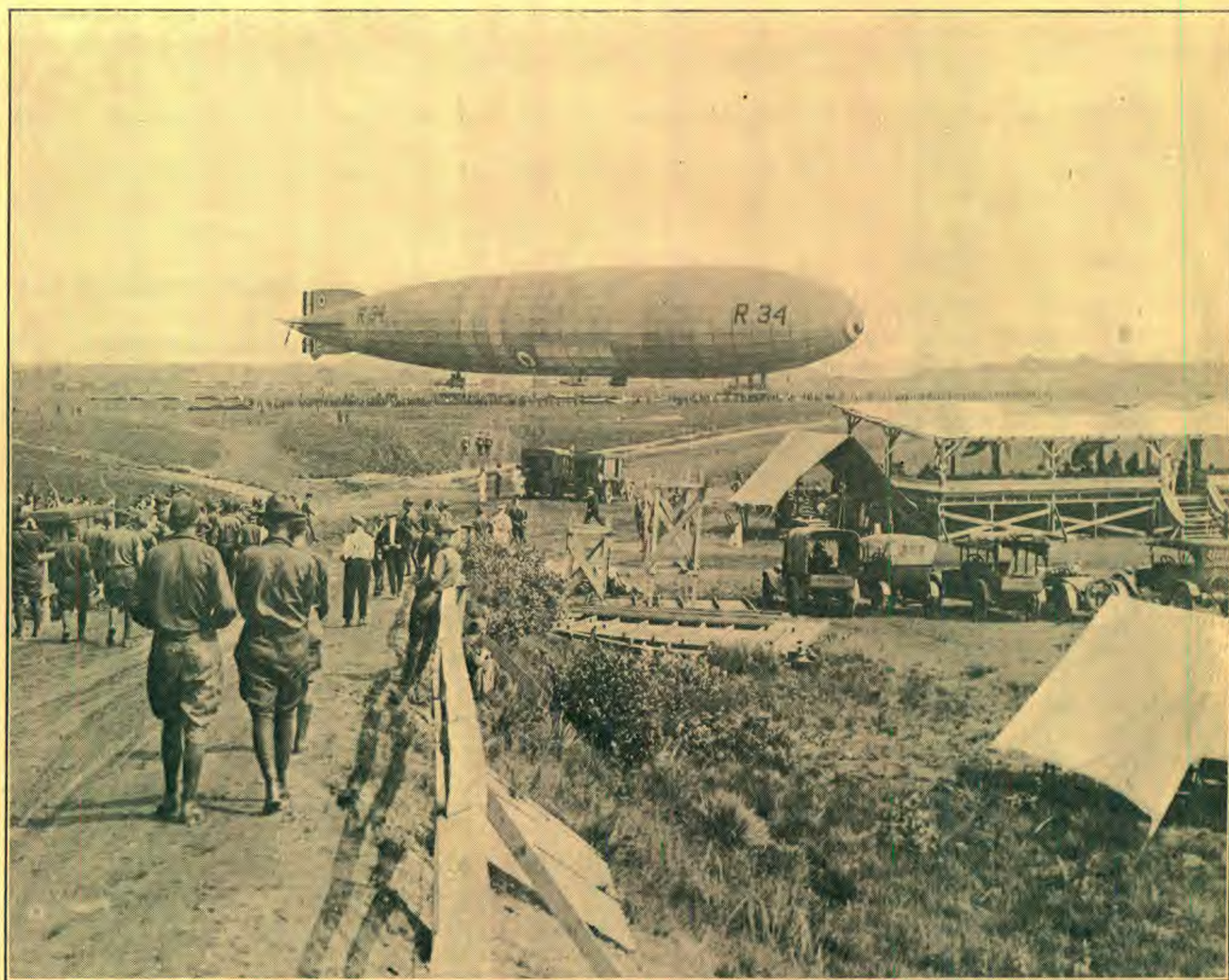


The YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

Vol. LXVII

August 19, 1919

No. 33



THE R-34 SAFELY ANCHORED AT MINEOLA AFTER THE EVENTFUL OVERSEA JOURNEY

(See page five)

From Here and There ∴ Publishing Notes ∴

In each of our fourteen colleges there was an enrolment the past year of at least three hundred pupils.

A great celebration on September 17, the birthday of the American Constitution, is being arranged for by the head of Princeton's department of history.

Miss Helen Taft, daughter of ex-President Taft, recently sailed for Europe to make a study of foreign educational systems. Miss Taft is acting president of Bryn Mawr College.

The first dirigible in America was a small affair when compared with the British R-34. In 1905 this first dirigible, under the guidance of its maker, Roy Knabenshue, raced an auto at Pasadena, California.

Worshippers on their way to the Ming tombs at Nanking, China, toss stones upon the backs of the huge stone animals that line the Avenue of Sacred Animals. The belief is that if the stones remain on the back of the gigantic animal statue, any wish made will be fulfilled.

A signboard near a ruin at Ypres, Belgium, asks that the débris be left untouched, as it is holy ground and a heritage for all civilized peoples. The Belgians plan to leave these ruined churches, schools, and homes as a constant reminder of the brutality and frightfulness of enemy kultur.

Michael Standingwater is dead — a victim of the war — but a living memorial alive for many years to the citizens of his home town and to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Standingwater. They have adopted two homeless children of Indian descent, and will devote the \$55 monthly insurance money, given by the Government for the death of Michael, to the education and care of their "new" children.

A banquet was recently given at the Waldorf-Astoria by the New York Milk Show to a Jersey prize-winner valued at \$60,000. There were five hundred other guests. The guest of honor, after having his horns and hoofs manicured, his tail combed, and his hide steamed and rubbed, was led through the rotunda of the hotel, to the elevator by which he was carried to the great dining-room. A special table was provided for him. The courses were the same in number as provided for the other guests, but differed according to bovine taste. Bran mixed with delicious relishes, clover cut fine and ornamented with tender alfalfa leaves and sweet clover buds, were so appetizing that he licked the huge silver platter and bawled for more. A large table cloth was fastened about his neck to keep him from soiling his hide. Two waiters stood beside him with napkins to wipe his mouth after each course.

What Is Man ?

BREAK the shells of one thousand eggs into a huge pan or basin, and you have the ingredients to make a man from his toenails to the most delicate tissues of his brain. And this is the scientific answer to the question, "What is man?"—*The Christian Herald*.

The book sales in this country for June of last year amounted to \$276,000; for this year the sales for the same month totaled \$381,000. But this does not seem so strange when we learn that one colporteur will sell more than \$400 worth in five days' time in what is called "the poorest territory," or take \$750 worth in a week among the mountains of West Virginia.

In July, 1849, the first copy of the "Present Truth," was published at Middletown, Connecticut. This paper was the beginning of our church paper. The *Review and Herald*, therefore, celebrated its seventieth anniversary last month by a special issue. It is an interesting coincidence that the subscription list reached its 25,000 goal during the anniversary week.

The book sales reported by our colporteurs in the Southern Union during the month of June were \$68,941. This is \$20,000 more than the sales heretofore reported by any union during one month. The largest report preceding this one is that of the Columbia Union during the month of June for last year, which gave the sales at \$48,000.

The phenomenal sale of our literature is not confined to this country; Norway, Sweden, and Denmark, are also having interesting experiences. Norway's record for a recent week was 15,000 kroner's (a little more than \$4,000) worth of books sold.

The manager of our Southern Publishing house had never canvassed a day in his life; but he recently visited some of the business men of Nashville, Tennessee, making thirty-eight exhibitions of his book and taking thirty-five orders.

The "Instructor" will celebrate its seventieth anniversary in three more years. Let us all work to the end of reaching the 25,000 subscription goal by that time. Its list now stands at 19,392.

"A MAN there was, though some did count him mad,
The more he cast away the more he had.
But Gaius guessed it, saying:
He who bestows his goods upon the poor
Shall have as much again and ten times more."

The Youth's Instructor

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The Youth's Instructor

VOL. LXVII

TAKOMA PARK STATION, WASHINGTON, D. C., AUGUST 19, 1919

No. 33

My Guide

[The following rule of life was found among the papers of Mr. Thomas Van Alstyne, electrical engineer for the Westinghouse Company, after his death in 1913. Why not write out carefully the rules that you have determined shall direct your life, and compare them with Mr. Van Alstyne's? It may be the comparison will suggest some helpful changes that you may make in yours.—EDITOR.]

TO respect my country, my profession, and myself. To be honest and fair with my fellow men, as I expect them to be honest and square with me. To be a loyal citizen of the United States of America. To speak of it with praise, and act always as a trustworthy custodian of its good name. To be a man whose name carries weight wherever it goes.

TO base my expectations of reward on a solid foundation of service rendered. To be willing to pay the price of success in honest effort. To look upon my work as an opportunity to be seized with joy and made the most of, and not as painful drudgery to be reluctantly endured.

TO remember that success lies within myself—my own brain, my own ambition, my own courage and determination. To expect difficulties and force my way through them. To turn hard experience into capital for future use.

TO believe in my proposition. To carry an air of optimism in the presence of those I meet. To dispel ill temper with

cheerfulness, kill doubts with a strong conviction, and reduce active friction with an agreeable personality.

TO make a study of my business. To know my profession in every detail. To mix brains with my efforts, and use system and method in my work. To find time to do every needful thing by never letting time find me doing nothing. To hoard days as a miser hoards dollars. To make every hour bring me dividends, increased knowledge, or healthful recreation.

TO keep my future unmortgaged by debts. To save as well as earn. To cut out expensive amusements until I can afford them. To steer clear of dissipation, and guard my health of body and peace of mind as a precious stock in trade.

FINALLY, to take a good grip on the joys of life. To play the game like a man. To fight against nothing so hard as my own weaknesses, and endeavor to grow in strength, a gentleman, a Christian.

SO I may be courteous to men, faithful to friends, true to God, a fragrance in the path I tread.

The Prize Picture

MAX HILL

IN a certain college there was a class in photography. Among the assignments made, was a picture of a stone bridge near the school. The general principles of picture taking and picture making had been carefully studied, so the instructor made no suggestions to the class; each was to use his own judgment. The best print was to be enlarged and hung on the college walls.

