

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



Youth's

Living Ideals

A Magazine of Christian Guidance

Vol. 3. No. 4—January, 1963

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TERROR UNLESS ...

PETTING

YOUTH AND
"STICKABILITY"

THE SPEEDING
AMBULANCE

NIGHT-LIGHTS

America has never been bombed as other nations. We have been blessed. Yet, on the moral scale we have sunk as low as any civilized nation existing today. Our crime rate is at an all-time high and is still soaring. Our divorce rate is the highest in all the world. Our percentage of broken homes is three times greater than England, France and Australia and from four to six times greater than Canada and several other nations. What does this tragic breakdown in our society mean?

(See "Terror Unless . . ." in this issue.)

Youth's Living Ideals

A Magazine of Christian Guidance

Published monthly in the interest of our young people.

Glen Berry, Editor

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PLEASE NOTICE the due-date opposite your name on the envelope. Prompt RENEWALS are greatly appreciated.

Youth's *Living Ideals*

Vol. 3. No. 4—January, 1963

Terror

Unless . . .



BY THE EDITOR

AT THE THRESHOLD of a new year, it is natural for us young people to be concerned about the future. The world is enveloped with insecurity and fear. Brutal hate and stark terror are coming closer to our own door. Many events of 1962 have brought into focus a picture of this nation tottering on the brink of a slippery precipice that could plunge us into total annihilation.

Since the recent Cuban crisis and the release of Bay of Pigs prisoners in Cuba, many of us are learning how terrifying life could really be. One released prisoner quoted one of Castro's former top lieutenants as saying that Castro is a devil in human form, an unpredictable mad man whose main ambition is to go down in history as the first man to bomb the United States. Do our lives depend on the whim of a trigger-itching maniac? It has been stated that Castro knows his days are numbered. This reminds us of the statement in the Bible which speaks of Satan in the last days as knowing his time is short.

As we youth absorb these grave realizations from day to day, the consequent reaction is one of anxious fear and insecurity.

America has never been bombed as other nations. We have been blessed. Yet, on the moral scale we have sunk as low as any civilized nation existing today. Our crime rate is at an all-time high and is still soaring. Our divorce rate is the highest

in the world. Our percentage of broken homes is three times greater than England, France and Australia and from four to six times greater than Canada and several other nations. What does this breakdown in our society mean? It means we as a nation have turned from God.

Now back to Castro and the threat of every other enemy to our way of life. Have you ever thought that the Creator God who rules the universe could well be allowing these things to take place *in order to bring us to our knees in repentance?* I would hope and pray that we would humble ourselves and turn to God without this means, and if so, *NOW is that time!* If not now, I greatly fear God will use the enemy *as an instrument* to humble our haughty hearts. Can you think of anything that would more thoroughly humble and awaken America than for the enemy to slay several million of us? God has used the enemy as an instrument of chastisement before, and He may do it again. It is a fearful thing to fall under the judgments of the wrath of God.

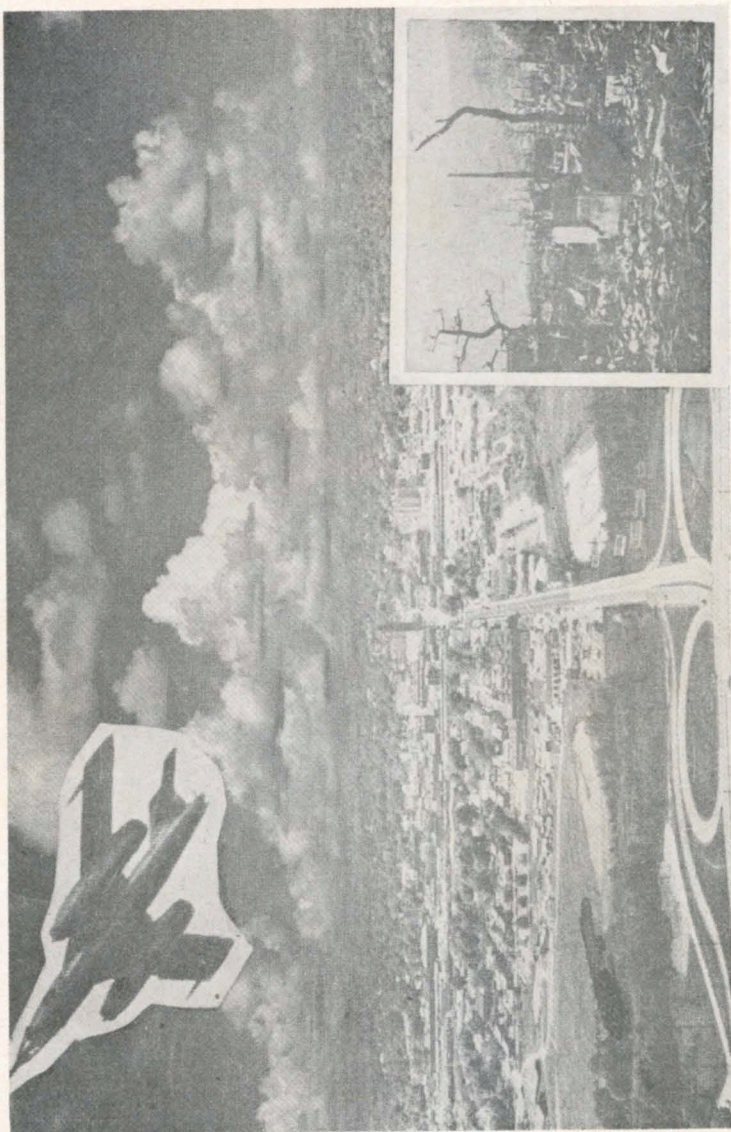
The battles now raging between the forces of good and evil are not political but spiritual. They will not be won by carnal weapons of men. If weapons would win the victory, we could have squelched the communist tumor in our hemisphere with the toe of our boot. We have the power but for some reason not the will to use it. Why not the will? It must be that God's word is true. He sets kings up and He pulls them down; *He turns their hearts as rivers of water.* (Re. Prov. 21:1) He is allowing us to be placed in this position for a purpose. It is imperative that we think on what this purpose might be.

Being a battle between spiritual forces, if the purpose is to bring us to our knees, we can assume that if and when we as individuals and as a nation turn back to God, He will fight the battle for us. The enemies would swallow each other, as they did in early history when Israel as a nation turned to God.

Without heart-humbling and knee-bending repentance, God's judgments are upon us. Conditions will become worse until we are brought *or driven* to our knees.

America, to your knees! You and I are America!

