

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth."—Eccl. 12:1



Youth's *Living Ideals*

A Magazine of Christian Guidance

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YOU ARE
WHAT YOU READ

"I'M KEEPING MYSELF
CLEAN FOR HER"

ALASKAN EARTHQUAKE

NORTHWESTERN FLOOD

PRISON—FOR
CHRISTIAN YOUTH
IN RUSSIA

THE STORY
OF A BLACK BEETLE

Vol. 5. No. 6—March, 1965

*Read the eye-witness accounts
of two devastating tragedies
... in this issue.*

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Youth's Living Ideals

A Magazine of Christian Guidance

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Glen Berry, Editor

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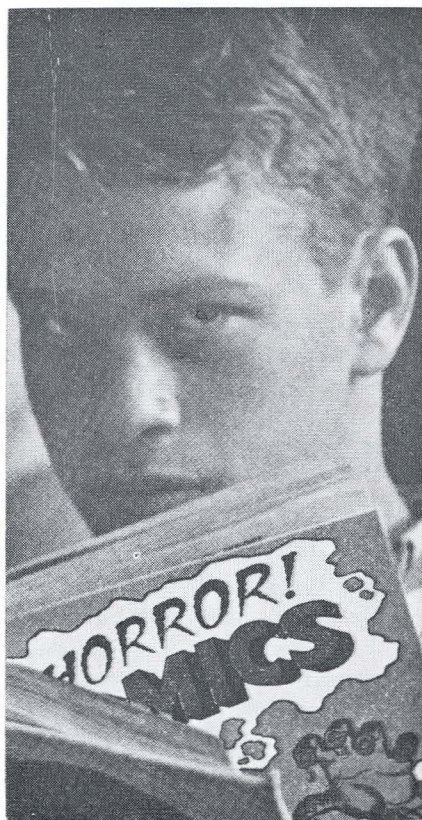
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Be SURE to include your Zip Code with
your renewal and communications.

You are what you read!

WALTER ISENHOUR



WHAT anyone gets in the habit of reading will determine very largely what he will accomplish in life. We realize that the company one keeps has a great influence on his character, his aims, plans and purposes in life, and so does his reading. Perhaps it is more common to warn a young person of the company he keeps that might be ruinous than the books and literature he reads.

If one runs with bad company he will become a part of such company; and if one reads a low class of books and literature, *it will become a part of him.*

However, if one is rooted and grounded in God's truth, and is settled and established in heart, mind, soul and spirit in that which is pure, it may not be out of place sometimes to read

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that which is erroneous and misleading in order to warn others against it, or to know how to expose its teachings, thereby saving others from its dangerous pitfalls. This should be the only reason for reading such material.

There is no doubt that young people are greatly affected by what they read. If one reads books and literature that is written by atheists and infidels, he may believe it to the extent that he will become an atheist or infidel or agnostic. There is grave danger here.

If one reads sex literature it may be the means of making him immoral, causing him to place a very low estimate upon his life and upon the lives and characters of others. Such literature (?) should never be published; but since it is published, no youth, or anyone else for that matter, should buy and read it. Such publications should be committed to the flames.

Anything that lowers the mind, and excites passion, and causes evil thoughts to take possession of a person's mind, is dangerous. Whatever causes anyone to lay the wrong emphasis upon life, upon character, manhood and womanhood, by way of books and literature or the company he may keep, is to be absolutely shunned.

We would advise every youth to choose a clean, uplifting, moral class of reading matter. In the first place, the Holy Bible should be chosen above all books as the main Book to live by. Young people should cherish it above all their textbooks and above all other books on earth. To leave it out of one's study, out of one's life, is a mistake that will eventually prove fatal and everlastingly defeating.

Every youth should cherish that which leads to the best and highest in life in various ways. His reading is no exception. Personally speaking, I was blessed in early life to choose books, along with the Bible, that were constructive instead of destructive. This holds good along the class of literature I sought to read. It has meant so much to me across the years of my life. As a writer myself, it has greatly helped me to give my country articles, poems, sermons, truths and books that God has blessed. I'm not ashamed nor afraid to meet my readers

anywhere, because I have earnestly endeavored to bless them through my writings.

If a youth reads and feeds on trash, he will likely go with the trashy crowd. That is the crowd that lives and revels in sin and wickedness. If he feeds on wholesome books and literature, he will go with the best of people. They will be his chosen companions.

Remember, young people, that what you read and take into your mind and heart becomes a part of you. Be careful what you choose at the newsstands, the book stores and the libraries. It might be advisable sometimes to get someone to help you choose something to read. Someone who is careful, thoughtful, prayerful, and knows what to choose for your good. It is advisable to subscribe to good, clean, sound, moral papers and magazines that may be coming into your home. Money spent for such publications is well spent. Let me emphasize this point: *Be an honest, enthusiastic reader of the best books and literature. You are what you read!*

The Man at the Center

One day in Seattle I took a tiny girl crippled from polio into the playroom of a great department store to stay while I went on an errand. The center of attraction was a large revolving floor. While it was stationary the children chose places upon it and each attempted to build the highest tower he could with the blocks supplied him.

I took my little charge to the center and telling her to stay close to the man at the controls, I went about my errand. When I returned the floor was revolving at high speed. The children who had stayed near the edge were being thrown clear off the floor; those farther in were faring some better, according to their distance from the center, but every tower had fallen and every child had at least been thrown to the floor—except one. The little lame girl “close to the man” at the controls, who had helped her build her “tower” wisely, stood erect and with her building intact, as she gazed wide-eyed at the destruction about her. When she asked me why she had not fallen, too, I answered over her head to my own heart, that those who stay close to “the Man” at the center controls and have His help in building their “towers,” don’t fall. It is those who do not stay close to Him who fail, and whose life efforts come to naught in the end.

—Frances E. Siewert

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"I'm Keeping Clean for Her"

INTRODUCTORY: We are reading so much these days about "the New Morality" and the "double standard." The modern worldly woman who wants the "double standard" means that she wants the same freedom to SIN as the man has.

We believe in a double standard all right—but a different kind. The standard is "double" because it is required of man AND woman. And the standard is high and good—it requires that BOTH of the sexes be clean and chaste morally.

Young man, God requires you to be just as chaste when you marry as He requires of your bride! Read the following account.—Editor

"I'M KEEPING CLEAN FOR HER"

A group of American artists were living together in Rome, finishing their studies. An old man of wealth was a sort of father to them, for they were all what he once hoped to be, but could not be in the world of art. When he was denied that hope, he turned to business and made a fortune and was spending it freely in helping young artists.

The old man noticed one young fellow in the group of Americans who kept himself aloof from others when they planned and indulged in revelings, which they called "celebrations." They seemed to look for an excuse, and a half excuse was good for a hilarious drinking celebration. This young man was a regular fellow and the old man noticed that the entire group had respect for him, and when in trouble, as they often were, they all turned to him first.