The road to the bridge was frequently traveled during the next few days. Before the first day passed, some announced that they had their pictures. Some studied the ground longer, considering carefully the bridge and its surroundings. Practically all agreed on the relative position and direction—the sun helped to settle those points. A number were sorry that the swampy land forbade a view that was altogether satisfactory, but at length they “snapped” it

from the best point they could find, and hoped to secure a good picture.

One member of the class studied with the rest, estimated and measured, and explored the surroundings. The swamp annoyed him as it had the others. Only a few feet of firm ground would mean so much to a picture, he knew. There were the marks of the tripods of many others, crowded out to the very edge of the yielding bank. Indeed, some marks were very suggestive of wet feet and soiled clothes.

There is an old saying about a will and a way. The young man had one and found the other—in a pile of logs and stones some distance from the bridge. With these he built up the solid place he needed. With the legs of the tripod firmly fixed a few feet beyond the spongy banks, a full view of the bridge stood clearly placed on the view finder. Carefully

adjusting the camera, he took the picture that satisfied him.

When the prints were submitted to the instructor, he looked them all over carefully and critically. Only one gave the full view of the bridge; only one would make a satisfactory enlargement — the one taken from the rocks and logs just beyond the easy point that had satisfied so many of the class. Many a time have I seen the enlargement, and always it brings to my mind the well-loved school to which the road over the bridge leads; and always I recall the young man who was not satisfied with less than the best.

Now if this were an old-time story, I might add a wise moral about the value of extra effort; but since it is a very modern story, I must leave the moral making to the young readers.

MAX HILL.

Words Not Taxable

WHAT a pity there is not a tax upon words! What an income the Government would get from it! But, alas! talking pays no toll. And if lies paid double, the Government might pay off the national debt; but who could collect the money? Common fame is a common liar. Hearsay is half lies. A tale never loses in the telling. As a snowball grows by rolling, so does a story. They who talk much lie much. Silence seldom makes mischief; but talking is a plague to the parish. Silence is wisdom; and, by this rule, wise men and wise women are scarce. Still waters are the deepest, but the shallowest brooks brawl the most; this shows how plentiful fools must be. An open mouth shows an empty head. If the chest had gold and silver in it, it would not always stand wide open. Talking comes by nature, but it needs a good deal of training to learn to be quiet; yet regard for truth should put a bit into every honest man's mouth, and a bridle upon every good woman's tongue.

If we must talk, at least let us be free from slander. Let us not blister our tongues with backbiting. Slander may be sport to talebearers, but it is death to those whom they abuse. We can commit murder with the tongue as well as with the hand. The worst evil you can do a man is to injure his character; as the Quaker said to his dog, "I'll not beat thee, nor abuse thee, but I'll give thee an ill name." All are not thieves that dogs bark at, but they are generally treated as if they were; for the world, for the most part, believe that where there is smoke there is fire, and what everybody says must be true. Let us then be careful that we do not hurt our neighbor in so tender a point as his character, for it is hard to get dirt off if it is once thrown on; and when a man is once in people's bad books, he is hardly ever quite out of them. If we would be sure not to speak amiss, it might be as well to speak as little as possible; for if all men's sins were divided into two bundles, half of them would be sins of the tongue. "If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man, and able also to bridle the whole body."

Gossips of both genders, give up the shameful trade of talebearing. Don't be the devil's bellows any longer to blow up the fire of strife. Leave off setting people by the ears. If you do not cut a bit off your tongues, at least season them with the salt of grace. Praise God more and blame neighbors less. Any goose can cackle. Any fly can find out a sore place. Any empty barrel can give forth sound. Any brier can tear a man's flesh. No flies will go down your throat if you keep your mouth shut, and no evil speaking will come

up. Think much, but say little; be quick at work and slow at talk; and, above all, ask the great Lord to set a watch over your lips.—*John Ploughman.*

You Should Read It

FRUIT from the Jungle," was written by M. D. Wood, a missionary who has spent twenty-five years gleaning souls from the dense heathenism of India. Elder Wood received the call to the mission field when attending Mr. Moody's school. While in the States seven years ago, Elder Wood and family accepted the faith so dear to those who look for the soon return of the Saviour.

In reading this book one catches a glimpse of the great needs of India. One sees the gods as they are worshiped by the masses, and the horrible results of ignorance and superstition. Still there are precious souls who are glad to be free from the bondage of sin who are willing to suffer for Christ's sake. One sees that God is working for those who trust him just as much as in apostolic days or in the time of the Reformation.

No less providential was the missionary's protection from the deadly snake curled around the inside of the hat he was wearing, than was the care over Paul when the viper fastened on his hand. It is a precious privilege to read the accounts of God's protecting care over those who trust in him.

Peter and John, servants of God, were beaten and cast into prison for teaching in the name of Jesus. The Reformers in the Middle Ages suffered similar treatment. Missionaries who go to benighted lands often suffer many hardships. The author relates an incident of being beaten for Christ's sake. Just as truly as God delivered Peter and John, just so surely does he protect his faithful followers now. The reading of the book brings the wonderful prayer-hearing and prayer-answering God of Biblical and historical times down to our own day. The reader is made to feel that it is good to trust in God. I enjoyed the book so much that I feel like recommending it to other young people. It is included in the 1919-20 Reading Course.

EDYTHE MANBY.

For India

FOUR workers from the Review and Herald Publishing Association, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Scott, recently left Takoma Park, D. C., preparatory to sailing for India. Mr. Jones is to act as manager, and Mr. Scott as superintendent, of our publishing house at Lucknow. This house produces literature in five languages.

Mr. Jones has served as foreman of the typeroom, and Mr. and Mrs. Scott in several important positions in the Review and Herald office, since their connection with the institution.

Their ability and consecration to the work of God will make these workers of great service in the field to which they are going.

The Review and Herald offers special training to prospective workers in the mission fields; and besides giving willingly of its trained workers, it devotes one half of its annual profits to the upbuilding of publishing interests in other lands. This is a service of no small moment.

The need of India is great. Are there not many young men and young women who, hearing the call from its perishing millions, will fit themselves for some line of service in that land, or in its sister fields?

The Giant Dirigible, R-34

THE recent arrival at Mineola, Long Island, of Great Britain's giant superdirigible, the R-34, marked a new era in aerial navigation. This is the first lighter-than-air machine to cross the Atlantic, and the trip of approximately 3,600 land miles from East Fortune, Scotland, occupied 108 hours and 12 minutes. The navigators, however, were not striving to make a time record; their chief aim was to prove that a dirigible could make such a journey.

The R-34, and her sister ship, the R-33, are the world's greatest dirigibles. They are the direct product of the Great

War, being originally designed as flag ships in a gigantic aircraft fleet which it was purposed should raid Berlin. The signing of the armistice put an end to this plan, and the architects turned their attention to making the craft suitable for peaceful uses. However, when the war clouds regathered in June, with the report that Germany would not sign the armistice, the R-34 was swiftly armed with rapid-fire guns, and in full fighting trim swept over 2,000 miles of the enemy's coast territory "at a low altitude, her enormous shadow making a grim threat of the possibilities." When peace was finally assured, the crew resumed preparations for their anticipated trip overseas. The dirigible started on

her history-making flight July 2, Maj. G. H. Scott, R. A. F., commanding.

Fighting her way across in the face of fogs, dodging electrical storms, and braving opposing winds, the R-34 finally landed safely on Roosevelt Field, July 6, long overdue and with only enough petrol left to keep her moving ninety minutes longer. She had been lost in the clouds, but kept in constant wireless communication with our navy officials and ships which were standing by along her course.

Lieut. Com. Zachary Lansdowne, U. S. N., made the trip as an American observer, at the invitation of the British Government. Besides the authorized crew of thirty, the dirigible also carried the first aerial stowaway, William Ballantyne, who hid among the hydrogen tanks until they were several hours out at

sea; a cat, "Wopsey," in the capacity of mascot, smuggled aboard in the hat of a mechanic; and two carrier pigeons for use in emergency.

A cordial welcome was accorded the aerial visitor, but we found ourselves greatly embarrassed by the fact that no hangar in the country was large enough to shelter the mammoth ship. For this reason it was announced before her arrival that the return voyage would be made as soon as the engines could be overhauled and supplies loaded. However, adverse weather conditions delayed her departure for several

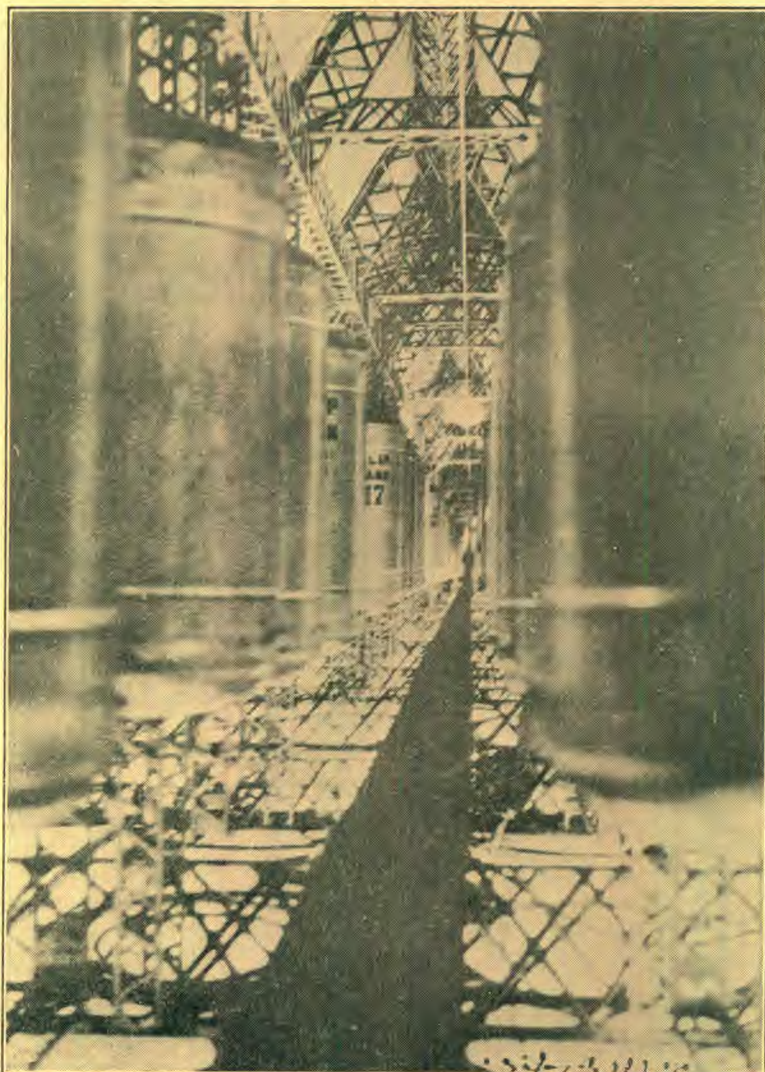
days, during which time great anxiety was felt about the effect of the wind and rain upon the delicate fabric of the envelope. At times a thousand soldiers were required to hold the airship at anchorage, and erratic winds made the work of keeping her balanced a strenuous task. Frequently the gale was strong enough to have blown the R-34 away, had it not been secured. It was essential that gusts should not catch her broadside.

