

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



Youth's Living Ideals

A Magazine of Christian Guidance



Vol. 4. No. 4—January, 1964

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"HOLLYWOOD LOVE"

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TEENS

•
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REFUSED TO ACT

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LITTLE SUSIE
AND THE EAGLE

•
THE BEGGAR BOY
AND THE FLOWERS
(FOR THE KIDDIES)

*If a man loves a woman for
her beauty, does he love her?*

*No; for the small-pox, which
destroys her beauty without
killing her, causes his love to
cease. And if any one loves
me for my judgment or my
memory, does he really love
me? No; for I can lose these
qualities without ceasing to
be.*

—Paschal

Youth's *Living Ideals*

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Glen Berry, Editor

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◀ IS IT TIME FOR YOU TO RENEW? ▶

Youth's

Living Ideals

Vol. 4. No. 4—January, 1964

The Effects of "Hollywood Love"

BY THE EDITOR

LAST MONTH we emphasized that youth have been victimized by a glamorized and distorted view of sex. What effect does this victimizing process have on the minds and lives of YOUTH? What are the pernicious and unwholesome results?

In *Plain Talk About Love and Sex*, Dr. William W. Orr states: "... Sad to say, Satan has corrupted that which God made beautiful, and in our world today there is another kind of sex. [Glamorized lust.]

"There is sex which engenders jealousy, distrust, hatred, disease, broken hearts, broken homes and bewildered children. This cannot be God's kind of sex. Rather, sinful men and women have taken that which God planned to be sublimely chaste and joyous and have criminally dragged it into the cesspool of vulgar impurity and debauchery.

"Tragically, this is the only sex some people know.

"So allow us to stand up and raise our voices calling for a return to the great underlying principles of purity of thought and honesty of life. Conditions in morals are unbelievably bad and deteriorating rapidly. Our civilization is perilously following the steps of former nations which God utterly exterminated because of this sin. Nor shall we escape if we persist in wrongdoing."

The overemphasis of sex in every phase of life during the past

several years has resulted in warped attitudes toward true love and marriage. Sex has been magnified and even deified. Surely the reigning "queens" in parades and beauty contests is a slight indication of the "reign" of lust in America.

Many young people think sex and love are synonymous terms. Sex, as God ordained it, is a sublime *part* of marriage, to be sure. But if we are deluded to think that it is the main part of marriage, we are dead wrong and liable to have an unhappy marriage. Moreover, if we assume that Hollywood's glamorized lust is God-given sex and that love is not true unless it follows Hollywood's pattern, then again our warped attitudes will work havoc in our marriage.

The "sex" of the movies, the movie magazines, and in advertising, much of which borders on pornography, breeds only impure and unwholesome thoughts. Impure thoughts result in warped attitudes of love and marriage. Warped and impure attitudes bring forth unhappy lives.

With "sex" so "played up" in our lives, many young people tend to choose "dates" for their physical attraction rather than for their character. Girls dress, to an extent, to attract boys, consciously or unconsciously. To choose a mate for her sexy movie-star look is dangerous. Proof of this is seen by the high rate of divorce among Hollywood's stars and those who pattern their lives after them. Beauty *is* to be admired, but true lasting beauty of *character* is so far above physical beauty that the two cannot be compared.

To quote further from Dr. Orr: "Our current civilization seems absolutely 'sex-wacky.' Everywhere and on every hand there is undue and unhealthy emphasis on sexual attraction. The female form is paraded in every phase of dress and undress. . . .

"What's the net result of this immodesty? Well, just remember that lust incubates in the mind. Then it grows into all sorts of evil practices and deeds. A whole harvest of carnality, dissipation, violence, and crime follows quickly. And the end thereof is the way of death. . . . The result has been a lowering of the moral standards of the whole world."

This lowering of morals and high ideals is seen today on high school and college campuses. You young readers can yourselves testify to this fact. One youth leader recently told me of a young girl who had fallen into immorality and resorted to an abortion. She came back to town bragging about it. The bitter truth faces us that, generally speaking, youth have lost a keen sense of morality. And it is no wonder when everywhere they turn from infancy up their eyes are "beholding evil" and immorality. And then they are taught that black sins are really just *gray*—they just made a mistake—or that their "little" sins are only normal deviations. But sex wrongfully used is SIN no matter how many practice it so that it might be termed "normal." . . . And SIN is to be *repented* of!

One last quote from Dr. Orr as he observes, "The truth is, that our fair land is coming perilously close to moral catastrophe. You just can't be stimulated with sex, sex, sex twenty-four hours a day and not reap the whirlwind. Our crime statistics tragically demonstrate this. Young men are particular victims. They're over stimulated . . . [with little or no moral restraint ingrained in them] and when they explode in a brutal crime on some innocent girl, we wonder why."

But let us not dare think all is well as long as we do not commit some violent crime or evil action. Jesus teaches that even to *think* evil is adultery in His sight.

How can we youth combat this deadly diet of overemphasized sex?

- By realizing the danger of these conditions to which we have been so long subjected.

- By noticing how unhappy those are who follow such unreal and evil practices; how many of them end their lives in tragedy.

- By resisting such wrong attitudes with all our strength, realizing that right *actions* CANNOT come from wrong *thoughts*.

And right here the young woman might realize how easily she can be the cause of this sin. Let her be extremely careful of her dress, so that evil thoughts won't be stimulated (by shorts,

tight sweaters and skirts, etc.). And may the young man (and woman too) cast out evil thoughts before they take root in the mind and heart. Your mind is a "ship on the sea of life." If you fail to "bail out" the evil water that leaks in, your "ship" will sink.

● Try to replace good thoughts for the evil ones. When your mind strays, wrestle to think of something good and clean. "Resist the devil, and he will flee from you." . . . But RESIST!

A Hint for Young Parents

(A Word to the Wise Is Sufficient)



DO WE TAKE time out to play with our children, to live with them? A young boy was brought before the court. His father was a high-born citizen, a prominent churchman. Yet here was his own boy, standing before the judge to be sentenced.

The judge said, "I am sorry. I

exonerated you before. But now you will have to serve some time in a correctional institution."

The father was weeping, and the mother, too. Then the judge began to badger the boy. He said, "Why have you done this? Your father is an outstanding church member, a godly man. There isn't anything your father wouldn't do for you. Now you do this. Why? Why?"

Finally the boy spoke up. "You are right, sir. There isn't anything my father wouldn't do for me. I know that. But there was never anything he would do *with* me. I wanted my father to be with me. But he never had time. He was always too busy with other things. And I found my companionship elsewhere."

—From "Provide for Your Children, by Robt. Smith, Moody Monthly

Our Half-Starved Teens

CLIFFORD R. ANDERSON, M. D.

