

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



Youth's *Living Ideals*

A Magazine of Christian Guidance



Vol. 6. No. 11—August, 1966

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MAKES A DECISION

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AND DO YOU SMOKE?

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WHO TOLD ON GEORGE?

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"WHO MADE GOD?"

Special Issue on **SMOKING**

"LET US CLEANSE OURSELVES FROM
ALL FILTHINESS OF THE FLESH AND
SPIRIT, PERFECTING HOLINESS IN
THE FEAR OF GOD." (2 Cor. 7:1)

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Youth's Living Ideals

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High School Junior Makes a Decision

ONE OF MY SONS, a junior in high school at the time, came to me one evening a few years ago and dropped a bombshell into my lap when he said, "Mother, I started smoking a few weeks ago, and I like it! Nearly all the boys my age smoke."

From the rebellious, small-boy look in his eyes I knew he was expecting me to be greatly shocked at his announcement, but I knew it was no time to appear panicky or disturbed. I also knew it had to be handled wisely right then and there.

I went on with my reading a few moments, and then I said, "Son, we have always thought you were an unusually clear thinker, so do you mind if we do a bit of reasoning on this matter? If you'll find some paper and a pencil we'll draw a line down the center. On one side we can jot down the advantages of smoking and on the other side of the line we can list the disadvantages."

He agreed to this. Then, under the heading, "Disadvantages," I asked him to write down "giving up his freedom." This surprised him very much, for the "fellows" looked upon smoking as a mark of having grown up and gained the right to do as they pleased. But I went on to state that he must

realize that he would be bossed around morning, noon and night by a relentless taskmaster, and that if he would take close watch of smokers he would find this to be true.

Then there was the matter of spending his small allowance for this purpose. Did he really feel that he would gain more from spending his money on cigarettes than from any other expenditure? Then, also, there would be the discoloration of his fine white teeth.

When we came to the listing of "Advantages" on our list, we tried and tried to think of one single advantage to be gained from smoking, for I was determined to present this problem as honestly as possible, knowing that once it was clearly and honestly put before him, he would be able to judge for himself.

Then my son looked at me and then at the paper for quite a little time, and he said: "Mom, I believe you've got something there. Thanks," and he left the room.

This boy is now a student in a large university, and he recently told me he had never smoked since that night, nor did he ever care to do so either. "Kid stuff for the unthinking," he said.

—H. H. F.

The Cigarette Plague

Tobacco crops have, during recent years, become infected with a deadly virus called the "tobacco mosaic" . . . which lives both on the plant and in it. Wherever tobacco is raised in the Western Hemisphere, growers are obliged to spray their fields with arsenic germicide. This saturates the leaves, stalks and roots with a poison substance. The soaking process continues from the time the green shoot appears in the soil until it is finally harvested. Poison and plant become inseparable.

When flame and heat are applied in the pipe, cigar or cigarette, the poison is changed into something even more deadly, called "arsine." Taken into the nostrils, absorbed into the blood and lungs, it produces infection, breeds many incurable diseases, including cancer. Other people, particularly infants, may acquire the same ills by being exposed to arsine poisoning through tobacco smoke in a room or a public place.

Arsine is a habit-forming poison.

The Deadly Cigarette

"You smoke thirty cigarettes a day?"

"Yes, on the average."

"You don't blame them for your run down condition?"

"Not in the least. I blame my hard work."

The physician shook his head. He smiled in a vexed way. Then he took a leech out of a glass jar. "Let me show you something," he said. "Bare your arm."

The cigarette smoker bared his pale arm, and the other laid the lean, black leech upon it. The leech fell to work busily. Its body began to swell. Then, all of a sudden a kind of shudder convulsed it, and it fell to the floor, *dead*.

"That is what your blood did to that leech," said the physician. "You poisoned it."

"I guess it wasn't a healthy leech, in the first place," said the cigarette smoker, sullenly.

"Wasn't healthy, eh? Well, we'll try again."

And the physician clapped two leeches on the youth's thin arm.

"If they both die," said the patient, "I'll lay off—or, at least, I'll cut down my daily allowance from thirty cigarettes to ten."

Even as he spoke, the smaller leech shivered and dropped on his knee, dead, and a moment later the larger one fell beside it.

"This is ghastly," said the patient; I am worse than a pestilence to these leeches."

"It is the emphyreumatic oil in your blood," said the medical man. "All cigarette fiends have it."

"Doctor," said the youth, regarding the three dead leeches thoughtfully, "I half believe you're right."

—Author unknown



There are more ways to kill a cat than one.

One of the most deadly of poisons is nicotine. A doctor soaked a cigarette overnight in two teaspoons of water. He then injected hypodermically one half of this solution into the veins of a cat. In 15 minutes it was dead.

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Forty New York City School Boys Test the Cigarette

Twenty non smokers and twenty cigarette smokers, averaging fourteen years of age, chosen at random from New York City schools, whose records were kept impartially by ten teachers for a number of months, gave the following very definite proof that cigarettes are no aid to education, health, manners or morals:

	20 Smokers	20 Non-Smokers
Nervous	14	1
Poor memory	12	1
Bad manners	16	2
Street loafers	16	0
Low deportment	13	1
Poor physical condition	12	2
Bad moral condition	12	1
Out nights	15	1
Careless in dress	12	1
Truants	10	0
Lower ranks in studies	18	3
Failed in promotion	All 20 failed 79 times	
Untruthful	9	0
Slow thinkers	19	3
Poor workers or not able to work continuously	17	1

—Reproduced from the School Journal

Words Fitly Spoken

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

Great minds see the rainbow while little minds fuss about the rain.

"Prosperity knits a man to the world; he feels that he is 'finding his place in it' while really it is finding its place in him."

"If you don't like the fruit of sin, you should stay out of the orchard."

"In prosperity our friends know us but in adversity we know our friends."

Let our nation have home and godly mother and fathers, and we shall have good sons.—Sword of the Lord

Many people give till it hurts—the only trouble is that it starts to hurt just as soon as they start to give.—Gospel Weekly

"I Am Dying for a Smoke"

We clip the following from Norman Dunning's *Life of Samuel Chadwick*. It has to do with the days when Chadwick was principal of Cliff College.