This giant air pioneer is a rival of the largest ocean liners in size. Her length is 640 feet, and her beam measures 79 feet. Standing on end, she would overtop the famous Singer building by 27 feet, and the Washington Monument by 85 feet. "Two million cubic feet of hydrogen gas

are imprisoned in the enormous balloon. Her resemblance to a monstrous fish is heightened by the fact that she is painted silver color, proved by experiment to be the most successful in resisting the action of the sun in expanding the gas bag.

"The driving power of the airship is supplied by five Sunbeam motors, with a total of 1,000-horsepower, sufficient to give a speed of close to 70 miles an hour in favorable weather. To feed these motors the airship carries 8,000 gallons of gasoline, weighing sixteen tons and giving her a cruising radius of 4,900 nautical miles. Her lifting capacity is 59 tons, of which 21½ tons is dischargeable weight, or weight which can be disposed of from the ship.

"Five gondolas are swung from the gas bag. Radiators on top of the motors supply the crew with



The gas chamber inside the huge bag of the R-34, photographed while the dirigible was over mid-Atlantic. This picture shows the gas containers, and the black streak is the deck upon which the crew traversed the length of the airship.

hot water, and electric stoves assure them of hot meals. Communication with Mother Earth is provided for by a wireless equipment with a receiving radius of 1,500 miles."

Capt. Samuel Moore, commander of the balloon troop which helped to care for the R-34 at Roosevelt Field, gives the following interesting intimate description of this dirigible:

"The forward gondola is the navigator's office, and it is from this that the ship is controlled through speaking tubes, electric bells, and signals. The steering gear is also controlled from this gondola, as well as the rudder. On the side of this cabin are 'elevator wheels,' which control the elevators for changing the altitude when necessary.

"Inside the huge envelope there is a deck just 600 feet long and very narrow, covered with linoleum. It is not difficult for a man to balance himself as he walks along this deck, but it would be difficult for two men to walk it.

"There are eighteen hydrogen gas compartments inside the shell. Nine of them have automatic valves, while the other nine are equipped with hand valves. The pressure of the hydrogen is not constant, but varies according to atmospheric conditions, with heat causing an expansion and cold contraction. This is regulated by the valves.

"The dining-room is in the center of the ship, the only place where the deck is wide. There are three tables on hinges fastened to the framework, the same as on ocean liners. Of course, the officers and men use the same dining-room. The food, stored in a small pantry, is already prepared, but the men could cook by means of an electric stove in a gondola. They

have to stand while they eat, since there are no chairs on board.

"The sleeping quarters are not very comfortable. The men sleep in light hammocks suspended from the framework. There is little feeling of stability. If a man fell out of one, he would fall through the fabric and out into the clouds and eventually into the Atlantic.

"At the extreme ends of the envelope there are no gas compartments; that is, for about twenty-five feet from the bow and from the tail there is a vacant space. There are only two stationary electric lights inside the envelope, making it necessary for the men to carry hand flashlights.

"The observer is not comfortable. He is compelled to stand upon an aluminum ladder with his head above the ship. The extra clothes carried by the crew are strapped to the side of the envelope. The crew of the R-34 brought only their dress uniforms with them on their voyage as extra clothing.

"It is not comfortable on the ship at all. The static electricity in the air might cause a fire and explosion. The men wear rubber slippers, sometimes cloth, for fear the sparks from the nails in leather shoes might start a fire."

Warned by the Weather Bureau of severe storms threatening the Atlantic Coast, the R-34 made a hurried start homeward at midnight, July 9, and arrived safely seventy-five hours later. Col. William N. Hensley, U. S. A., made the return trip as observer.

Anticipation strains at its leash as we realize, to some degree at least, what the future must hold in store for development in air travel and commerce. For the end is not yet.

L. E. C.

Unsuccessful Attempts to Cross the Atlantic

ALTHOUGH the R-34 is the first dirigible to cross the Atlantic, it is not the first to attempt a flight across the sea. Mr. Walter Wellman, in his dirigible balloon, made a serious attempt in 1910 to perform the feat.

As early as 1873 an attempted flight to Europe in an old-fashioned balloon, the "Atlantic," was made from Brooklyn, New York. According to the *Literary Digest* the flight was begun at nine o'clock on October 6, and ended rather abruptly, but without fatalities, about one hundred miles distant, shortly after one o'clock of the same day. The crew of three saved themselves only by jumping from the balloon when it was some distance above ground.

For some time after starting on this journey the men kept their friends informed as to their progress by means of homing pigeons. Their messages were full of courage and hope; but after about three hours a severe storm was encountered. The balloon proved unmanageable; so at the first opportune moment they jumped to safety. They regretted not having liberated the beautiful pigeons they had taken aboard as messenger birds before making their own escape; but under such intense excitement it is not strange that they did not think to perform this humane act.

Even this vessel, a pigmy when compared with the successful R-34, was not without interesting proportions. When inflated and ready for service, it measured from the keel of the lifeboat to the top of the balloon 160 feet. It required 4,316 yards of sheeting and eight miles of stitching to make it. One thou-

sand gallons of oil were necessary to give it a rain-proof coat.

The "American," Mr. Wellman's dirigible balloon, was perfected in September, 1910. This balloon was several times larger than the "Atlantic." The following detailed description is graphic and interesting:

"The ship was the nearest thing in shape to a cigar which aeronautics has produced. The gas bag was 228 feet long, its greatest diameter was 52 feet, and its contents were 345,900 cubic feet of hydrogen gas.

"Eighty tons of sulphuric acid and sixty tons of iron turnings combined in tanks generated the contents, which were twelve times lighter than air. When full, the gas weighed 2,150 pounds and displaced air weighing 25,800 pounds.

"The contents were well clothed. The balloon itself was composed of three thicknesses of cotton and silk, gummed together with rubber, weighing 4,850 pounds, and reducing the carrying power of the ship to 18,000 pounds.

"The car, or as the professionals of the air game call it, the *nacelle*, was "all first cabin and many yards wide." It was 156 feet long, made of the highest grade of drawn steel tubing, and inclosed in rubberized silk and cotton canvas. The tubing was adjusted in trusses, wide at the top and tapering toward the bottom, ending in a wooden walk 18 inches in width. The gasoline tank, welded and of drawn steel, was 75 feet long, 18 feet in diameter, and divided into ten compartments. Each compartment contained about 125 gallons of gasoline.

"Storage batteries fed by the engines of the craft provided current for electric lights and a complete telephone system. A gasoline stove was installed for cooking purposes."

October was also the month to record the failure of the "America," which loosed from its moorings at Atlantic City, New Jersey, on Sunday morning, October 15. It battled with the storms until Tuesday morning, when through its wireless it called a

ship to its relief. When the favoring ship arrived, the crew of the balloon succeeded, after much effort, in launching their lifeboat, and were transferred from it to the steamboat "Trent," and "thousands of dollars' worth of 'America' melted into the distance."

No further attempt to fly across the Atlantic seems to have been made until the American navy made its recent successful airplane flight by way of the Azores.

F. D. C.

Patents

THE shortsightedness of at least one man is well illustrated in the fact that in about 1840 the Commissioner of Patents resigned his position, feeling that there remained nothing new in the field of invention. Mr. James Thompson says:

"There is scarce an industry since the days of that Commissioner of Patents which has not seen developed for it more new ideas than were recorded for all patents since the beginning of the Republic.

"The mere list of the fundamentally new ideas that have been brought out in the last eighty years would fill many volumes. Think what has been achieved in our own generation, in the memory of middle-aged men. Telephones, automobiles, bicycles, electric lighting, electric street railways, improved printing presses, farm tractors, reapers, mowers, plows, wireless telegraphy and telephony, the airplane, the submarine, the dreadnaught battleship, the war tank, the rapid-fire machine gun, rapid-fire field artillery, gigantic long-range cannon,—but the list of big things is interminable. The naming of one suggests a score of others. When it comes to naming the minor inventions, only the United States Patent records could help us in the confusion of multiplicity. On automobile carburetors alone more than six thousand separate patents have been issued, and in this one field the end is not in sight.

"Altogether, something like half a million patents are issued in the United States annually. These are not, it is true, all new devices. Many of them are modified or improved ideas taken out by the patent holders on a device already on the market."

"Nor doing more than the average is what keeps the average down."

For the Finding-Out Club

Second List of Questions in Bible Contest

22. What valuable commercial products did Adam and Eve leave behind when they forfeited their home in the garden of Eden?

23. What was the first sin that was committed?

24. What penalty was given to the serpent for leading Eve to believe that God did not mean what he said?

25. What penalty was given to Eve for persuading Adam to believe that God's word was not true?

26. What penalty was given Adam for allowing his wife to cause him to doubt God's word?

27. What words taken from the penalty pronounced upon Adam for his sin have become a part of our burial services of the present day?