Two years passed and the old man observed that the young artist never lowered his ideals though he was away from home restraints, and in Rome. The old man wanted to know what it was that held this young student to his ideals. What was the strength of his purpose? So one Sunday evening while the group was celebrating, the old man decided he would find out. Since the young man was alone, it was easy to get him to go on a long walk to the "seven hills of Rome." Just at sunset when a beautiful, crimson, golden mountain range of clouds massed itself above the western horizon, they stood in silence for ten

minutes looking down upon the city, hushed by the sublime beauty of the sunset. The old man broke the silence.

"John, I have watched you for two years, withholding yourself from wild parties. I know there is something in your life that helps you do that. What is it?"

The boy looked up into the old man's face, then lifted his eyes westward, pointed his finger—"Do you see that sunset over westward? Beyond the mountain of crimson clouds lies America; and in a little village over there is a quiet little home, and in that home lives a girl I love. I am keeping myself clean for her."

—Selected

"Coal" Love

"James, dear, will you bring up a scuttle of coal from the cellar?" said a busy wife.

"That's just the way with you," said James, with a frown, as he put down his book and rose from the arm chair.

"Just the way with me?"

"Yes!" he snapped. "As soon as you see me enjoying myself, you have something or other for me to do. Didn't you see I was absorbed in my reading?"

"Well, dear, I will do it myself."

"Yes, and tell everybody—your mother especially—that you have to carry your own coal up from the cellar. No, I'll do it. Let me mark my place."

So he marked the place in the book at which he had ceased reading, and when he went down to the cellar, grumbling all the way, she picked up the volume and found it was a love story, and that the passage he had been absorbed in was this:

"My darling, when you are my wife, I will shield and protect you from every care. The winds of heaven shall not visit your face too roughly; those pretty hands shall never be soiled by menial tasks; your wish shall be my law; your happiness . . ."

Just then he reappeared, and dropping the scuttle upon the floor, said, "There's your coal! Give me my book."—Selected

Two devastating tragedies of major proportions have, in the Providence of God, come to the shores of these United States. Read the following on-the-spot reports.

Alaskan Earthquake

BRUCE OBERST
Anchorage, Alaska

THE DAY was March 27th [1964] . . . commonly known as "Good Friday" . . . the Friday before "Easter Sunday." It is known by much of the religious world as a "Holy Day." . . .

But in Anchorage, Alaska, our present home, that date is now known as "Bad Friday." For on that day at 5:36 p.m. the strongest earthquake ever recorded in North America hit in South-Central Alaska . . . and at this writing many of our neighbors are still digging out of the rubble.

Our family was about to sit down to supper. The minister's wife from Palmer, Mrs. Haddenham, had been invited over for dinner that evening, and we were conversing about the coming Summer Bible Camp as we sat in the living room.

Then it happened.

The house began rocking gently at first—as though it were a ship on a mildly rolling sea. But soon the rolling motion became greater and greater and GREATER! Before long there was a series of severe and violent shakings.

I could hear the birch trees lashing against one another outside in our yard, as if they were having a terrific fist-fight. We started for the door, but got no farther than the corner, where we just huddled down and waited for the outcome.

By now the house was pitching, reeling, and staggering like a drunken man. Absolutely EVERYTHING in the house that could possibly fall down, DID fall down!

I never dreamed a house on a solid foundation could feel so unstable, and I recall right during the quake thinking how good it was to know that we were God's children. One could easily

have imagined that the world was coming to an end right then and there . . . and that thought DID enter my mind.

In the kitchen, the wife's ready-to-serve meal which had been hot-on-the-stove, was now very unready-to-serve and hot-on-the-floor! All the cupboards opened up and yielded their contents . . . literally *throwing* things out on the floor.

When it was finally over, we staggered outside. Many other people had fled out of their houses. For a few moments there was complete silence, as people just stood in utter dismay and unbelief. I was certain our house would be setting several feet from its foundation, but somehow it came down where it went up—in spite of its girations. Our chimney was the only one in our block that was left standing.

The Government Hill Elementary School, where Gail, our seven year old daughter, was a student in the second grade, [suffered heavy damage]. A portion broken off by the quake opens up into her very classroom! What a blessing that school was not in session at the time!

The church building here in Anchorage is located just one block from [the school] and also one block from two houses that were also demolished by the quake. Except for very minor damage, it came through unscathed.

In fact, it is a matter of particular gratitude of the church here, that none of the Christians were seriously harmed by the quake, nor were any of their homes extensively damaged.

If you could see this city—block after block of which was totally devastated—you too would be grateful. The Turnagain area of town, where many of the rich and wealthy of the city lived, appears now like a great plowed field, with "furrows" sometimes more than a hundred feet deep. It used to be called "Turnagain By The Sea," but now it would be better named, "Turnagain IN the Sea," as many of the houses were swept right into Cook Inlet by the quake and the slides which resulted.

Downtown, it almost seemed that God had decided to wipe out some evil . . . fast! A large theatre and seven or eight taverns located on 4th Ave. (the main street of Anchorage) were

literally swallowed up in a great yawning chasm that opened up along about six blocks of the street.

One would think, after such a tremendous display of the power of God, that many people—young and old—would now begin to think more seriously about their souls, the brevity of life, and the nearness of death to all of us. But with rare exception, this is not the case.*

In fact, immediately after the quake, there was more drinking and drunks than ever . . . and Anchorage citizens drink more alcoholic beverages per person than any city in our country except Washington, D. C. But I believe the Christians here—the young people included—were sobered by the quake.

—Re-printed from ANCHOR, Ottumwa, Iowa

*Because it is GODLY sorrow, not natural sorrow, that works repentance. And it is not so much God's power in judgment that brings repentance but "the GOODNESS of God leads you to repentance." (Rom. 2:4b)—Editor

Northwestern Flood

Eye-Witness Account of Flood Devastation

JAMES RICHARD BERRY

Eureka, California

Our brother Richard was serving in the Coast Guard in the stricken area of northern California, and we felt his account (in a personal letter) of some of the conditions might be of interest to our readers.—Editor

. . . We received a recall on the night of January 4, and we got underway very quickly, due to a tidal wave warning from the direction of the Aleutian Islands. We stood by outside the bay entrance until the alert was called off, the earthquake in Siberia having, fortunately, failed to cause disastrous results.

In the meantime I was plotting weather and charting the courses of the storms which were hitting our area at the particular time, and three or four more were building up and

moving in toward the northern California area. They all reached us, plus two or three after them, with Humboldt, Mendocino, Del Monte, and Trinity Counties lying directly in their path. There were days of high winds with gusts up to 70 m.p.h., steady about 50 m.p.h., driving, heavy rain. The streams and rivers were becoming swollen, but the worst flooding seemed to come rather suddenly.

