped to keep dating her. But as things turned out he could see there would be no reason for him to keep further company with her, for he thought of the verse which says not to be unequally yoked together with unbelievers? He would not want to keep going with a girl he thought a lot of because he might find some day that he would want to marry her and then he knew their life together would not be a happy one because of their religious differences.

Ken left Mavis' home and started back to the college. He was a little distressed by the turn of events, but thankful that God had not permitted him to become too much involved so that he would make any decisions which he would later regret. Ken knew that even though we are disappointed sometimes the way

things turn out, we should be thankful that God has promised "all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose."—E.D.C.

Idaho Y. P. Program

Sabbath, January 30, 1954, the young people presented their program at Nampa. The theme of the program was "Count Your Blessings."

Maxine Cory led the singing of the hymns, "Stand Up For Jesus," and "Count Your Blessings." The Scripture reading from Psalm 67 was read by Marvin Cory, after which Wayne Sheffield led in prayer.

Alice Cory, Arnold Moldenhauer and Anita Crabtree sang "Drifting Away From God." A piano solo "Shall We Gather at the River" was played by Pearl Cory. Dorothy Sheffield gave a poem titled "Garden of Prayer."

A piano solo, "When They Ring the Golden Bells," was played by Alice Cory, and Marita Miller played "Whispering Hope." Maxine Cory and Joann Sheffield gave the poems "My Daily Prayer" and "Little Things," respectively.

Opal Williams presented some thoughts on "Count Your Blessings," from the Bible. Marvin Lee, Frank and Carl Cory sang "Father, We Thank Thee." Kay Stewart sang a solo.

The title of the program for February will be—

"Hour Of Prayer."

"More About Jesus" was sung for closing and Fred Sheffield dismissed the meeting with prayer. After the program we enjoyed a sermon by Elder Carl Stacy.

—Anita Crabtree, Sec.-Treas.

MIDWEST NEWS

When all the Midwesterners get together and start comparing their timed typewriting results and timed shorthand dictations, it really sounds like there are some speedsters around. Some of the girls are working for their 80, 90, and 100 words per minute shorthand dictation, and others are working hard to type 80 words per minute. Things really get to moving when they start their racing!

Last Sunday night a crowd gathered at the Selleck home to have a party in honor of four of the local group who had birthdays during this month. The party was announced to be an "ice cream feed," but the the ice on the farm ponds melted, so there had to be an ice hunt before there could be any ice cream. Fortunately the hunters were able to find ice, and the party proceeded as planned toward the goal of lots of good home frozen ice cream. After some yard games had been played, the group gathered into the house to sing and play a while before and after the ice cream and cake were served.

The students do not have to go to town for most of their school supplies now since there has been a stock of supplies purchased and are available for resale to the students at a lower price than is charged in town.

Since the first of this month the leadership of the morning worship has been rotating from one person to another in alphabetical order. Both the students and the faculty members conduct the service in their turn.

Billy Graham was the guest speaker at the Wednesday morning chapel service. However, he was not present bodily. Only his voice on a record was present to deliver the message. The very timely message "The Responsibility of the American Home" was recently broadcast by the evangelist himself. Max and Haskell provided the special music by singing "Someone Who Cares."

Brothers Marrs and Heavilin were both away from Stanberry Sabbath as they each traveled to different places to be with other brethren for Sabbath-day services. Brother Marrs went to Des Moines taking along, Nelson, and Jack; and Brother Heavilin went to Kansas City, taking Willard.

The Sunday morning appointment at Mt. Zion Sunday School was filled this week by Lyle Schueler. He spoke to the folks out there on the subject of God's expectations of men before personal salvation may be realized.

"Finally, brethren, farewell. Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace; and the God of love and peace shall be with you" (2 Cor. 13:11).

—Max Morrow, reporter

God looks not at the oratory of your prayers, how elegant they must be; not at the geometry of your prayer, how long they may be; nor at the arithmetic of your prayers, how many they may be; nor at the logic of your prayers, how methodical they may be; but the sincerity of them He looks at.—T. Brooks.

Poetic Gems

IN CHRIST

"Ye are complete in him" (Col. 2:10).

In Christ I have a pardon full
From all the guilt of sin.
The fountain flowing from His wounds
Keeps cleansing me within.

In Christ access to God is mine;
He lives to intercede.
Before the Father's glorious throne
He brings my lightest need.

In Christ I've found a calm repose.
While in His arms I rest
The circling storms can hold no threat,
Nor mounting waves molest.

In Christ I have a "blessed hope"
No earthly prize can dim.
The trumpet's sound shall call me up,
Eternity with Him!

Nor have I aught but what He gives,
And, bowing at His feet,
This joyous truth enthalls my soul—
In Christ I am complete!

—S. McGarvey in Alliance Weekly.

* * *

WE PLOW THE FIELDS

We plow the fields, and scatter
The good seed on the land,
But it is fed and watered
By God's almighty hand;
He sends the snow in winter,
The warmth to swell the grain,
The breezes and the sunshine,
And soft, refreshing rain.

He only is the Maker
Of all things near and far;
He paints the wayside flower,
He lights the evening star;

The winds and waves obey Him,
By Him the birds are fed;
Much more, to us, His children,
He gives our daily bread.

We thank Thee, then, O Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seedtime and the harvest
Our life, our health, our food:
No gifts have we to offer
For all Thy love imparts.
But that which Thou desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts.
All good gifts around us
Are sent from Heav'n above;
Then thank the Lord, Oh, thank the
Lord
For all His love.