28. Who was the second murderer known in history? Whose descendant was he?

29. Just before the flood, what were the allotted years of man?

30. What was the name of the first daughter-child mentioned in history?

31. Did Adam make any statement that expressed appreciation of the wonderful things God had done for him?

32. Did Eve ever express appreciation of what God had done for her and her husband? If so, give exact words.

33. What one thing did Adam say that was later indorsed by Jesus Christ and today is used in nearly every marriage ceremony?

34. Describe the first craft that ever floated upon the surface of the water and carried passengers.

35. In Adam's time and for centuries later, how many languages were spoken by the people?

36. Are any words of Noah's recorded which gave glory to God for saving himself and his family from destruction?

37. What kind of leaf did the dove bring back to the ark the second time it returned?

38. How old was Noah when his three sons were born?

39. How old were Noah's sons when they and their wives entered the ark with their father and mother?

40. How many years after the flood did Noah live?

41. Upon what man did God set a mark that saved him from being slain?

42. In connection with whose descendants do we first hear of dukes and kings?

43. For what purpose was the first war spoken of in the Bible fought?

44. From whom do we quote the words, "I will not take from a thread even to a shoe latchet"?

45. Who was the first drunkard named in history?

46. In connection with what person and what incident does the word "Hebrew" first appear?

Character Hints

[The following paragraphs are taken from "Christ's Object Lessons."]

Stony-Ground Hearers

MANY who make a profession of religion are stony-ground hearers. Like the rock underlying the layer of earth, the selfishness of the natural heart underlies the soil of their good desires and aspirations. The love of self is not subdued. They have not seen the exceeding sinfulness of sin, and the heart has not been humbled under a sense of guilt.

The Holy Spirit a Reprover

"It is one thing to assent in a general way to the agency of the Holy Spirit, and another thing to accept his work as a reprovener calling to repentance. Many feel a sense of estrangement from God, a realization of their bondage to self and sin; they make efforts for reform; but they do not crucify self. They do not give themselves entirely into the hands of Christ, seeking for divine power to do his will."

Love an Underlying Principle

"Love must be the principle of action. Love is the underlying principle of God's government in heaven and earth, and it must be the foundation of the Christian's character. This alone can make and keep him steadfast. This alone can enable him to withstand trial and temptation."

The Christian and Business

"Many who might be fruitful in God's service become bent on acquiring wealth. Their whole energy is absorbed in business enterprises, and they feel obliged to neglect things of a spiritual nature. Thus they separate themselves from God."

Value of Trials

"Through conflict the spiritual life is strengthened. Trials well borne will develop steadfastness of character, and precious spiritual graces. The perfect fruit of faith, meekness, and love often matures best amid storm clouds and darkness."

The 'Correct Thing

The Home After Supper

MOST careers are made or marred in the hours after supper.

It may seem that the few hours between supper and bedtime afford small opportunity for education; but these were sufficient for Franklin, for Lincoln, and for countless others, who by turning these hours to advantage through special studies have advanced themselves above their fellows.

These precious hours which so many young men thoughtlessly throw away at the end of every day will, if used right, give priceless results in increased knowledge, efficiency, higher service, and better pay.

Ambition, resolve, effort, purpose, persistency, confidence, courage, skill, vision — the elements of limitless success — may be manufactured out of this waste time.

Turn this waste into wealth.— *The Christian Herald.*

Don'ts

IF you are superintendent of a Sabbath school division, don't ask a person to review for you, and then cut the time so short that he does not really have time to impress the two or three main points that he feels are very important.

If you are a church officer in charge of securing ministerial service, don't ask a busy minister to give time to the preparation of a sermon, and to come some distance to speak to you, and then for various reasons, such as the running of the Sabbath school past the closing hour, and the making of sundry announcements, the taking of the collection, etc., keep him waiting until nearly twelve o'clock before resigning the time to him. He is then forced to speak under the feeling that the congregation are weary and are anxious to get home. If you wish to give affront to a man, try this method of procedure. Who can say that a minister under such circumstances would not be entirely justified in refusing to speak at that late hour? Whether this course is to be recommended or not, it would no doubt be an effective lesson to the church officers in the conservation of time, and in the administration of justice and courtesy to those willing to serve them.

Learn how to make church announcements briefly, clearly, and quickly. A minute or two is the most time that should be so consumed.

Twelve Things to Remember

- THE Value of Time
- The Success of Perseverance
- The Pleasure of Working
- The Dignity of Simplicity
- The Worth of Character
- The Power of Kindness
- The Influence of Example
- The Obligation of Duty
- The Wisdom of Economy
- The Virtue of Patience
- The Improvement of Talent
- The Joy of Originating

Men who have achieved greatly in this world have kept steadily before them fixed principles by which they were guided. When published, these principles have always been found impressive and of universal usefulness and application. The foregoing "Twelve Things to Remember" were the guiding rule of the late Marshall Field, of Chicago.— *Selected.*

A Recitation

KEEP your colors flying,
All ye Christian youth,
To Christ's call replying,
Full of grace and truth.
Rise in strength and beauty,
In life's morning glow,
Answer to each duty,
Onward, upward go.

Life is all before you
Where to choose your way;
Keep Christ's colors o'er you,
Watch and fight and pray.
With a firm endeavor
Every foe defy;
True to Jesus, ever
Lift your colors high.

Keep your colors flying,
Walk as Jesus did;
In him living, dying,
Let your life be hid;
Hoping, trusting ever,
Breathe this mortal breath;
You shall live forever,
Christ has conquered death.

— *J. E. Rankin.*

Showing Their Colors

A COMPANY of rollicking young men were together in a Young Men's Christian Association building. All had engaged in various forms of amusement when one of them turned to the Victrola. Many records were played that were in keeping with the rather reckless attitude of the listeners. At length — by mistake — a record of a different character was placed in the instrument. The man who had placed it there was as much surprised as the others when he heard the unmistakable strains of —

"There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold."

"Take that thing off!" one of the young men demanded with an oath.

But the man at the machine hesitated. It was by accident that he had begun to play the record, but he realized that he could not remove it without seeming to agree that such a record should not be played in that company. He was a professed Christian. He had not been showing his colors much that night. Here was his chance. Should he let it slip?

"No, Jim, that record stays till it is finished," he said. "It won't hurt us a bit to hear a message like that."

At first there was grumbling. Then, little by little, quiet succeeded tumult. And when the song was finished the men had no further appetite for the things that had occupied them during the evening. One by one they went home, much more thoughtful, at least for the time being, because of the determination of one of their number that he would not show the white feather under fire, by an act that would be in effect a denial of his Saviour, Jesus Christ.

John E. Clough, whose remarkable work among the Telugus of India is one of the romances of missions, owed his conversion to the faithfulness of a fellow student, his own roommate. This man did not talk to him about religion. Nor did he urge Clough to become a Christian, though he had Clough's own statement that he was a skeptic. Yet day after day the roommate continued to read his Bible and pray. At first Clough paid no attention to what was going on. Then he began to think. Finally he realized that "this man had something in his life that he did

not have. At length there came an evening when the skeptic asked to join the Bible reader. It was not long until he too was a confessed follower of Jesus Christ."

When Ion Keith Falconer — who Robert E. Speer has said was one of the most remarkable young men who ever went out from an English university — was a student at a preparatory school, he had the courage of his Christian convictions. "He never disguised his views," was the testimony of one of his teachers. "I remember how, when almost head of my house, he displayed conspicuously on the wall of his room a printed roll of texts from the Bible, an open avowal of his belief which was far less common and far more noticeable at the time I speak of than it would be now." On occasions he spoke of his religion even more emphatically. Once in a letter to a friend he wrote, "I must say something about Jesus Christ, because I think he ought never to be left out."

John Leete Rogers, when a student at Princeton, was known as a man who confessed Christ openly and courageously wherever he was. This he did by word when the occasion called for words, but always by acts. "No one was held in higher regard by the class as a whole," a classmate wrote of him. "Every one knew him as a fine, pure, strong, able man, whose life always measured up to his Christian profession. . . . From the first a thoroughly Christian gentleman, he gradually showed us all that we could hold our principles and still retain the regard of our fellow men, that it was better to be right than merely popular."

A harder test came to Joseph Hardy Neesima, the Japanese student whose faithful life made him notable. In 1872 he was called to Washington to talk to the Iwakura embassy from Japan about some of the things that made America great. He knew that Christianity was not popular in Japan; it would not be difficult to make allowance for him if he had decided to keep still about his religion. But note what he said:

"I expect to stand up for Christ before the heathen embassy. I think it is a good opportunity for me to speak for Christ."

When John Lawrence Thurston went to Yale, he promptly let it become known that he was a Christian. He did not need to say so in so many words; his life told the story. "He was one of the most consistent Christians in his class," one said of him. "He combined to an unusual degree the art of having a good time with the science of being good. He was the true Christian, full of faith and full of fun, always fired with religious devotion."

The teacher of another young man gave like testimony to a student who "lived out in the highly attractive and influential fashion the simple Christian life — cheerful, polite, industrious, helpful, sympathetic, unofficious. If he never had become a preacher, in any walk of life he would have persuaded boys and girls and people of any age or position to follow him to Christ."

A fellow student said of him: "He lived his Christianity. His fraternity brothers who saw him in his work and in his recreation, who knew him when he was tired and worn as well as when refreshed and in highest spirits, could find no fault with his Christianity, though some of them were inclined to scoff, and he was watched carefully. Many a life was made more useful and better because of his influence."

These men took the most effective way of telling of their allegiance to Christ. Words are good; but, when words are not backed up by deeds, they are worse than useless. "His whole life has been one tremendous witness for Jesus," was the remark made by a pastor concerning one of his young men. And his life counted heavily in the community.