"No man would dare to take liberties with Samuel Chadwick. Shortly after the beginning of a certain term, a student much older than the average Cliff man knocked at the door of the principal's study. On entering he addressed the principal very timidly.

"'Sir,' he said, 'would you give me permission to have a pipe? (It was a rule at Cliff College that no student smokes.) 'I am not like these boys,' continued the middle-aged brother. 'I have been a smoker for twenty years. I finished my last pipe before I came through the College gates on Friday, and I have tried my best to do without tobacco since. But, Sir, I can't hold out any longer. I am dying for a smoke.'

"The principal half turned in his chair and swept the brother with his glance from his toes to the crown of his head. 'Is that really true, brother? Are you really dying for a smoke?'

"'I am, sir,' replied the student.

"'Then,' said the principal, pointing to a seat beside his desk, 'Sit down in that chair and die.'

"He went on to explain that any man who allowed a habit to get so much hold of him that he would die if he did not give way to it, was best dead. The would-be-smoker looked first at the floor and then at the ceiling and then at the floor again.

"'Let us talk to God about his,' said the principal. They knelt together on the study floor. The principal prayed that God would glorify Himself in this man's life. The brother rose from his knees, the craving gone. For a year he stayed at the college, and the temptation to smoke never returned."

—Selected by Jennie A. Jolley

EDITOR'S NOTE: Sounds "old-fashioned," doesn't it? Well, it is. But how much better off we would be if today's school administrators—and the students—were so God-fearing and felt so dependent upon God that they would go to Him with a problem instead of giving in to temptation. But there are still some who believe in such "old-fashioned" Christian principles. Would to God there were more!



Forbidden Love

DOROTHY BEST RAINS

LINDA LOVED CHIP deeply. She knew he loved her too. But did this love bring her the natural joy which accompanies love? Did it give her satisfaction and a sense of fulfillment? Linda's love for Chip did none of those things. Instead it brought a sense of guilt, of secret shame. For Chip had been to reform school twice. His friends were older, rough fellows. Linda's parents forbade her seeing him. Even her girlfriends said she was *crazy* to fool around with him.

Love under a cloud is a difficult thing to deal with. Linda couldn't understand her attraction for Chip, and she was so ashamed of disobeying her parents that she couldn't talk about her problem to the adults who might have helped her.

Sometimes you may find yourself in love with someone with whom you should not be. If this happens to you, ask yourself honestly these direct, pertinent questions.

First, is this really love, or is it simply a youthful crush? During his sophomore year in high school, Jim considered the girls his age pretty silly. They wore hair in exaggerated high fashion, and giggled over everything. In contrast, his American literature teacher, Miss Thompson, was a wonderful person to know. She read poetry to the class with her lovely low-pitched voice, and she opened to them new areas of thinking. Jim read more books that year than he had in all the former years put together.

Sometimes he stayed after school just to talk to Miss Thompson, and he found himself thinking about her nearly

all the time. Jim wondered if this could be love. The following summer while he worked as a box boy in the supermarket, Jim discovered a girl his own age who liked to read, too. She reminded him a lot of Miss Thompson.

His friendship for the teacher lasted during college years and into his later life. Sometimes he went to see her and frequently expressed his gratitude to her for introducing him to the pleasure of good reading.

What Jim experienced for Miss Thompson was one of the normal stages of development in the pattern of love. Young adolescents love first an older adult of their own sex, then a contemporary of their own sex, than an older adult of the opposite sex before they are ready to love a contemporary of the opposite sex.

Second, ask yourself if this is really love or rebellion. Maureen began going with Anthony, a boy whose nationality and religious background were very different from hers. In deep concern, her parents objected. But she persisted, insisting that she loved Anthony and that love could bridge the gap. Life at home became a continual debate ending often in tears and bitter words.

Then Maureen's younger sister became seriously ill with spinal meningitis. The parents naturally devoted all their attention to securing treatment for the child who was ill. When Maureen realized her parents weren't opposing her anymore, suddenly the tremendous attraction for Anthony dissolved itself. It wasn't *love* but rebellion. Teen-age revolt often shows itself in clinging to someone of whom one's parents have expressed disapproval. Tread carefully; even marriage has resulted because youngsters wanted to get away from parents' domination. These marriages are rarely happy ones.

Third, is the person you love inaccessible? *Sometimes* young people who are really afraid of love and marriage, fasten their affections on a love which is impossible.

Dick had five dates with Mary Jane when he learned that her parents were leaving California to move back to their

former home in Pennsylvania. Dismayed, he confessed to Mary Jane that she was the first girl he'd seriously liked, and he couldn't stand to have her move away.

He promised to be true to her, and she returned the promise. For the next three years they wrote each other every day. The summer after Dick's freshman year in college he tried to save enough money to go back to Pennsylvania. Unfortunately he couldn't save for that and his sophomore year in college too. Finally, he faced the fact that the relationship was a deadend street. He couldn't live on letters all through college. It isn't normal to continue to love someone whom you'll very likely never see again.

When Dick asked Candace for a date, his father expressed the relief the whole family felt. "We'd about decided you were *afraid* of girls so you carried on a big romance with a girl three thousand miles away!" Love-by-long-distance isn't exactly *forbidden* love, but neither is it healthy. People change over a period of months. Dick and Mary Jane would have discovered that three years apart is too long. Too much separation forms its own kind of cloud.

Sometimes, too, Satan pursues a fine teen-ager and gets a good foothold to cause confusion and sin. Consider any married person as completely inaccessible.

Karen frequently was called to babysit for the Greshams. Mrs. Gresham was nervous and irritable. But her husband was kindness itself. When he drove Karen home after she had been babysitting with the Greshams' two little girls, Karen found she could talk to him—*really* talk. Before long, Karen began refusing dates in the hope that she'd be called to babysit at the Greshams'. The friendship with Mr. Gresham became more important than any in her life. Troubled, she sought the help of a Christian psychiatrist. Under his guidance she saw both the futility and danger of such a relationship. Wisely, she did her babysitting in other homes. She decided not to expose herself to temptation again. If you should ever find yourself considering *this* kind of love under a cloud, read and

memorize 1 Corinthians 10:13. Pray earnestly and *flee* as though your life depended on it. It may!

Love is such a wonderful emotion. It gives a sort of magic glow to all of life. It should be enjoyed freely when it comes, reaping the sanction of family and friends. True love, blessed of God, will develop depths of understanding and creativeness. You'll be a finer, richer person in all your other relationships when real love comes.

