

Christian Youth Herald

Gospel Call

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Reflections

Alfie W. Hallmann

I asked the roses as they grew,
Richer and lovelier in their hue,
What made their tints so rich and bright,
They answered: "Looking toward the light."

Ah, secret dear, said heart of mine,
God meant my life to be like thine,
Radiant with heavenly beauty bright,
Simply by looking toward the light.

Christian Youth Herald and Gospel Call

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EDITORIAL

Sometimes a young Christian who is weak in the faith from lack of Bible study and prayer, comes to the place (possibly when talking with a worldly acquaintance) when it just seems that the Bible is like a fairy story and God and Jesus seem very far away—just mythical beings.

As the friend talks of his worldly ambitions and pleasures, it begins to even seem like foolishness for the Christian to base his life on the promises found in the Bible. To actually believe such things seems naive. The things of which the friend speaks seem to be the real, concrete things of life which bring happiness. The friend doesn't need God—so it appears. See how well he gets along.

The more a Christian lets his mind dwell on these thoughts and the more he lets such friends influence him, the more it will seem

like a superstition to believe the Bible. If these thoughts enter the mind of a Christian, Satan is really at work.

Others, who know not God, will consider us as fools or that our belief and faith in God is foolishness, but we must not let ourselves become so far removed from our Heavenly Father that we will develop the same attitude.

The Bible tells us, "We are fools for Christ's sake. . . . For the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the POWER of God. For it is written, I will destroy the wisdom of the wise, and will bring to nothing the understanding of the prudent. Where is the wise? where is the scribe? where is the disputer of this world? hath not God made foolish the wisdom of this world? For after that in the wisdom of God the world by wisdom knew not God, it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe.

“. . . the foolishness of God is wiser than men; and the weakness of God is stronger than men. For ye see your calling, brethren, how that not many wise men after the flesh, not many mighty, not many noble, are called: but God has chosen the foolish things of the world to confound the wise; and God hath chosen the weak things of the world to confound the things which are mighty; and base things of the world, and things which are despised, hath God chosen, yea, and things which are not, to bring to nought things that are: that no flesh should glory in his presence. But of him are ye in Christ

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Religious Zeal

By Mary Holbert

AN IGNORANT ZEAL—

"For I bear them record that they have a zeal of God, but not according to knowledge. For they being ignorant of God's righteousness, have not submitted themselves unto the righteousness of God." Rom. 10:2, 3.

This verse tells us about a zeal for God, but the people, being ignorant of God's righteousness, only succeeded in contributing to their own ideas of righteousness. Because they did not submit to the righteousness of God, their zeal came to naught.

Today, we see people who are very zealous in churches, but refuse to accept God's truth. They are more concerned about their own ideas of righteousness than they are about the righteousness of God.

A MISDIRECTED ZEAL—

The Bible tells us some examples of misdirected zeal. Saul sought to slay the Gibeonites in his zeal to the children of Israel and Judah. Because Saul did this to them, the Lord sent a famine to the land. Saul's misdirected zeal brought trouble and more trouble. Read 2 Sam. 21:1-6.

Another familiar story of misdirected zeal is that of Paul. In Paul's words we have this: "I am verily a man which am a Jew, born in Tarsus, a city in Cilicia, yet brought up in this city at the

feet of Gamaliel, and taught according to the perfect manner of the law of the fathers, and was *zealous toward God*, as ye all are this day. And I persecuted this way unto the death, binding and delivering into prison both men and women." Paul goes on to tell the story of how God opened his eyes to this misdirected zeal. Paul had had some doubts that he could be of service to God, with all this behind him, but God could see what was in Paul's heart and knew that Paul's zeal for Him, directed in the right way, would bring salvation, instead of imprisonment and punishment, to many. We are all acquainted with Paul's steadfast ministry for the Lord's cause.

We want to make sure that our zeal is directed in the right way to be of service to God.