America, the Land of the Free, Could Become the Land of Debris



"God can stop communistic aggression but He will not stop it—as long as He needs it as an instrument of His wrath and righteousness against the nations that have forgotten God."—Herald of His Coming

January, 1963

Petting

~~~~~ JAMES NEEDHAM ~~~~~

**P**ETTING IS A practice which people in general, including many church members, consider to be innocent and harmless. By many it is accepted as the status quo; as that which is natural and inevitable. It is this kind of thinking on a subject that makes it difficult to study objectively and without prejudice. We should all learn that the fact that a thing is generally accepted and practiced does not argue the matter either pro or con, and he who thinks it does is in a poor attitude for objective study.

In studying this subject I shall speak plainly so that when you have finished this article you will know what has been under consideration. Only then can you derive any profit from my efforts. The shortest distance between two given points is a straight line—I shall endeavor to draw that kind of line!

## *What Is Petting?*

Our first task is to define our subject: What is petting? *Webster's Collegiate Dictionary* says: "To indulge in fondling or, esp. amorous caresses." *Webster's New World Dictionary* says, "To make love: kiss, embrace, fondle, etc." It is evident that such acts are questionable between *unmarried* people only. Many acts are proper between married people, but sinful between the unmarried; petting is such an act.

## *Whose Problem?*

It becomes evident, therefore, that petting is a problem of the unmarried. It is more especially the problem of young unmarried people, which makes it the problem of every parent, preacher, elder, and every Christian. Youth does not learn by instinct the pitfalls and stumbling blocks of life. It is the duty of parents and spiritual brothers and sisters to teach and warn them of the dangers along life's way.



We live in a day when petting has become a real problem. Time was when a young man took a dangerous chance to lay a hand upon a young lady. She would slap his face and terminate his company, and he could consider himself exceedingly fortunate if he got by without a black eye from her brother, or a tongue lashing from her father. Now it is different. As stated before, petting is accepted as the status quo. Many young people consider an evening together exceedingly dull and boring without it, and, in many instances, the young lady who possesses the purity of heart and life to deny and refuse such advances has fewer "dates" and is less popular with the men than those who indulge. They, however, should not allow this to be discouraging—it's not the quantity of "friends" that counts, but rather the *quality*! A greater number of "dates" procured through petting would be a bad bargain.

At this point it is necessary to state that there are many young people who have been properly taught along this line. Not all fit in the above category by any means; and the young lady whose morals will not allow her to accept such mishandling can certainly find them.

#### *Who Has the Greatest Responsibility?*

From my study of this problem I am convinced that the greatest responsibilities in this matter rest upon the young ladies. In reading the counsellors' columns in the daily newspapers I discover that it is *always* the young ladies who are troubled over this question. They are the ones who question the counsellors as to the advisability of petting. This indicates that they possess the power to determine whether or not petting shall be engaged in. The sex urge is strongest in the male, hence the young ladies have a responsibility to protect the young men; to keep their association in realms that are wholesome and chaste.

#### *What Is Wrong With Petting?*

We are now ready to find out exactly what makes petting wrong, and as always, we must turn to the Bible for our answers. If it cannot be shown therefrom that petting is sinful, then we



are at a loss for a basis upon which to condemn it. Notice the following considerations:

(1) *It is lasciviousness*: Lasciviousness is one of the most common sins, yet few really know what the word means. Of the modern usage of the word *Webster's Collegiate Dictionary* says, "Lewd, lustful, *that which is tending to produce lewd emotions.*" (Emphasis mine) *Webster's New World Dictionary* says, "Characterized by or expressing lust or lewdness; wanton. *Tending to excite lustful desires.*" (Emphasis mine) Of the New Testament usage of the word, *Thayer's Greek Lexicon* says, "Unbridled lust, excess, licentiousness, lasciviousness, insolence. . . . Wanton (acts or) manners, as filthy words, indecent bodily movements, *unchaste handling of males and females.*" (p. 80.) (Emphasis mine) This is the next thing to condemning petting *by name*! Inspiration could not have chosen a more accurate description of the act of petting. Now, here is the consequence Paul says the practice of this sin will bring, ". . . *they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.*" (Gal. 5:21) I know not how to make it plainer.

*Petting is the surest way to excite passion*, and, once excited, it is no easy matter to curb it. In youth when the urge is strongest the grand battle of life is to teach it the limits of divine law. The urge itself is neither bad nor anything of which to be ashamed; it is natural and implanted by God's design, but, like all other human passions, it must be governed. The urge is perverted from God's design for it when it is promiscuously and willfully transformed into inordinate desire (Col. 3:5) and base lust between the unmarried by any act that unduly excites it.

(2) It destroys marital perspective. The cohabitive desire is a natural one, and is one of the most sacred in God's creation when understood and properly used. It is designed for the marital relationship *exclusively*, and its true basis is unfeigned love and fervent affection. But, when unmarried people trifle with this desire by wanton and unchaste fondling, it is difficult, if not impossible, for them to really discern between *unbridled lust* and *genuine love*. The unmarried who have trifled in petting cannot truly know whether their desire to marry is for *love* or *lust*; and will not likely find out until it is too late. *Marriage*



*based on true love is a union of souls; based on lust it is a union of sense.* The former can stand the bitterest storms life can offer, the latter cannot endure the first whirlwind! A marriage based upon lust terminates when the lust is satisfied; or else people harden themselves to living together in a life of contempt for each other. Reader, **THIS IS SERIOUS BUSINESS**—*do not take it lightly!*

We cannot be sure that we can restrain all from engaging in this sin, but we can be certain that they don't do so in ignorance.

—Via Gospel Digest

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### ***We Must Play Our Parts***

One night, in New York City, a friend and I attended a concert of the New York Philharmonic Orchestra, with Nathan Milstein as the violin soloist of the evening.

The music of the great orchestra was beautiful beyond description, and Milstein's interpretation was flawless. I shall never forget it.

As I sat and listened to this great artist, I realized that all of the beauty of his artistry did not lie within him alone. It lay in the orchestra that gave background to his melodies.

As I watched the orchestra, I let my eyes fall on the one man who seemed to have little to do. The violins played furiously. The flutes and French horns and kettle drums were all busy. But this one man sat quietly reading his music. And finally, as the music grew softer, he arose and give the triangle a touch with his tiny steel hammer. How much that one note added! Many were the measures of rest that this musician counted when others were playing. His was not a showy part. When the bows were taken, few would applaud the man who struck the triangle. Yet, he was as important as any other player.

You and I may not be the artist who receives the acclaim of the crowds. Our names may never be printed on the programs. But God requires us to play our parts—as small as they may be. For we are as important in His sight as the one who receives the applause and adulation.—H. Rosenberger in *Sunshine*



## *From Our Readers . . .*

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### News about Mary Lynn