In your eagerness to enter into this experience, do not settle along the way for love under a cloud. Do not give to a forbidden relationship those sacred treasures you should save for the one you'll marry.

—Teen Time

The Harmful Cigarette and Womanhood

"The fight against the cigarette is a fight for civilization."

—Dr. Gunsaulur

There are 20 different poisons in the gas fumes of the cigarette smoke. Only a few of the poisons will be mentioned. One particular one is *furfural* in the cigarette, which is 50 times as poisonous as ordinary alcohol. It is the word written across the smoker's skull, and acts chiefly upon the brain cells, and nerve tissues. Dr. D. H. Kress says *furfural* is a *brain* wrecking and destroying poison.

Thomas A. Edison mentions *acrolein* as another harmful poison. You know, Edison would not employ one using cigarettes.

Dr. Broughton says: "I speak from a personal knowledge of scientific truth. The cigarette is destroying and degenerating. Soon the keen edge of moral distinction has been blurred and boys and girls lose their morality . . ."

Dr. Hobson says the cigarette is king of all narcotics; they stupefy the brain. "Poisonous gases enter the blood through

the delicate mucous lining. When once the blood forms a tolerance for the poisons, it is capable of developing an affinity, or thirst for them more than 2200 times greater than the affinity for oxygen.

Why do you smoke, anyway? Oh, the servants of the *flesh*! I conclude that all *sin* is due to serving self and its gratification.

One other harmful item, the doctors tell us, is that smokers of cigarettes become subjects for cancer of the lungs. Read your Bibles and find what these bodies were created for—1 Cor. 3:16, 17—temples of God where the Holy Spirit dwells in God's children.

The example of parents many times is followed by their offspring. How many parents have their family prayer and Bible reading daily? One little girl, when asked to pray, said: "Pop and mom do not pray and I don't want to." Then, if "pop and mom" do so and so, the children think they can too.

Where are you mothers leading your children. Smoking cigarettes, drinking liquor, wearing pants and men's clothing, (read Deut. 22:5) painted faces, like the American Indian did, and wicked Jezebel, the only woman mentioned in the Bible who painted her face. Woman-kind once was looked up to and respected; now men look on with disgust at things women do—going out in public unashamed, dressed and undressed immodestly.

If the cigarette is a cause of crime, how about the unholy movies you are sending your children to? How about America patronizing the movie and T. V. industries, filled with communistic elements? Obscene pictures, crimes so terrible we grown-ups do not want to look upon, familiarity of the sexes, etc. They have done *much* in promoting crime over our land, and fathers and mothers can blame themselves for the things done by their offspring and this crime wave.

—Selected



Those who live for themselves many times fail to enjoy themselves.

Are You a Preacher

and Do You Smoke?



At the age of eleven I was converted and it was my delight to be at all the church services. This continued three years, when a new preacher came. He was quite stylish in dress, wearing a moustache and smoking cigars.

There were five of us boys who went together. Our fathers were businessmen and held honorable positions in the church and we had been taught not to use tobacco as it led to still greater evils.

But our minister walked the streets puffing so gracefully the smoke from his cigar that we concluded that there could be no wrong in it or he would not do it. We thought he must be a good man and surely knew what was wrong, so we concluded that our folks were old fogies and, endeavoring to follow our minister's example, we decided to learn to smoke.

. . . Smoking went very much against us at first, but after a few sick feelings and headaches, we managed to do it, all unknown to our parents. . . . This brought us into the tobacco shop quite frequently. Some evenings we were so interested there that we did not go to church service. At last we became more interested in the tobacco shop than in our church meetings. After a while we heard that a certain hotel kept the best cigars. One of us went in and bought enough for us all and we declared they were better. After that we all went in the hotel and purchased our cigars. This was the first time we ever entered a barroom, for we were brought up to avoid such places.

Hot weather came on and we now felt quite at home in a barroom. We soon became very sporty and often drank whiskey and got quite hilarious.

Inside of three years after our smoking preacher came, one of our number, at the age of twenty-one, was in a drunkard's

grave. He was one of the most brilliant and promising of young men. His mother's heart broke and soon she followed him to the grave. It makes me weep whenever I think of him, so fine in physique and intellect.

Another of our number, a very bright young man, died of Tuberculosis, brought on by a short life of dissipation, only nineteen years of age.

The third ruined his wealthy parents, financially and physically, by his wild life. The fourth became a bloated sot, and the last I heard of the preacher was that he was begging 5-cent jobs carrying satchels, etc., at Jersey City wharves to get rum with. "Be not deceived, God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man sows, that shall he also reap." (Gal. 6:7)

I was the youngest of all, but did not fall so low before the Holy Spirit brought me to a halt and gave me to see, and flee from the ruinous way we were led into. But it was a long time before I found peace with God. One night after seeking earnestly, I was carried in the spirit to the very feet of Jesus, where I lay prostrate when I heard His sweet voice saying: "Son, thy sins are all forgiven thee." His praise filled my heart and lips. I had stopped the excessive use of tobacco, as it injured my throat, and only took an after-dinner smoke, which I bought at the local preacher's tobacco shop opposite my store. But now the Holy Spirit forced upon me the conviction that I must give up smoking and setting such an example. I felt I could not set a bad example, ruining the youth to gratify that selfish, filthy habit. So, after a time, I became determined that nothing should separate me from Christ's fellowship again, so I threw away cigars forever, and immediately realized a still sweeter fellowship with Christ, and I could sing:

*"He breaks the power of habitual sin,
He sets the prisoner free:
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood avails for me."*

Since I know by experience and observation the evil effects of tobacco upon the physical and moral nature of man, and

that Christ is not pleased by a man using it, I have made it my business to warn all of its evil effects. *It is not the spirit of Christ to set a bad example.*

A father of two fine boys came to me one day with tears in his eyes. He told me he had tried to bring them up pure and free from the evils of the day; but one day he caught them smoking and when he talked to them against using tobacco they said, "Our Sunday school superintendent smokes. If it was wrong he would not do it," and he was unable to convince them.

I could go on and fill a book. What are you doing? If you are setting an unholy example, ruining the youth to gratify that selfish, filthy, unhealthy, ungodly appetite, there is a time coming when children shall rise up in judgment against you. They will condemn you for the disastrous results of your evil example.