Before we knew it we were restricted to the ship, ready to get underway. The areas north and south of us were flooded, bridges were out, people were stranded on islands and in mountain cabins. For hours we had a boat out in the flood area, sent relief crews, etc. There were several people who were stranded on an island at the mouth of Eel River, called Cock Robin Island. Our boats and the Coast Guard helicopter finally got them all off. But for those taken off by helicopter there was tragedy. The helicopter failed to communicate with us at its prescribed intervals.

After a time it became evident that, unless it was a radio failure, she had been forced down or crashed. It was last seen on the coast north of here. We searched along the rugged, scenic coasts thirty miles northward, back and forth for two days and nights, using our searchlights at night. We even sent in our small boats to search closer inshore among the offshore rocks and along the cliffs. But nothing was found.

All this time there were high winds and cold, miserable weather. Planes were grounded because of the conditions. But not so a friend of the pilot of the missing helicopter. He flew up from San Francisco and was grounded by the Arcata Airport, but took off for the search northward against orders. He was the first to spot the wreckage about four miles off the coast in very rugged terrain. Ground search parties were organized, and for days, despite a scouring search, the helicopter was not re-located. Then came the day of the big effort—from 200 to 300 searching. There was considerable anxiety about finding it as soon as possible, for some of them might have been alive and in need of aid.

I volunteered for the fifteen-man party leaving our ship. We

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were not searching long before the wreckage was again spotted by air. Ground parties were directed to the scene by a hovering helicopter. A trail had to be hacked through the thick underbrush before we could reach it, crashed there beside a fallen log, just one hundred feet from the mountain top. A little more and they would have made it. They were all dead. To see the baby brought out was the worst. . . .

This flood is said to be the greatest in this nation's history. It well may be. The Klamath and Smith Rivers in the northern counties caused immense damage and isolated many areas. In Oregon, Governor Mark Hatfield said it was the worst disaster ever to hit that state. More immediately to the north of us, the Mad River flooded areas just north of Eureka, with the Klamath River bridge out so there was no way out to the north. Swollen streams and landslides effectively blocked the highways across the mountains to the interior. Of course, all this time I was restricted to the ship, and felt great concern for my little family from the flood and high winds. But we have much to be thankful for. We, unlike many others, were safe. The extent of our discomfort was inconvenience, separation and anxiety.

We were isolated to the south, caused by the flooding of Eel and Van Duzen Rivers. There was devastation and debris everywhere. Many of the people were homeless. All of these counties, especially Humboldt, were isolated from the outside world. The only way out was by sea or air. Supplies were becoming scarce in the stores, and the Navy sent the aircraft carrier Bennington to assist in bringing supplies.

It is surprising how even a short interruption in transportation and supply can throw civilized life into disarray.

Lucy and I and the boys just took a drive over the valley flooded by the Eel River through Fernbridge, Ferndale, across the mountains to the sea and the mouth of the Eel. In the Eel River Valley we saw asphalt strips and chunks lying about the fields, stripped right off the roads by the force of the flood. We saw several over-turned houses, crushed and ruined. Some places it looked like somebody had been dropping bombs. ◀

- PRISON--For Christian Youth in Russia

Excerpts from "Russia's Cold War on Christians," in
Moody Monthly, Dec., 1964.

. . . The cold war is new in its intensity, not in its intent. More than three years ago the June, 1961, Congress of the Central Committee of the Communist party spelled out an unmistakable purpose: "For the first time the party assigns to itself the task of liquidating religious prejudices in the mind of every believing person. Struggle against religion is the urgent task of our times."

Obviously during the following two years Communist leaders were not satisfied with their progress. Thus at the end of 1963 the Ideological Commission of the party's Central Committee approved the new and more severe policy now being enforced. Its ramifications are varied, intensive and singular in purpose: to eliminate all religion from Russia and to do this as soon as possible. [And that same purpose is at work in the U. S.—G. B.]

The new decree, published in full earlier this year, spelled out a many-sided program calling among other things for:

Creation of an Institute of Scientific Atheism to coordinate the drive, train workers and conduct nationwide "scientific" conferences and seminars. All the academic institutions are to be utilized.

Introduction of compulsory courses in atheism for all students at all universities, medical, agricultural and normal schools. Students are to be required to pass examinations on this subject. Majors in atheism are to be made available.

Organization of courses by the ideological departments of the Central Committee controlling industry and agriculture to teach others to propagate atheism.

Establishment of schools and clubs to study atheism, especially in areas where people are thought to be religious.

Production of more atheistic films and literature, especially literature for Christians, and establishment of atheistic libraries.

Surveys of every village, city and collective farm in the Soviet Union to determine religious interest. These are to form the basis for a program of intensive personal work among Christians, including enlistment of believers in clubs and schools for re-education in atheism.

. . . The January, 1964, issue of *Science and Religion*, the Soviet publication for promotion of atheism, reported that during 1961 and 1962, the government printed 667 different

books and booklets on atheism. These had a total distribution of eleven million copies. In one recent year twenty-four new books on atheism were published for children alone. [!]*

... Reports speak of new persecutions. One tells of a number of young Russians who upon their discharge from the Soviet army demanded their theoretical right of religious liberty—a right which the Soviet constitution claims to give its people. As a result, these men were THROWN INTO PRISON.

"Please pray for us because we are living in very difficult times when many of our brethren are in prison and many others expect the same fate at any moment," says a letter carried out of Russia by a visitor and later sent to missionary radio station HCJB in Quito, Ecuador. "The young people here are especially active in the proclamation of the gospel. We are glad for their courage and self-sacrifice in the work of God. This is especially true here in the Ukraine."

... A writer in the newspaper Leningradskoi Pravda for Aug. 7 of this year (1964) complains about a Christian engineer employed in a factory. The article reports that the Christian's fellow workers have tried to change his faith through atheistic lectures but have finally given up and are leaving him alone. The writer objects that this man is continuing to work at the factory and is witnessing for Christ.

... There are, of course, no Christian radio stations nor Christian radio programs originating in Russia itself. There are no foreign missionaries, no Christian youth clubs, no Christian summer camps or Bible conference groups. There are no Christian publishing houses nor any of the other Christian organizations which we in America depend upon.

... TEACHING religion to young people is strictly forbidden. "The teaching of religious doctrines in state or private institutions of learning, as well as the organization of religious study groups for children, or picnics or playground groups for religious instruction, is punished by the law," say the Soviet

**And still our school administrators are traveling to Russia to learn from this godless nation how to "improve" OUR educational system!*

—Editor, G. B.

booklet, *Freedom of Conscience in the USSR*. "Those under the age of 18 may not be members of religious organizations, and do not have the right to participate in church services or religious ceremonies of any kind."

The Communists are careful to explain that freedom of conscience does not extend to young people. In the final analysis children in Russia do not belong to their parents but to the state; thus the state can do what it wishes with them. There have been cases where children have been taken from Christian homes by government officials and placed in state-run atheistic orphanages because the children were being taught Christianity too effectively in their own homes. [!] This was one of the complaints of the group of Christians who tried to gain political asylum in the United States embassy in Moscow more than a year ago: the Soviet government was taking their children away from them.