MOM, I'M STARVING! When are we going to eat?" Such cries of anguish are heard in thousands of homes every day. Every one of us has had a similar experience, for eating is one of the major occupations of all young people. Most of the time it is almost impossible to fill them up. There is nothing abnormal in this. But the big question is, *What are they eating?*

Today there is much talk about nuclear war and its threat to civilization. This is a menace. But poor health habits indulged in over a period of years can constitute a real danger to a nation's well-being, too. Diet has always played a major role in the lives of nations. The future of the race depends to a large extent on the physical and mental fitness of its children and youth.

Compared with their vigorous ancestors, many modern young people are soft and flabby. And for a very good reason. Far too many of them come from homes where every whim is gratified by parents. Little or no judgment is shown in providing a sound dietary program for the youth. Indulgent parents yield to every desire, whether it involves eating between meals or consumption of foods obviously detrimental to good health.

The diet of too many young people consist of munching on sugar-filled tidbits, washed down by liberal doses of pop, not to mention beer and other beverages that have no place in any teen-age diet. Teen-agers demand calories and more calories—empty calories consisting largely of white flour, sugar, and devitalized foods that fatten and fill, but fail to provide the building materials required by the body.

Pickles, pop, and potato chips. "Hot dogs," mustard, pepper, and excessive amount of salt. Could anything contain less of real value to the human body? Is it any wonder that so many of our young people are anemic and under par? Many young people actually seem to be trying to live on devitalized foods.

Much of the ill health so common in later life can be traced

to the foolish eating habits of the late childhood and early youth. Yet these are the years when all parts of the body are growing rapidly. This is the time when the individual is changing from childhood to adult life and full physical maturity. Just what are our young people building into their bodies? Are they building healthy bodies, or starving for the vital things of life?

Malnutrition is bad enough in boys, but it is ten times worse in growing girls. Because she is following some crazy "crash diet," many a girl is destroying her own vitality and the future health of her children. It is wrong for her to choose foods that have no real value in building a healthy body. After all, her life is not her own. It also belongs to her children-to-be.

Why do young people choose so unwisely? Often because others of their own age are also unwise in their choice of foods. But it is a sad fact that many adults also set them a poor example. Some parents go to another extreme. They are so rigid and unrealistic that their children have no other desire than to be "like the rest of the gang." This is a natural reaction, especially during early adolescence.

Around the age of twelve or thirteen marked changes begin to take place in youth. In girls they usually occur two years earlier than in boys. Every youth passes through this trying period. The individual is no longer a child, but rather an adolescent. Strange new forces are welling up within, and self-control is often difficult. This is a time of great stress for parents. It is even worse for adolescents. It is a time when neither parents nor children understand each other very well. One of the most important decisions of life will center around the question of food.

It is tragic that two of the largest breakfast-cereal firms in the world are vying with each other in producing sugar-coated flakes for growing children. Shame on Battle Creek! It is sad to think that the cereal capital of the world, founded and developed by people who believed in the principles of healthful living, should have descended to this sort of thing. It is a crime to give all this sugar to growing boys and girls.

Mothers, if you want your children to grow up strong and healthy, cook a hot, whole-grain cereal for them every morning. Breakfast is the most important meal of the day. Be sure that your children have an abundance of fruit—raisins, dates, and figs—rather than sweetening the cereal with white sugar. The diet you provide will mean much to them in school all day, both in their studies and in their attitudes toward life. What is more, a good breakfast will help to keep them free from dangerous infections that so often sweep through schools and other places where children gather.

Little do we realize the enormous influence that diet has on the development of a child's personality. A good diet is essential to health. No amount of artificial vitamins or so-called "food supplements" can ever take the place of a sensible program of living. Extra vitamins are often useful when a person is ill, but only a well-balanced diet can help in building a healthy body and a calm personality, able to meet the stress of the times in which we live.

Don't fill your refrigerator and cupboards with pop, pickles, and potato chips. These things may not be harmful in small quantities, but teen-age young people need something better than this to keep them healthy and strong. There is no real food value in "hot dogs," mustard, coffee, and tea. All of these are equally bad for growing youth, for they contain little to build up the body and provide a healthy bloodstream. These things are not as bad as cigarettes, liquor, and dope, but they do contribute their share toward lowering vitality and weakening the human race.

Remember, it is not so much what you say, but how you act, that will influence your children. Your own life must be consistent if you would lead young people in the ways of health and happiness. Once they have reached the age to decide for themselves, you cannot drive them into conformity with your wishes. You must begin by setting the right kind of example in early life. If you have filled their lives with love and understanding, they will be more inclined to follow you in later life.

Choose sensible foods that will be not only tasty but truly

nutritious in building up a sound physical constitution. Give your children plenty of fresh fruits and fruit juices, rather than artificial beverages and sugary desserts. Try to be tolerant, not going to extremes on diet or on any other facet of life. Ask God every day for the wisdom to lead your young people aright so that they will "know to refuse the evil, and choose the good."

—By permission from Signs of the Times

The Swiss Can Teach Us

An editorial in Signs of the Times, by editor Arthur S. Maxwell, points out some ways in which we can be enlightened by the Swiss. Switzerland is a tiny nation of glorious scenery and cleanliness. It has one of the lowest divorce rates in the world, and has little or no juvenile delinquency problem. Lloyd Shearer, in Parade, asked this question in Switzerland: "Why is there less crime and fewer law enforcement officers, proportionately, than in any other nation in Europe? Why is there no juvenile delinquency problem?" Some of the answers may seem very old-fashioned to our "progressive" culture, but they appear to be working well in Switzerland.

In Switzerland there is better child guidance. For instance, children under the age of sixteen are not allowed by law to attend motion picture theaters. The Swiss say, "We believe in rearing our children free from the violence and sex which characterize American movies and television. Also, we do not make heroes of gangsters."

No person can obtain a driver's license in Switzerland before the age of eighteen, and then the test is so difficult that for all practical purposes no one drives before the age of nineteen. Hence, there are no car thefts or crimes involving the use of motor vehicles.

The Swiss emphasize the dignity of labor, and youngsters serve a compulsory apprenticeship to learn a trade after the age of sixteen. They are kept busy with their studies and craftsmanship, when many young people in other nations are loitering at drive-ins, or street corners, or playing high-speed games of "chicken" on the highway.

Dating is not allowed till after the age of sixteen. This is not the ruling of a few "prudes," but the national philosophy. Switzerland has one of the lowest divorce rates in the world—3.59 per thousand!

As Lloyd Shearer says, "While the youth of the world are enslaved in the cult of violence and crime, the people of this tiny landlocked nation have managed to solve the problem of juvenile delinquency by setting a pattern for their children, of hard work and meaningful life."—The Truth, via The Restitution Herald

YOUTH WORRIES

and how to remove them

WILLIAM E. PAUL



MAKING A FOOL OF MYSELF BEFORE OTHERS

NOBODY ENJOYS being laughed at. One of youth's greatest concerns is how they appear in front of others, especially *other kids at school*.

I suppose there are many embarrassing moments that happen to all of us—things that make us feel foolish before others.