Although much of your evil work of the past can never be undone, some of it may be by following 2 Cor. 6:16-18; also "*Having, therefore, these promises, dearly beloved, let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God. Whether, therefore, ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever you do, do it to the glory of God.*"

—W. W. Dill



Jim Elliot Said . . .

Because young Jim Elliot left the United States to work with the Indians of South America, some criticized him and thought he should spend his talents in helping the young people here. Here is his answer:

"I'll tell you why I left. Because those Stateside young people have every opportunity to study, hear, and understand the Word of God in their own language, and these Indians have no opportunity whatsoever. I have had to make a cross of two logs, and lie down on it, to show the Indians what it means to crucify a man. When there is that much ignorance over here and so much knowledge and opportunity over there, I have no question in my mind why God sent me here. Those whimpering Stateside young people will wake up on the Day of Judgment condemned to worse fates than these demon-fearing Indians, because, having a Bible, they were bored with it—while these never heard of such a thing as writing."

—Jim Elliot at age 28, just shortly before he was martyred
(Please See Inside Back Cover.)

Notes from Mom



Dear Young Friends,

The beautiful, stately oaks were so happy with the quick summer shower and the cooling breeze, that they forgot their usual dignity. They mischievously tossed leaves and dead twigs on the back yard. Half-heartedly I began to rake them away. It was hot, and who would ever notice that I had cleaned them away? But I kept at it until it was finished, and at least *I* knew it, and felt better that the yard was clean again, even if no one else did notice it.

The strange thing is, though, that it *would* have been noticed if I had *not* cleaned the yard. I had learned this lesson many years ago. We had moved into a house which badly needed cleaning. Mother was a very particular housekeeper. So I had to scrub the kitchen walls. The result was rather discouraging, because the house was old. I said, "Mother, it makes so little difference that I wonder if it is worth the effort. No one will know how hard I have worked on them."

She said, "That may be true, Honey, but it will certainly show if we *don't* clean them."

There are two lessons here: A good or kind deed may not be noticed; but it *will* be noticed if we omit it; or, should we do an unkind deed, it will surely be noticed.

The other lesson is that the reward is in knowing ourselves that we have done our best. It does not really matter whether anyone else notices or not—we are happier.

* * *

In the recent extreme heat, I often expressed the perspiring discomfort by emitting the sound: "Whew!" I must have been guilty of this more than I realized, for one day my precious "Dad" said, "Don't you realize that so much 'fuming' only

makes it seem hotter?" He was right too! But a funny thing happened. The next day was hotter still, and I heard him say two or three times: "Whew!"

I kept quiet at first, but just at the moment I started to say, "Now whose making the heat worse?" he looked at me with a cute, rather guilty expression. He had been caught!

We agreed, as we laughed together over it, that when one criticises an act in someone else, he obligates himself to avoid it. As my thoughts became serious, I saw something very valuable to me in this. If one is too critical of too many things in too many of his friends, he greatly *restricts* himself. He must keep a very close guard on himself lest he offend in one of the many things he has criticised in others. He has bound himself by his own restrictions. The path he has outlined for others may seem very narrow to him. But he must walk it, for otherwise he would be thought to be a hypocrite.

This is what he would surely be, too, if he should criticise in someone else what he allows in himself.

I fear we are all a times too guilty of this. Let me remember! When I set bounds of behavior for another, I lose my own freedom!

See you next month, the Lord willing.

Lovingly,

MOM



THE BOY AND THE MONKEY

A young cigarette smoker watching the monkeys at a zoo said to the keeper, "Would it do any harm to offer one of them a cigarette?"

"Not a bit," replied the keeper. "He wouldn't touch it. A monkey is not as big a fool as he looks."



If you are right, take the humble side—you'll help the other fellow. If you are wrong, take the humble side—and you'll help yourself.—R. L. Erwin, via Sunshine Magazine

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: "When a person refuses to subject himself to seeing, hearing, or reading vulgar or profane things, is he hiding from reality? (What is reality?)"

Virginia Hildreth, Atlanta, Georgia: "Refusing to subject oneself to vulgar things IS hiding from a PART of reality. For the child of God this is a good thing, a hiding not to be ashamed of. 'Hide me under the shadow of Thy wing.' We know that Satan exists; is it wrong for us to wish to avoid meeting him, in whatever form he takes? The more we subject ourselves to profanities, the less time we have to enjoy whatsoever things are good, and beautiful. (In answering I have used 'reality' in its most common meaning—referring to that which exists, whether in heaven or in earth, in time or in eternity.)"



Patricia Sandifer, 18, Jackson, Miss.: "Since 'reality' is simply 'that which is real, or genuine,' then these things are not reality to a Christian. Reality to a Christian is the will of God, and such things are definitely not His will for us to partake of."

Editor's Note: Patricia is now afflicted with a heart and lung condition which has caused her to give up all singing. This in itself is a cross to bear because she has always taken great pleasure in singing hymns to the praise of her Savior. If you feel burdened to do so, pray for Patricia. If you desire to send her a card, her address is 3967 Rainey Rd., Jackson, Miss. 39212.

Elaine Brown, 17, Baltimore, Maryland: "No, we do not need to allow ourselves to see, hear, or read vulgar or profane things to face reality, but the sad fact is that we are constantly coming in contact with evil in a world like this. God's Word tells us what we need to know about the reality of sin in this world; in 1 John 5:19 we read, 'the whole world lieth in wickedness.' But praise God He sent His Son 'Who gave Himself for our sins, that He might deliver us from this present evil world.' (Gal. 1:4) We do not have to willfully or out of idle curiosity acquaint ourselves with evil in order to learn good. A musician does not study discord in order to learn harmony. Secret service men do not study different types of counterfeit money; they learn all the markings and details of the genuine in order to detect the counterfeit. And we as Christians should judge what is

false by knowing the truth of God's Word. [Excellent points!—read them again.—Ed.]

"The Bible tells us to 'abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good' (Rom. 12:9) and to 'abstain from all appearance of evil.'