AN ABOUNDING, UNWEARING ZEAL—

"Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labour is not in vain in the Lord." 1 Cor. 15:58. In the work of the Lord, we know our work is not in vain. This knowledge helps us to keep on keeping on. Gal. 6:9 says, "And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap if we faint not." We may, at times, wonder if our work for the

Lord, is successful, but Galatians states definitely that we shall reap in due season, if we faint not.

We may not know the final result of our witnessing for the Lord, or just how far-reaching will be the influence of a tract on God's Truth that we have distributed; but, we can rest assured that "in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."

A REGULATED ZEAL—

A wildly enthusiastic zeal that does not edify the church is not desirable. If we desire more talents or spiritual gifts, it must not be for selfish reasons. 1 Cor. 14:12 says, "Even so ye, forasmuch ye are zealous of spiritual gifts, seek that ye may excel to the edifying of the church."

A LIFE-GIVING ZEAL—

Paul in Acts 20:24 gives us an example of a life-giving zeal. "But none of these things move me, neither count I my life dear unto myself, so that I might finish my course with joy, and the ministry, which I have received of the Lord Jesus, to testify the gospel of the grace of God."

Paul is a wonderful example of a man zealous of good works. His words to Titus (2:11-14) sum up how we should live to be a peculiar people, zealous of good works. "For the grace of God that bringeth salvation hath appeared to all men, teaching us that, denying ungodliness and worldly lusts, we should live soberly, righteously, and godly, in this present world; looking for that blessed hope, and the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ,

who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity, and purify unto himself a peculiar people, zealous of good works."

Youth

By a High School Boy

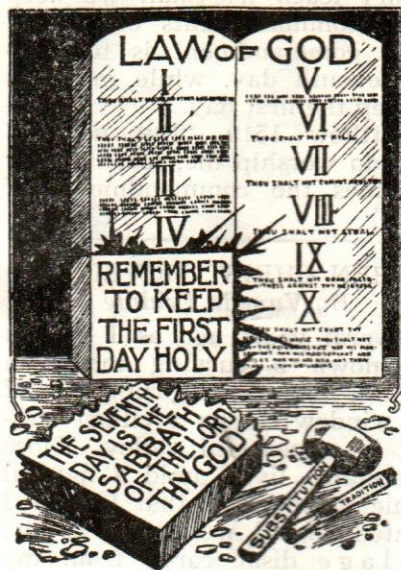
You see youth as a joyous thing
About which love and laughter cling:
You see youth as a joyous elf
Who sings sweet songs to please himself.
You see his laughing, sparkling eyes
To take earth's wonders with surprise.
You think him free from cares and woes,
And naught of fears you think he knows,
You see him tall, naively bold,
You glimpse these things, for you are old.

But I, I see him otherwise—
An unknown fear within his eyes
He works and plays, and never knows
Where he is called nor why he goes.
Each youth sustains within his breast
A vague and infinite unrest,
He goes about in still alarm,
With shrouded future at his arm,
With longings that can find no tongue.
I see him thus, for I am young.

—Sel.

The most valuable result of all education is the ability to make yourself do the thing you have to do when it ought to be done, whether you like it or not.

"The Christian that is not making other Christians is as much a contradiction in terms as a fire that is not heating, or a flame that gives not light."



Sunday in the Bible

By Zack Williams

Sunday is not even mentioned in the Bible by name. There is only one day of the week mentioned by name and that is Saturday which is given the name, Sabbath. Ex. 20:10. The only name for Sunday in the Bible is the first day of the week, Matt. 28:1. Some people will tell us that Sunday is the Lord's day. What authority do they have to call Sunday the Lord's day? No authority whatsoever. There is no Scripture whatsoever in the Bible that tells of Sunday being the Lord's day. The Lord's day is only found once in the Bible. "I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day. . ." Rev. 1:10. In this verse it doesn't say what day of the week it is. Mark 2:28 reads, "Therefore the Son of man is Lord also of the sabbath." The Lord's day is the Sabbath, the seventh day of the week, and not the first.