Have you ever given the wrong answer in class that just about brought down the house with laughter? You can actually feel the heat of a reddened face. Don't you feel foolish when called upon in school to recite when you are not prepared? What about when you are singled out for blame?

Perhaps all of us have had those trying moments when we wished we were a thousand miles away. But these times are part of life. Two suggestions we could give you concerning these is to *be careful*, and always *do your best*.

Have you ever felt at ease doing or saying something before your family or Christian friends that you would feel foolish if you were seen doing or heard saying before non-Christians at school? If you have had this experience it may indicate that you are living by a double standard. You have one set of rules you can comfortably follow when around the people of God and an altogether different set when around those of the world.

This also shows that you are being guided by what people think than by what God thinks.

When you feel foolish when observed praying before eating lunch, or when overheard speaking to another Christian about some spiritual matter it is an unconscious reaction to the standards of the world. If the world thinks you are stupid because of

what you do or say regarding Christ, you feel foolish when seen or heard saying it. This is a double standard. . . You are true blue when around Christians, but a sickly yellow when around the other fellows and girls who do not love Jesus. If you are always being laughed at (behind your back) or fretting about how foolish someone might think you are, *you are not a happy Christian!*

What are some of the ways in which young people are tempted to feel foolish before others because of their Christian life?

Some tend to feel extremely uncomfortable when declining to participate with those who invite them to a dance, to a movie, or to a party that promises to be "wild." Do you worry about being thought of as a "square" (or worse yet, a "cube")?

How about when a discussion comes up in class at school about the Bible, the church, or the origin of man? Do you meet such circumstances with courage and a kindly spoken, but firm testimony for the truth of God's word? Or do you live in constant dread of the day when you will be called upon to "stand by your guns" against the majority?

Does it bother you that sooner or later you will be questioned concerning your convictions on various forms of worldliness? Does the possibility of being ridiculed and called "old-fashioned" because of your standards of modesty and purity worry you?

Maybe these very things have been bothering you for a long time, but you haven't spoken to anyone about them.

Here are some things that I feel will be of help to you in gaining victory over this tendency to feel foolish before others over spiritual matters.

First of all, realize that the consecrated child of God must be willing to be looked upon as a fool for Christ's sake. The apostle Paul felt that he and the other apostles were "made a spectacle unto the world. . ."

That's it, young people—for the Lord's sake . . . for His smile of approval—for His wonderful cause—for His glory and honor—for Him we are willing to suffer the jeers, sneers, and leers of the world. We know that Christ is by our side, holding our hand, stiffening our backbones to boldly stand for Him. I love

that song that goes, "I never walk alone, Christ walks beside me, He is the dearest Friend of friends to me."

Yes, it is possible to live before others without shame through the strength which Christ gives us.

If this is a worry of yours, then pray about it. God has promised to deliver us from temptation. So take Him up on it. Pray for more love so that you will want to stand up for Him when occasion calls for it. Pray for more courage to be able to speak and live for Christ in a telling way.

And lastly, stay in there and *try!* God will reward the faithful, diligent, persistent effort when it is for His cause.

Young Douglas Mawson was on the scientific staff of Shackleton's expedition to the Ross Sea coast in the Anarctic from 1907 to 1909. He is remembered today as the first man to reach the south magnetic pole.

In 1811 Mawson led his own expedition and during this had a nerve-wracking graze with death. While on a 311 mile trek with two companions, he lost one man and most of his supplies in a deep crevasse. The other died of privation a little later.

Alone, Mawson fell through a snow bridge hiding an unfathomable crevasse. His sledge became stuck in the snow above and Mawson was left swinging, suspended on the end of a 14 foot rope. He pulled himself up to the surface only to have the snow give way and send him crashing back again.

"I hung on with the belief that all was over but the passing," Mawson recounted.

He pondered slashing the rope and ending it quickly. Finally he tried again desperately edging his way upward, inch by inch. At last he reached the surface and immediately blacked out for an hour. A snowfall revived him.

He had but two pounds of food left. Suddenly, as if to reward him for his determination, a mound loomed, in the snow ahead; it was a cache of rations left by a former search party.

Young people, if that kind of persistent keeping-on is rewarded, don't you think that you, too, can succeed in living a Christ-honoring life amid the perils of cold-hearted humans? Why be fearful when God is on your side? ◀

The Actress Who Refused to Act

Having read the following account over forty years ago, and hoping it may be useful as an instance of that great truth, "All that the Father giveth Me shall come to Me; and him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out," I venture its re-publication.

We see here that the quickening power of the Holy Spirit entered "Ear Gate," and the Father drew the elect vessel to Christ as part of the travail of His agonizing soul; and she found to her joy that in the depths of mercy, mercy was reserved for her. —Alfred Brandon

An actress in one of the provincial theaters, whose character was not in any way different from that generally ascribed (and in most cases perhaps with truth) to persons of her profession, was one day passing through the streets of the town in which she then lived. Her attention was attracted by the sound of voices which reached her from a poor cottage before her. Curiosity prompted her to look in at the open door. She saw a few people sitting together, one of whom, at the moment of her observation, commenced giving out the following hymn, which the others joined in singing:

"Depth of mercy! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?"

The tune was sweet and simple, but she heeded it not. The words had riveted her attention and she stood motionless, until she was invited to enter by the woman of the house.

She complied, and remained during a prayer which was offered up by one of the little company; and uncouth as the expressions sounded perhaps to her ears, they carried with them a conviction of sincerity on the part of the person then employed. She left the cottage, but the words of the hymn followed her. She could not banish them from her recollection, and at last she resolved to get the book which contained them. She did so, and the more she read, the more decided her desirous impressions became. She attended the ministry of the gospel, read her hitherto neglected and despised Bible, and bowed herself in humility and contrition of heart before Him whose mercy she now felt she needed.

Her profession she determined at once and forever to renounce. For some time she excused herself from appearing on the stage, without however disclosing her change of sentiments, or making

known her resolution finally to leave it. But she was now to experience the truth of our Lord's declaration, "If any man will come after Me, he must take up his cross and follow Me." The manager of the theater called upon her one morning and requested her to take the principal character in a new play, which was to be performed the next week. She had frequently performed as this character and excited general admiration. But she now, however, told him her resolution never to act again, at the same time giving her reasons. At first he attempted to overcome her scruples by ridicule, but this was unavailing. He then represented the loss he would incur by her refusal, and concluded his arguments by promising that, if to oblige him she would act on this occasion, it should be the last request of the kind he would ever make.

Unable to resist his solicitations, she promised to appear, and on the appointed evening went to the theater. The character she assumed required her, on her first entrance, to sing a song; and when the curtain drew up, the orchestra immediately began the accompaniment. But she stood as if lost in thought, and as one forgetting all around her and her own situation. The music ceased, but she did not sing. Supposing her to be overcome by timidity, the orchestra again commenced. A second time the instruments were silent, and still she did not move. A third time the air was played, and then, with clasped hands and eyes filled with tears, she sang, not the words of the song, but,

"Depth of mercy! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?"