"Since, for young people in school, coming in contact with the evil in this world is often inescapable, our only stand as Christians should be based on God's Word which tells us to 'be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.' (Rom. 12:21)

"If we try to obey His Word and to follow Him, with His help, we will not be deceived by 'all that is in the world.' (I John 2:16) 'Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, **think on these things.** Those things which you have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, **do.**' (Philippians 4:8, 9)"



Cheryl Vass, 17, Floyd, Va.: "Reality means, according to the dictionary, 'true and faithful portrayal of nature and of men; to see conditions in the light of facts and deal with them practically.' Sometimes a person is exposed to these vulgar things. You should never read them for pleasure!"

Susan Herrington, 18, Spokane, Washington: "What is reality? It's seeing the good along with the bad. God says to choose the good part. When we stoop to seeing, hearing or reading indecent things, then we are debasing the pure and we regret it later; for evil has a way of twisting the soul and smothering life. So when temptation runs or steps across your path, turn the other direction and Satan will 'flee from you.'"



Mrs. Edwina Crosswhite, 18, Jackson, Miss.: "Seeing, hearing, or reading vulgar or profane things is not facing reality. Reality is, in short, facing the facts of life. There are godly ways of doing this."

Agnes Romeyn, 16, British Columbia, Canada: "Yes, he is hiding from reality. The reality, that is, that if Jesus does not forgive us our sins and we do not receive a new heart, that when the end shall come we will fall into the pit of utter darkness, where the worm shall not die and the fire never shall be quenched, for all eternity."

Minnie Jones, Richlands, N. C.: "A person is really facing true reality when in honesty he refuses to see, hear or read vulgar or profane things. Reality is truth and righteousness through the Lord Jesus Christ. Happy is the soul who can refuse to be a companion of profane things."

Who Told on George?

Miss Gibson was the teacher of the seventh grade. All the children liked her. George liked her, but there was something wrong with George. Miss Gibson knew there was something wrong, because he did not get along well with his work. His sister Mary, who was also in the seventh grade, was bright as a shining dollar. Roy, his fifth-grade brother, was always on the honor roll, and Junior, in the second grade, was at the head of his class. Out of all the family, George was the only one who did not "get along."

Miss Gibson wondered and wondered. Finally she went to the office and opened one of the big drawers in the desk there. She took out a long, black, important-looking book. What do you suppose was in it? The name of every boy and girl in the school. The pages were ruled off, and at the top were the numbers of the grades, and down the sides were the names of the pupils. In that book you could find what mark every pupil had in every grade.

Miss Gibson ran her finger down the page until she came to George's name. Opposite, under the first grade, she found a great big E. Do you know what E stands for? Maybe they do not mark that way in your school. It means "Excellent." He passed the first grade with splendid marks, you see.

Under the second grade she found another great big E. He couldn't have done better. Under the third grade she found a great big E, and under the fourth grade she found another great big E. But under the fifth grade she found a great big F. Do you know what that stands for? Fair. Not so good as excellent. Under the sixth grade she found a great big P. Do you know what that stands for? Poor.

Miss Gibson studied and studied those marks after George's name and finally decided that she knew what was the matter.

One night she called George and asked him to wait a bit after school until the other boys and girls were gone. When they were alone she said, "George, you started to use cigarettes

when you were in the fourth grade, didn't you?"

George was angry. He was very angry, and he said, "I'd like to know who tattletailed on me."

"Nobody tattled on you, George."

"Well," demanded George, "How did you know, then?"

"Come with me, lad. I'll show you just how I found out," said the teacher.

So the two went to the office, and from the desk Miss Gibson took the long, black, important-looking book. Without saying a word she pointed to his name and ran across the page under his marks. Then she said, George, you made an E in the first grade, E in the second, E in the third, and E in the fourth. But you received only F in the fifth. You went down to P in the sixth and, George, you won't pass in the seventh grade at all this year if you don't improve. You started to use cigarettes back there in the fourth grade. The poison in them did something to the little machine that is stationed in top of your head. So in the fifth grade that little machine did not do its work so well and you got an F grade. The next year additional poison hurt the machine some more, and you got a P mark. Don't you see, George?"

There was silence a moment. Then Miss Gibson went on. "You have tried to hoe in the garden with a dull hoe, perhaps. Wasn't it awfully hard to break up the lumps? A bright sharp hoe breaks them easily. Well, that's just the way with the machine in your head, the brain. If it is kept bright and sharp, it breaks the lumps in geography and arithmetic and all the other lessons easily. But use anything that makes it dull and it's pretty hard to do your work."

Again there was silence. George studied the page a while longer. Then he asked. "Is that the reason I am failing in school?"

"Yes, George," said Miss Gibson, "you see, the poison in the cigarette dulls the brain."

"Then I'll quit," said the boy. And he did.

—Mildred O. Moody in *Missionary Monthly*

The Guide Book

PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS FOR DAILY LIVING

BY THE EDITOR

SHOW ME WHAT IS HIDDEN

You will find these words elsewhere in this issue: "It is not the spirit of Christ to set a bad example."

As this is a special issue on "Smoking," let it be emphasized that the above quote applies not only to smoking but to every sin or evil way.

Some strongly condemn smokers yet walk along in immodest apparel or practice some other sin, thinking nothing of it. Consider that over-eating—gluttony—or partaking of anything that is detrimental to one's health may be sin. Especially is this true when one is enslaved by a harmful habit.

It is easy to see sin in someone else and fail to see a different sin in ourselves. Our nature is prone to find "the mote in our brother's eye" when a beam (a large fault or sin) is in our *own* eye. How we need to search ourselves and be searched by God's Spirit that our sins may be revealed and repented of.

May our cry be that of David's: "Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts: And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting." (Psa. 139:23, 24)

And "Who can understand his errors? Cleanse Thou me from secret faults." (Psa. 19:12)



WHAT A CIGARETTE CAN DO

"I am not much of a mathematician," said the Cigarette, "but I can ADD to a boy's nervous troubles, I can SUBTRACT from his physical energy, I can MULTIPLY his aches and pains, I can DIVIDE his mental powers, I can take his interest from his work and discount his chances of success."—Selected



Cigarettes and Youth

Excerpted from a Broadcast over WRHM by H. Soltau

It is my humble opinion that cigarette smoking is doing more to undermine the health and morals of American people than any other evil of today.

Over half of the millions of dollars spent in America to get people to smoke cigarettes, is spent in advertising and broadcasting the great virtues of the use of tobacco and what a satisfying radio program Chesterfield has.