Where is the first record of the

disciples meeting upon the first day of the week? John 20:19. Did they meet to worship God? No, it was "for fear of the Jews." Did they meet a week later. No, it was eight days later. John 20:26.

Just a glance at Acts 20:7 would make one think that it was the custom of the disciples to meet upon the first day of the week to break bread. "And upon the first day of the week, when the disciples came together to break bread, Paul preached unto them, ready to depart on the morrow . . ." We are told to "Study to shew thyself approved unto God . . ." (2 Tim. 2:15), so let us do so. By reading Acts 20:1-6 one will learn that Paul met the disciples at Troas by appointment. It can easily be seen that this was a special meeting and not a meeting they held every week. Notice that Paul continued his speech until midnight, and even till the break of day. (Verses 7, 11.) The breaking of bread was a daily practice. Paul broke

bread again before he departed from Troas. (Verse 11.) Acts 2:46 tells us, "And they, continuing daily with one accord in the temple, and breaking bread from house to house, did eat their meat with gladness and singleness of heart." Acts 2:46.

Paul wrote to the Corinthians, "Now concerning the collection for the saints, as I have given order to the churches of Galatia, even so do ye. Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store, as God hath prospered him, that there be no gatherings when I come." 1 Cor. 16:1, 2. A superficial understanding of these verses would indicate that the church was to take up an offering every first day of the week, and it might appear that they assembled for worship. Let us go into a deeper study than this and read the third, fourth and fifth verses of the chapter. Notice that the churches in Galatia had been given the same order, that the collections were for the saints; it was only to continue until his arrival and that he would pass through Macedonia. From Romans 15:25-28 one will learn that Macedonia and Achaia made contributions for the saints at Jerusalem and their contributions were made up of fruit. If the case be that Paul gave the same order to the churches of Macedonia and Achaia as he did to the churches of Galatia and Corinth and that was for fruit, the result would be that they worked on the first day of the week. It would require work to gather fruit.

Why keep Sunday as a day to worship God when the Bible

doesn't teach it? Shall we keep God's commandments or man's? God's commandment is to keep the seventh day, while man's is to keep the first day.

Matthew 15:9, "But in vain they do worship me, teaching for doctrines the commandments of men."

WHEN CHRIST MOVED IN

By Vaneda Friddle

Several years ago as I rode a bus down a curving mountain ridge, I remember gazing out of the window to see a village nestled in a peaceful valley. Those inhabitants lived amid a natural scenic wonderland that God had created, and I wondered, as the village disappeared from my sight, about the lives of the three hundred people who lived there. I asked myself the question, "How many of those people live a life for Christ?"

Three years later I found the answer to my question when I visited the village for the first time. There were two commandment keeping people, and if there were any other persons living a professed Christian life, there was no evidence of it.

Common entertainment was drinking, parties, dancing, gambling, and movies. Their only law was the fist of the best physical man.

Finally there was a man of God who went there to hold a revival. Thirty souls—just ten per cent—were won for Christ. The village then settled down to a much quieter life—so quiet that the remaining rough-necks left, saying, "Our town is too dull to live in." When people let Christ move in, Satan began his migration.



Take Time To Be Holy

By Ada-Lois Merriam

THE FAMILIAR hymn, "Take Time to Be Holy," is one that should be taken to heart by every Christian desirous of living victoriously over this world of sin. Every sacred song we sing is a sermon in itself, and it is a pleasure and inspiration just to read one through at times and meditate therein. Try to think of the authors of those hymns, and of how they were inspired to write them and under what conditions, and you will catch the true spirit of the song.

The words, "Take Time to Be Holy," seem like a plea from the great Shepherd of us all. In our hurry and rush of daily living, what a blessing to those who stop and hear this plea. As they ponder and hesitate, the plea becomes louder, "Take time to be holy, speak oft with thy Lord."

Have I been praying regularly, often?