It is almost needless to add, that the performance was immediately ended. Many ridiculed, but some were led from that memorable night to "consider their ways," and to reflect on the wonderful power of that religion which could so influence the heart and change the life of one hitherto so vain, so sinfully pursuing the road which leads to destruction.

It will be satisfactory to the reader to know that the change in this lady was as permanent as it was singular. She walked consistently with her profession of religion for many years, and at length became the wife of a minister of the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ. Is not this a brand plucked from the burning? "His way is in the seas, and His path in the great waters, and His footsteps are not known." "Is there anything too hard for the Lord?" —From *The Friendly Companion*

Notes from Mom



Dear Young Friends,

You have seen these concrete mixers on the back of trucks, I am sure. The mixer mixes the concrete as the truck goes to the place where it is to be used.

One day the thought occurred to me that they would really have a job if the mixer should stop turning. I wondered just what they *could* do. I suppose they would have to chisel and drill, and wouldn't it be a task to remove the hardened concrete!

It is very easy for our minds to become set like the concrete, isn't it? We become so "sot in our ways," that it would take drills and chisels to dislodge wrong ideas.

It is a good thing to have convictions, but let us keep our minds "churning" like the concrete mixer. If the mind is closed, and we think we have all the answers, it is just possible it is like a solid block of concrete!

Turning ideas over in our minds does not mean that we need to accept wrong ones. Any idea worth keeping is worth being "churned" about to see if it is right.

Let us not become block-heads!

* * * *

We all know how important a tiny period—just the tiniest speck of ink—can be in figures. We may write .5, and have in mind less than one cent. We may write .05 and we think of five cents. We may write 500, and depending upon where the little period is placed, we have five dollars or five *hundred* dollars. It makes the little dot and its position very important doesn't it!

Look at the zero. Just nothing—nothing standing alone, that is! But place it beside the figure 5, and it becomes ten times its value, of fifty. Quite an accomplishment for *nothing*, isn't it!

Now you go on placing still other zeros there, and soon you'll see millions and billions!

No matter how small we are—a little dot, or a zero—we may achieve great things in this world by adding our little help to someone who IS something. We may have the ability to accomplish little alone, but as we team up with one who does have ability, we may just “put him over the top.”

Come to think of it, who couldn't make good use of a few zeros?

You may just be that little round *nothing* that spells *everything*!

* * * *

It is not mine to be a star
On Life's wide screen;
But to perform those lowly tasks
Behind the scene.

Not mine to yearn for recognition,
Nor covet praise;
But in Life's background, unnoticed
Work out my days.

It is not mine to stand acclaimed
By great applause;
But just to labor patiently
For some good cause.

I cannot inspire the world
With noble deeds;
But just to give the one who can
The help he needs.

It is not for me to question
Why this should be:
Enough that his role is better played
Because of me.

See you next month, the Lord willing.
Lovingly,

MOM

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 we are the temple of God (1 Cor. 3:16-17; 6:19-20), shouldn't we eat healthful foods and not skip meals by eating so many sweets etc. between meals?"



Wander Fenter, age 21, Portales, New Mexico: "It would be best to keep your body healthy by eating the right foods. That refers to anything which is harmful to the body such as smoking and drinking. We should keep the temple of God as pure as possible and as healthy as possible so we will be a credit to ourselves, our fellow man and to God."

Mary Ellen Hildreth, age 20, Opelika, Ala.: "Yes. We should be careful of the foods we eat, the things we do and the clothes we wear. Why? Because we are the temple of God."



Mrs. Franklin Staggs, age 31, Flint, Mich.: "I would think so. We have always made it a practice at our house not to let the children have cookies etc. between meals, (of course, there have been exceptions) so they will have an appetite for the food that is set before them at mealtime."



Mrs. E. Baldwin, age 32, Fort Worth Texas: "We need to do all we can to have strong bodies so that we can accomplish more to the glory of God. People are drawn to a healthy, vibrant person, thus enabling that person to be an influence for good. The teen-ager is growing and developing so fast he needs more healthful foods than an adult. Also the complexion will be improved by good food such as milk, eggs, meat (protein), fresh cooked fruits and vegetables (Vitamins A and C), whole grain cereals and breads (Vitamins B and E). These foods will satisfy the hunger of the body (especially proteins) and we won't feel so hungry then for sweets. There is a book in the public libraries by Adelle Davis which is written just for teen-agers. It was written for use in the public schools of New York and tells what foods are needed by the body and why."

The Guide Book

PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS FOR DAILY LIVING

BY THE EDITOR

MORE FOR '64

- M** more Mercy manifested to many. (Matt. 5:7)
more Meditation on the Word of God. (Psa. 19:4; 119:9, 15)
more Meeting together in Christ's name. (Mt. 18:30; Heb. 10:25)
more Morality measured by my modesty. (1 Tim. 2:9)
- O** more Obedience to all who are over me. (1 Sam. 15:22; Titus 3:1)
more Obliging to others. (Matt. 19:19)
more Over-looking obvious faults, outbursts of others. (Eph. 4:2)
more Out-pouring of compassion and love. (1 Jn. 3:17; 1 Cor. 13:1)
- R** more Respect for my elders and rulers. (Heb. 13:7; Rom. 13:3)
more Reasonable reasoning with others' opinions. (Isa. 1:18; Ti2:2)
more Reading the words of the Redeemer. (Matt. 4:4)
more Reflection on the reality of life. (Mark 8:36)
- E** more Eagerness for edification. (Rom. 14:19; 15:2)
more Elimination and eradication of my own errors. (Lk. 6:41, 42)
more Employment of my empty minutes. (Pro. 22:29; Rom. 12:11)
more Eulogizing as "flowers for the living."

These things I will do the "more" FOR—

- F** for I have Faith in my heavenly Father.
for I have Forgiving and favorable feelings for my fellows.
for I Fear God and fast and pray that my falseness be defeated and righteousness be focused, fixed, and followed.
(Neh. 1:4; Isa. 66:2; Psa. 56:13)
- O** for I Object to my obstructive omissions and offenses.
for I Opine old-fashioned right principles ought to operate.
- R** for my Redeemer I would glorify.
for my Responsibility and duty I do recognize before God and man. (Eccl. 12:13; Rom. 12:1; Mark 12:30, 31)

'64—and all the days of my life.

January, 1963

Young People and Kindness

WALTER E. ISENHOUR

ONE OF THE most beautiful characteristics of life is kindness. Not only is it beautiful, but it is very essential. If we are to get along with each other in a peaceful, helpful, encouraging, uplifting way we must be kind one to another. Jesus said that we should love our enemies, and to do good for evil. Of course this leads us to be kind to them.