Caldwell, New Jersey  
December 18, 1962

Dear Editors,

We have so much to be thankful for this holiday season. The year has gone so fast. Mary Lynn said, "Mother, it hasn't been so bad."

We have put our trust in the Lord and He has abundantly answered all our prayers.

Mary Lynn goes to the hospital tomorrow to have the cast removed. After wearing it 11 months, she is wondering how she will feel without it.

—Mildred Cipolla

Editor's Note: Mary Lynn has been in a cast and unable to walk due to a spinal operation. I am sure she will appreciate any encouraging words from you. Her address is: Mary Lynn Cipolla, 128 Leaycraft Lane, Caldwell, N. J.

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### Response from Australia

Toodyay, W. A., Australia

Dear Sirs:

I have just recently received my Sunshine Magazine and find that you are publishing a magazine such as I have wanted for my young son, so I am enclosing a money order to cover your introductory offer for 6 months. Remembering how we enjoyed the Youth's Companion in our childhood, I am hoping that this will fill a similar need.

—Marie Andinach

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### Trembles as He Reads and Realizes Present Conditions

Providence, Kentucky

Dear Editors,

I am sending check for five dollars to be used in the publication of the magazine, and would like to have a few copies of "Old Fashioned Ways Best," by Bill Kendrick. I will advertise it, along with Youth's Living Ideals, on the radio, program.

It makes me tremble as I read the magazine and realize the present condition now facing our young people. How little we are doing to help them to be well informed about the crises facing them! I wish we had more people trying to make good literature available to our young people. I will put all that I can into their hands, and hope it may be used for their good.

—Thomas Hart

Editor's Note: We are certainly grateful for this attitude. Brother Hart is a young young person himself, and a minister of the gospel. He has a Sunday morning broadcast (7:30) over WRUS, Russellville, Ky. 610 on your dial.



### Student Petition Against the Showing of Shockingly Base Films

Asheville, N. C.

Dear Editor,

... Here in Asheville, the Fine Arts Theater (note the name of the place) has been showing some shockingly base films. I think you and many other people would be interested to know that one school, Lee Edwards High, has written a petition against it. At Clyde A. Erwin, where I attend, many students have asked our Student Council to do something about the theater, too. So we are now in the process of writing a petition. It is encouraging to know that there are young people who are willing to act to keep their city clean from deteriorating influences such as this theater.

I look forward to each copy of Youth's Living Ideals. It is such a refreshing, interesting, and helpful piece of literature. May God bless you as you continue in this publication, and may it ever glorify Him.

—Gloria Huffman

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### Articles On Evolution and Modest Dressing Thought Provoking

Pacific Palisades, California

Dear Mrs. Berry,

Thank you for the copies of Youth's Living Ideals. I enjoyed them very much, I found the articles on evolution and modest dressing very thought provoking. I studied evolution last year in my science class. There are many holes in the theory—holes perhaps filled by God.

I also enjoyed the "Round Table Discussion" and "Notes from Mom." Many of the replies in "Round Table Discussion" were very good. Now I have one more thing to praise—"Words Fitly Spoken." I want to congratulate whoever thought of this gathering of short wise thoughts. You can't remember an essay but it's easy to remember a wise thought said in a sentence or two.

—Mary Catherine Bumb

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### One Who Appreciates Paper Not Being Stopped on Due-Date

Orland, California

Dear Editors,

Please excuse me for being so late in renewing my subscription. . . . It ran out with the September issue. Thank you for continuing to send this wonderful magazine as I enjoy receiving and reading it. The "Notes from Mom" are wonderful and so are the Portraits—so is the rest of the magazine. Thank you.

—Arnold Van Horn

---

### Had Never Thought of Dancing As It Really Is

Norfolk, Virginia

Dear Editors,

I think that your magazine is wonderful. I enjoy the many stories in it. I especially enjoy "The Story Behind the Modern Dance." I really never thought about dancing like it really is. Please continue the wonderful work.

—Sandra Evans

## Behind the Modern Dance

### PART IV

AFTER THE FALL of the Roman Empire, dancing as an art disappeared. In 1489, the ballet was introduced and also court dancing. These were developed in connection with court functions of the rules of the world being at its height in France in 1661. From 1489 until today France has led the world in the refinement of her dances and the gracefulness of the performers. Spain and France are literally nations of dancers. Society from that time on have held grand balls in connection with the crowning of kings and the inauguration of all governors and presidents. We are breaking away from that custom today. She danced herself to defeat as she danced herself drunk.

In 1793, the round dancing and the waltz were introduced. Many countries have claimed the honor of originating the waltz—Germany, France, Spain, and many others. It looks to me as if it originated in hell. It looks innocent but it is the ancestor of these modern round dances.

The final plunge of the modern dance down into the mire of bestiality came in 1911 with the animal and negroid dances introduced in San Francisco. It remains for our country to introduce the lowest form—the most bestial form of social and sexual dances known to human history. Society seized upon these animal dances with delight and then came the Argentine tango, the conga and rumba.

Let us look at these negroid and animal dances. The dancers do not attempt to imitate people but try to imitate the lower animals. They studied negro dances and set them to jazz. Clothes began to come off and then the movements of the dancers became vulgar and vile, suggestive of sexual indulgence, which is the logical development of the social or sexual dance. There is only one reason in all history for men dancing with women—sexual desire. Americans are a little more daring than other people and



so this brazen exhibition of sexual desire is expressed in public.

\*There is reason for gravest concern when Christian young people take to the dance floor in such days as these. We hear of those who frequent the church who regard the "rumba" and the "conga" [and now the "twist"—Ed.] as great sport. What will their end be? An article by Nona Baldwin and James W. Ivy in *The Crisis* (New York) says:

"In its Cuban home the rumba is frankly a sex dance. It is a seduction dance stimulating man's immemorial pursuit of the woman. It is emphatically not a ballroom dance. Its main point for the Cubans is the skill which the woman dancer gives to the voluptuous and cadenced movements of her hips while she keeps the rest of her body immobile, except for a few short steps at certain drum beats. There is the quivering of her loins, the slight vibration of her arched arms, and the frequent waving of the handkerchief which she carries in her hand. It has been described as very obscene."

While the American "rumba" is said to be but a mild imitation, one need but glance at the pictures of dancers in action as shown in the picture magazines, to know what are its effects. Of the "conga," the above articles says:

"At present, the conga seems to have elbowed the rumba aside. The name of this dance shows that it comes straight from Africa, from the Conga. Like the rumba, it is more or less a sexual dance.

"For just as jazz came out of the Negro dives and jook of the Deep South so do these Latin-American dances come from the fritas (dives) of Havana and the barrios negros (Negro ghettos) of Latin America. Out of the dozen of Latin-American Negro dances some quirk of fortune has seized upon a few for popularization in the United States."

Even in private gatherings, such "exercises" as the above are positively indecent. Surely Christian parents should prohibit such doings.