It may not be given to many people to speak eloquently and convincingly for the Master. But every Christian can live eloquently for him. And that is, after all, the confession that is most effective.—*Rev. John T. Faris.*

Juliana of Holland

ONLY a few years ago the beautiful country of Holland was much troubled about its future. The wise men of the land knew that there was great danger that a German prince would be placed on the throne, should anything happen to Queen Wilhelmina of the House of Orange. Other great powers besides Germany would have liked to own Holland and her rich colonies, and this fact for a time made the country safe, as no one nation dared to interfere without instant protest from other lands. Yet all knew that Holland was doomed, and in all likelihood would be swallowed up by a bigger country if death claimed Wilhelmina. Her life alone stood between her country's safety and its downfall.

When the queen announced her intention of marrying a German prince, her country disapproved, and Prince Henry has had to work hard to win the affection of the people. He has done so in many ways, but even at the best they cannot altogether forget that he is of German birth. The coast work of the lifeboat men is extremely dangerous, and Prince Henry has taken an intense interest in this, and from time to time has given valuable advice and timely help. This alone would have endeared him still more — the fact that he is the father of the dear little Princess Juliana. He has no real power in ruling the land, although titles of honor and respect have been given to him.

Perhaps you have already guessed who it was that settled the very real trouble of Holland. Was it a wise prime minister? A powerful statesman? Nothing of the sort! It was Juliana herself — a tiny baby girl — who came to the aid of her country. She did not say a word. She paid no attention to all the dignitaries. She was not at all sure that she liked Holland. She lifted up her voice and wailed, and the sound of that baby voice brought joy to all who heard it. A princess had been born to the House of Orange, a baby daughter had been given to Queen Wilhelmina, an heir to the throne had arrived, and Holland was in no more danger from other lands.

The Dutch people are not noted for their enthusiasm. They take their joys calmly usually, but no one could take the birth of Juliana in a quiet fashion. She meant too much to them, and for once Holland went wild with delight. The bells rang out; the heralds of The Hague, beautifully mounted on prancing steeds, rode forth to proclaim the news, the children danced and sang and shouted through the streets; services of praise and thanksgiving were held for baby and mother in all the churches. No one said, "We wish she had been a boy." Prince or princess, she was welcomed by all. Straight to the statue of William the Silent, who long ago established the independency of the Netherlands, ran hosts of boys and girls, joining hands there and dancing around it with

shouts of delight, for even the children knew what this great event meant to them and to their country.

Juliana is now a healthy, happy, fun-loving little girl, adored by her people. Wilhelmina began very early to train her to think of Holland as her land, its people as her people, and is teaching her daily to love her country and her subjects-to-be with all her heart.

What kind of life does this little princess lead? Well, it is not the life of a storybook princess at all. She will have to study very hard as she grows up, and she will have to learn many difficult lessons. The very fact that she is so precious to the country makes—or will make—life a little hard for her. Some one must be near her all the time to see that she comes to no harm. She cannot run about the streets nor play along the canals, nor even go to school as the little village children do, and she is bound to be lonesome at times.

On the other hand, Queen Wilhelmina and Prince Henry are very anxious that she should have all the fun that is possible under the circumstances, for they know her burdens and cares will be many when she grows up. At present her chief delight is the occasional children's party which is given for her. These parties are very informal indeed, very much the same kind of party that you yourself would have in your home; and the little girls and boys who are invited forget that they are the guest of a royal princess, and the dear little princess, too, forgets her high position for a time, and is very glad to do so as she romps and plays to her heart's content. As for the guests, they are fascinated by the pet deer, pony, kittens, rabbits, birds, and dogs, to say nothing of the toys, some of which are sure to go home with the children. Juliana was overburdened with toys before she was old enough to hold any of them in her baby fingers. They came to her from all over the world, from royal households and from peasant homes. The queen does not approve of Juliana playing with too many toys, however, and they are brought out a few at a time, as the little girl needs them. Her favorites for many months were a woolly lamb on wheels and an American doll, which she literally "loved to pieces."

It is thought by many that little Juliana holds first place now in the hearts of the Dutch people, and Juliana's mother is delighted at that. In her estimation, they cannot love the princess too much, and she knows they cannot love their queen any more than they do, so their affection for Juliana is her greatest joy. Especially does Wilhelmina want the children of the land to care for Juliana, for the little folks will one of these days be her very own subjects. Therefore, when the princess was only a year old a wonderful trip was planned, and she was taken on a triumphal tour through her country. She rode in a special train, and she drove through the cities in a wonderful coach drawn by prancing steeds, a coach so beautiful that Cinderella herself might have ridden in it with delight. On this trip Juliana behaved wonderfully well. She cried but little and seemed fascinated by the crowds, the shouting, the music, and all the laughter and excitement. She showed her one tooth in a beaming smile and waved her baby hands to every one. Wilhelmina requested wherever she went that the children should be allowed first place, and that the older people should stand back of them, so that no boy or girl would be disappointed. Eight thousand children marched past the palace in Amsterdam, singing the national hymn, and cheering

lustily when the baby appeared at one of the windows in her mother's arms. Once in a while Juliana grew tired and hungry and refused to be "a good baby" and a model for her subjects. She cried for rest and sleep, but nothing that she did displeased the people. When she smiled, she did so because she loved them; when she cried, which was very seldom, they declared she was merely showing Dutch character, and were more pleased than ever.

Juliana is so very young that the stories about her are not many as yet. Besides, just now the newspapers have little space for stories regarding royal children, but there are a few incidents which have drifted into print, and in these you will be sure to be interested. At a party given by Juliana, the princess was much pleased with a pair of dainty patent-leather slippers worn by a three-year old guest. "They are prettier than your shoes," declared the little girl, wonderingly, for she thought, like many other children, that a princess was adorned with resplendent raiment. "Yes, they are," agreed Juliana, ruefully, looking disapprovingly at her stout boots, "and these are the best I have, too!" This comparison of shoes brought a cloud to Juliana's face for a while, but soon she was her own merry little self again, for what do you suppose the dear little rascal did? She escaped from nurses and governesses long enough to discover a mud puddle in the woods, and splashed through it with keen enjoyment. Her little patent-leather guest was at a disadvantage, and envious of such fun to the last degree. That sort of fun lasted but a short time, for down upon them came a host of older people to carry Juliana off for dry shoes and stockings. The two little girls, however, had been made firm friends by this time, and one went home longing for heavy boots and splashy mud puddles, while the other went to bed in the palace with a whispered wish to her mother for patent-leather slippers.

At another party one of the little girls during an excited game of "tag," or something similar, hotly pursued by a companion, looked around for shelter, and without a moment's hesitation ran for Queen Wilhelmina herself. The queen had just come into the big nursery to look on at the games. Onto her lap the little girl sprang, around her neck went two sweet little arms, as the child cried out, "No one dare catch me here!" and the queen, laughing, declared she was quite safe, and would allow no one to say a word of disapproval. In fact, this fearless love from one of her smallest subjects pleased her immensely.

One time when Juliana was very tiny the great day came when she was to have her first outing in the open air. The plan was kept secret so that the nurse would not be annoyed by a crowd, and very few even in the palace knew about it. In fact, the nurse in charge had reached the first guard in the grounds before she was discovered wheeling Juliana's perambulator. The guard stared a moment, then, in a flash, realized what was going on before his eyes, straightened to his full height, and saluted with much dignity and pride his princess and his future queen! Up at one of the palace windows Prince Henry was watching, and was delighted at this first salute which had so instantly been given to the princess. He sent for the guard and presented him with a purse of gold "from Juliana."

One other incident you will like also. Juliana sometimes gets very tired saying big words of which she does not know the meaning. She and the prime min-

ister are good friends, and one day after an interview with the queen he asked to see the princess. She was brought in to see him, but happened to be in a very mischievous mood. She was really only a baby girl after all, and after the prime minister had inquired regarding her dolls and her pony and rabbits, the queen thought Juliana had chattered enough, and said to her, "Now say, 'Good-by, Your Excellency.'" Juliana shook her pretty head and ran for the door which the footman was holding open, he not daring to smile, but longing to do so, no doubt. Just as she reached the door, she paused to call back, not, "Good-by, Your Excellency," as a good little princess should do, but, "Good-by, curly-head!" The prime minister laughed heartily, but the queen was shocked. She wanted to send for Juliana at once and make her apologize, but the prime minister begged her not to do so, and to let the incident pass. As he said, many people could say, "Good-by, Your Excellency," but only one little girl in all the land would dare to say what Juliana did. And she meant no harm. She and the prime minister were fine friends, and her words were intended as a sign of good comradeship, and the prime minister insisted upon accepting them as such. No doubt Queen Wilhelmina had a talk with Juliana afterward and told her how good little princesses must speak to great dignitaries. After all, a princess is just like any other little girl — naughty and good all in the same day.— *Anne Spottswood Young, in the Sunday School Advocate.*

True to Principle

AT a Sabbath service in one of our churches in Australia Mr. H, an earnest Christian who for two years has been rejoicing in the knowledge of the truths we hold dear, related the following experience:

A man with whom Mr. H had had slight acquaintance, though they lived in the same neighborhood, stopped him in Newtown and asked why he had joined the Seventh-day Adventists. Mr. H thoughtfully replied that he did not know.

"You don't know?" the other said questioningly.

"No," he answered, "I went to their tent only out of curiosity. At first I did not even enter, but listened from the outside."

"And you finally joined them?" continued the inquirer.

"Yes."

"Do you think it has done you any good?"

"I know it has," Mr. H affirmed.

"In what way?"

"Well, I don't drink any more —"

"I did not know you ever drank," interrupted the gentleman.

"But I knew it," came the confession. "And I do not smoke, and I am happy and contented, for I know if I should die today it would be all right with me."

"Do you believe in their Sabbath too? Do you not find difficulty in keeping it?"

"Oh yes, I believe the Sabbath truth also. It was not very hard for me in my business to keep it, but some find it a great struggle."

"I have been watching you since you took up your new religion," the man said, "and though I myself do not believe in it, I do see a great change in you. I made up my mind that the first time I had the chance I would ask you about it. If you had a good job offered you tomorrow, wouldn't you give up the Sabbath for it?"

"No, I would not exchange my religion for a job under any consideration," came the reply.

"Thank you," said the gentleman, and went on.