There appeared in one of the local dailies a full page advertisement picturing a beautiful mother with a cigarette in one hand and making statements to delude the girls to smoke cigarettes. Under God, what business does a mother have to give such advice? Whenever I see a woman smoking, I think of the divorce courts, a childless home, and a Godless woman.

Whenever I see a boy smoking a cigarette, I think of a future man, lungs gone, wind, gone, weak heart, yellow fingers, and one of the crowd without a chance to compete with his superiors who had the courage to say "No" to a popular fad.

David Jordan, a president of Stanford University, once said: "Boys who smoke are like wormy apples that fall from the tree before they are ripe." I should like to have the time to quote what the outstanding coaches of the United States have to say about the use of tobacco in the training of a strong athlete. Suffice it to say that one of the strict requirements is "no tobacco." Thousands of prominent doctors all over the world, specialists in their classes, have written upon the detrimental influences of cigarette smoking on boys and girls.

The Literary Digest came out strong in its stand against the use of cigarettes and said among other things, "We know that thousands of boys are being ruined every year by the deadly cigarette." What about the girls?

Phillips Institute of Philadelphia once made a careful study of tuberculosis and their investigation proved that people who smoke are more susceptible than those who do not.

"Be Ye Clean!"

(Eight Bible Reasons for Not Using Tobacco)

The tobacco habit, being harmful to the body, cannot be to the glory of God. "For ye are bought with a price, therefore glorify God in your *body*, and in your spirit which are God's. (1 Cor. 6:20)

It produces disease of the heart and cancer of the mouth and lungs, with many other diseases. "If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy." (1 Cor. 3:17)

It is a money-wasting habit. In John 6:12 Christ commanded that even the fragments be gathered up, that *nothing be lost*.

It is an infringement on the rights of others. None should be forced to endure its nauseous, sickening odor. "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." (Gal. 5:14)

It is a wrong example to set before the young. "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven." (Matt. 5:16)

It is a filthy habit. "Let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God." (2 Cor. 7:1)

It is a bad habit, which, when once formed, holds one in bondage. "Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body; that ye should obey it in the lusts thereof." (Rom. 6:12)

It can dull the keen edge of the sense of morality and lead to other evils. "To whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey." (Rom. 6:10) "If ye live after the flesh ye shall die." (Rom. 8:13)

Someone may ask if there is a text in the Bible that seems to favor the use of tobacco. Perhaps there is: "He which is filthy, let him be filthy still." (Rev. 22:11)



"I have been much impressed lately of the absolute necessity of God Himself rousing the conscience. I do not know how, nor even where, to begin to make a man think seriously about sin and judgment, and must look to the work of the Holy Spirit for the beginning move toward any hint of such a working."

—Jim Elliot at age 25, in Shadow of the Almighty

"Is Smoking a Sin?" She Asked

- When visiting a young Christian lady in the Provincial Hospital at Port Elizabeth, I found her on the balcony of her ward in the company of three other ladies. As she had persistently refrained from taking cigarettes and faithfully borne her witness against smoking, one of the three who were smoking asked me: "Is it a sin to smoke?"

In order to gain her confidence, and to get my point in more decisively I put some questions to her in a way that she had to answer them. Here are my questions and her answers:

1. If you as a young mother smoke against medical advice and better knowledge so that the little one to be born will be detrimentally affected, is that right? She said, "Definitely not."

2. If your example causes your daughter to take up the habit of smoking early and she does it secretly during school hours, would that be right?" She said, "Definitely not."

3. If you cannot afford financially to smoke and consequently your children and husband suffer in terms of food and clothing, etc., is it right to go on smoking?" Her answer was, "Definitely not."

4. If you know by medical statement and your own observations that smoking is furthering a certain bodily affliction of yours, like cancer, tuberculosis, etc., and you smoke wilfully, is that right? "Definitely not."

5. If your habit of smoking is forcing you into bondage to such an extent that you must smoke up to 50 cigarettes a day, is that right? "Definitely not."

6. If for some particular reason the Holy Spirit speaks to your conscience to abstain from smoking, and you continue to do so, is that right? "Definitely not."

7. If a person suffering from the bondage of smoking requests you to help in ridding himself of such slavery and you tell him, "Do not worry about it; smoking is no sin. My minister smokes too," is that right? "Definitely not."

All four ladies then kindly permitted me to share a Word

of God with them and offer up a prayer for them. My questions made them think and the consistent reply of "Definitely not" by one of the three tobacco indulgers is not only self-explanatory but self-condemnatory.

It is so easy for the smoker to pass the buck, to evade responsibility by ignoring the opinion of some fellow Christian and then be disobedient to the Holy Spirit and stay in slavery of carnality. All these questions: "Is it a sin to smoke, play cards, or go to the movies" must be dealt with in self-judgment and not in the judgment of others, even that of a minister or a church. They are a matter between the individual soul and the Holy Spirit.

—F. H. Schwartz, Wepener, O. F. S., So. Africa

An Empty Life

A man recently died who had left recorded in his diary that he had smoked 628,715 cigars, of which 43,619 had been presents, and that he had paid \$10,233 for the rest. In the fifty-two years for which he had record, he had taken, he said, 28,786 glasses of beer and 36,081 glasses of other sorts of liquor, for which he had spent \$5,350. No wonder, after defiling and stupefying himself for a lifetime, that he should write: "I have tried all things. I have seen many. I have accomplished nothing." Evidently he had not tried what the apostle urged when he said: "Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, think on these things." A poisoned, dirty and drunken life is the sort of one after which one may be expected to write: "I have accomplished nothing." —Author unknown

❧

A citizen of Alten, Norway, who sailed down the fjorg with his German shepherd dog, learned what devotion dogs are capable of. When the boat capsized, the dog managed to drag its master, who could not swim, to shore. The canine did this after freeing itself of the rope which tied it up. The master had intended to drown the dog.—Good Reading

"Who Made God?"

By DR. HARRY RIMMER

After one particular lecture, we were approached by a young student who desired to enter into a discussion concerning origins. This young enquirer began by saying, "I would like to talk to you in the language of science. In this interview I hope we can confine ourselves to scientific facts and language and get to the bottom of this question I desire to ask."