One of the greatest tragedies in our land is the way our Boards of Education have let down the bars and brought dancing into the school. Pupils receive credits for learning to dance.

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\* Taken from *Prophecy Monthly*, Vol. XIII, No. 11, November, 1941.



Many young ladies who are broken-hearted and ruined today have confessed that their downfall began as a result of the *school dances*. Many school Superintendents and many members of our "Boards of Education" will cringe as they stand before God Almighty and see the lives that have been ruined as a result of their bringing dancing into the school. Many mothers have broken-hearted daughters on their hands because of the school dance. The time has come for Christians to protest against being compelled to dance. You are not being sent to school to learn how to dance; any fool can dance.

Because of its debasing influence, the modern dance has been protested against by most all moral leaders and fundamental churches. They consider it a social octopus of this day and generation reaching out in all directions, destroying the moral fibre of our youth and breaking up our sacred institutions of national and social life. It sets at nought the sacredness of the sex relation and marriage tie, the modesty and moral leadership of women, the integrity of home, the progress of moral reform, the salvation of culture, and the progress of vital, uplifting, spiritual religion. These cannot exist with the dance.

(From *Enemies of Youth*, by permission)

Next month you will read important, truthful and interesting quotations on this subject by various leaders over the nation.



### ***We Do Not Want—***

to stop this magazine from coming to you by removing your name from the list the month your subscription is due. We know a little thing like renewing is easy to put off.

Many have received several issues past their due date on the envelope before renewing. They have expressed their appreciation that we did not stop it and for being patient with them.

If the date opposite your name is January, 1963 or before, we will greatly appreciate your faithfulness in attending to this matter.

If for any reason you no longer desire to receive *Youth's Living Ideals*, please let us know.

We are always happy to receive a letter or note from any of our readers.



## *Beauty After Fifty*

A BRIGHT woman, when applauded recently for her goodness, begged her friend to let the matter drop. "For," she said whimsically, "though I do try to be good from some really high motives, yet I have a reason for trying which I am afraid is a low one."

"What do you mean?" inquired her laughing friend.

"I mean that I once heard, many years ago, that beauty after fifty depended not on features, but on character. Like all women, I desired to be beautiful, and as Providence had denied me the 'features' necessary to secure that result in early life, I determined to make the attempt to be beautiful at fifty. I am eighty-five now," she concluded, merrily, "and I must confess that I see no signs of this Indian-Summer loveliness, but I 'll try to be good."

These friends treated the matter as a jest, but there is really sense and truth in the saying that beauty in later life, in either man or woman, is dependent upon character far more than upon form or color. It is a common experience for a young woman to say: "How fine looking Mrs. — is. She must have been a beautiful girl!" And to hear the reply: "No, she was not nearly as good looking in her youth as she is now. Her beauty has developed with her years." And it may have been observed that this is most often true of women of high character.

Nobility will tell upon the outward aspect. The carriage of the figure, the pose of the head, the expression of the face—these come to reveal more and more, with the lapse of time, the inner life. Unselfishness, sincerity, thoughtfulness, refinement—all of these graces of character which are worth so much more than mere outward shape and color—lend their charm to those who have consistently cherished them, until at fifty they may really become beautiful.—Selected



If you can't be beautiful AND good, then at least be good.



# Notes from Mom



Dear Young Friends,

These notes I write to you are the result of lessons I have learned in my own daily life. The thoughts I offer to you have helped me. As I attempt to overcome my own failings, and find help, I want to share it with you. It is a comforting thought to me that if I learn a lesson even the hard way and you can benefit from it, I feel less regret for my own fumbling.

\* \* \* \*

"Ideals are of two kinds. There are those that correspond to our highest sense of perfection. They express what we might be were life, the world, ourselves, all different and better. Such ideals are like lighthouses; but lighthouses are not made to live in, but for beacons. Neither can we live in such ideals. But there is another sort of ideals. It is these that are to burn for us, not like the lighthouses in the distance, but like candles in our hands to light each step of the way." (James Lane Allen)

The first type of ideal mentioned is what we mean when we say someone is too idealistic. He is a perfectionist, and no human is perfect. This type of ideal causes us to overlook the everyday living realities. The other type we use as an effective, efficient guide in all we do or say. It lights the way down where we live, causing us to avoid the pitfalls which the far-off beacon could not illuminate. Down where the muck and mire obstructs our path we need ideals that are real and as near as our heart.

\* \* \* \*

You know, I stumbled upon a nice thought recently. I made dear little Pamela very happy by giving her a gift which she prized greatly. It was something like real grown-up ladies wear, and at eleven this was cause for great happiness.

It just happened that the day I gave it to her was *my* birthday. The dear family had come in to wish me many happy returns of the day. So when I presented the gift to Pamela, she looked at



me with her dear happy, shining eyes, and said, "You're supposed to *get* presents on your birthday—not *give them!*" And all of the dear ones agreed, smilingly asking me if I were not a bit mixed up.

Well, anyway, I think it made my birthday one of the happiest ever. Her joy was mine. I remembered my own life at her age, and having a sick father, there were not many really pretty things. Though I was taught to be thankful for the basic necessities of life, and perhaps was to a degree, yet there were pretty things for which my childish heart yearned. So I found satisfaction for this childhood yearning in making this precious child happy.

I think I will do this each year—turn the tables, and *give* gifts. It might be called selfishness—I want my birthday to be remembered pleasantly. What better way than to make someone else happy on that day? They deserve something too for putting up with me all these years!

\* \* \* \*

Recently I heard a true story. We like "made-up" stories sometimes, but somehow there is more interest if a story really happened.

There was some kind of meeting where only men were present. The speaker for the evening, wishing to spice his speech, looked about with a gleam in his eye. Then said, "Since there are no ladies present, I have a very funny story to tell you." But he did not have the opportunity to begin it. For a man in the back, knowing by this remark that he was about to relate some indecent account, said, "But, Sir, there are *gentlemen* present!" With this remark, he quietly left the place.

The story never was told. The meeting was thrown into confusion. The witty speaker was at a complete loss to know how to continue. He had been robbed of his "punch line" and stood there, a shame-faced man grasping for words to continue.

If *one* voice may be so potent, what could be done in this world with many such voices! We are listening for these voices from our dear young people.

See you next month, the Lord willing.

Lovingly,

MOM

*January, 1963*

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## Round Table Discussion

### • YOUTH PROBLEMS ANSWERED BY OUR READERS •

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

#### QUESTION:

"In school so many try to get the easiest teachers. Where choice is possible, shouldn't we try to get the hardest or strictest ones?"

#### ANSWERS:



From Sally Sohns, age 12, Olyphant, Pa.: "Yes, I agree, because the harder and stricter they are, the better you'll listen and the more you'll learn."