"Abide in Him always, and feed on His word." When did I last look at my Bible, and does it mean as much to me as ever? Do I consider it a daily necessity the same as my food?

"Make friends of God's children." Who are my friends these days? Am I a friend of the world, or do I prefer Christian compan-

ionship?

"Help those who are weak."

Am I the weak one who needs help, or do I have strength to be a lifter of other men's burdens? We are strong when the Word of God abides in us, John tells us in 1 John 2:14.

"Forgetting in nothing His blessing to seek." Is there a blessing from above in all my activities? There should be if my work, play, associations, and worship are properly conducted.

"The world rushes on; spending much time in secret with Jesus alone." Do I rush along with the world, or do I step aside daily and let cares of life flow aside, and cover myself with spiritual "balm of Gilead"?

"By looking to Jesus, like Him thou shalt be." Am I afraid to be like Him? He is like a reflector, for as we look at Him and absorb His personality, we reflect Him.

Therefore, "Thy friends in thy conduct His likeness shall see." This is the real test. Turn the searchlights on me, Lord, and help me to see wherein I can better reveal thee to my friends. They say little, but they see. May they see Jesus and His influence over me.

(Continued on page 10.)

TEEN



THE PLACE OF NO RESPONSIBILITIES

Lawrence Nash, coming out of the coat-room of the place where he worked, looked back into another office and saw Ray Dawson digging over another man's desk. It was now time to go home. Lawrence was very punctual in going home, but not every time was he so punctual in getting to work.

There were times when Lawrence could have given some of the other offices help had he so chosen, for his work was somewhat light. "I'm not paid to do more than my work," he often would declare. As he went out he muttered to himself, "That Dawson seems to think that when another fellow gets behind with his work it's his business to help him to catch up. Nothing in it."

The next day, he commented on Dawson's extra work. "Why do you do that? If it has to be done, let them get another fellow."

"Oh, it's not so hard! You see, it would be more work to break in a new fellow for a few days, and besides, it is good experience for me. I do not mind, for I am learning something myself."

A few days later, Lawrence saw Ray in the back yard spading up the hard soil. Both the fellows lived in the same block. There seemed to be no hope of getting even shrubs to grow in any of the back yards, because of

the cinders in the soil as well as it's being so hard packed. Several had tried to get something to grow, but they could not.

"Say, Ray, better save your time. This ground won't grow weeds. Better put in your time on something more profitable." Lawrence laughed. He would not have put in a stroke if he thought there was no return.

"Oh, I don't mind it! I will have the exercise if nothing else."

"Exercise? if that is what you want why not take it out in sports—tennis or something? You get the exercise and the fun too. Real stuff for me." And Lawrence went on for a game he had scheduled.

The summer went on. It did seem that Ray would not make the garden grow. But it did. The vegetables were not the finest but they were good. The flowers were excellent. They were the only ones for blocks around. Flower-starved children stopped to look at them. Older folks who had decided that they could not grow flowers in their own yards stopped to ask how it had been done.

To everyone who came, Ray was considerate and kindly answered their questions. He became acquainted with a large number of people in this way, and incidentally he had the chance to invite many to come to their mission church around the corner. People within a block of the church did not seem to know that it was there.



TALK

People had said that there were no possibilities for flowers or vegetables in the gardens of the east side. They had depended upon what someone else had said. Even the young minister was about to give up the mission because everyone it seemed to him was saying, "No hope for a church here. Nobody will come."

But soon there were many people coming who had never come before. They came because they knew some one. And that person was Ray Dawson. Others came, and attendance began to increase. As a result of it, new life began in the little church.

The new opportunities for service only increased Ray's desire to be of use to those around him. His work at the office seemed to be more interesting. The place he had helped to fill without pay suddenly became vacant by the man's being called away never to return. It was in the midst of a rush season and help could not be gotten.

"Send young Dawson here to me," said Mr. Cole to one of his attendants.

When Ray went in to see Mr. Cole he was trying to think what it could be that he had done which should cause him to be called into the office.