Of course we were more than willing to meet the youth upon his chosen grounds. Our early days in the study of medicine were spend learning double-pointed, twelve cylinder, knee-action words, and we felt that if he wanted to speak exclusively in the weird and compound verbiage of science, we should be happy to accommodate him. We felt that the discussion promised much.

The lad opened the conversation by saying, "Where did the world come from?" To this I replied, "Now, let us be scientific. What do you mean by 'world'? Do you mean this planet, this solar system, the sidereal system, the universe, the cosmos, or what?"

In some surprise the boy hesitated. Then, with an embarrassed smile, he replied with an expressive wave of his hands, "I mean the whole shooting match."

We laughed and said, "That's not scientific, but it is very clear. You wish to know where the cosmos came from."

He said, "All right, if that's the word I want; where did the cosmos come from?"

"It was created."

"By whom, or by what?"

"By God," was our simple and sincere reply.

"Who or what is God?" he asked.

We looked at him closely, to be sure he was really in earnest with this question. We saw, at least, that he thought he was thinking, and even that attitude on the part of a student is one to be encouraged! So we answered, "God is the Diety who made

all things. You may call Him 'First Cause,' 'Logos,' 'Personified Power,' or whatever else you wish. The point is, behind the appearance of the cosmos there remains a Person who is the Author of all created things. He is Life Inherent."

"All right," he said, "we will pass that for a moment and ask this: 'Who made God?'"

"Nobody made God," was our rejoinder, "You are not being scientific in your language. We said that God was Life Inherent. In the universe there are but two types of life. *Creature* life is life that is transmitted. The life of Deity is life that is inherent, thus establishing by existence *per se*, a Creator. We said that He was self-existent, and there is no other term for an Infinity that is personified that is more expressive than Inherent Being. God always was, for there could be no beginning to Deity."

"Oh, come," he said, "I can't accept that, you know. It's not scientific."

We said, "I am sorry you can't see that, but that's the best we can do. Now let me ask you some questions, to which we also wish a scientific answer. Where do *you* think the cosmos came from?"

"It was evolved."

"Out of what?"

"Out of a nebulous mass of gaseous matter."

Fortunately, we had read this same textbook, and so we were prepared to ask, "Where did this nebulous mass of gaseous matter come from?"

The young man frowned in puzzlement for a moment, and said, "Oh, I guess *you* would say that was created."

"But I am through talking now; Where do *you* say that it came from?"

"Well, I will concede that the original mass of vapor was created."

"By whom, or by what, was it created?"

"By Nature."

"Very well, then, what or who is Nature?"

He hesitated a moment and said, "Er, you know, Nature is

the—er, by Nature we mean what we mean when we say *Nature!*”

We said, “I am afraid that is not very scientific nor clear. We do not know Nature. Just who is it?”

“Well, Nature is the first cause of everything, the primary beginning.

“Then who made Nature and when did nature begin?”

The lad flung open his hands in despair at our stupidity and said, “Nobody made Nature at any time; Nature always was!”

We laughed and said, “I am sorry. I cannot accept that; it is not scientific!” There we parted company, both of us having been talking about the same identical Person or Force under two different names. [But the youth still did not recognize that this Force was a Living *Being*, Who is God.—Ed. Y.L.I.]

The man who is content to be superficial and only dimly grasps at the appearance of reason behind matter, is content to say, “Nature,” and pass on.

“In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth.”

—The Sword of the Lord

“FOR BETTER OR FOR WORSE”

In the May, 1966 issue, we published “For Better or for Worse.” We asked you readers to let us know what faults were revealed in both Chris and his wife Rhoda. Read the following answer:

Lebanon, Pa.

Dear Editor,

I just finished reading “For Better or for Worse” in the May issue. I think the fault of both was they didn’t discuss all their problems, plans, etc. with each other before making their decisions. And Chris should have told Rhoda that he got the raise and could afford the organ. Then that would have stopped all her worrying about the bills. And Rhoda should have had more love, patience, and understanding [also confidence—Ed.] as not to “fly off the handle” so quickly.

—Edna Zimmerman

August, 1966

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Shall We Smoke?

"Tobacco is the worst curse of modern civilization."—John Ruskin.

John Harvey Kellogg, M.D., LL.D., said: "The burning of tobacco in pipe, cigar or cigarette gives rise to various substances which were not originally found in the leaf itself. The researches of many investigators have shown that tobacco smoke contains a formidable list of poisons, among which are the following: Nicotine, Pyridin basis, Marsh gas, Lutidin, Ammonia, Methyamine, Collidine, Pyrrol, Parvoline, Coridin, Rubidin, Viridin, Prussic acid, Carbon monoxide, Sulphuretted hydrogen, Carbolic acid, Formic aldehyde and Furfural.

"It appears that tobacco smoke contains not less than nineteen poisons, everyone of which is capable of producing deadly effects. Several of these, nicotine, prussic acid, carbon monoxide and pyridine are deadly in very small doses so that the smoker cannot escape their toxic effects."

He also said: "That tobacco is a form of 'dope' as really as opium, cocaine, or any other drug cannot be denied. The confirmed cigarette smoker is as thoroughly enslaved as the opium smoker, or the alcoholic inebriate. He is a 'dope' fiend, to use a common, but rather repulsive phrase, an addict, and often requires the same restrictive measures to secure reclamation as does the confirmed alcoholic or opium habitue."

At another time he said: "There is perhaps no other drug which injures the body in so many ways and so universally as does tobacco. Some drugs offer a small compensation for the evil effects which they produce, but tobacco has not one redeeming feature."

"Tobacco is a poison. It weakens men physically, mentally and morally. All life processes are impaired by it. Science condemns it."

The renowned Dr. Daniel H. Kress says: "The finished product of the cigarette habit is found in our sanitariums and insane asylums. It is more difficult, I have discovered, to free

patients from the cigarette habit than it is from the alcohol habit."

Dr. G. H. Howard says: "Cigarette smoking is definitely more pernicious than drinking; for, the drink habit in boys is readily curable, while the cigarette habit is seldom eradicated. In fact, this habit is more injurious than any other form of tobacco addiction."

No wonder the editor of the London Lancet asserted that "no smoker can be a well man." [!!!]

Dr. W. J. Mayo said: "Cancer of the lip and tongue is increasing as the habit of smoking is increasing in both sexes."