. . . In Russia there is absolutely no social advantage or prestige in becoming a Christian. In fact, humanly speaking, there is every social and material disadvantage in the world attached to such a step. The person who becomes a believer potentially deprives himself of every advantage as far as his life in society is concerned, with reference to his occupation, his continuing education and his position among his fellows.

. . . Communists themselves, in their new decree, speak of the spread of Christianity in Russia, attributing it to the fact that Christians do much personal work. Indeed the author of the new decree uses Christians as an example of how Communist workers should spread atheism. Children continue to be taught the truth of God's Word by parents who are bold and faithful in passing on their Christian heritage.

Probably the most strategic sector in the struggle between communism and the Christian faith is this battle being waged by believing parents. Theirs is the difficult task of trying to counteract the flood of atheistic teaching given their children at school, on radio and television, in daily newspapers and other literature, at youth clubs and in virtually every area of daily life. ◀

A Matter of Status Seeking

You may have read Vance Packard's *The Status Seekers* when it came out a few years ago. Would you believe that there is enough interest in this subject of status-seeking for this book to have become a runaway best-seller?

Status-seeking may well be our number one national pastime. It shows up in the clothes we wear, the cars we drive, the houses for which we go in debt, and sometimes even the churches we choose to attend. Too many of us literally spend our lives "keeping up with the Joneses."

It's the nature of humanity, however, not only to want to "keep up with the Joneses" but to try to get ahead of them. And once you get involved in that rat race, it is extremely hard to get out of it.

Of course, it's far better never to start down this rugged and perilous road of status-seeking. There is a basic, naked selfishness involved in it that genuinely wise and truly noble souls will have no part of. And yet, not many among us possess such wisdom, such nobility. The vast majority of us are obviously infected, to a greater or lesser degree, with the virus of status-seeking. . . .

In spite of this infection however, there is hope for us. The essence of that hope is that we will have the insight to perceive the crass selfishness, the essential idolatry, and the utter futility of status-seekers. Christ admonished us to seek first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness. The hope for the future of mankind is that by example and precept we will heed Him and teach our young to drink at the springs of truth, and honor, and duty, and integrity, and love so that they will grow up to be "inner directed," and not "other directed" persons.

This is precisely the point of that wonderful verse from the Bible, "Be not conformed to this world but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind." There is really no place for status-seeking in the life of the transformed person who lives in the knowledge that "every man must give an account for himself" to God at the Judgment Day.

—Dr. Foy Valentine in *Aim*

Youth's Living Ideals

Notes from Mom



Dear Young Friends,

Several years ago when our Richard was in the Navy, he was for a time in the Bremerton, Washington harbor. One weekend he and a friend planned to go hiking in the snow-covered mountains. But at the last minute his friend decided not to go. Richard went alone, and as I began to read his account of his trip alone, I was already forming in my mind the scolding he was to receive in my next letter to him. Didn't he know he could have fallen and been hurt, and no one would ever know what had happened, or where he was, etc.? But as I came to the end of his letter, my worries—and my irritation with him—quickly vanished. He said,

"It was an inspiring experience. Up there, far from everyone, there was a solemn, almost sacred, quietness. I have seldom felt that God was so near to me as at that time."

He had spoken of the fact that many of his ship mates did not feel that they had had fun unless they were drinking and running about the streets.

Suddenly my heart was at peace. How could I for a moment think God would not protect one who had chosen to be with Him instead of with sinful men.

My dear son had gone to the mountains alone. But he had found God there.

God erects a cathedral—*just for us*—if we turn away from evil to be with Him.

See you next month, the Lord willing.

Lovingly,

MOM

Who is wise? He that learns from everyone. Who is powerful? He that governs his passions. Who is rich? He that is content.—Franklin

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Round Table Discussion

• YOUTH PROBLEMS ANSWERED BY OUR READERS •

This department is mainly for the views of you the readers.
Please send in any questions you would like to
see discussed in this department.

QUESTION: "Considering such scriptures as 'turn the other cheek,' 'do good unto them . . .' etc., what should a boy do when others shove him around, take his hat and throw it in the mud, etc.? Would there be different things to do at different ages?"



Patricia Sandifer, 16, Jackson, Miss.: "When we consider the torture and pain that our Lord went through for us, how can we do anything but take the insult and humiliation and walk on as we were? We should in no way fight back. After all, did our Lord raise a hand to protect Himself when He was arrested, tried, and crucified? Not even one finger! How then can we defend ourselves when we cannot possibly suffer the agony He suffered!" [Nor can we suffer anything that He does not allow for our own good and testing.—Editor]



Laura Cockram, 20, Stuart, Va.: "We are not to hurt someone else just because he is trying to harm us. Paul wrote that we are to recompense to no man evil for evil. (Rom. 12:17) I believe the boy should flee to safety and pray. We must remember God is still God. He delivered Daniel and He will deliver us."



Gloria Huffman, 17, Asheville, N. C.: "I think everyone experiences this problem. But it affects the child of God in a very different way than it does anyone else, for it worries him. I have seen people react to such treatment with an 'I'll-get-even-with-you!' or an 'I'll-teach-you!' attitude. Sometimes we may be tempted to try the same thing. But if we do, we always feel bad, because we have been taught differently. Jesus knew we would be confronted with just such problems. So He told us what to do. He said to return good for evil. Oh, too often we get the idea that Jesus' trials and temptations were of a grander sort than ours! We think, 'If they did to me what they did to Him, I would try to react in the same manner that He did.' But do we? Since He is Lord of lords and King of kings, surely He knows what we should do! Listen to the words of the One who has perfect knowledge and understanding: 'Do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you . . . for if you love them which love you, what reward have you? do not even the publicans the same? . . . Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father . . . is perfect.' (Matt. 5:44-48)"



Rodney Ross, 20, Portales, New Mexico: "I do not think force would benefit in situations such as have been described. Sometimes it might alleviate problems by showing force, but I believe taking the matter to each of the parents, and even to proper authorities in the case of older children, would be more effective. Each person is guaranteed certain rights. No one has the right to take these away. If parents of today would teach their children this principle, I believe such problems would dissolve into a good relationship of love and kindness."



Winnie Seward, 16, Jackson, Miss.: "Be kind to them. Kindness can be as contagious as meanness. If you are kind, not many people can resist being kind to you. However, if they don't return your kindness, you should do as the Bible says, 'turn the other cheek.'"

Minnie Jones, Richlands, N. C.: "How our hearts writhe and cringe when we see an innocent victim whose heart cries and strives to be honest and loyal, brave and true against such devilish attacks. In every such battle may your confidence and faith in God your Savior Jesus Christ cause you to lisp a plaintive plea to the Father who is looking on. Cry, oh helpless one, Lord have mercy on me. He is there. He will deliver. Yes, we may see even our own wrong and apologize for the same. The Father who sees all and hears our breathings and cryings in the secret recesses of our hearts rewards us openly before all."



