

These Times

NOVEMBER 1956

25c

SAVAGE FIRE

The Conquest of a
Deadly Tropical Disease



PAGEANT of PROPHECY

Because of the hundreds of Bible texts dealing prophetically with our troubled days, THESE TIMES presents this feature. Further information on any item may be obtained by writing the editor.

THE END OF THE WORLD. Prophecy: "The day of the Lord will come as a thief in the night; in the which the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also and the works that are therein shall be burned up." 2 Peter 3:10.

Millions of people today expect God to warn them in some spectacular fashion--perhaps by atomic hostilities--to get ready for the second coming of Christ. But will that be true? Will there be an overt last-minute signal for mass repentance? The Bible says No.

The condition of the world previous to the first appearance of Christ, Bible expositor G. M. MacLafferty points out, is a picture of the condition of the world just previous to His second advent. "What was the condition of the world previous to the first appearing of Christ? The reign of Augustus Caesar was noted for peace and unity, road and bridge building, and advancement in learning. Then, it seems to me, we might expect international stress to ease up a bit just before His second coming."

Louis Fischer, in his article "No Third World War," in the Reader's Digest of January, 1954, says: "That we are not going to suffer another world war is the firm conviction with which I return from a close-up study of conditions on each side of the Iron Curtain and from conferences with leading military and political authorities in Europe and Asia.

"Three times in recent months Gen. Alfred M. Gruenther, Supreme Allied Commander in Europe, has stated his belief that there will be no third world war. Sir Winston Churchill has said, 'I have a sure hope there will not be a third [world war].' Declared Dr. Ernst Reuter, late Mayor of West Berlin, 'The Soviets do not want a war and can't afford one.'"

Recently Secretary of State Dulles said that "we can really hopefully look forward to a transformation of the international scene."

According to Bible prophecy, there will be a lull before the return of Christ. Luke 17:26,30: "As it was in the days of Noe," "even thus shall it be in the day when the Son of man [Jesus] is revealed."

"Before the flood, God sent Noah to warn the world, that the people might be led to repentance, and thus escape the threatened destruction. As the time of Christ's second appearing draws near, the Lord sends his servants with a warning to the world to prepare for that great event....All who will put away their sins by repentance toward God and faith in Christ, are offered pardon. But many feel that it requires too great a sacrifice to put away sin. Because their life does not harmonize with the pure principles of God's moral government, they reject his warnings, and deny the authority of his law....

"When the reasoning of philosophy has banished the fear of God's judgments; when religious teachers are pointing forward to long ages of peace and prosperity, and the world are absorbed in their rounds of business and pleasure, planting and building, feasting and merry-making, rejecting God's warnings and mocking his messengers,--then it is that sudden destruction cometh upon them, and they shall not escape."

The end of the world--when man will have no more chance for salvation--will not be a day of great distress. It will "come as a thief in the night."

These Times

NOVEMBER
1956
Volume 65
No. 12

A RELIGIOUS MAGAZINE dedicated to the strengthening of the moral, physical, and spiritual life of the individual reader. Basing its recommendations on the living truths of the entire Bible, THESE TIMES promotes evangelical Christianity, the care of the needy at home and abroad, religious liberty, the systematic study of the Bible, the exaltation of Jesus Christ, and the glad news of His literal soon coming.

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Cover: Three Lions

Member of Associated Church Press Served by the Religious News Service
Address all correspondence to Box 59, Nashville 2, Tennessee

Established in 1891. Published monthly (except September, when semimonthly) by the Southern Publishing Association, 2119 Twenty-fourth Avenue, North, Nashville 8, Tennessee. Entered as second-class matter January 19, 1909, at the post office in Nashville, Tennessee, U.S.A., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917, and authorized July 11, 1918. A publication of the Seventh-day Adventist denomination. Rates: 25 cents a copy, and \$2.50 a year, in the United States. Rates higher for other countries. Change of Address: Please give both the old and the new addresses. Expiration: Unless renewed in advance, the magazine stops at the expiration date shown on the wrapper.

This Time

TAKE a Century Graphic with multitudinous adapters and filters, add a yearning for a Hassleblad,* toss in Mendelssohn's "Violin Con-



certo" or Beethoven's "Archduke Trio," mix in the *Saturday Review of Literature* or any number of theological compendiums, season with daily Bible study and prayer, and you have a

recipe that spells out Rodney E. Finney, Jr. (*Villa Aurora*, page 12), editor in chief of THESE TIMES. Born 52 years ago in Iowa, and happily married for 29, he is a former pastor, evangelist, and church administrator. During his five years with THESE TIMES he has seen it grow into a top-ranked religious publication read by an estimated 700,000 people monthly. Much in demand as a lecturer, he recently returned from a three-month trip to Europe and a thirty-engagement speaking tour in the Midwest. He attended Colorado State Teachers College, Union College (Lincoln, Nebraska), the University of Montana, and Vanderbilt University, Nashville.