RUITA COLE.

Missionary Volunteer Department

M. E. KERN	Secretary
MATILDA ERICKSON {	Assistant Secretaries
ELLA IDEN	
MEADE MAC GUIRE	Field Secretary

Missionary Volunteer Work in the Lake Union Conference

"Your young men shall see visions."

AT the threshold of every great movement has stood one who has seen a vision. Visions inspire. "Where there is no vision, the people perish."

It was in old Michigan, away back in 1879, that a lad living in Shiawassee County caught a faint vision of what might be accomplished by even the children if they really loved Jesus and had a desire to work for him. This boy's name was Luther Warren. He soon interested the other boys of the Hazelton church to form a boys' band. They used to meet in the loft of the little cabin which formed the Warren home. A little later the girls of the church were admitted to membership, and thus was framed the first young people's society of which we have any record.

From this humble beginning, the work has steadily grown until in the eight conferences comprising the Lake Union we have 231 societies, including both Junior and Senior, with a membership of 3,744.

Every condition may be found in the Lake Union Conference, from the large city societies in Chicago, Detroit, Indianapolis, and Milwaukee to the isolated members of the conference society in the more newly settled sections of northern Michigan and Wisconsin; from the Battle Creek society, which is without doubt still the largest Missionary Volunteer Society in the world, to the small yet mighty group of praying young people who have formed a band in some lonely church at a country crossroads.

In every way possible, by conventions and institutes, at our camp-meetings, through correspondence, and by definite personal work, we are seeking to acquaint our vast army of young people with the ideals and objectives of this great movement which is set for the conservation and training of our youth.

Our secretaries are earnest, active, God-fearing men and women who have hearts full of love and sympathy for our young people and who understand them and their needs. All are uniting whole-heartedly in pushing the various goals for 1919, not simply that goals may be reached and passed, but for the inspiration these ideals bring to the young people themselves. Our goals for this year are as follows:

Young People Converted	650
Bible Year	500
Standard of Attainment	220
Reading Course	650
INSTRUCTOR Subscriptions	3,160
Reporting Members	3,000
Lake Titicaca Indian Mission	\$8,500

Six camp-meetings have been held thus far this summer in the Lake Union Conference. Definite work for both Juniors and Seniors was done at these gatherings. The educational and Missionary Volunteer departments united in a vigorous campaign to secure

students for our academies and colleges. A little more than three thousand of our children and young people have been in attendance at our schools, elementary and higher, this year. Another three thousand have not. We are working for the other half.

An active building campaign is on at the various educational centers in order to provide for the large influx of students which we feel sure the opening of schools will bring to those institutions.

At each camp-meeting a Missionary Volunteer symposium was given in the large pavilion. The general features of our work were presented, while special emphasis was laid upon our Reading Courses. At the close, the new books were sold and Reading Course enrolments secured. At one meeting 175 sets were placed in the hands of the people. In all, between six and seven hundred sets were disposed of. Who can estimate the value to our young people of all this amount of worth-while reading? Not alone does it place in their hands helpful and uplifting books, but the reading of them will inspire to higher ideals in reading so that their tastes will become standardized.

The outlook is encouraging; the uplook is bright; and the consummation is as sure as the promises of God.

C. A. RUSSELL.

Missionary Volunteer Work in the Southwestern Union Conference

THE work among the young people in the Southwestern Union Conference has been progressing very nicely. We have had many hindering forces during the past three or four years. One of these is the frequent change of secretaries. Just about the time we get things running smoothly, some good secretary decides that he ought to enter the regular field ministerial work. It is discouraging to a union secretary to have to train a new set of secretaries each year.

At this time we have nearly all the secretaries doing good work, and the prospects are bright for the future. Two of the five are men, whereas formerly the majority were men.

We have in the union conference about 2,500 young people and children. Of these about 1,600 are in our schools, which offer training in all the grades from the lower to the college. It is in the time of youth that most lasting impressions are made. For this reason, the character should be fixed in principles of truth and integrity. It is our plan to have "every child in a Christian school." We expect to bring every factor to bear upon this great objective. We trust that we can soon bring this about.

Much has been done during the past two years, especially in Missionary Volunteer Reading Courses. Some of the conferences have more than doubled the goal, and this year one conference has more than reached the union goal on this point. Much stress has been laid on the Standard of Attainment work, and in many of the churches we have good classes which are taking up regular work in this course. Very good results are already apparent. We believe that before the year is ended we shall have gone beyond the goal assigned.

It is now our plan to get the young people to working more definitely for the youth of our own ranks. There are still many who are not Christians, and it will be our continual aim to get all the youth in our homes to become true Christians and to take up active training for service for God.

Our church schools have been doing good work. In all parts of the union conference, work for the children has proved fruitful. Near the time to close the schools we received word that conversions and baptisms have ranged from three or four to as many as twenty-two in a single church. This illustrates what may be done by the teacher who is consecrated to his work. We speak of our schools and the Missionary Volunteer work in the same breath, for it seems that they are inseparable.

One of the most interesting parts of the work for the youth is the camp-meeting season. It is during these meetings that we reap to a large extent the fruits of the sowing for the year. It is refreshing to see scores of youth taking definite stand for the truth, and also to see them planning to become educated for greater usefulness. Much depends upon the organization of the young people themselves when they reach the camp-ground. The prayer bands formed in connection with the other lines of activity in the young people's meetings bring greater good than one might suppose. Our strength lies in prevailing prayer. Without this very little will be accomplished. With it we can do all things, because God has promised to hear when we pray in accordance with his will, and he wills that all shall come to repentance.

We believe the plans that have been put into operation by the Missionary Volunteer Department will accomplish for the young people much that God desires. What we need is wisdom and discretion to use the plans aright.

I think I ought to tell you that it is the ambition of some of the secretaries to make the union conference Reading Course goal their own. Our union goal for Reading Courses is 269, and the North Texas Conference already has 231. I think that is fine. Not only are they coming along in this work, but they have a large number who are taking the Standard of Attainment work also.

W. L. ADAMS.

A New Plan

THINKING it might be helpful to our Missionary Volunteers, I am sending a plan for reading the Testimonies through, that I am following and enjoying. It seemed that reading them through consecutively was very uninteresting to me, and I never expected to really enjoy Testimony study; but this method has made it very interesting and helpful, and has given a zest for the study.

I used Professor Taylor's "Outline Studies from the Testimonies," studying thus by subjects. But as these studies call for paragraphs only, I would read the whole subject of which the paragraph was a part, thus getting not only the special thought, but its connection. To keep track of my progress I made a chart with a column for each volume, in which columns I would enter the pages finished as fast as I read them. Thus, after the study of Lesson I, when I had checked off all the readings in the book, the chart showed under Volume III, pages 252-293, 339-363; under Volume IV, pages 330-340; under Volume V, pages 654-691. Succeeding studies bring some repetitions, but a glance at the chart will show what has been previously read, and a review of the special paragraph is sufficient.

After finishing Lesson LXXVII, I had read all of "Early Writings" and the greater part of the nine volumes. If any parts remain at the end, it will be short work to fill in the blanks.

The method gives the advantages of topical study, variety, and thoroughness; the outline studies, too, serve as a ready aid in looking up instruction on any subject afterward.

If people do not really have an appetite for Testimony study, serving the study in new combinations and with garnishes of appropriate scripture, etc., with ever-changing diet, aids greatly in whetting the appetite.

NELLIE B. LEACH.

Our Counsel Corner

CAN you give us some details as to work for outsiders? We want to be Missionary Volunteers and we have volunteered, but we do not know exactly how to work for others. We are trying to place a reading rack in the depot here, and are also holding Bible studies Sunday evenings.

L. J.

As to work for outsiders I think you have already begun some very good efforts. I believe that every society should conduct a Standard of Attainment class so that the young people may learn the truth in order to be able to give it to others. I do not see why young people cannot take the Family Bible Teacher, or various numbers of *Present Truth*, and go from house to house regularly, delivering the tracts or the papers as long as the people will read them. By and by some will be interested and will ask for studies. Then some of the best-qualified members can go and give those studies.

The reading-rack idea is fine. Put in some neat racks and then keep them filled with clean papers. Some can sell magazines, perhaps, and have a route to go over monthly. The King's Pocket League is a fine plan, and every one can engage in that. Some can give away tracts, or what perhaps is just as well, lend tract packages, going back each week and taking up the packages and lending others. Our magazines and small books can usually be got into the public libraries. In some cases the libraries will purchase these, in others they will have to be donated.

M. E. K.

Just for the Juniors

Bennie's Garden

BENNIE came home from school on the run. His mother and Uncle Horace were sitting on the front veranda, and Bennie threw himself down on the steps.

"I'm going to make a garden!" he cried. "All the boys in our class are, and we're going to see who can sell the most vegetables. I'm going to plant lettuce and radishes, and the teacher is going to let each of us have tomato plants from the box at school!"

"Why, that's fine!" Uncle Horace exclaimed. "When boys want to grow something," he added to Bennie's mother, "they should be encouraged."

Bennie's mother started to say something, but then she smiled and looked down into Bennie's face. "You might begin by digging up the ground you started to dig for your garden last spring," she said.

"All right," said Bennie. "Come on, Rags!" he called, tossing a stick for the watchful little terrier. "Fetch it. Here, get it this time before it hits the ground. Fine!"

At supper Bennie's mother asked him if he had spaded up his ground.

"Oh, no!" exclaimed Bennie. "And I left the tools out. May I leave them till morning? I want to be sure to get it spaded in the morning because the boys that have a place ready are to have tomato plants tomorrow. I can get up early—'way before sun up."

"The tools will rust if they are left out," objected Bennie's mother.

"I took them in," said Bennie's father. "I saw them out and thought they must have been forgotten."

The next afternoon Bennie came running home from school again, and up to the porch where mother and Uncle Horace sat.

"I want to get my garden fixed right away!" he cried. "I never thought of it this morning. Lonny and a lot of the other boys got tomato plants today. And Lonny has his lettuce and radishes planted."