From Brenda Penn, age 13, Cleveland, Ohio: "A teacher should be a little strict, or else the student will run over her and talk back."



From Cheri Baldwin, age 13, Fort Worth, Texas: "We should try to learn all we can. We shouldn't just try to get by as easily as possible."



From James Semadeni, age 14, Dove Creek, Colo.: "Choose the subjects that will do you the most good in the future and don't worry about the teacher. I have some very 'trying' teachers myself but I can't help it and I must do everything I can to earn the credit and knowledge that I may receive from these subjects. Think of your future! Also, if you are choosing the easiest teachers, you are being lazy. God doesn't care for indolence."

From Gloria Huffman, age 16, Asheville, N. C.: "Ask yourself one important question: 'Why am I going to school?' Is it simply because



the law requires your attendance? For the social activities involved? If so, you may as well try to get easy teachers, for you're not going to learn anyway.

"Let's face the facts. In a modern civilized world where intelligence is needed even for operating common household appliances, you need all the know-how you can get at school. Mathematics, history, biology, chemistry, English, plane geometry . . . these aren't just subjects that you take to fill up your schedule and then half-heartedly prepare homework for. These are special courses to help **you** to learn the **basic information** necessary for everyday living. Even if you realize how much it means to have this fundamental knowledge, it's not going to do you a bit of good unless you're willing to sacrifice a little time and effort to learn something. And I might add that unless your teacher is sincerely trying to teach his subject, you'll have to dig for it yourself, thus making it actually harder on you in the long run. So think twice about that teacher. Get one who not only knows what **he's** talking about, but wants **you** to know what he's talking about, too."

From a friend in Michigan, age 17: "In the school I go to they give you your schedule and that's where you're to go. If I had to pick my teachers I would pick the ones that hold my attention the best. If you pick a teacher who doesn't get through to you, you are asking for trouble."



From Edythe Fenter, age 18, Portales, New Mex.: "Not necessarily. People have different abilities and talents. One person might be able to learn and get along all right under the hardest and strictest teachers, but someone else might not have the ability required under these teachers. In choosing his teachers, a person should consider his abilities."

From Mary Ellen Hildreth, age 19, Opelika, Ala.: "You attend school to learn the books, not to learn discipline. If the teacher is strict about the students gaining knowledge of books, yes. Get her! But all of the strict teachers I've ever had usually conclude the course by teaching the students child discipline. This is not fair to the students who were taught to behave at home. It is only a waste of time to them."



From Wanda Fenter, age 20, Portales, New Mex.: "Different people have different abilities. If you have the ability to learn and pass under the strictest teachers, then pick them. Your learning a subject well in high school will help tremendously in college."

From Bill Clinton, age 31, Exeter, Calif.: "It may be in some cases



that the easiest teacher is not best for the student. However, if some students learn more from an easy teacher, rather than from a strict teacher, then I say it is better to learn from the easiest teacher. Yet, the best solution is to get the hardest subjects that you are capable of learning, taught to you by the easiest teacher. By 'easiest' I don't imply that you can run the class to suit yourself, but that you can learn more from one who has a talent of getting over hard subjects to his class by the best or easiest method."



From Mrs. E. Baldwin, age 31, Fort Worth, Texas:  
 "I took sewing in school every year from the 7th grade on. One year I had a very strict teacher. She would accept nothing but perfect seams, etc. We would rip out and rip out, and rip out—but today I am thankful for that teacher. I learned more from her than all the others."

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#### NEXT MONTH'S DISCUSSION—

In February we will discuss: "Should a teenage girl go steady with a boy 110 miles from her home?" "Is it wrong for students to attend dances, such as the Jr. and Sr. Prom? I mean students in high school who are members of the church."

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#### YOUR ANSWERS TO THESE WILL HELP SOMEONE ELSE

- "Should a teen-age girl go steady with a boy 110 miles from her home?"
- "Is it wrong for students to attend dances, such as the Jr. and Sr. Prom? I mean students in high school who are members of the Church?" [For consideration in answering this question, you might read and study the series now running, "The Story Behind the Modern Dance," written by Dr. John Carrara. It may affect your answer.—Ed.]
- "Should the minimum age limit for obtaining a driver's license be raised from 16 to 18?"
- "Should women cut or even trim their hair?"
- "Is smoking right?"
- "Is it wrong to bowl?"
- "Should a Protestant girl date a Catholic boy even if he promises to go to church with her?"

(Can you parents or teachers help on some of these?)



When one door closes, another opens; but we often look so long and regretfully on the closed door, that we do not see the one which has opened for us. Defeat is really education; it is the first step toward something better.—Aim



## YOUTH and "Stickability"

WALTER ISENHOUR

I DO NOT FIND the word *stickability* in my dictionary, but I have heard it used a few times, although it may be a word that someone has coined and the dictionary does not give it.

To me the word simply means the ability to stick. When one is doing the right thing, aiming for the right goal, pursuing the right course, standing for the right thing, working at the right job, studying the right books, seeking the right kind of an education, sincerely desiring to fill the right place in life, with his faith in God above everything else, wanting only to do His will, it means much indeed to stick.

The reason that so many people never accomplish anything good, great, and worthwhile in life is because they won't stick. They try this, that and the other, and drift from pillar to post, thinking they may do better "over in another pasture," or that the other fellow has the best place, which he wants and seeks after, eventually finding that he never arrives at any worthwhile goal, nor enjoys any good and great success.

Young people, be sure you are right, or seek earnestly for the right, then stick. Discouragements will come, but stick. You will have to meet oppositions, maybe reverses, but stick. Sometimes failure may stare you in the face, and to win may seem impossible, but stick. It may appear to you there is no use trying any longer for what you have set out to do, but stick. Don't give up. Perhaps glorious victory is very near the quitting point, or where one is about to quit.

James Whitcomb Riley was one of America's most beloved and famous poets. It is said that he wrote poetry for twenty years and submitted it to one magazine before the first poem was accepted for publication. This was the beginning of his success. It took patience, perseverance, study, work and stickability to hold on for twenty years and refuse to throw up his hands and say, "I'm a failure; I'll just quit." The pressure might have been very strong toward the quitting point, but he stuck.



Perhaps he had to boost and bolster up his faith and stickability many times, but he held on. No doubt millions of people have read his poetry and admired it, many of whom have doubtless been greatly helped thereby.

Learn a lesson from the postage stamp. It sticks. It refuses to drop off willingly. As it travels over hills and mountains, across valleys and swollen streams, over rough and rugged roads sometimes, through sunshine and rain, cold and heat, winds and storms, deserts and oceans, even going sometimes to the uttermost parts of the earth, and to nooks and corners with its letters and packages, it sticks. Postage stamps enter into millions and millions of homes, bearing news, carrying blessings, encouraging hearts, taking checks and money, or money orders, helping to run business, paying bills, helping the poor and needy, going among all classes of people. It sticks, generally speaking, until it faithfully discharges its duty. Yes, it sticks, sticks, sticks.