Paul said: "Be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake has forgiven you." This one thing put into practice would change lives in homes, churches, communities, and in many instances, the nation and world.

Unkindness is very hurtful. It is injurious, and often destructive, while kindness is constructive. Unkindness can wound deep, but kindness salves the wounds and pains. If some homes would turn from harshness and unkindness to kindness and sweetness, they would be very different.

Kindness becomes all classes, colors and creeds of mankind. It should start in childhood and continue through life. What is more charming and sweet in childhood than a kind, friendly, lovable disposition? What crowns old age more gracefully than a sweet, kind, gentle, patient, loving disposition? Naturally the love of Christ in the heart is the secret and mainspring of genuine kindness.

Since this message is especially for young people, I want to make a deep impression upon you as to the vital and great importance of kindness. Of course this should begin early in life, in the home, with playmates and then go into school, and it should continue through school, even into the schools of higher learning. One's school and college career should reveal a spirit of kindness.

The truly noble person will be kind to parents, brothers and

sisters in the home; he will be kind to teachers and principals of the schools, and the presidents of the colleges. One should be highly respected for his kindness to his classmates.

Not only that, but one should take the spirit of kindness with him into business, or as he gives himself to work for others for a livelihood. No doubt unkindness has defeated many a person in life. Many have failed because of the absence of kindness. A person may be capable of filling a high and trustworthy position, but if he has a disposition and spirit of unkindness, irritability which is shown by faultfinding, he will meet with defeat.

Oh dear youth, as you go forth along life's rugged journey, learn to be kind! This may mean more than achieving a higher degree of education without kindness and love intermingled. Realize that there is something in kindness that wins its way into the hearts and lives of your fellowmen that nothing else can.

Everybody loves kindness,—nobody loves unkindness, harshness, and a sour, repulsive disposition. Learn to be kind. Practice it daily. Sometimes it may not be easy to be kind, especially when you are spoken to very unkindly by someone else; or when someone shows you a very ugly disposition, or deals you a hard blow. Pause and think before you speak and act. Sometimes real victory depends upon keeping your lips closed. Ask God to help you. Never do evil for evil. This will only turn the tables against you in the future, or maybe at the time.

Whatever your business in life may be, be kind. You will win people by kindness; and you will drive them from you by unkindness. To be a clerk in a store, or a nurse in a hospital, a doctor, a minister, as school teacher, a farmer, or anything else, requires kindness. Even an animal will love you for your kindness; or he will be driven from you by your unkindness and mistreatment. A child will love you for your kindness. Be kind to the poor and needy, the old and helpless, the outcast and forsaken. Be kind to those who have higher positions, or lower positions than you have.

Learn the value of a smile. It may be greater than you realize. Greet someone with a kind word and a smile when you

pass him on the street. Go out of your way to show someone a kindness. Perhaps it may be the best way for you to go. It will mean as much, or more, to you than to the one to whom you show a kindness. In fact if you will make others happy, your deeds and words cannot help but bring happiness to you. Let me say again, young people, learn to be kind. Kindness from your heart will beautify your life far more than diamonds and pearls, fine raiment and expensive jewelry.

Of course with kindness goes many other beautiful and commendable traits—such as kindness, meekness and compassion, patience, etc.

You will never regret being kind. It is worthwhile to live by and will be sweet, peaceful and glorious to die by.

Words Fitly Spoken

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

Some men are always asking God to lead them, but they want to pick the path.

Take care of your health; you have no right to neglect it, and then become a burden to yourself, and perhaps to others.—W. Hall

We cannot be used for great things until we have first become small in our own sight. And we will never become small until we lift our eyes from this earth and catch a vision of God's greatness.

—Christian Youth

Let us beware of losing our enthusiasm. Let us ever glory in something, and strive to attain our admiration for all that would ennoble, and our interest in all that would enrich and beautify life.

—Phillips Brooks.

Where there is no hope, there can be no endeavor.

—Samuel Johnson

We would not laugh at a cripple's legs, knowing what effort each step takes; Yet often we ape the gossip's tongue, as the heart of someone breaks.—Helen D. Thomas

God never alters the robe of righteousness to fit the man, but the man to fit the robe.

Do not have anything to do with a man who is angry, for men are not like iron—to be wrought upon when they are hot.

Nos. 37 and 38 of Fifty-Seven Reasons

WHY WE BELIEVE THE BIBLE IS THE WORD OF GOD

37. The fact that the Bible subjects all to God and His glory proves it to be His Book.

If man had written the Bible, it would have sprung from man, be centered in man, and ended in man; but the Bible is Christ-centered. "The message of the Old Testament is Christ; the message of the New Testament is Jesus; the message of the entire Bible is Jesus Christ." He is presented in type, in symbol, in prophecy, in history, as Savior and Lord of all.

God, in Christ, is presented as the Source of every blessing man can ever have, the Source of salvation from sin and every foe of man, the peace and happiness of His people and their one Object of hope, praise and worship. (See Hebrews 12:1, 2; 1 Corinthians 1:30; Ephesians 2: 8, 9; Psalms 16: 8-11.) In eternity God will be "all in all" 1 Cor. 15:28), and Father and Son will be upon the throne—the center and source of all things. (Revelation 21 and 22)

Man, self-centered, haughty, bigoted, would never write a book so honoring to the Creator.

38. The reticence of the Bible on some subjects proves its divine origin.

"The secret things belong unto the Lord our God; but those things which are revealed belong unto us and to our children forever." Deut. 29:29).

Uninspired man attempts to write up the account of the early years of Christ, on which subject the Bible is silent; the result is a most fantastic and impossible narrative, describing odd "miracles" of His boyhood, etc. Many details about the future life are unrevealed, points on which man's curiosity is very great (for example, the question "will babies grow up in heaven?"). Had man written the Book, he would have supplied all those details (from his imagination) and would have produced a most absurd volume.

—Fred John Meldau

Little Susie *and the Eagle*



Only a very short time and the winter, which is usually very severe in the Alps, would begin. A thick blanket of snow would soon cover the mountains. For some months not a blade of grass nor a single green plant would be found.

Therefore the people were hastening to mow the little bit of grass which had grown on the meager and unfruitful bottom.

It is a nice, cool day. There is not a cloud to be seen in the blue sky. Near the horizon is seen only a black spot, or rather a dot, which seems to be moving.

The women are helping the men to mow the grass. A young woman by the name of Mrs. Bechotte has followed the example of others. She again wipes her eyes, which are red from weeping over the loss of her beloved husband, whose undauntedness and courage had cost him his life. In her arms she carries little Suzy, a frail babe of three months.

The baby has fallen asleep. Mrs. Bechotte lays the little one

down for a while at a place where it will be protected from the wind. Then, with the sickle in her hand, she goes to work. She is a hard worker, who knows how to lend a hand.