Dr. Matthew Woods, of Philadelphia, said: "We positively know that tobacco causes heart disease, diseases of the nerves and mucuous membrane and that it lessens the possibility of recovery from any disease." [And now cancer!—Ed.]

W. E. Dixon, M.D., F.R.S., in an article in the *Practitioner*, wrote: "Two thousand physiological tests on medical students showed that smoking lowers mental efficiency 10 to 23 percent."

Dr. J. Roslyn Earp, in a book entitled, *The Student Who Smokes*, proved "that among the students who smoke at Antioch College, the smoking habit is associated with inferior scholarship. . . . The scholarship records of inhalers are poorer than non-inhalers. More inhalers than non-inhalers fail to reach diploma grade."

Judge Ben Lindsay said: "Personally, I have found every one of the many boy smokers I have talked to, a liar, an admitted liar. The whole tendency of the cigarette nicotine poison is to arrest development. It is fatal to all normal functions. It blights and blasts both health and morals. The moral depravity which follows the cigarette is something frightful. Lying, cheating, impurity, loss of moral courage and manhood are its general results."

—Compiled by Dr. Wm. J. Robinson



Adversity slays its thousands, prosperity its ten thousands.

August, 1966

A Living Testimony

Dear Editor and Readers, especially you who are between the ages of two and twenty-two (whose parents are still living):

I have chosen these two ages for it was between these two ages that the following experience came to me. From the age of two years until I reached a reasonable age, I always cried to go to church meeting with my father, unless I had been told on the Saturday before that I might go. At the age of six or seven I could be reasoned with and could understand any explanation made to me as to why I might not go.

This was the way I was reared and lived until I was married at the age of twenty-two. In my thirteenth year my mother became an invalid and during the worst three months of this illness I was intrusted with the care and supervision of my mother and the youngest child, a sweet little two-year-old sister. During the hours when my charges rested or slept I would have been miserably idle had I not been such an avid reader.

We had very few books in our home but the Bible was always available and during these times I set myself to the task of finishing the reading of the New Testament. I was blessed with time enough to read as far as the sixth chapter of Ephesians. When I came to the first verse of the sixth chapter *I felt it necessary to read it twice*. "Children, obey your parents in the Lord; for this is right." Then I thought: "Since this is for children, then I may be able to understand it." Because I was a child? No, for I did not think of myself as a child. I was in my teens so I felt to be almost grown. But I did know that I was under the guidance of my earthly parents until I was at least eighteen, so this must surely apply to me.

When I came to verses two and three I was overwhelmed with joy for I felt these words were spoken to me and I promised God right then that I would never dishonor my parents in any way.

"Honor thy father and mother; which is the first commandment with promise; that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth."

I am now in my eighty-second year and I can truthfully say that this promise has been kept; also that my Lord has kept His promise. I have lived a long and full life. My life has been a happy one. All of this in spite of having poor health all of my life. The doctors have always told us that I would have only a short time to live, but, as in all else, God was and is the Ruler.

I reared two children of my own and gave a home to three orphan children and to any other homeless people who came my way. I have been crippled for twenty-three years and blind for three years.

I do want to say that in all of this God's grace and strength has upheld me and through it all I have been able to give thanks, for His mercy endureth forever.

I am very thankful even to this present time, that I was impressed to read and believe verses two and three in this sixth chapter of Ephesians. By the wisdom of it and the grace of God I have escaped many dishonorable temptations for which I thank Him.

One is never too young to believe the Bible and to trust in God.

From one who loves all children,

—Effie Parke

NEWS ITEMS . . .

• **SAVED CIGARETTE MONEY**—Ten years ago Benjamin H. High, of Lancaster, Pennsylvania gave up smoking. Instead, he saved the money he didn't spend for the habit, dropping the quarters that didn't go for cigarettes into a box.

Recently he opened the box and carried 10,130 quarters to the bank in a wheelbarrow. The total amounted to \$2,532.50. Mr. and Mrs. High are now using the unspent cigarette money of the last ten years to finance a ten-month trip around the world.—Good Reading

NOTE: Many people think they can't afford to help the poor or the Lord's cause, but see how much could be done with money which is normally burned up, while injuring the health of the person burning it! They are "robbing God" and themselves.

• **WE INVITED DISASTER**—"Only by the restoration of disciplinary responsibility to the schoolroom can we hope to bring order out of current frustration. We invited disaster when we banned all forms of corporal punishment from the schools."—Robert L. Chase

August, 1966

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"I Wish My Mummy Didn't Smoke!"

I know my mummy loves me. She dresses me up in nice clothes. She feeds me on the things that are good for me. She buys me lots of things. She reads books about how to take care of me. She sits up with me when I don't feel good. She will do most anything for me; but I wish she didn't smoke!

I've never had a clean kiss in all my life. Sometimes her breath is awful bad; and when she kisses me just after she has been smoking, it almost makes me sick.

She was fixing my oatmeal the other morning and smoking, and she got ashes in it. Course she didn't see it, but I had to eat it.

I get so tired living in smoke all the time. It hurts my eyes and I rub them hard and she doesn't know what's the matter.

The worst thing is when she lays a cigarette down and the blue smoke gets into my eyes and nose and stings and stings. She doesn't know why I fuss so much, and sometimes she shakes me for being bad.

Sometimes my lungs hurt from so much smoke and I cry and mummy gets cross and I don't know how to tell her. Then we both get fussy and mummy tells my daddy that I have been "just awful all day."

Maybe I'll get used to it, but it's awful hard on a little fellow like me. I like fresh air and clean things. I feel so good when I get outdoors and away from my mummy's smoke.

Sometimes mummy has company in the afternoon and when all the "girls" begin to smoke and there aren't any windows open, it gets terrible and I get cross and mummy says, "I don't know what's wrong with that child today. Why can't he be good when there's company in the house?"

Once, when she was holding me and smoking, I got some ashes in my eye and it hurt awful and I screamed and screamed and that night she told Daddy I had a temper tantrum. I don't know what a temper tantrum is, but it sure hurts.

It's awful hard growing up with grown-ups. And now, grand-ma's started smoking, too! I wish my mummy didn't.

—The Christian Advocate



Jim Elliot with a few of his schoolboys in Shandia, Ecuador

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