Cheri Baldwin, 15, and Mrs. E. O. Baldwin, 33, Fort Worth, Texas: "Boys up to 8 years old or so can be invited in by the mother to play or have a snack, etc. if the trouble is in the neighborhood. This returning good for evil almost always works on the young child."



[And let the older ones, when confronted with the problem away from home, seek for opportunities to show love by kindness in their voice and kindness in their actions. . . . Bestow a favor, etc.—Editor]

MORE ON LAST MONTH'S DISCUSSION

"Should Christian teenagers belong to school clubs?"

Kathy Bledsoe, 15, Fort Worth, Texas: "I believe that some of the school clubs would be O. K. if they are subject clubs instead of social. Many of the clubs such as Music, Math, Art and Science clubs are sponsored by teachers. In these clubs the only purpose is to associate with others who are interested in the same subjects as yourself and to learn more about the subject than is taught in class. I think the social clubs are wrong for Christians because they are for entertainment only and worldly activities take place."

A LETTER TO DR. MOLNER

Smokers Take a Big Chance

AN ANSWER TO AN 11-YEAR-OLD BOY

Dear Dr. Molner:

I am a boy of 11. My parents agree that I can start smoking when I am 17 as long as I don't use cigarettes. Dad smokes cigars and thinks I should, too, as it causes little strain on the teeth. (I have very straight teeth.)

I would prefer a pipe. All my friends plan to be pipe-smokers because their fathers are.

Are pipe- and cigar-smoking habit forming? —J. A.

● Yes, pipe-smoking and cigar-smoking are habit forming. So are cigarettes, snuff and chewing tobacco. Plus a lot of other things. But I can't think of one single item known to man which has proved to be as habit forming to so many people as that one substance: tobacco.

The trouble is that tobacco doesn't do any detectable damage at first. Most smokers don't even get sick at the first contact with it. (Going nearly 40 years back in my memory I remember a girl who, on a dare, smoked a pipe. She was proud of not getting sick. But what's that to be proud about? As far as I know, she still smokes cigarettes, but would be better off without them.)

It takes 20, 30, 40 or even more years in most cases before a smoker realizes that the habit has harmed him. Then it's too late. If only tobacco caused its troubles soon instead of late, there wouldn't be any problem. Nobody would smoke.

. . . I've known people in their 40's and 50's who suddenly realized that they were about to die, and didn't want to. But they'd taken the chance and they lost. . . .

All right, my young friend, I've answered your question. Now you answer one for me. Why do you want so much to smoke, anyway? Because your dad does? Because all the other fellows' dads do?

I buy the theory, evolved at long last, that the only good way to stop smoking is for parents not to smoke. That takes several generations to do. I myself quit smoking much too late. My youngsters smoke. If I hadn't, maybe they wouldn't.

I'd suggest you forget the whole idea. It is youngsters like you at whom the campaign about the evils of smoking is being directed.

—Joseph G. Molner, M.D.

LOOK FOR IT IN THE NEXT ISSUE—

• God, Uncle Sam, and You

We are taught from childhood NOT to fight. Then when we get older we are taught we are heroes if we kill in a senseless war. Watch for this thought-provoking article.

Words Fitly Spoken

"A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver."—Proverbs 25:11

If our wills are pliant to God's will; if we know and do God's will, are we not to that small, infinitesimal degree, thinking as God thinks?

•
Self reliance is the habit of trusting to one's self without depending on the help of others.

•
It is a big mistake to think you are working for someone else. Try to realize that someone is paying you for working for yourself.

—Odd Moments

•
The best way to show that a stick is crooked is not to argue about it, or spend your time denouncing it, but to lay a strait stick alongside of it.—Dwight L. Moody

•
"There is that makes himself rich, yet has nothing: there is that makes himself poor, yet has great riches."—Proverbs 13:7

Toil not to be rich; surrender that personal ambition.

—Proverbs 23:4 (K. J. and Berkeley)

•
Be always ashamed to catch thyself idle.

—Poor Richard's Almanac. Selected by Warren Berry

•
"Prayer is not a substitute for work. A student who neglects his studies and then prays to God that he may pass his examination is trying to make God an accomplice to his laziness."—W. E. Sangster

•
"A man should live so that anybody speaking evil of him will become known as a liar."—The Country Parson (Fort Worth Press)

March, 1965

The Guide Book

PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS FOR DAILY LIVING

BY THE EDITOR

HAPPINESS? . . . JOY? . . . SECURITY?

"I wouldn't be a Christian for anything. They don't have much fun. They don't find joy and pleasure in things I like to do."

You are *right*! The Christian's "pleasure" and "joy" has been spoiled. That is, the pleasure and joy he once found in wordly participation.

A child may find great pleasure in riding a "hobby horse"—pretending it is a real live horse. But let that child then ride a REAL horse or pony and he sees what "joy" really is! *This* is not "pretend"! The THRILL found in riding the real horse or pony by far outshines the fun he had found previously in riding the hobby horse.

So it is with the Christian. Worldly joys are empty—only "pretend." They lack depth. REAL joy is just not found in worldly "pleasures." But the Christian has a JOY that is unspeakable. He has food—he has "meat to eat that [the world] knows not of."¹ His joy is spiritual—and it is *real*. It is not counterfeit or pretense.

The Christian, after he has "tasted that the Lord is good,"² finds everything that is short of the spiritual joy in the Lord as vanity. He is the only one who knows what *real*, lasting joy is.

Does he have fun? Certainly! Living in communion with his Lord (walking with God) is supreme "fun." It is overflowing JOY!³ Yes, to use modern language, "it is just out of this world," and yet also *in* this world. Is is "heaven on earth"!

Young people today (and old ones, too) feel *insecure*. That

is the main reason they feel the pressure of "following the crowd." There is a certain security in being a part of the "herd," even though the herd might be stampeding to destruction. But the Christian is secure in Christ. Christ fills his EVERY need. He is as *secure* as Christ Himself. He is "complete"⁴ in Christ. He is IN Christ and Christ is in *him*. If the "crowd" is against the Christian, what does it matter as long as God is for him?⁵

Read the Psalms and Paul's writings and see just how happy Christians are.

So when you see a Christian and think he is unhappy, look for two possibilities. Either you don't detect his joy because he is "eating [feasting spiritually and joyously] meat that you know not of," or he is in a state of spiritual famine,—temporarily out of communion with his Lord. He may actually be unhappy. He may be "in the valley." But by and by Christ will deliver him and he will again be "filled with the Spirit"⁶—singing and making melody in his heart. Joy INCOMPARABLE!