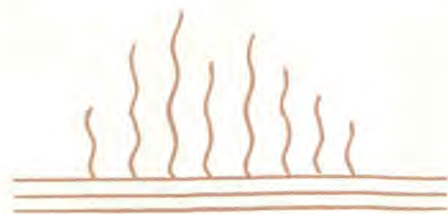
*For the uninitiated, cameras.

MARJORIE LEWIS LLOYD (*Dateline Jerusalem*, page 7) has written hundreds of articles and numerous books. A displaced person (no Westerner ever really becomes an Easterner!), she is a copy editor at the Review and Herald Publishing Association in the nation's capital.

REUBEN W. ENG-STROM (*You Have Been Elected*, page 28) claims to be running for only one office: ambassador of Christ in the kingdom above. The pastor of the San Jose (California) Seventh-day Adventist Church, he is noted for his versatility, organizational ability, and breadth of knowledge.

Next Time: The editor of *Life and Health* tells you *How John D. Rockefeller Lived to Be 97!* . . . Kenneth J. Holland reports on men who train for war—with litters instead of guns! . . . *Beginning God Builds a Home.*

Savage Fire



Striking indiscriminately at all ages, *Fogo Selvagem* sears the flesh, bending its victims into crouching balls of putrefaction.

THE STRANGE STORY OF A TREATMENT FOR A TERRIBLE DISEASE

By M. Carol Hetzell

Strange as it may seem, it was not a dedicated researcher or learned dermatologist who discovered the cure. It was not even a qualified doctor or a licensed pharmacist. Rather the healing agent was discovered by a man in exile from his home, a man given to much drink, who had fled to the interior of Brazil in order to escape his fellow men.

Isidoro Jamar had been a student of pharmacy before being forced to flee Argentina for political reasons. He had been intrigued by the challenge pemphigus offered and had concocted an ointment that he thought might help. The first application of this ointment was made on a cat which appeared to have a similar ailment. The cat recovered. A second experiment followed on a dog, with the same result.

Jamar made bold to try the ointment on one of the natives in the area of Campo Grande, state of Mato Grosso, Brazil. Again recovery followed! But because he was not a recognized medical practitioner, Jamar kept his discovery to himself. Only by whispers did word reach a few of those stricken with the disease.

FOR CENTURIES strong men have paled at the very thought of leprosy—have crossed the street to avoid contact with those who in Bible times were required to cry out, “Unclean! Unclean!” It has been thought of as the most loathsome, most frightful of diseases. Yet the twentieth century finds men writhing in the grip of a disease that far outstrips leprosy for utter agony and revulsion—pemphigus.

Better known in Brazil, where it is most prevalent, as *Fogo Selvagem*, or Savage Fire, the disease strikes men and women of all ages, sears their flesh as with a hot iron, and bends them into a crouching ball of torture and putrefaction. Until recently it has bowed to no medication or treatment.

Within the past eight years a small shaft of hope has pierced the nightmare of pemphigus victims. Patients are being cured!

A whisper came to the ears of a godly minister of the Seventh-day Adventist Church whose wife had fallen prey to Savage Fire. Every doctor had been visited. But no man had brought them even the slightest hope—until the whisper.

"There is a man . . . not really a doctor . . . a miracle ointment that heals."

Hardly daring to hope, the minister went down to the village of Campo Grande to see Isidoro Jamar. Would he find a crackpot? A sorcerer? Would he face only disappointment again?

What he found was a would-be pharmacist, a man grown ill himself through too long acquaintance with spirituous liquors, but a man who stated flatly that if he would follow instructions, the Savage Fire would be conquered.

The minister returned home with a gallon of the curious black salve. And because there was nothing else to do, he and his wife did as Isidoro Jamar had instructed. The sores which covered the poor woman from head to toe were cleaned up and the ointment applied—gently, ever so gently, yet with excruciating pain. It remained on until time for the next application, when she was bathed with warm water and covered with a new coating of the ointment. This procedure was followed twice a week for a number of months.

At the end of a year the disease had entirely left her. Her skin was soft and clear again. The joy and gratitude of the couple knew no bounds. They immediately undertook to care for another woman and a girl who were suffering from Savage Fire.

In the meantime Isidoro Jamar grew worse. Tuberculosis threatened to end his life at any moment, and with him would perish the secret formula for the healing ointment. D. Stockler de Lima, director of the Mato Grosso Mission of Seventh-day Adventists, visited Jamar. He saw that proper medical care was given him, and then he pleaded with Jamar to reveal the secret formula. He urged that Jamar consider the hundreds who might never be released from the agony of Savage Fire if the secret died with him.

"At first Jamar refused," the director recalls. "But I insisted, trying to make him understand that it would be a terrible thing for him to leave this world, taking with him the precious gift which God had entrusted to him to bless those who suffer. Finally he said, 'All right; I will give it to you because I

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Dr. Edgar Rodrigues and Dr. Vicente Guimaraes, a reporter whose son was healed, stand with a young woman completely cured of Savage Fire. Bottom: Erected with the help of local donations, the Campo Grande hospital has the only known cure for the disease.

know that your church will not use it to make money.'"