As well as I remember, when I was a boy, I gave a recitation entitled "Stick to Your Bush." It meant stick to your work, your job, your assignment. Stay in your place. Stay where you are put if you are rightly put. Don't be fluctuating. Don't be "wishy-washy." Clean the fruit off the bush. Other bushes may look more attractive, but stay with yours. Attractions may bob up before you, but stick until you are through, and something greater and more important may await you. Sometimes the little insignificant place may be of great and vital importance. It may be the school of preparation.

Some people may not have great ability, but they have tremendous stickability. This may be you. Stickability may often mean more than great ability. It is possible that great ability without stickability may amount to very little. But stickability with small ability may climb the hills and scale the mountains. It may carry off the laurels after winning the prize. I think if I had to choose between great ability with little stickability, or little ability with great stickability, I would choose the latter. Both together are wonderful.

Learn well the lesson of *stickability* if you would succeed.



Especially for college students  
who are facing men who will  
try to shake their faith by  
undermining the Bible.

## No. 28 of Fifty-Seven Reasons

### WHY WE KNOW THAT THE BIBLE IS THE WORD OF GOD

28. *The Bible contains the only reasonable cosmogony known to man.*

Most every truly great scientist alive today admits the FIRST CAUSE—A Supreme Creative Intelligence—as the Originator of the Universe. That is exactly what Moses said, “In the beginning GOD created the heavens and the earth.” (Gen. 1:1) Dr. I. W. Dawson, the distinguished scientist, said, “The order of creation as stated in Genesis is faultless in the light of modern science.”

The Bible teaches that *man* was created about six thousand years ago; and there is *no historical proof to the contrary*. The only thing that conflicts with that teaching is man's unscientific, unprovable, absurd *theory* of Evolution. Man's authentic dated history (ascertained dates) does not go back further than 6,000 years.

—Fred John Meldau

## One of My Favorite Recipes

### PEANUT BUTTER COOKIES

- 1/2 cup peanut butter
- 1/2 cup oil
- 1 cup brown sugar
- 1 cup honey
- 2 eggs, unbeaten
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 2 cups whole wheat flour
- 1 teaspoon baking power
- 1 cup uncooked rolled oats
- 1 cup wheat germ



Mix and bake at 375° for about 10 minutes.

—Cheri Baldwin, age 13, Fort Worth, Texas

### YOUNG COOKS—

Send one or more of your favorite recipes to Youth's Living Ideals.

January, 1963



# The Guide Book

## PRACTICAL APPLICATIONS FOR DAILY LIVING

BY THE EDITOR

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### *The Speeding Ambulance*

JOHN AND HELEN were becoming anxious. Something must be wrong! Their two older brothers and their families had met them at their parents' home. Together they were all planning to give a happy welcome to their parents who were returning from a long trip. Mom and Dad had phoned that they would be home at 7:00—and here it was 8:00. What was the matter?

The two older brothers and their families had not seen each other for several months. They were busily engaged in bringing each other up-to-date on all the news and did not realize that their parents were long over-due.

John and Helen had, a few years before, witnessed a terrible automobile accident. Since that time, they, perhaps, became a little over anxious every time Mom and Dad were late. Nevertheless, they could not help having vivid imaginary scenes of highway slaughter enter their minds. Could Mom and Dad have had a wreck? Anxious fear gripped their hearts.

Silently John and Helen slipped out of the house from the others. Perhaps if they could watch the headlights of the cars which shown from a mile up the road, they might recognize Dad's car. This, at least, would help pass a few anxious moments and if they did see them coming in the distance, their troubled hearts would be relieved that much sooner.

They had not been watching five minutes when they heard a screaming siren piercing the cold night air. What was this? An ambulance—with its red light flashing—sped by them! Their hearts jumped and cold sweat popped out on their foreheads. That ambulance had come from the same direction that they were looking for Mom and Dad. Could they . . . could they have had a wreck? . . . Were they suffering or dead in that speeding ambulance? . . . O Lord!

In John and Helen's normal, every day lives, they walked closely to the Lord. They were used to talking to Him and expressing their needs and thankfulness for His blessings and mercies.<sup>1</sup> They did not believe in "fire-engine religion"—the kind that causes you to pray only in time of emergency. No, they prayed constantly.<sup>2</sup> Of course,



they were not constantly on their knees in actual prayer, but they prayed earnestly every day. They communed so often with their Father in this way<sup>3</sup> that when they were not in actual prayer, it



seemed they went about their daily work in a **spirit** of prayer. Their hearts' affections were most always directed heavenward.

So now as panic struck their hearts at the sound and sight of the ambulance, it was natural for them to sink to their knees on the cold ground, taking their fears to their Friend<sup>4</sup> who promises to hear them.<sup>5</sup>

Dear Father, let it not be! Spare our Mom and Dad. . . . Please, if it be Thy will and if their lives be to Thy glory, spare and bring them to us safely. . . . We love and need them so. . . . O Lord Jesus, hear our prayers and be with us. . . ."

But they were not only anxious for their own sakes; they knew that whoever was in that ambulance might be **someone else's** loved ones. So they prayed that if this were the case, that they would be saved and restored to their families.<sup>6</sup>

The Lord was good to John and Helen, and the rest of the family. It was not but a few minutes before Mom and Dad came driving in. They had had a tire to blow out, but otherwise everything was safe and secure. John and Helen felt more thankful for their godly parents than ever before. They felt even closer to the Lord and remembered to pray again for whomever was in that speeding ambulance.

#### References:

1. ". . . in every thing by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God." Philippians 4:6
2. ". . . continuing instant in prayer." Romans 12:12  
"Pray without ceasing." 1 Thessalonians 5:17. Also, Eph. 6:18.
3. "When thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly." Matt. 6:6
4. "Hear me when I call, O God of my righteousness: Thou hast enlarged me when I was in distress . . ." Psalm 4:1
5. "And all things, whatsoever ye shall ask in prayer, believing ye shall receive." Matthew 21:22  
"For the eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and His ears are open unto thy prayers: but the face of the Lord is against them that do evil." 1 Peter 3:12
6. "Is any among you afflicted? let him pray . . ." James 5:13  
"Pray one for another, that ye may be healed. . . ." James 5:16



# Character Lessons

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## *Kindness to Animals*

In the woods near Walden Pond, Henry D. Thoreau built a house. It was a surprise to the raccoons and squirrels in the wood. But after awhile the news went round that there was among them a man who would not do them any harm, and gradually they came closer and closer, and there grew to be a beautiful sympathy between him and the birds and animals. They would come at his call. On taking a squirrel from the tree, the little creature would refuse to leave him, and would hide in his pocket. A wood mouse, whose hole was under his house, would first run over his shoes, and at last became so tame that it would run up his sleeve, and round the table when he was at dinner. Such communion between man and beast has hardly been equaled.

Animals are capable of love, fidelity, gratitude, friendship, and self sacrifice, and we owe to them the duty of kindness.

● *Kindness to animals is having regard for their needs, and avoiding all cruelty towards them.*