—Translated by Jean Campbell in
"Friends."

* * *

BE STRONG

We are not here to play, to dream,
to drift,
We have hard work to do, and loads
to lift.
Shun not the struggle, face it, 'tis
God's gift.
Be strong!

Say not the days are evil—who's to
blame?
And fold the hands and acquiesce—
O shame!
Stand up, speak out, and bravely, in
God's Name.
—Maltbie D. Babcock in The Evan-
gelical Christian.

Virtue alone outbuilds the pyra-
mids; her monuments shall last
when Egypt's fall.—Young.

THE VICTIM

By Vivian Wood



AM a huge dressing table with a mirror so large I can hardly manage it. I belong to a girl named Ann. My color is blond and I match the rest of the furniture. My shoulders droop from being so loaded. You see I am the victim of a modern age. I am filled with perfume whose odors I can hardly bear. My once smooth surface has been marred with lipstick smears, powder dust, scissors, nail files, nail polish and all the other things I am forced to hold. The jars of cream, eye make-up, and many kinds of hair-grooming articles make me feel like a drug store counter. Ann sits before me for hours trying out new make-ups. She keeps a pair of scissors handy for cutting her hair often.

I am so loaded with different kinds of curlers that I would feel more at home in a beauty shop.

Wait, reader, that's not all! Come on over here and just look at that brown stuff that must be smeared on the face so often. I also serve as a waste basket for the dirty tissue papers that are used to wipe the brown stuff off.

Why, do you realize I should be in a safety deposit box? Just look at that collection of jewelry. And think what these things must have cost!

Anne's once clear complexion has been marred by the constant use of so much make-up. Oh, Anne, if you only could keep its use to a minimum.

Now take your teen-age friend

across the street. This is what her dressing table tells me—quote:

"I am a small dressing table, but I am plenty large enough to hold the necessary things Janie needs to keep her looking neat and pretty. All of my contents are kept in a special place. There is a comb and brush kept handy to keep Janie's long hair looking its best. On the right side there is a small covered dish containing the one set of curlers Janie needs.

I carry a small jar of cleansing cream, hand lotion, nail scissors, several pretty scarves to look nice with Janie's clothes, and a scatter pin or two. All of these are very neatly arranged and always put back in their proper places. Janie's face glows with some inner happiness. Her beauty is more than skin deep.

Sabbath morning is a special time. Janie is careful to be clean and neat, for this is the day the Bible is lifted from the night stand and gone for the day. What a joyous time Janie must have at the Tenth Street Church. When she comes home and takes a glance in my mirror I can see the radiant look on her face. It shows contentment.

So you see I, too, am of a modern world, but I can't be called a victim. And I know there are many happy dressing tables like me. And this Sabbath morning I noticed something unusual. There was my Janie leaving for church with your Anne. I know

you are filled with the hope that soon you may not consider yourself a victim anymore."

Michigan Tri-Group

Faithful Youth Challengers

The meeting opened by the singing of hymns led by Elder Vern Patchen accompanied by Mary Hosteter at the piano. The meeting, based on the topic, "The Bread of Life" was under the direction of Riley Leach. Scripture reading was read by Glenn Goodin from John 6. We were led in prayer by Sister Walkley.

A poem was given by Bethy Goodin. Ralph Durham sang "Jesus Loves Me," followed by a reading by Verna Hosteter. Mary Hosteter and Elder Vern Patchen sang, "I Give My All to Jesus." Ivan Newman read a poem "Day by Day." A poem entitled "His" was given by Carrie Coulson. "Aunt Lena Time" was again a period of attentive listening. Aunt Lena's stories and poems are always so interesting because of the descriptive examples she uses.

Mary and Martha Hosteter sang "Have I Done My Best For Jesus?"

A time in the program which everyone enjoys is "Chorus Time," wherein we all can sing praises to Whom praises are due. Some very interesting talks were given on the topics: Loaf of Pleasure by George Ross, Loaf of Vanity by Sadie Durham, Loaf of Learning by Frances Ross, Loaf of Money by Wilmer Durham, and of most importance, The Bread of Life by Ben Coulson.

The Doxology was sung for closing. David Ross gave the benediction.

—Submitted by Verna B. Hosteter

WHY DOES HE LOVE ME SO?

By Susan Brehm

God is my refuge . . . my strength in the time of need . . . I come to Him at the end of each day . . . and my forgiveness plead. . . . I think o'er the things I have done through the day . . . and wonder—How can He love me so? . . . Then I remember the Bible and the reasons it gives . . . and then, dear Lord, I know. . . . You sent your only Son to die . . . that from sin I might be free I've done so few things for You, dear Lord . . . And you so many for me . . . So, God, in your big way, forgive me . . . and help me to live better each day . . . And may the little things I do . . . help someone along the way.

"I" MATTER NOT

It matters not where I end . . . Or what becomes of me . . . But only what I do on earth . . . to help humanity . . . Because my duty is to love . . . In that unselfish way . . . That will encourage others souls . . . To know a better way . . . To do my very utmost by . . . Whatever means I can . . . And prove myself a brother true . . . To every fellowman . . . My name is not important now . . . Nor anything I do . . . Except as I may draw a smile . . . Or paint a sky of blue . . . For I am just a minor part . . . Of one community . . . And only as I serve my God . . . Will He remember me.

—By James K. Metcalf (Sel.)

DID YOU KNOW that the word *pretorium* was the word used for "judgment hall"? It was the headquarters for the Roman military governor.