"Bennie," said Uncle Horace, "I'll buy everything you want to sell from your garden." Then he added to Bennie's mother, "When boys want to grow something they certainly should be encouraged!"

Bennie hurried around and again dragged out the garden tools. The damp ground turned up easily and quickly. It was surprising, too, how many angle-worms there were. Bennie remembered that mother had said he might go fishing the first clear Sunday, and he decided to run over for a minute to see if Lonny could go too.

"Did you get your garden spaded up?" mother asked at supper.

"No, I got only a little place dug. But you ought to see Lonny's garden. It's fine. I'm going to fix mine just like it, with little stakes to show where the ends of the rows are, and the envelopes that the seeds came out of stuck on the stakes."

"Did you put away the garden tools?" Bennie's father asked.

"Why, no," Bennie confessed. "Is it moonlight tonight? If it is, I could go out and dig some after supper. If I'd do that, and then get up early in the morning—"

"You would better put the tools away now," said Bennie's father. "Then when you want to use them again, you may get them out."

It was two weeks before Bennie's garden was planted, and then he had to miss a ball game to get it done. Uncle Horace dropped the seeds and helped to cover them, and showed Bennie how to shade the tomatoes—the very last from the school box—with pieces of shingles.

Then Bennie found out that the birds were taking Lonny's garden, and that Lonny had hung up little tin disks to keep them away.

"I'm going to hang up disks in my garden before the things come up, and I'm going to hang them thicker than Lonny's." But it was two weeks before Bennie thought of the disks again, and then it was because he found them already up, keeping the sparrows away from the straggling little plants.

One afternoon a few days later, when he was rummaging in his shelves for his football, his mother reminded him that the garden needed hoeing.

"Yes, I know it does, and I mean to pick all the little weeds out of the rows by hand, as Lonny did. Maybe I can get at it after the game this afternoon, or early tomorrow morning."

One sunny forenoon still later Bennie stopped suddenly on his way to join some boys in the alley, and looked across at the wilted looking rows of his little garden.

"I forgot all about that watering!" he exclaimed. "Uncle Horace said the garden needed it when he got the weeds out. I'll try to get back in time to do it this afternoon." But when he came home just before dark that evening, he was glad to see that Uncle Horace was finishing the watering, while the little green things looked up gratefully.

It was several days later when he remembered to notice his garden again, and then he knelt suddenly among the green rows and began to dig with his fingers. Yes, he had not been mistaken in that flash of red! Three minutes later he had rushed into the kitchen where his mother sat shelling peas while Uncle Horace read.

"Guess what I have!" he cried. But he could not wait for guesses. "Radishes! I got them from my own garden. They're ready to sell!"

He held them forward, small and a little old and worn looking, but radishes for all that. Uncle Horace seemed to remember something as he looked at them.

"Ready to sell, eh?" he said. "What do you ask for them, Benjamin?" He reached into his pocket. "When boys want to grow something," he added, looking with a smile toward Bennie's mother, "they surely should be encouraged!"

"Why, Lonny gets five cents a bunch for his—" Bennie began. But he stopped suddenly and laid the radishes on the table. He saw all at once how it was. Who had done the hoeing, watering, and weeding that had made the radishes grow? Who had hung up the disks to keep the birds away? Bennie had talked about these things, but some one else had done them. Even the planting of the garden might never have been done if Uncle Horace had not helped!

"—but Lonny doesn't gather them out of other people's gardens!" Bennie finished, putting his hands behind his back. And although he had to swallow a little to think there would be no garden money at all this spring, he answered the twinkle in Uncle Horace's eyes with a little laugh.—*Mrs. Frederick Dysart.*

We Need More Like Her

I MUST tell you about one dear girl here who is a little wonder," wrote a conference Missionary Volunteer secretary. "She is only twelve years old, but does more work than any other member of the society. She has sold twenty-three books in about two months, besides giving away and selling large numbers of papers, tracts, and magazines. Today she went with her father to a place of business; and while he was busy she worked the houses in that neighborhood. She is a sincere Christian. She is one of the new converts. How I wish we had more like this girl! Just a few like her in a church would set the church members on fire."

The Sabbath School

Young People's Lesson

IX — The Wicked Husbandmen

(August 30)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Matt. 21: 33-46.

GOLDEN TEXT: "The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner: this is the Lord's doing, and it is marvelous in our eyes." Matt. 21: 42.

Questions

1. Where was Jesus when he spoke the parable of the wicked husbandmen? Who came to hear him? Matt. 21: 23.
2. What improvements did this householder make in his vineyard? After that where did he go? Verse 33. Note 1.
3. When the fruit season drew near, what did the householder do? Verse 34.
4. How did the husbandmen treat the servants? Verse 35.
5. What did the householder then do? How were these other servants treated? Verse 36. Note 2.
6. Whom did the householder send last of all? Why did he send his son? Verse 37.
7. When they saw the son, what did the husbandmen say? Verse 38.
8. What did they do to the son? Verse 39. Note 3.
9. After relating this story, what question did Jesus ask? Verse 40.
10. What answer did the chief priests and Pharisees give? Verse 41. Note 4.
11. What question did Jesus then ask showing that the son whom the husbandmen of the parable slew represented himself? Verse 42. Note 5.
12. What did he then say showing that the condemnation which they had pronounced against the wicked husbandmen applied to them? Verse 43. Note 6.
13. What would be the result of falling on this corner-stone? Verse 44, first part. Note 7.
14. What would be the result of the stone's falling on one? Verse 44, last part. Note 8.
15. What did the chief priests and Pharisees now understand? Verse 45.
16. What did they want to do to Jesus? Why did they not do it? How did the multitude regard Jesus? Verse 46.

Notes

1. In the parable, the householder represented God; the vineyard the Jewish nation, or rather the whole house of Israel in a spiritual rather than a political sense (Isa. 5: 7); the hedge the divine law which was for their protection. The tower was a symbol of the temple and its service with the three annual feasts, a great conservative and unifying force.—*Adapted from "The Desire of Ages," p. 596.*

2. "As the husbandmen were to return to the lord a due proportion of the fruits of the vineyard, so God's people were to honor him by a life corresponding to their sacred privileges. "But as the husbandmen had killed the servants whom the master sent to them for fruit, so the Jews had put to death the prophets whom God sent to call them to repentance. Messenger after messenger had been slain. Thus far the application of the parable could not be questioned, and in what followed it was not less evident."—*"The Desire of Ages," pp. 596, 597.*

3. To this point the parable is history; all beyond is prophecy, but very soon to be fulfilled.

4. In rendering this judgment against the wicked husbandmen, they unconsciously condemned themselves.

5. "Christ was the corner-stone of the Jewish economy, and of the whole plan of salvation. This foundation stone the Jewish builders, the priests and rulers of Israel, were now rejecting. The Saviour called their attention to the prophecies that would show them their danger. By every means in his power he sought to make plain to them the nature of the deed they were about to do. . . .

"In quoting the prophecy of the rejected stone, Christ referred to an actual occurrence in the history of Israel. The incident was connected with the building of the first temple. While it had a special application at the time of Christ's first advent, and should have appealed with special force to the Jews, it has also a lesson for us.

"When the temple of Solomon was erected, the immense stones for the walls and the foundation were entirely prepared at the quarry; and after they were brought to the place of building, not an instrument was to be used upon them; the workmen had only to place them in position.

"For use in the foundation, one stone of unusual size and peculiar shape had been brought; but the workmen could find no place for it, and would not accept it. It was an annoyance to them as it lay unused in their way. Long it remained a rejected stone.

"But when the builders came to the laying of the corner, they searched for a long time to find a stone of sufficient size and strength, and of the proper shape, to take that particular place, and bear the great weight which would rest upon it. Should they make an unwise choice for this important place, the safety of the entire building would be endangered. They must find a stone capable of resisting the influence of the sun, of frost, and of tempest.

"Several stones had at different times been chosen, but under the pressure of immense weights they had crumbled to pieces. Others could not bear the test of sudden atmospheric changes.

"But at last attention was called to the stone so long rejected. It had been exposed to the air, to sun and storm, without revealing the slightest crack. The builders examined the stone. It had borne every test but one. If it could bear

the test of severe pressure, they decided to accept it for the corner-stone. The trial was made. The stone was accepted, brought to its assigned position, and found to be an exact fit. . . .

"Carried down in prophetic vision to the first advent, the prophet (Isaiah) is shown that Christ is to bear trials and tests of which the treatment of the chief corner-stone in the temple of Solomon was symbolic. . . .

"In infinite wisdom, God chose the foundation stone, and laid it himself. He called it 'a sure foundation.' The entire world may lay upon it their burdens and griefs; it can endure them all. With perfect safety they may build upon it. Christ is a 'tried stone.' Those who trust in him, he never disappoints. He has borne every test. He has endured the pressure of Adam's guilt, and the guilt of his posterity, and has come off more than conqueror of the powers of evil."—*Id.*, pp. 597-599.

6. The returns that the Redeemer expects for his grace are the fruits of grace. Gal. 5: 22, 23.

7. "To those who believe, Christ is the sure foundation. These are they who fall upon the rock and are broken. Submission to Christ and faith in him are here represented. To fall upon the rock and be broken is to give up our self-righteousness, and to go to Christ with the humility of a child, repenting of our transgressions, and believing in his forgiving love."—*The Desire of Ages*, p. 599.

8. "On 'whomsoever it shall fall, it will grind him to powder.' The people who rejected Christ, were soon to see their city and their nation destroyed. . . . And what was it that destroyed the Jews? It was the rock which, had they built upon it, would have been their security. . . .

"In the Jews' crucifixion of Christ was involved the destruction of Jerusalem. The blood shed upon Calvary was the weight that sunk them to ruin for this world and for the world to come. So it will be in the great final day, when judgment shall fall upon the rejecters of God's grace. Christ, their rock of offense, will then appear to them as an avenging mountain."—*Id.*, p. 600.

Intermediate Lesson

IX — Elisha's Heavenly Defenders

(August 30)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: 2 Kings 6; 7.

MEMORY VERSE: "Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear." Ps. 27: 3.