Not only should we be kind to human associates, but we should be kind to our animal friends, for they also have a place in our lives.

One reason is, that they are so much in our power. To take advantage of their weakness and our strength is mean and belittling. Man is as a god to the inferior creatures. To abuse the power which this gives us over the helpless beings which Providence has placed at our mercy is as mean as it is inhuman.

We owe much to domestic animals. The horse, the ox, the cow give a life of service for us, and we owe it to them to care for them, and to treat them with kindness. It is a shame when the craven, who quails before his equals, wreaks his unmanly resentment on a creature which can neither retaliate nor speak!

Many are unkind from thoughtlessness. Some forget to feed



and take care of their pets. By keeping domestic animals in our stables and homes, we have made them forget to get their own living, and therefore owe them food and shelter, and care.

A good way to become sympathetic with animals is to observe and study them. The writer, when a boy, once went gunning, and came upon a meadow lark perched upon a branch, singing its twilight song of happiness and devotion. He blazed away. There was a scurry of feathers, and the song ceased. But that song still kept on singing, and until his dying day it will never cease to haunt his soul. He has never been able to get out of his memory that condemning note, nor that accusing shroud of feathers. Shoot another bird? Never!

Not only should one himself be kind to animals, but he should take care to prevent others from being cruel to them. It is a noble thing to interfere in behalf of abused animals, and the opportunity is too often presented.

*Practice.* Let every one charge his mind not to neglect the wants of one's animal friends.

Isaac T. Hopper from earliest youth evinced a great fondness for animals, and it seems as if they were in some way aware of his feeling, for on several occasions they formed singular intimacies with him. Once he found a crow's nest, and took home one of the young crows just ready to fly, and reared it. He called it "Cupid," and it became so tame that it would feed from his hand and perch on his shoulder. It would follow him for miles when he went to market, and when Isaac would call "Cu-cu," the crow would croak an answer from the forest, and come down directly in response to his call. Isaac would wink one eye, and the crow would do the same; and if he winked the other eye, the crow would likewise wink his other eye. Once, when perched upon his shoulder, Isaac pointed to a snake lying on the ground; the crow immediately pounced upon the snake and killed it, and then flew back upon his shoulder, cawing his delight and triumph. If a stranger tried to touch him, he would fly away, screaming with terror.

At one time he had a squirrel, taken captive before its eyes were open. This little animal became greatly attached to Isaac,



and would gambol about him like a kitten. The squirrel was never put into a cage, and ran off to the forest with other squirrels; but he always came back at Isaac's call. Whenever he passed the squirrel's home on his way from school he would call "Bun, Bun," and the squirrel would immediately climb to his shoulder and ride home to get his supper.

It is related of Abraham Lincoln that once when traveling he was missed for a while by his fellow travelers. Upon inquiring for him, one of the party said: "When I saw him last he had caught two young birds which the wind had blown from their nest, and he was hunting for the nest that he might put them back in it." In a short time Lincoln came up, having found the nest and restored the birds. The party laughed at him, but he replied, "I could not have slept if I had not restored those little birds to their mother."

—James Terry White

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### *Words Fitly Spoken. . .* | "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver."—Proverbs 25:11

Childhood is defrauded of half its inheritance when it has no acquaintance with animal pets.

•  
A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast.—Solomon

•  
The turtle kept up his steady pace—and won the race!

•  
We work better when we work from love, not merely doing our duty in an indifferent way.

•  
The less a man knows the longer it takes him to tell it.

•  
When you feel dog-tired at night, it may be from growling all day.

•  
He that knows and knows that he knows, doesn't have to blow and blow.

•  
Cowards die many times before their death; the valiant never taste of death but once.—Shakespeare

•  
Think naught a trifle, though it small appear; small sands make the mountain, moments make the year, and trifles life.

—Edward Young



## Portraits . . .

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Mrs. W. J. Berry

### APOLLOS

Alexandria is a city on the Mediterranean Sea. It was founded in 332 B. C. (before Christ), by Alexander the Great. There on the beautiful shore, several centuries later, a tiny infant was to be born, whose name appears after the birth, death, and resurrection of Jesus; and who is the subject of this Portrait. His name is Apollos.

Alexandria was the capital of Egypt, and a city of Christian teachings and influences. It was a highly cultural and educational city as well as Christian. So this young man had been educated and well instructed in cultural and Christian ethics. He was a Jew, but he had believed in Jesus as the Messiah. So he was a Jew by birth and ancestry only, and a Christian by belief and profession. He was zealous and well trained in Christian teachings and virtues. He was a very wise, prudent and exemplary young minister. In his ministry he was eloquent. He had the ability to inspire his listeners by his fluent, earnest and sincere eloquence. By his ministry many of the Jews, who had rejected Jesus as their Messiah, came to believe on Him, and became His disciples.

As is so often the case, a young zealous man sometimes lacks wisdom in some phase of his ministry. But in his case we see he possessed what many do not have. Often when a young minister errs in some point, he is arrogant, and will not benefit by loving instruction by those older in the faith.

I remember one young minister when an older minister spoke to him lovingly about his speaking too rapidly. He answered arrogantly and rather flippantly: "The congregation will just have to *listen* fast."

Apollos was not like this. He was preaching one day in the synagogue at Jerusalem. A devoted couple, Priscilla and Aquila,

**January, 1963**



were among his hearers. It seemed that he did not have a complete understanding of the subject of baptism. Though he believed devoutly in Christ, yet he was preaching the baptism of John. But now, as John had said "I must decrease, but He (Christ) must increase," John's baptism was only unto Christ. Now the baptism must be in the name of Christ. Apollos apparently did not completely understand this, as these dear older Christians did. We see them concerned about this. When one is eloquent, and able in the ministry, he can do more harm than one of lesser ability, if he does err in any particular. It was this fact, we think, that caused this gracious couple to admonish Apollos. They did so in a most loving, gracious manner. They did not rebuke him publicly, where it might embarrass him, or destroy the confidence of any who might hear in his ministry. It was not their aim to be critical, but they "took him unto them," and taught him the truth more perfectly." I like the expression, "they took him unto them." So many times when one is in error, we do not take him to us; we put him *from* us!

Perhaps they asked him to go home with them, and then after preparing for his bodily comforts, they sat down and quietly and lovingly instructed him in a better understanding of the truth. It could have been the graciousness on their part, as well as his own humility that caused him to respond humbly, and to receive and benefit from their teachings. He did not haughtily remind them of his background of culture and Christian upbringing. He did not consider that he had arrived at a condition of perfection. When one demonstrates such an attitude, he has made further improvement and development impossible. It is as if one said, "I am perfectly right in all I say or do, and need no further instruction." One never really reaches this condition of perfection. He can always learn more and become a more effective minister by humbly accepting kind (or unkind) criticism from anyone, no matter how lowly they might be. All of us, not only ministers, may benefit by the example of Apollos, as his ministry was greatly enlarged by listening to this faithful man and his dear wife.