References:

1. "In the meanwhile His disciples prayed Him, saying, Master, eat. But He said unto them, I have meat to eat that you know not of." (John 4:31, 32)
2. "O taste and see that the Lord is good . . ." (Psa. 34:8a)
3. "In Your Name shall they rejoice all the day: and in Your righteousness shall they be exalted." (Psa. 89:16)
4. "And you are complete in Him, which is the Head of all principality and power." (Col. 2:10)
5. "If God be for us, who can be against us?" (Rom. 8:31b)
6. ". . . be filled with the Spirit: Speaking to yourselves in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody in your heart to the Lord." (Eph. 5:18b, 19)



Martin Luther, when temptations would come to him to engage in sinful practices, simply said to these enticements, "Martin Luther doesn't live here anymore. He's dead! Jesus Christ now lives here in his place and He is not interested in these allures. This is the attitude the Christian must take towards sinful habits if he would overcome them. "You . . . must consider yourselves dead to sin and alive to God in Christ Jesus." (Rom. 6:11)—Eternity

Joy is the flag which is flown from the castle of the heart when the King is in residence there.

Sore Spots . . .

Mrs. W. J. Berry

"THAT'S" a sore spot with me!" I heard someone make this remark the other day, and it started me thinking. By this was meant that a certain subject was cause for intense irritation. We hear this remark often. We make it ourselves too many times. All of us have our "sore spots." And how we do try to protect them! But I began to wonder about these "sore spots."

A sore spot should not be neglected! The admission of a place that hurts admits the need for a remedy. *Why* is that spot sore? There is some underlying cause for the outward pain.

If we have a sore, painful part of our body, it means that there is some infection or some foreign object there which needs to be removed. When I was a child, sometimes I would have a little thorn in my foot. It would prick and pain, and if not removed, infection would soon result, causing greater pain. But how I would protect the place! Nothing must touch it! I tried to keep it from Mother, lest she would probe with a needle until she found it. I dreaded the pain this caused and foolishly guarded the sore spot until it would fester and be a painful swollen spot. Only when it throbbed with pain until I couldn't sleep would I let it be known so that it could be removed. Then after Mother would remove it, allowing the poison to drain, how happy I would feel that it did not hurt any more. But how foolish to suffer several days with it which could have been prevented by removing it at once. The dread of a temporary pain caused more prolonged suffering.

As I thought of our "sore spots," it brought this memory of a foolish child to mind. We are just this foolish over our "sore spots" aren't we! No one must touch them! Don't say a word about that! You just have to understand that's my sore spot!

Well! But *why* is that spot sore? Well, well . . . I've just been told so many times about the matter, that I suppose it

has become a cause of great irritation with me. Oh? You've been reminded repeatedly about this matter? *This* causes the "sore spot"? Now just *why* do you suppose someone has felt it necessary to speak to you again and again about this matter which irritates you? Could it be that you are blaming your irritation on the wrong thing? Perhaps the real trouble is coming from *your fault* which is causing someone to speak to you about it. Maybe if we could remove the *cause* the remarks which annoy beyond endurance would stop! Just like the removal of the thorn cured a foolish child's pain! We need the good, sharp, sterile instrument of self-examination here. Let's get down there and probe until we find the thing which is causing this "sore spot." We can't go through life protecting a "sore spot"! Someone is just going to keep on hurting it until it is healed by a painful removal.

It does hurt to face a fault in ourselves which may be causing our friends and loved ones concern. Their speaking to us (rubbing our "sore spot") may be a sincere attempt to help us remove some fault imbedded deeply in us. So let's not strike out at them. Let them probe even if it hurts. We will be so happy when it is no longer causing this "sore spot." Only *babies*,—"sissies!"—protect a sore place, screaming if you so much as look at a festering sore. Mature people know better than this. They know they can't go through life shielding a weak, faulty spot. They want to get at the bottom of the matter quickly. They realize that one quick pain is better than years of trying vainly to keep people from truthfully telling them of it. Our warning "You must not touch that place—you must not remind me of so-and-so—that's my sore spot" will only increase their concern. This only convinces them that something is really wrong which they want to correct.

Let's you and I show our maturity by no longer petting these "sore spots!" We can ruin our entire personality this way! Let's be big, brave people, and thank those who want to help us remove something which is hurting us so much. We don't want any of these "sore spots"! ◀

Nos. 53 & 54 of Fifty-Seven Reasons

WHY WE KNOW THE BIBLE IS THE WORD OF GOD

53. *The teachings of the Bible about women prove it to be God's Word.*

Man's tendency is either to degrade woman to the level of a beast, or (in some few instances) glorify her into a useless ornament. The Bible does neither, but presents her as man's equal spiritually and morally, his inferior physically (1 Peter 3:7), his help meet socially (Gen. 2:18), the object (in married life) of his solicitous love and care and protection. (Eph. 5:25-29) Man is placed as the head of the home with woman acting under his direction as his lieutenant (1 Cor. 11:3; Gen. 3:16; 1 Tim. 2:12), and when man is prompted by love, as the Bible says he should be, the results of her subjection to him are most happy. The husband is to "honor" his wife and "praise her in the gates."

In the Bible the rights of women are guarded with respect to inheritance, to marriage, to divorce. The Bible teaches monogamy, and so does away with the curse of polygamy and the harem. The Bible places the wife and mother as queen of the home (she is to "guide the house"), thus giving her one of the greatest responsibilities of life. "A virtuous woman"? Her price is "far above rubies." (Prov. 31:10)

In many heathen nations woman is a soulless animal, to be bought and sold, used and abused, kicked and cuffed about.

54. *What the Bible has done for women and children, and weak and despised groups, proves it to be God's Word.*

"In the history of humanity," says Herbert Spencer, "the saddest part concerns the treatment of women, and had we before us its unwritten history we should find this part still sadder." The Hindu woman echoed the heart cry of millions of her sisters when she prayed, "Oh God, let no more women be born in India."

Christ is the greatest Benefactor womanhood has ever had. *It is quite evident, men of the jury, that the God of both men and women wrote the Bible.*

—Fred John Meldau

Are You Really in Love?

W. W. ORR

DO YOU WANT TO PLEASE HIS PEOPLE?

Let's consider carefully another measurement of love. Our quest is to determine the genuine article. I know you'll agree with me that there is much that passes for love which is only cheap imitation.

This test is, do you, deep down in your heart, *have a real desire to please the father and mother of your beloved*? Now let's consider for a moment what's involved here. There could be cases where you were interested only in the principal subject himself and you would seek to have as little as possible to do with his people. Lots of love affairs are carried on entirely on this basis. But let's face it. This would not be the genuine article. Love like this would be largely characterized by selfishness, and is anathema to true love. Such affairs would be built upon the shifting sands of mere physical attraction and real love is never cast in this category.

If, on the other hand, while you think very highly of your particular boy friend or girl friend, you are also aware of the fact that he or she did not grow on a tree or spring into existence by himself, but that he was born of parents who loved and reared by parents who cared. If you can see that many of the admired characteristics of your dear one were inculcated by the patient teaching of his forebears, then you will naturally begin to have an appreciation of how much you owe to them.