Look, there she stand up; she wipes the beads of perspiration off her forehead. For a moment she lets her eyes wander into space. Why does she suddenly frown and gaze so fixedly at the black object in the air? With feverish haste she picks up the mown grass and binds it into a bundle. Taking it under her arm, she hurries to the place where her little darling is sleeping.

Suddenly, there is a great whirring noise, then a piercing scream. "Suzy, My Suzy!" The sound which wrests itself from her throat has no humanness any more. "Help! Help!" An echo distinctly returns the despairing cry.

From all directions they come running. They have understood what has happened. They have seen it. . . they have seen the dark object suddenly swoop down on its prey, spied from on high. The eagle now again floats in the air. It is a female eagle of extraordinary size. Triumphantly she spreads out her wings; in her claws she carries the child which she has grasped!

What can they do? How can they offer help to the mother, the poor soul, who is wringing her hands in despair? The inhabitants of the Alps are brave and clever. But how can courage and skill help here? With a bullet they could strike the eagle; the bird would fall down fatally wounded, but the baby would fall also and be crushed against the rocks. Feeling their total helplessness, the men stand motionless. The eagle has disappeared already behind the rocks.

The despairing mother and widow now begins to run. Where to? She does not know herself. Suddenly she is stopped by a strong hand. "Wait, Anna," says a young man to her. "Trust in God."

It is Jacques Servant, who thus speaks to her. The courageous young man! He is not yet twenty years old, and has saved the life of many already, young and old. The mother's cry of distress has pierced his very soul. Have they not grown up to-

gether, almost as brother and sister? He will not desert her in her distress and fear.

With hands and feet Jacques begins to climb the rock, holding on to the crevices, and climbing in the direction where the eagle has disappeared with her burden. Never before had anyone ventured to climb the precipitous mountain ridge. The way is steep and slippery, and at almost every step there are deep, yawning gaps. Only birds of prey inhabit these heights.

With much courage Jacques climbs still higher. The people can hardly distinguish him any more. . . suddenly they lose sight of him. His friends in the hills hold their breath anxiously. Two. . . three. . . four minutes pass like an eternity.

Again the eagle soars in the air. Her claws are empty. What has happened? Where is the child, to which she did cling a few minutes ago? Where is the rescuer, who has risked his life so heroically? Are they both now lying at the foot of the rocks as in a grave?

But wait! Isn't something moving along the rocky mountain ridge? The outline becomes clearer. . . it is a man! It is Jacques! Alone? No, he is carrying the child in his arms. He now raised it up high, showing the rescued child to the anxious mother in the valley. It cannot be described with what exertion Jacques has achieved his purpose. While he clambered from rock to rock he finally succeeded in discovering the eagle's nest. Every step brought him nearer to the nest where the little eaglets in their first surprise asked themselves what kind of a bundle it was that so suddenly fell from the air into their midst.

Jacques has reached the nest. The moment is decisive; he must make use of the confusion of the eagles to take their prey away.

Singular contrast! While down below a mother is filled with great fear; while Jacques climbs on with great exertion, everything is going on peacefully above in the nest of the eagle. Unconscious of the danger, the baby looks quietly on. It plays with the moss and twigs, of which the nest is made. The young eagles like their playmate. Above this family scene hovers the

mother eagle, who, greatly surprised by the unexpected attack, flees away. Jacques grasps the baby, and without taking time to wring the necks of the young birds of prey, he hastens to retrace his steps.

Furious that her prey shall escape, and vaguely realizing the danger in which her young ones find themselves, the eagle flies swiftly back, directly toward her enemy. To evade her is impossible. There must be a combat, and under what circumstances!

On his one arm Jacques holds the precious burden; the other one he needs to hold on to the projecting points of the rock. There is no choice. The brave inhabitant of the Alps does not hesitate a moment. He stands still, leaning against the rock. At his feet lies a great expanse of empty space. With a glance he fathoms this. Any other person would have been siezed with dizziness. What coldbloodedness is necessary at such moments to keep one's presence of mind.

The fight against one of the greatest birds of prey is most dangerous. The eagle is close upon him now. In less than a second the attack will take place. Jacques must strike the bird fatally with the first blow, otherwise it is done for him and the child. With his free hand he holds his iron mountain staff with its point high above his head. With great force the eagle flies against the sharp point, which penetrates her body deeply. Mortally wounded, she plunges down.

Jacques is now undecided. How is he going to get down? With the little one on his arm it is impossible for him to follow the same course he had taken in climbing to the top. No deliverance is possible other than to let himself slide down one way or another. He gives a hint to the men who are anxiously waiting down below. At length they succeed in throwing a rope up to him. He secures it as well as he can to a point of a rock and gradually lets himself slide down into the depth. Clenching the rope with one hand he descends, continually bumping himself against the rocks, without realizing any more what is happening to him.

Finally the men grasp the rope and draw the body hanging

in space towards them. But just at this moment something happened, which really was to be expected. Completely overcome by exhaustion, and through the pain of his bruised fingers, Jacques lets the rope go.

Six men descend the slope at once to seek for him. They call to him, but only their echo answers them. They are seized with anxiety; they will not meet Jacques alive any more. It is without doubt his body which they see stretched out on the ground at a distance.

With his arm he still clasps the child. They rush towards him. Jacques. . . is it possible?

A weak voice can now be heard, "The little one—save the little one."

How glad they all are to hear him speak. He regained consciousness, and his life was wonderfully spared. All praise to the almighty and gracious God who heard and answered the prayers of many.

"Mother, you can come nearerer now, your child is resting on his heroic breast."

Just in time the child is rescued! Not a minute later the male eagle would have plunged himself, as the avenger of his mate upon the fearless rescuer. Already a dark object is visible at the horizon, which is moving and coming nearer.

Praise be unto the Lord! The little one is rescued and well. From many hearts a quiet thanksgiving ascends on high.

From *Timothy*

HAVE YOU READ . . .

- "The Effects of 'Hollywood Love'" and "Our Half-Starved Teens" . . . in this issue?

READ IN THE NEXT ISSUE—

- "Guilty or Not Guilty,"

SNOBS are a dime a dozen, but ladies and gentlemen by the millions are both rich and poor, prominent and obscure, but always fine people to know. The best way to make sure that any big shot is really big, is to observe that he never acts Mr. Big at all.

Sunshine Magazine

Portraits . . .

Mrs. W. J. Berry

SIMEON

THE OBJECT of this portrait is not one an artist might be expected to choose. He might rather be expected to choose a figure young and beautiful and full of vigor.

However, the object of this portrait presents a beautiful picture. He is an aged man, bent with the weight of the years. Upon his venerable countenance, cruel, relentless Time has chiseled many a deep furrow.

It is the righteous man Simeon we see. He is called "a man of Jerusalem." In the language of that time, this seems to have meant that he was a man of prominence in Jerusalem. He was well versed in the Scriptures, which was the Old Testament only, as the New Testament had not yet been written. He was an upright, just, and honest man before God and man.