So Apollos continued to grow in the truth of Jesus, and



"mightily convinced the Jews publicly, showing by the scriptures, that Jesus was the Christ."

Not only do we see fervency, zeal, eloquence, faithfulness, diligence and devotion to Christ as we view the portrait of Apollos, we see humility. It is only through humility that one proves himself to be really great. One might possess all the other virtues and abilities but without the grace of humility he would make null and void all the rest.

Apollos demonstrated this humility, and this with the other abilities and virtues naturally made him a great and profitable minister of Jesus whom he loved.

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## NEWS ITEMS . . .

### ARMY SERGEANT GIVES FUND TO REFUGEES—

**Editor's Note:** The following item indicates the true "Christ's spirit," not the so-called "Christmas spirit" that comes only one season a year. This kind of love in the heart is not turned on and off like a water faucet during December. The Christ's spirit is for every day, or it is not at all.

COLUMBUS, Ga., Dec. 25 (AP)—It was a warm Christmas for Army Sgt. Steve Gero. He has no relatives, and he spent the day traveling. But his heart was filled with good cheer.

With \$58 borrowed from a loan company, the 55-year-old sergeant came to Columbus from Ft. Riley, Kan., to arrange for a Christmas gift to Indian refugees fleeing Communist Chinese invaders.

The gift was \$1,000. He had saved the money while serving at Ft. Benning in 1958.

"It isn't much, but it's all I've got," said Bero, who said he came to the United States from Hungary when he was 13. "If I could give them my heart, I would."

"I have no relatives, no one in the world except Christ. But I love everyone close to me and the ones I have never seen," Bero said. He is a veteran of World War II and Korea.

**THE WORLD'S LARGEST BIBLE** is said to be the one printed by Louis Waynai and his daughter Theresa of Los Angeles. They spent over two years printing it by hand. This huge book weighs 1,100 pounds, is eight feet high.—Sunshine Magazine

**CONGRATULATIONS! TEEN-AGE GIRL DRIVERS**—Recently we saw the results of a traffic accident survey. The teen-age girl was lowest in accident rate.

Now fellows, don't "hit the ceiling"! Just try to change these statistics! You can do it—because in some ways you are better fitted for safe driving than the girls.



## ***The Creator and the Rose***

COME, and I will show you what is beautiful. It is a rose fully blown. See how she sits upon her mossy stem, the queen of flowers. Her leaves glow like fire. The air is filled with her sweet odor. She is the delight of every eye.

But there is one fairer than the rose. He that made the rose is more beautiful than the rose. He is altogether lovely. He is the delight of the heart.

I will show you what is strong. The lion is strong. When he



raises himself up from his lair, when he shakes his mane, when the voice of his roaring is heard, the cattle of the field fly, and the wild beasts of the desert hide themselves; for he is terrible.

But He who made the lion is stronger than the lion. He can do all things. He gave us life, and in a moment can take it away, and no one can save us from His hand.

I will show you what is glorious. The sun is glorious. When he shines in the clear sky, when he sits on his throne in the heavens, and looks abroad over the earth, he is the most glorious and excellent object the eye can behold.

But He who made the sun is more glorious than the sun. The eye cannot look on His dazzling brightness. He seeth all dark places, by night as well as by day. The light of His countenance is over all the world.



This great Being is God. He made all things, but He is more excellent than all that He has made. He is the Creator, they are the creatures. They may be beautiful, but He is Beauty. They may be strong, but He is Strength. They may be perfect, but He is Perfection.

—From *McGuffey's Fourth Reader*

Editor's Note: The McGuffey's Readers were the standard textbooks in this nation's schools 50 and 75 years ago. It would be well if they were still used. We are being deprived of what they contain. If you would like to have any of these readers for your personal library, to supplement your reading, please see prices below:

## THE OLD MCGUFFEY READERS

|                 |        |                |        |                     |        |
|-----------------|--------|----------------|--------|---------------------|--------|
| Primer .....    | \$1.84 | Third Reader . | \$2.24 | Sixth Reader .      | \$2.92 |
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| Second Reader   | 2.08   | Fifth Reader . | 2.76   | Back Speller"       | 1.80   |

— YOUTH'S LIVING IDEALS —  
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### IF IT WEREN'T FOR RAINSTORMS

If it weren't for rainstorms,  
How could we know  
How to rejoice at  
The sun's gold glow?

If it weren't for sorrow,  
How could we be gay  
When the Lord sends us  
A carefree day?

There has to be pain;  
Joys come, and joys go,  
And that is the way  
Our souls learn to grow.

—Gina Bell-Zano

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### HAVE YOU READ . . .

- "Petting"
- "Terror Unless . . ."
- "The Speeding Ambulance"
- "Young People and Stickability"
- "The Story Behind the Modern Dance"

. . . in this issue?

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TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,  
How I wonder what you are!  
Up above the world so high,  
Like a diamond in the sky.

As your bright and tiny spark  
Lights the traveler in the dark,  
Though I know not what you are,  
Twinkle, twinkle, little star.



*Night-Lights*



Two or three weeks ago Melody's grandmother gave her a pretty night-light for her bedroom. Now when she wakes up during the night, she can turn the little light on, and she can see everything in her room.

The other night we were looking at the pretty stars in the sky—just like you can see on a clear night. When I asked Melody what she wanted to tell her little friends, she said: "Tell them how good God is to put night-lights in the sky for us to see."

Yes, God made the moon for a light in the night. God also made the stars. They are good guides for the sailor on the ocean and are very pretty for you and me just to see. There are so many that we can't begin to count them.

When we look up into the sky at night and see the "night-lights" shining, we feel very small and can say, "Thank you, God, for the stars and the moon; You made them every one. The song is certainly true which says, 'How great Thou art!' "





## MARTYR OF THE CATACOMBS

(A TALE OF ANCIENT ROME)

A suspense-filled story of early persecution of the Christians in Rome.

The main character, Marcellus, was a high-ranking Roman soldier, a captain in the Praetorian guard. Upon being assigned the military commission of hunting down the Christians in the Catacombs, and having them slaughtered, he himself becomes a convert to the Christian faith. But what a predicament this puts him in! His confession is his death warrant. He takes refuge in the Catacombs with the other Christians, who are considered by the Romans as the scum of the earth.

Then there is Pollio, a brave 13-year-old Christian. He risks his



life daily, leaving the underground hiding place, the Catacombs, and going into the city of Rome for provisions. He also makes dangerous trips to the Coliseum where they go to claim the mangled bodies of their fellow Christians.

What becomes of Pollio, the courageous faithful Christian youth?

What is the final fate of Marcellus? What part does Lucullus, a friend of Marcellus in the Praetorian guard, play after Marcellus flees to the Catacombs?

An awe-inspiring book. It holds you spellbound from beginning to end. When you lay it down, you will get up feeling inspired, knowing that come what may—bloody persecution and cruel treatment—through Christ we will be victorious and can face a terrible death—and face it rejoicing.

Excellent.

Paperback .60c

- The Complete Sayings of Jesus (pocket-size) Clothbound ..... \$1.50  
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