LESSON STUDY: "Prophets and Kings," pp. 254-259; "Bible Lessons," McKibbin, Book Two, pp. 165-170.

"O weary ones, ye may not see
Your helpers in their downward flight,
Nor hear the sound of silver wings
Slow beating through the hush of night!

"There are who like the seer of old
Can see the helpers God has sent,
And how life's rugged mountain side
Is white with many an angel tent."

Questions

1. What is said of the place where the sons of the prophets had one of their schools? What suggestion for enlargement did the students make? 2 Kings 6: 1, 2.

2. Who went to the Jordan with the students? What experience did one of the young men have? How was the lost ax recovered? Verses 3-7. Note 1.

3. Who made war upon Israel about this time? What secret did he tell to his servants? By what means was the king of Israel always able to save himself? Verses 8-10. Note 2.

4. What did the king of Syria naturally suspect? What did one of his servants tell him? Verses 11, 12.

5. What great preparations did the king of Syria then make to capture this one man of God? How was the servant of Elisha affected by what he saw? What words of comfort did Elisha speak to him? Verses 13-16. Note 3.

6. For what did Elisha pray? What did his servant then behold? How were the men who would have taken Elisha hindered from doing so? Verses 17, 18. Note 4.

7. What did Elisha say to his enemies? Where did he lead them? What did the king of Israel ask Elisha? Instead of smiting the Syrians, what did Elisha do for them? Verses 19-23.

8. How did the king of Syria, later on, show ingratitude for the kindness Elisha had shown to his men? When the army surrounded the city, how serious did the situation in Samaria become? To what terrible straits was one poor mother brought? Verses 24-29. Note 5.

9. What seemingly impossible thing did Elisha say would take place the next day? What unbelieving answer did one of the king's men make? Because of his unbelief, what would be the experience of this man? 2 Kings 7: 1, 2.

10. Who lived just outside the city gate? Stricken with hunger what bold thing did these men decide to do? Verses 3, 4.

11. At what time of day did the lepers go to the camp of the enemy? What must have astonished them when they arrived there? What had caused the Syrians to flee? In their hurry what had they left behind? Verses 5-7.

12. When they reached the deserted camp, what did the lepers do first? What did they do next? What did they then say to one another? What did they decide to do? Verses 8, 9.

13. How did the tidings reach the king? What trap did the king fear? How did he seek to find out the truth of the matter? Verses 10-14.

14. How far did the men follow after the Syrians? What did they find along the way? When the truth was known, how was Elisha's prophecy fulfilled? Verses 15, 16.

15. What experience came to the unbelieving lord? Verses 17-20.

Additional Reading

The sickness and death of Elisha. 2 Kings 13: 14-21.

Notes

1. "The story recorded here probably occurred near Jericho, where was one of the schools of the prophets, for the place could not have been very far from the Jordan. The school had outgrown its accommodations, and desired to build anew. The whole community, with Elisha, went down to the river, on whose banks the largest timber would grow, and began to cut down trees. The usual supply of axes was not sufficient for this extraordinary work, and some had to be borrowed; while they were cutting, the head of one of these borrowed axes flew off into the river. The community was poor, and supplies must have been distant, so that the loss of the ax was felt. Elisha brought the ax head to the surface."—*Peloubet*.

2. Josephus says that the king of Israel was starting on a hunting trip when Elisha warned him not to "pass such a place" or he would be taken by the king of Syria.

3. "The horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha were not promises; they were facts. And they were there just as much before the young man had been enabled to see them as after. Elisha was quiet and undisturbed and well equipped because he knew, without seeing, that the facts of God's provision for his needs were present and sufficient. He knew that 'they that be with us are more than they that be with them,' not because he saw the defenders, but because that was God's invariable way of working."—*Sunday School Times*.

4. The prayer of Elisha that the Lord would smite the Syrians with blindness "was not a revengeful, but a loving prayer, for the tendency of the whole transaction was to teach the Syrians about the true God."

5. "For a time after this, Israel was free from the attacks of the Syrians. But later, under the energetic direction of a determined king, Hazael, the Syrian hosts surrounded Samaria, and besieged it. Never had Israel been brought into so great a strait as during this siege. The sins of the fathers were indeed being visited upon the children and the children's children. The horrors of prolonged famine were driving the king of Israel to desperate measures, when Elisha predicted deliverance the following day."—*Prophets and Kings*, p. 258.

Just for Sport

CAN you start a fire with a baseball match,
Or mend your glove with a cabbage patch?
Do they call it a strike if you bat your eye,
Or give you a base if you "swat a fly"?
Is a tennis racket just noise and clatter?
If you broke the home plate, could you use a platter?
Is the pitcher made from silver or glass?
Are the golf links iron or gold or brass?
Is a "caddie" used for storing tea?
Is a locker simply a great big key?
Is a fowl a chicken or is it a bird?
Do they arrest a player for stealing third?

— Selected.

Tact

TACT is a little word derived from a Latin one meaning "to touch." To have the blessed gift of tact one must be so in touch with other hearts and lives that he shall know the right word and action for the moment as it comes. It is love's understanding that enables one to supply what will help and avoid what will wound. To be tactful one must care enough for others to understand the sharp corners and the sore places and to take them instantly into account in all his dealings.—*Forward*.

"THE dust is often in the face
Of him who learns to win the race."

Lessons from the War

WE read frequently that the war has taught the world many lessons. It has. It has taught men, systems, schools, business, and nations many things. Perhaps, however, its greatest lesson is to the church of Christ.

The speed with which gigantic tasks were carried forward; the strength that came from the projecting of all effort toward the one thing in hand; the ready response of the entire country toward the accomplishment of the one thing aimed at; the sparing of no means, money, or men necessary to the winning of the war, produced results that profoundly astonished the world and wrought strongly for victory. While this patriotic miracle was being wrought for home and country, for friends and neighbors, it has almost seemed that patriotism made a stronger appeal to its adherents than Christianity does to its devotees. Because of the marvelous patience of soldiers under hardships, their devotion to duty under fire, and their willing and heroic sacrifice of life, it has almost seemed that the multitude of ordinary unchristian men willingly and eagerly did more, bore more, and sacrificed more for their country than the majority of professed Christians are willing to do for the cause of Christ.

Is patriotism, then, stronger in its appeal than Christianity? It cannot be so. It is not so. But has not the war perhaps shown us that our methods of appeal, our means of accomplishment, our training units, and our plans are too small? That we should both expect and attempt greater things for the cause of Christ? Then will the people rally to the standard in a more effective way.

Have we felt the need of evangelization as we should? Have we believed that the gospel work could be accomplished in a much larger way and in a much shorter time if the church set to work in a broad way?

A lady who was spending her first days in a hostess house, said:

"At dinner on Sunday, in the officers' mess, a loud cheer was suddenly started at one of the tables; and an officer rose and left the hall. As he reached the door he stopped, and saluted the hostesses, saying, 'I've just had my orders to go overseas!'"

"Soldiers were always thrilled when they got orders to go overseas. They wanted to be where there was real fighting, and where they could join the line of battle. But in somewhat bewildering contrast soldiers of Jesus Christ are strangely content to sit at home in ease, and scarcely do many of them even give a cheer for those who are going overseas to fight the battles of the Captain of our salvation. Yet the order to go overseas was long since given to the Christian church. 'Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.' Furthermore, the great Commander himself, who has given the orders, goes with the heroic soldiers of the cross who heed their great commission. He has given this assurance in very positive terms, 'And lo, I am with you always.'"

"The soldiers of our beloved land went overseas to make the 'world safe for democracy.' The soldiers of the cross, who go into lands afar, offer themselves for the freedom of the world.

"After you Christians came to China, and went about preaching the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, despotism became forever impossible," said Yuan Shi-kai, a strong Confucianist, to the Rev. Dr. H. H. Lowry, a faithful missionary.

"The primary work of the church is to make Jesus Christ known and obeyed and loved throughout the world." That's a call, in large part, to overseas service. It was objected when the call first went out, some years ago, for the 'evangelization of the world in this generation' that the great nation on whom the burden of the task would fall could not spare the number of trained men and women needed to accomplish the gigantic undertaking. Leadership in other fields, it was contended, would have to be sacrificed to missionary interests if missionary

operations were conducted on such a large scale. Yet two great English universities alone—Oxford and Cambridge—gave more men in three years of the war for service for the country than all the universities of England and America were asked to give in thirty years for the evangelization of the world. And many of those choice and beloved sons of Oxford and Cambridge are sleeping in Flanders fields where 'poppies blow.' Why hesitates the church at such relatively small sacrifices for the winning and righteous kingdom of Jesus Christ when patriotism can command such immediate and cheerful sacrifice?"

Should not the church study diligently to see how its members can work in a more united, concentrated, far-reaching way in order that larger results may be speedily wrought for the kingdom of God?

F. D. C.

What Happened to Yvonne

THE following story told by the American Red Cross Publicity Bureau gives a glimpse of the way the war has broken up homes and wrecked lives.

Little Yvonne was a French girl taken in 1917 to the American Red Cross hospital at Evian, France. She had lost an eye and her left hand from trying to use a loaded pencil that had been given her by a soldier. Even before this affliction came to her she had become separated from her family. Yvonne had a winsome smile, but every one knew the little girl was lonely, though she made many friends at the hospital.

When she had recovered from the cruel accident, she was placed in an orphanage. So far as was known, the war had robbed her of parents and sisters. But fate was kinder to her than was feared. When the war ended, her father returned home and began a search for his loved ones. Yvonne was the first to be found. Later her mother and two sisters were located in a distant town. The mother was critically ill from shock and anxiety.

A few weeks later, the Red Cross and a French organization provided the family a home, and they were reunited.

The day after their reunion a wagon drove up and delivered to them a table and three chairs, personal gifts from the Juniors of the American Red Cross. These articles were made by the schoolboys of this country for the families of France.

Of course the family were very happy in their new home, simple though it was; and could not express their appreciation of what had been done for them. Little Yvonne herself said:

"I cannot thank the Juniors, because my heart cannot talk. But I am *so very* happy. Will you tell them just that?"

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