The Bible speaks of him only as his life touches the Lord Jesus Christ. We see him chiefly as one who held in his very loving arms, the Son of Mary who was also the Son of God.

It is the anticipation of this which hastens his steps as he now makes his way to the temple in Jerusalem. We think we can see the joyous anticipation in his devout face.

He has studied the old prophecies so diligently and faithfully that he fully believes that he cannot die until he has seen his Messiah. There is a feeling in his heart that this is the day! These prophecies are now to be fulfilled. The Messiah has come! He will see with his own eyes, now dim with age, the blessed Lord. He has not doubted this even though the years have grown late, and the time of his departure is near. He has been given faith that he will see for himself the King promised to Israel so long ago.

It is this joyous thought that quickens his pace toward the temple. The long days of waiting are over; of this he is sure, and joy fills his righteous heart.

It is this knowledge that has cast the sacred glow about his countenance. The Spirit of God is upon him, causing him to know that the "consolation of Israel" is to be in the temple this day. The "consolation of Israel" had become a kind of a by-word. The Jews looked for the Messiah, for so long, and they used these words as a kind of a vow: "May I never see the consolation of Israel, if what I say is untrue," etc. Like any phrase which is so commonly used, it had lost its meaning, and many had ceased, really, to look for the coming King. But not Simeon! He would see Him, and then he could die happy.

Now he is in the temple, and the various ones are bringing their infants as required by Jewish law for purification. They come with their sacrifices—some with lambs, some, the poor ones, with two young pigeons.

One might think that such a King would be brought in with great pomp, splendor, and a most expensive offering for His purification. But now Mary and Joseph step up with Baby Jesus, and two young pigeons. This showed their poverty, and to one less faithful and sure that here was "the consolation of Israel," it would have been unbelievable that such an important Personage would be brought in by such poor people. But even then he did not doubt. This was his Messiah! The joyful knowledge fills his heart as he looks into the sweet face of Mary, and takes this blessed Child in his arms. We think his arms must have trembled with joy as he reached for Him. How reverently He must have taken the holy Child into his loving, worshipful embrace. Our lines here must be written reverently, for casting a sacred glow, it seems, upon the sheet before us, is the infant Jesus, lying in dear Simeon's arms. With what rapturous joy does he now praise God! He is ready now to leave this world. Anyone so close to the Son of God must long to leave the world which would finally kill Him.

He cries, "Now let Thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen Thy salvation!" The words prove his belief in all the prophecies regarding this Child. He knows it is by the life and death of this Child that sinners will have salvation.

Mary and Joseph had seen many wonderful things since the

angel had made the birth announcement of Jesus; and here is this devout man of God praising Him for the very Savior. They are amazed at the fact that Simeon knows the origin of this Infant.

Then as if to answer the amazement in their faces, he now addresses himself to Mary. Not to Joseph. He knows the wonderful mystery, that this is not the Son of Joseph, but the Son of God. So he speaks only to Mary: "This Child is set for the fall and the rising again of many in Israel." These are glowing words to Mary, and she rejoices in her precious Son, realizing because of the wonderful things which have accompanied his birth, that He is the Son of God. But not joyous are the next words spoken by Simeon: "A sword shall pierce through thy own soul." Being young and in the first joy of motherhood, she could not remember and understand *all* these things, but she "pondered them in her heart." She wondered at them, not understanding all the prophecies concerning her Child as Simeon did. His words no doubt cast a shadow upon her happiness, and sent a chill of foreboding through her tender heart. She was to remember the solemn words many times. He—her blessed Child—was to be slandered and sneeringly called the Son of Joseph. This meant it was thought that He was conceived of Joseph while she was yet unmarried. This would mean that He was not only born of man, but that He was conceived in sin and unholiness. She knew this to be the basest of falsehoods, but she must grow accustomed to hearing this, and feeling the disgrace of the evil insinuations against her and the holy Child. This must indeed have been as a sword through her loving heart. We have those in these modern days, who say the same, and it is as a sword through the heart of those who love and reverence His name.

But the worst is yet to come! She is to see Him beaten, spit upon, dragged through the streets, and stripped and nailed to a Roman cross. As she stands there in unspeakable anguish she remembers again blessed Simeon's words. Truly a sword has pierced her heart through and through. In her great anguish we hope she did not forget the other words of Simeon, "For

mine eyes have seen Thy salvation." In his understanding of the prophecy concerning the death of Jesus, he uttered words of sympathy which he knew Mary would need on this terrible day.

Now this salvation is completed, and with beloved Mary, we turn, heartbroken from the cross, with Simeon's comforting words ringing in our ears. For as if through Simeon's eyes, we too have seen the salvation of God!

Whatever may have been Simeon's importance in Israel, we know that it ended after he had embraced the Messiah, because the Jews hated and rejected, as their Messiah, Jesus of Nazareth. Those who believed in Him were counted as dead, and they still are, by the Jews. But this did not matter to righteous Simeon. The world could not hurt him—not after he had held in his arms the Savior of sinners. Any cruelties which may now be heaped upon him were as nothing compared with this unspeakable joy. He could now "depart in peace."



Swallowing Sunshine

THE SECRET of a happy life is to have sunshine in the heart. If there is no sunshine in our lives, all will seem dark to us wherever we go. Some one has expressed this in a fable:

"A cold fire-brand and a burning lamp started out one day to see what they could find. The fire-brand came back and wrote in its journal that the whole world was dark. It did not find a place, wherever it went, in which there was light. Everywhere there was darkness.

The lamp came back and wrote in its journal: 'Wherever I went it was light.' What was the difference? The lamp carried sunshine with it, and wherever it went it illumined everything. The dead fire-brand had no light in it, hence everywhere it went everything was dark. If we would be happy ourselves and make others happy, we must "scatter sunshine."

A little girl was sitting at the breakfast table. Through a crack in the wall of the dining-room the sun was shining on the table. The little girl happened to lift a spoonful of rice to her mouth, upon which the sun was shining. She exclaimed, "Oh, Mamma, I swallowed a spoonful of sunshine!" Our lives and home would all be brighter if we would swallow some sunshine occasionally."—Selected



It is very significant that God's Holy Spirit is spoken of as a Dove. The dove is known for its mourning sound. The Holy Spirit is grieved and mourns when we sin.—G. B.

NEWS ITEMS . . .

NEWSBOY IS HEIR—CLEVELAND (AP)—“I’ll take the money and go to college. I’d like to be a doctor.”

That’s the way Alfred Thurman, 13-year-old newsboy, reacted when told Friday he had been left an estimated \$10,000 estate by a customer who died last June. He said he treated his benefactor, William Stovall, “the same as I did all the others on my route.”

“I don’t know why he left it to me,” Alfred said. “Whenever he was sick, I would get water for him a little around the house, but it wasn’t anything I wouldn’t do for my other customers.”