You see, true love is an all-embracing thing. It's quite possible for you to be exceedingly fond of your beloved and also have an ample supply of affection for the parents who gave him life. Nor does your first love suffer from the addition of the other, in fact they complement and strengthen one another.

This being true, you will find that there is a deep down desire in your heart to please those who are near and dear to

your special friend. You will want to do the things, and act the part so that they will be pleased with you. You will want to appear your very best in their eyes. You will seek to have their sincere approbation.

This may take some conscious effort on your part for you'll have to remember that the dear ones of your boy friend or girl friend may not know you too well. They're already sure of him for they've known him all their lives. But they're watching you very sharply to see if you have those good characteristics which they feel are so very important. But you can show'em, can't you?

Now just to show you the contrast of love that is shallow, selfish and passing, the participants in this sort of imitation keep to themselves, find everything they need in their own company, have little or no regard for convention or consideration of others and just generally adopt a "go hang" attitude to the rest of the world. You can easily see the insecure character of such a foundation. No one ever lives completely to himself and love that is to be enduring can never be built on such false premises. There are other folks who must be reckoned with and a person is foolish who attempts to throw consideration for others to the winds and live on a selfish basis.

Then too, this whole matter is a mark of the genuine quality of love because love's primary characteristic is unselfishness. Nor does it suffer either in quantity or quality by being that way. If you truly love someone you will go to all ends to please those whom he loves.

. . . Let us step into our other realm for a moment. We've been thoughtfully asking ourselves right along whether we are truly in love with Christ. We remember that in many instances, it's not a question of whether we're saved or not but how great is our affection for our Savior.

You see, salvation is a great miracle of God's grace. It's an instantaneous event, though, believe me, it's of transcendent importance. On the other hand, growth in grace is a process. It responds to certain stimuli. It must needs be cultivated and watered. Periodic examination is good. We should often

soberly inquire concerning the well being of our love. [And inquire with the hymn writer, "Do I love the Lord or no?"]

Here then is the gauge. Do you love the people of Christ? Have you genuine affection for the saints, the brothers and sisters in the Lord? Do you love those whom Christ loves?

I am well aware that there are many people in the Christian life who are easily loved. They have the qualities that are greatly to be desired and you find yourself naturally drawn to them. It isn't a difficult task at all to admit that you love these people.

But this may not be the determining factor. You may be called upon to love people who are unlovely and that may be putting it mildly. But do you find yourself loving them for Christ's sake? That is the underlying question.

Nor does this extend merely to the "nice people" of our churches. There are people of other races and other stations in life who are God's children too, but who possibly live on a vastly different scale than you do. Could you find yourself having an affection for them, as well? . . .

In other words, a mark of true affection for Christ is a deep persevering and complete love for the people of God. . . .

Now don't throw up your hands and cry that such love can never be yours. On a natural scale this might be true, but we're not working on a natural scale. It's a supernatural love we're dealing with, and it's a love which God by His own Hand has planted and will cultivate deep in our heart of hearts. We who love Christ will certainly love those whom Christ loves.

CHANGING YOUR ADDRESS?

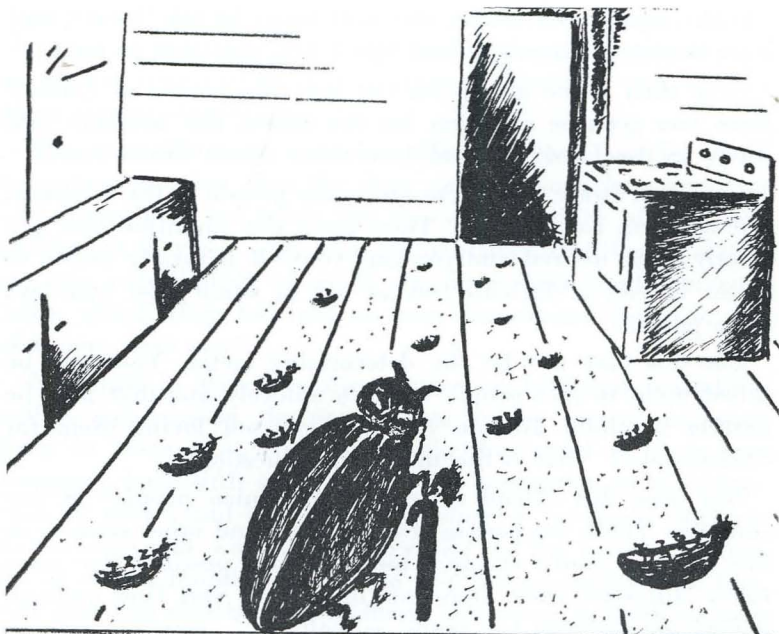
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March, 1965

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—Art work by Mildred Brock

The Story of a Black Beetle

A VERY STRANGE THING, I suppose my readers to think, to write a story about. Who has not seen a beetle? An ugly, uncomfortable-looking creature crawling over the floor with its fat body and its short legs. One can understand the love people have for butterflies and glowworms, and other little creatures of that kind, but I should think the child was never yet born who could make a pet of a black beetle.

And yet it is about a black beetle that I am now going to tell you. A certain beetle, which showed so much sagacity as fairly to astonish me, and draw warm commendation even from his enemies. If I had not heard the story on the very best authority, I am not sure that I could have believed it myself, but I can assure my readers that it is quite true.

A friend of mine had a kitchen and cellar underground which were infested with these troublesome insects. You might

have thought that all the beetles in the area held council there, so numerous were they. Of course he wished very much to get rid of them, but this was no easy matter. However many Hetty, the housemaid, might capture one night, there were sure to be quite as many there the next. Poison was tried; but no, the creatures were far too wide awake to eat that; they were not going to be taken in that way!

My friend, however, being a man of science, was not easily discouraged. At length, he devised a plan which seemed likely to succeed. Late one night he went into the kitchen, and scattered on the floor a chemical powder, the scent of which he believed would stupefy the insects as they crept along with their noses on the floor, and leave them half dead and senseless, so that they could easily be destroyed.

And, sure enough, the next morning they were lying senseless on the floor, just ready for Hetty to sweep up.

That night the experiment was tried again; but what was my friend's amazement and dismay to discover next morning that his little scheme had been detected. One large beetle, indeed, was walking cautiously along, right through the powder. But how should you think he was walking? **ACTUALLY ON HIS TWO HIND LEGS**, with his head lifted as far as possible from the floor, so that the powder had not the desired effect. How my friend afterwards managed to get rid of his troublesome tenants I need not say, but I can tell you that it was of no use, after the first night, to put down the powder.

Now, do you think that was a very wise black beetle? Without at all commending or admiring his character as a whole, I think we must all admit that in this one thing he acted prudently, and in a manner worthy of our imitation. Strange teacher as a black beetle may seem to be, I really think we might learn a lesson from the conduct of this one; even as great King Solomon learned a lesson from the tiny ant.