"Look here, Dawson, I've been watching you for some time. I think you have been helping at the invoice desk. We need someone there very badly, as you know. I have also seen how you

have made a garden of vegetables and flowers grow where no one thought it would. And some other things I have noted. You have been getting people interested in that little church around the corner from your block. I know you do not know all about invoices, but you know more than some new man would know. I am giving this department to you. Here's your chance to make good in a place worth while."

Mr. Cole had not given Ray a chance to say a word. He told what he wanted in rapid fire language. He knew whom he was talking to, for he had been keeping his eye on Ray. The man who did his best and was not afraid to work had a place with him.

"Do you know, you make me think of Ezra, we study about in the Bible. He led his people back to God when they were forgetting Him. You have been doing that in your block. I am proud of you. But what I have said is not to make you vain. I know it will not make you vain. But I want to say, Do not allow the things of this office to crowd out your Christian work, for it is worth more than all other things."

Mr. Cole held out his hand. "You do not need to be told what there is to do in your office. Go in and go ahead as you have been, and remember that God's eye is on you as well as mine. God is watching your race with more interest than I am. The office in

some ways, as you know, is in a bad way. Organize it as you know it should be. If you need advice, I am here to help you."

Mr. Cole turned back to his desk and Ray with a simple "thank you" returned to his office. He was not much more than a boy. The fact that he had been promoted left him without anything to say. His "thank you" was enough, for Mr. Cole could see that it meant everything.

Back at his desk, Ray breathed a word of prayer that the Lord would keep his head and heart straight, and that in all things he should continue to testify by a faithful life.

God called Ezra as His helper because Ezra stuck to business and could be relied upon to do what was right at the right time. The secret of our successful Christian life lies in our dependence upon God.

—Junior Society Service Quarterly.

"TAKE TIME TO BE HOLY"
(Continued from page 7.)

"Let Him be thy Guide, and run not before Him, whatever betide." If we do not take time to be holy, we are running before Him. If we neglect prayer and Bible reading, He is unable to guide us.

"In joy or in sorrow, still follow thy Lord." Yes, in joy we should find Him near. In sorrow we are driven to Him. Why should not he share then in our joys, and thus we will be tempered so that we do not fall.

"Be calm in thy soul." There are many to whom this seems impossible. How can I be calm when beset with troubles, per-

sonal worries, financial worries, etc., you say? Well, calmness of soul does not come from the cessation of outward troubles, any more than happiness arrives by the gain of material things. Calmness of soul depends on whether there is peace between my Maker and me, and nothing else between. Then NONE of these things (outward) can move me!

"Each thought and each motive, beneath His control." Part of the time it is, but all of the time, what about that? It is hard, isn't it, or has it become natural for you, as a born-again child of God?

"Thus led by His Spirit to fountains of love, thou soon shalt be fitted for service of love." What shall we be fitted for? We are asking to be citizens of that great eternal country, a Kingdom of love and joy. Then, please, take time to be holy!

NOW IS THE TIME

D. F. Hodges

Now is the time; ah, friend, no longer wait

To scatter loving smiles and words of cheer

To those around whose lives are now so dear.

They may not need you in the coming year.

Now is the time.

Ah, friends! dear friends—if any such there be—

Keep not your loving thoughts away from me

Till I am gone.

I want them now to help me on the way,

As lonely watchers want the light of day

Ere it is morn.—Sel.



Dear Diary ...

"Home, Sweet Home!" I never realized how flexible that saying is! When one has the feeling of no home at all in a strange land it is most difficult to keep that forward look—plow or no plow (Luke 9:62) and the seeming necessities one has left behind assume major proportions.