HEALTHY HABIT?—A professor says that baths are “unhygienic,” if “six to eight persons use the same tub one after another with a little rinsing with soap and water in between.” Professor Nurul Islamd, writing in the British Medical Journal, tells his readers to take showers instead.

CIGARETTES—Edward R. Murrow, director of the U. S. Information Agency, has quit smoking on strict orders from his doctors. Murrow, who is known as a chain smoker, is recuperating from an operation in which one lung was removed. Doctors had found evidence of cancer in the lung.

RULING—Another leading health organization has spoken out against cigarette smoking. At its annual meeting in Kansas City, the American Public Health Association passed a resolution urging doctors and lay leaders to educate the public on the health hazards related to smoking. It also urged state legislatures to pass laws to regulate cigarette advertising, particularly that directed at young smokers.—Health Bulletin

HE HAD A GOOD [?] LAWYER—WINSTON-SALEM, N. C. (AP)—College student Adrian King was in luck when an officer stopped him for speeding.

King had his lawyer with him—a very distinguished lawyer.

King was driving Arthur Goldberg, associate justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, from Winston-Salem, where he had visited Wake Forest College, to Greensboro, where he was to deliver a series of lectures.

“Young man, I think you had better let me represent you in this case,” the associate justice told King, and got out to talk with the policeman.

The student got off with a warning.—Daily Times News

BIBLE STILL BEST SELLER—New York: The Bible remains the most translated book in the world, with 246 translations in 1961, according to the latest Index of Translations issued by the United Nations Educational, Scientific and Cultural Organization here. For 1961, the latest year of translation statistics, second place was held by Lenin, with 185 translations of his works. Translation record of 1962 included Tolstoy, 115; Shakespeare, 98; Mark Twain, 72; Chekhov 66; Balzac 61; Dickens 58; and Hans Christian Andersen, 53.

—World Vision

The Beggar Boy and the Flowers



A LITTLE BOY was standing near the gate, in his father's garden. On the outside of the gate was a ragged little fellow, looking through the railing at the beautiful flowers that were blooming there.

"Go away, you beggar boy!" said the boy in the garden. "You've no business to be looking at our flowers."

The poor boy's face reddened with anger, to be spoken to so rudely, and he was about to answer in the same manner when a bright young girl sprang out from an arbor nearby, and looking at her brother, said,

"How could you speak so roughly, Herbert? I'm sure his looking at the flowers won't hurt them." And then turning to the boy outside the gate, said in the kindest possible way:

"Little boy, I'll pick you some flowers, if you'll wait a minute."

Then she gathered a beautiful bouquet, and handed it to him through the fence. He thanked her heartily, and turned away, with his face all lighted up with surprise and pleasure.

Twelve years pass away. That young girl has grown up to be a woman, and is married. One summer afternoon, she was walking with her husband in the garden, when she saw a young man, in work-clothes, leaning over the fence, and looking earnestly at her and the flowers. She said to him, "Are you fond of flowers, sir? It will give me pleasure to gather some for you."

The young man looked at her fair face, and then said:

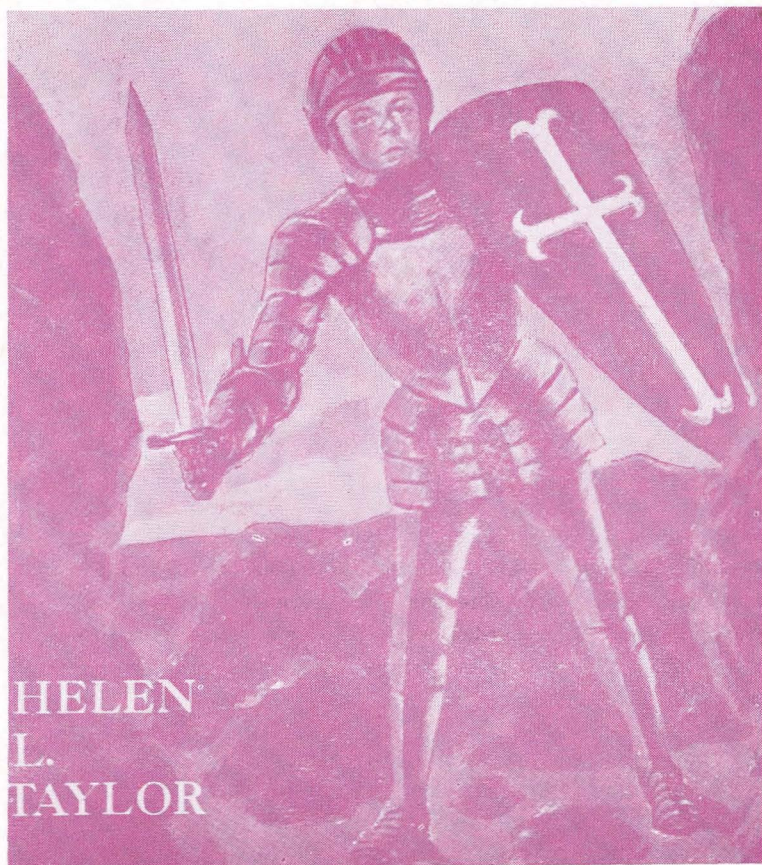
"Twelve years ago, I stood here a ragged boy, and you showed me the same kindness that you are showing me now. Your sweet flowers, and your kind words, made a new boy of me; yes, and they made a new man of me, too. Your bright face has been a light and comfort to me in many a dark hour. And now, thank God, though that boy is still only a humble, hard-working man, yet he is an honest, grateful, God-fearing man, and he owes it, through God's blessing, to your kindness."

Tears stood in that lady's eyes as she heard these words. Turning to her husband, she said,

"God put it into my heart to do that little kindness, and see how great a reward it has brought!"

—Richard Newton

Suggested Reading



HELEN
L.
TAYLOR

Little Pilgrim's Progress

In this little volume, *LITTLE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS*, the young reader actually pictures himself traveling with "Little Christian."

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SOBER MEN

Give us sober men for leaders—
Men who never take a drink;
Men who love our God and country,
And whose minds are clear to think;
Men who strive to do their duty
In the places that they fill;
Men who can't be bought with money,
Nor with evils that would thrill.

Give us sober men in business,
Whom as patrons, we can trust;
Men whose characters are spotless
And whose plans are fair and just;
Men who live the truth and tell it—
Free from pretense and disguise;
Men whose aim and work and purpose
Is to help their fellows rise.

Give us sober men as statesmen—
Men who love our country's laws;
Men who stand for righteous freedom
And for ev'ry noble cause;
Men with heart both kind and tender
Toward their fellows that are down;
Men who wouldn't sell their nation
For a throne and robe and crown.

Give us sober men as fathers,
Sober teachers for our schools;
Men with sound, exalted standards,
Far removed from those of fools;
Men who love the Holy Bible
And obey it, day by day;
Give us men to lead us upward—
Men who watch and fast and pray.

—Walter E. Isenhour

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