You will find, as you pass through life, many snares laid to entrap you. The world, evil companions, Satan, and your own deceitful hearts, will all form devices for your ruin. And the only way to escape sin is to walk through this world of sin,

where evil everywhere abounds, with great watchfulness, and with heart and eyes raised above.

Let the ruin of others warn you against the powder and deadening influence of evil. The very nature of sin is to stupefy your conscience, and to injure your sense of right and wrong. Carefully guard, then, against the first approach of temptation. Keep as far away from it as possible. Do not for a moment tamper with it. Let no evil habit, no evil thought, no vain desires, gain the mastery over you.

*My steps, I know, are on the plains of danger,
For sin is near:*

*But, looking up, I pass along, a stranger,
In haste and fear.*

Above all, cultivate this habit of looking up. Yes, look up in prayer and faith to the heavenly Father who so tenderly loves you and cares for you, and who will aid your very feeblest effort to please and serve Him [for it is He that gives you this will and desire]. Without Him you will certainly fail, for the strongest of us is weak and helpless, and the best of us is sinful in His holy sight. Therefore, day by day, and every day, let us ask Him to direct our steps, and to keep us from every evil way.

*Beset with snares on every hand,
In life's uncertain path I stand;
Savior divine, send forth Thy light,
To guide our doubting footsteps right.*

There is not one of us who does not need to pray this prayer, and perhaps there is not one of us who can afford quite to forget the lesson of the old black beetle.

—L. A. B. in London Christian

"In reading and meditating on the above 'Story of a Black Beetle,' I can see some beautiful truths. Just as the beetles were stupefied unto death by dabbling in the poison, so we are prone to dabble in and eat such poison as sin and poisonous doctrines until we are in a pitiful lethargy. Then it is all we can do to pitifully cry out to our Savior to come and be our Physician. May our God and Savior grant us healing lest we languish and die. Praise His holy Name, He is still working, and may He cause us to be as the wise beetle—to stand above the poison! I point any sin-sick soul to the great Physician who never loses a case."—Mildred Brock

NEWS ITEMS . . .

WAR PRISONERS COPY, CIRCULATE HAND-WRITTEN BIBLES—

After Chancellor Adenaur of the West German Republic visited Moscow, a number of German war prisoners were returned to their homeland. One of these prisoners related an unusual incident of how the Scriptures were circulated in Russia.

When taken captive, according to the 'Bible Journal,' this young man was successful in retaining his New Testament. Other prisoners in the camp, hearing he had a Testament, asked permission to borrow it so that they could make copies for their own use. The absolute dearth of paper made this an impossibility until some old cement sacks made of heavy wrapping paper were discovered.

Little by little, ten hand-written copies of the New Testament were made secretly by the prisoners during their spare time. The copies were then handed out to other prisoners when they met in deepest secret for an occasional meeting of worship and prayer.—The Trumpet Press

A COMMON MILKWEED THAT DESTROYS CANCER CELLS—

Recently a brief announcement by the American Cancer Society heightened the interest of scientists in discovering new botanical drugs. A common milkweed, the Society said, contains an active ingredient that destroys live human cancer cells in a test tube.—Burlington, N. C. Daily Times News

PRESIDENT'S ISLAND—

President's Island, named for President Andrew Jackson and first called Jackson's Island, is believed to be the largest island in the 2,500 mile course of the Mississippi River. The island, which can be reached by rail or automobile from Memphis, Tennessee, is twelve miles long. It covers approximately 32,000 acres. About 960 acres, near a harbor, have been set aside as a planned industrial park for the city of Memphis.—The Bell Tel News

THE KENTUCKY GIANT—

James D. (Jim) Porter, the Kentucky giant, was one of the tallest men in the world at the time he lived, 1811-1859, in Shippingport, Kentucky. Mr. Porter's phenomenal growth began when he was 17 years of age, and he reached his full stature of 7 feet 8 inches at the age of 24. He once grew an inch in a single week. Mr. Porter is buried in Louisville.—The Bell Tel News

NOISE CAN MAKE YOU SICK—

A Russian scientist is claiming that sound can actually upset one's stomach. High-pitched vibrations, not heard by the human ear, spur the flow of acid juices in the stomach and increase acidity. The tests were conducted with three dogs. The stimulation from the sound waves was found to last three days.—Good Reading.

ARE ATHEISTS EVOLUTIONISTS?

To a man, all atheists are evolutionists; hence, all communists are (officially) both atheists and evolutionists. So are agnostics and so-called free-thinkers.—Christian Victory.

A True Story

One beautiful day in June I was sitting in the front yard of my home enjoying the shade and looking at a bed of lovely pinks, one of my favorite flowers, when some three or four small boys, from eight to twelve years of age, came up to the gate and called to my little boy, who is nine years old. The boys said to him that it was time to go for the cows.

Russell came around the house and said, "Mamma, I am going with George after my cows. I will go in the big field and get their cows first, than I will go out to the ridge and get my two cows."

I arose and went to the gate to see if the other boys had waited for him, but they were nearly at the top of the hill, playing among themselves and calling to Russell to hurry up.

I did not hear anything more of them for an hour or so. Presently, upon looking up, I saw Russell sitting on the front door-step crying as though his heart would break.

"What is the matter?" I asked.

"George hit me," he answered, and as he spoke he stuck his foot out toward me. There were two welts as thick as my finger on his bare leg with the blood oozing out of them.

"Did you do anything to him?" I asked.

"No, ma'am," he replied. "George said if I would swear, he would not hit me, and if I would not swear he would give me five licks with his whip."

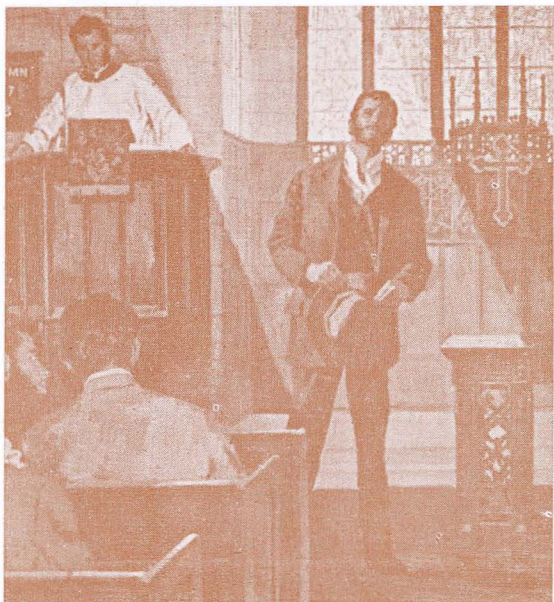
And on pushing up his clothing I found three more welts.

"Mama, it hurts so bad," and then looking at his leg and up into my face with the tears streaming down his own face, he said, "Mamma, is that bearing the cross for Jesus?"

And upon my telling him it was nobly bearing the cross, he dried his tears, and I never saw so happy a face as his was.

—*Our Morning Guide*

Suggested Reading



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