At my last writing we were without a place to call home and securing such seemed an unsurmountable object. We were only allowed to spend four days at the Government Rest House and from necessity an English official sent his wife and daughter to stay with friends and allowed us to sleep in his home for three nights. In the meantime we had met Elders Tikili and Pabo who were exhausting their resources of probable shelter for us. Situations can look very grim in unfamiliar surroundings and although our faith was not shaken we were most confused and troubled as our way was not plain. Without a car, travel was practically at a standstill—there are no horses, few taxis (whose hire is apt to be robbery without a gun) and some few privately owned cars for official business. Cars of most any kind are at a premium and we were fortunate to get a small English car (Vauxhall) and continued our search for living quarters.

A visit to the mission about

five miles from the European section of Aba, revealed a work of which the Church of God may well be proud. We attended services there our first Sabbath in Nigeria and were favorably impressed with the organization of work and accomplishments of Elder Tikili and his staff of workers. The local membership is about 130. The chapel is a mud and thatch building which is used as classrooms for a part of the 256 school children during the week. The mission occupies a plot of ground cleared of brush and framed by the mud huts of evangelists, who take care of neighboring churches, and the teachers of the school. Centrally located is a new cement block building as yet unfurnished, but built by donations of patrons of neighboring villages whose children attend. I shall write more details of the school later for at this time we viewed the walls and roof as a shelter in the storm.

Two rooms looked promising and Bro. Tikili started preparations for our residence. Although the building lacked doors and windows we were glad for the prospects of a home—even temporarily. Through Bro. Tikili we negotiated for furniture. A far cry from shopping in a department store or second hand furniture store, we had to give an order to a carpenter and have a

few basic pieces made. Soon we were "at home" with three chairs, three beds (with solid bottoms and straw mats) and a small table for a wash stand. Later we added a table and chairs for eating. My box of household supplies, so bunglesome when the baggage was to be moved, has proved most inadequate in actual needs. At every turn we think of something we should have brought from home, well realizing that the sooner forgotten the happier we'll be!

Our kitchen is a small building hastily constructed of bamboo canes plastered with mud and roofed with thatch. At one side is a raised platform for the open fire between rocks which supports a sort of grill for the pans. An open place at the top of the wall allows the smoke to escape—if the wind is right. A small, plain table completes the furnishings.

The rainy season has begun in earnest and the humidity is terrific. Some days we feel weak as from a long illness, but others are more tolerable. We appreciate the rain, for then we catch water which would otherwise have to be carried from the stream one and a half miles away. In any event drinking water has to be boiled and filtered for safety. Mosquitoes are not at their worst yet and by going to bed under nets, very early, we get by all right.

My husband and Frank were summoned to a meeting of the elders and chiefs of the surrounding villages and presented a formal welcome to the Aihaba Community. I'm sorry I wasn't in on that as it was both interesting and colorful. Most of these

people were heathen and in native costume.

Next week I shall give you more details of the Church work but for now I say simply and sincerely, "May God make His face to shine upon His children everywhere, Amen."

In Christian service,
Eileen Adams.

God Be With You

Annie Clark

God be with you when your happy
heart is singing

With the joy He gives you, blessed
and complete;

When the days fly swiftly by, each
new one bringing

More of love and hope, and life is
very sweet.

God be with you, when the sudden
soul-storms waken,

And the light is lost in gathering
folds of gloom;

When the brimming joy-cup from
your lips is taken,

And the way is hard, and flowers
refuse to bloom.

God be with you, dear! uplifting and
enfolding,

Till you fall asleep, with head up-
on His breast,

And when waking, in a rapture of
beholding,

All your soul is satisfied with love
and rest.—Sel.

Who am I to condemn others in
their short-comings, seeing my
own acts are facing the bar of
infinite Justice.

— A. C. N.

Especially For - - -

Young Homemakers

THE WANE OF DISCIPLINE

Military medical reports show that nearly one-third of the men who received medical discharges during the first two years after the United States went to war were suffering from mental ailments and the majority of these cases were traceable to inability of the individual to adapt himself to military life.

Chief cause of mental disturbance is traceable to the necessary imposition of discipline, which many men entering the service faced for the first time.

During the last two decades or more the discipline of youth has been frowned upon so widely that home training, as well as that in many schools, has become ruinous to young people, absolutely depriving them of adaptability to adverse conditions.

A writer in the *American Home* magazine vividly depicts the results of over-indulgence in the progressive education theory, which can hardly claim to be modern, since it has been practiced for ages by savages. This beleaguered mother writes:

My cherished hellions were weaned and raised on so-called "progressive" education. After 15 years of struggling, I'm barely here to point out that it is neither "progressive" nor "education." There are two culprits

behind the fact that I've raised three selfish little savages who have been trained to believe they have priority over everything and everybody. I'm one of the perpetrators of this crime; the other is that book.

I'm referring to a volume on "uninhibited education." It has long since been burned by my husband, but the memory and harm linger on. Along with other mothers, I blindly followed its appeal as sung by the door-to-door salesman. The author warned us we were raising little sprouts so tender that they would wilt and droop if curbed too sternly. Progressive thought condemned the flat-footed, old-fashioned NO as out of the question. That would dam up wells of initiative.

The resulting commando attacks upon our belongings were discussed by my husband and me amid an odor of brimstone but the author always backed me up. Wasn't I faithfully "making a little game" of obedience? I tore my hair trying to make duties "so much fun." "Darling," I'd beg, "wouldn't you rather eat this nice apple than pull the cat's tail?" As instructed, I edged all around the fringes of discipline for "outright commands only bring on rebellion."

The progressive school my chil-

dren attended only abetted the crime. It certainly helped free them from inhibiting oppression." (I'll say it did. Witness my home-antiqued furniture and my round-the-recreation room shelf of soap carvings.) In school they were ever so gently coerced and pampered into "right attitudes." Perhaps because our little devils are throwbacks to some riproaring swashbuckling Irish ancestors, these "right attitudes" never flowered. Of course the doe-eyed teacher couldn't brutally force them into learning the multiplication tables. They should "turn to it of their own volition." Believe me, they did not. It was her job to make mathematics so hilariously amusing that children would seek it out. All four of the Marx brothers couldn't have made history jovial enough to hold my eldest daughter, so, with a flounce of her starched skirts, she went back to her soap carving. The teacher dared not interrupt "the flow of her creative urge." Following the school example with Munich-meekness, I suggested, "Isn't it fun to hang our towels all straight like soldiers?" When my sensible five-year old stoutly said "No," I leafed through the text for an answer and was comforted by reading "Given freedom of expression, children learn proper evaluation."

Now, after 15 years of trial and error—and plenty of both—I wish the author of that book could spend a week with us. It would serve her right! For our home is no poet's dream of rest and repose; it is bursting with juvenile individualists plumb full of "freedom of expression." In self defense, I've cut out their cod-liver

oil and take the triple dose myself.

And along the same line it might be well to note that much juvenile delinquency is traceable to parental reluctance to command children.—Sel.



MY SECURITY

God has a million worlds to keep,
And yet He has for me
A focus of attentive love
I count on constantly!

He poured all heaven in one gift
Of sweet, redemptive grace;
I hold a corner of His heart,
A very special place!

And every time these lips of mine
Send up an earnest prayer,
It always finds Him listening
With sympathetic care.

—Signs of the Times.

DEGENERATION

"The public needs to be alerted as to the harm that follows the use of tobacco," writes Judge Joseph T. Zottoli, associate justice, municipal court, Boston, to the editor of *Should I Smoke?* "Humanity is paying a terrific price for the privilege of using this harmful weed. The degeneration its use causes is not sufficiently appreciated. I do not use tobacco in any form, for I learned early in life that tobacco and good health are not true companions." —Sel.

Young People's Department

A NUMBER OF DO'S AND DON'T'S

In order for our young people's groups at church to be successful, our leaders should know a few basic do's and don't's about conducting the meetings. Here are a few pointers that may help you to be a better leader.

1. START ON TIME! Stop on Time!

If the meeting is supposed to begin at 7:30 p. m., start at 7:30. If some are late, perhaps they'll be there on time at the next meeting if they know the meeting is to start promptly. If they feel they have missed an interesting part of the program by being tardy, that will give them added incentive to get there on time.

2. PLAN the meeting and stick to the plan!

Don't allow the business meeting to drag out. Keep things moving along.

3. TIME YOUR PROGRAM

If you have a speaker, tell him about how long you wish him to talk. That will help him plan his talk. If you plan your program, you won't have one meeting last longer than it should, while another meeting is too short to have been worth-while.

4. PUT HOSPITALITY FIRST.

Make everyone feel welcome. As leader, it is your responsibility to see that new members or vis-

itors are introduced to the rest of the group.

5. SAY "WE," NOT "I"

A leader is usually in a position for only a short time. If he is a good one, he'll see that others have the chance to learn various important jobs. He will never give the impression that the group could not get along without him. —M. H.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S TRACT NOW READY

The third edition of the tract "Ben Knows His Bees and His Bible" is just off the press, with an attractive cover in colors.

This is an excellent study on the Ten Commandments, which will stir the minds of your young friends.

The price is 30 cents per doz. If you would like mailing envelopes, we have them at 20 cents per doz. Church of God Publishing House
Stanberry, Mo.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S FELLOWSHIP MEETING AT LODI, CALIF.

After a rousing song service the meeting was opened with the song, "Brighten the Corner."

First John 5:1-13 was read by Ray Straub, after which Elder Israel Haeger led in prayer.

Carl Jarvin, from the Sacramento church, was the leader. A program was given as follows:

Melvin Haeger, a poem, "As We Live;"

A special song by a quartet of mixed voices, Mary and Israel Haeger and Rose and Ezra Dais;

Donald Brenneise, a recitation, "Gold;"

A duet, Avera Smith and Sylvia Schuler, "You May Have the Joy Bells;"

A reading, Alvin Brenneise, "And Let Us Not;"

A solo, Evelyn Bechthold, "I'd Rather Have Jesus;"

Haskel Hawkins, recitation;

A solo, Betty Jarvin, "That's Why I Love Him;"

Dwain Bechthold, a poem.

Several numbers were given by the Spanish speaking young people from Sacramento.

Closing song, "He Keeps Me Singing."

Benediction, Carl Jarvin.

Our young people's meetings are held every two weeks and are enjoyed by all.

Leah Kauzlarich,
Ass't. sec.-treas.

General Conference and camp meeting, August 17 to 26. Red Rock Camp, Morrison, Colo., 15 miles south of Denver.

TESTING THE TESTED

"Three patrolmen in Albany, N. Y., drank various quantities of liquor and then took perception and co-ordination tests to see if they were fit to drive," reports the Columbus, Ohio, *Citizen*. "Of course, they were not. Such tests are as useless as dropping an egg out of a third-story window to see if it will break. Broken bodies along the highways have given testimony over the years

to the folly of mixing whiskey and gasoline."—*Sel.*

LILY PONS SAYS!

Speaking in the Etude, Lily Pons makes this very frank statement:

"The serious singer should never smoke, drink alcoholic beverages, or make use of irritating spices in the diet. I find pepper an irritant and avoid it." Miss Pons continued to state that she had given up social life, rich banquets with irritating smoke in the air, which inevitably give her a cold or a germ.

"I much prefer simple pleasures to the allurements of 'society.' My home, my garden, my pets, my books, my music—those are the sources of my best fun—they never disappoint me."

—*Youth's Instructor.*

EDITORIAL

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Jesus, who of God is made unto us wisdom, and righteousness, and sanctification, and redemption: that, according as it is written, He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord." 1 Cor. 4:10; 1:18-31.

Let us not neglect reading these things, for meditating upon the Word of God and talking to God in prayer will give us POWER and we will have a peace of mind and a hope to sustain us through the trials of this life that our worldly acquaintances do not have.

We should be so grounded in these truths, that we can pass this hope on to our friends.

B. B.