Jamar died two days later.

Within a week De Lima had his first opportunity to try out the formula that Jamar had given him. Suspense ran high. Would the formula be correct?

The patient this time was a lad of seven. A reputable doctor had sent the

boy's parents to De Lima's house for help. De Lima says:

"Immediately my wife and I started preparing things to help the boy. We gave him the bed of our own son. We were anxious to see whether the formula would work. This would be our first experience at mixing the ingredients ourselves.

"At the end of 40 days the boy was completely cured!"

De Lima knew then that his was a great responsibility. "After that first experience we had to provide an appropriate place to receive the patients who were flocking to our mission. It was then that Mrs. Ida Bais gave us a piece of land for a hospital."

While the mission sought funds to build a hospital, the patients had to live in simple huts erected on the land. But as the work became known, funds came in. The governor of Mato Grosso himself gave \$5000.

The small hospital at Campo Grande, under the direction of Dr. Edgar Bentes Rodrigues, has had remarkable success. There is only one other hospital in the world devoted to the care of patients suffering from Savage Fire. This is the government hospital at Sao Paulo, Brazil, which has no known cure. The Campo Grande hospital has released 37 per cent of its cases as cured, and 43 per cent are partially cured. This is the highest average on record. No other medical treatment has proved effective. A recent bulletin issued by the University of Brazil is devoted entirely to a summary of the work being carried on at Campo Grande and speaks highly of the hospital and the "Jamarsan" treatment.

Many riddles yet remain to be solved in relation to Savage Fire. For example, how is it contracted?

Rosalina Trindade, now a nurse's aide at the Campo Grande hospital, became ill in Porto Murtinho, on the border of Brazil and Paraguay. One day she noticed a few lumps forming on her skin. The next day a few more had developed. These increased on her body and face. She became feverish and weak. The lumps continued to multiply until she was unable to walk. Her joints had become sore. Penicillin only aggravated her condition, increasing the lumps tremendously.

When she was brought to the Campo Grande hospital, she had running sores everywhere but on the soles of her feet and palms of her hands. Her food had consisted of meat, fish, and some fruits. She had lived in the home of a cousin who had Savage Fire, and she had a sister and two uncles who had died of the disease. She lived in an area where there were many mosquitoes, which might have transmitted the disease. What was to blame?

Another case was that of the 15-year-old son of a high government official and journalist. He lived in Rio de

Janeiro. His diet was not similar to that of Rosalina, nor was his environment, and there was no history of the disease in his family. What was the culprit here?

Both these cases received treatment with the Jamarsan ointment and recovered—Rosalina to remain at the hospital and devote her time to helping others who had been stricken, the boy to return home to a normal life. Neither will forget the selfless care received at the Adventist pemphigus hospital.

A thorough scientific study is being made of the Jamarsan treatment and its results. Because of its black, tarry consistency, the ointment used in the treat-

ment tends to discolor the skin of the patient for some time after his recovery. Study is being made to determine how to avoid this and other side effects.

But Brazilians are thrilled to know that there is a cure for Savage Fire, a weapon with which to battle that disease which rivals even leprosy in its horror. How long it will be before the treatment can be perfected is hard to say. But until then Dr. Rodrigues and his brave staff—for it takes bravery to care for Savage Fire patients—will carry on the battle with strong hearts and trust in God, who has given them the first weapon with which to thrust back the enemy. ★★★



They were a sturdy and courageous people,
Our Fathers who first landed on this shore,
With nothing but their will to wrest a living
From the maze of wilderness that lay before
In that wild waste and seeming endless distance.
But they had God and faith in Him, and there,
With hearts uplifted for their safe arrival,
Forgetful of all else, they knelt in prayer.

Hardships they knew, and there were many dangers,
But never did they falter in their trust.
Today in this strange world that lies before us,
We, too, have need to pray. O men, we must
Lay hold of God, as did the founding Fathers;
We, too, must lift our hearts in gratitude
To thank Him earnestly for all His blessings—
Despite our ills, there has been much of good.

Lord God, we, too, would give Thee praise as they
Extolled Thee on their first Thanksgiving Day.

GRACE NOLL CROWELL

Dateline Jerusalem

***How a Modern
Foreign Correspondent
Might Have
Reported Events
That Happened
Between A.D. 9
and A.D. 31.***

GIL EVANS, ARTIST



By Marjorie Lewis Lloyd

JERUSALEM—(Worldwide News Service)—“A three-day search ended happily today when a 12-year-old Nazareth boy, Jesus, was found by His parents in the temple here.

“The parents, Joseph and Mary, were visiting in Jerusalem during the recent Passover and had started the return journey when they missed their son.

“The boy, surprised to learn of the commotion He had caused, had become absorbed in a discussion with the leading Jewish doctors and rabbis.

“The Jewish professors were apparently as interested in the discussion as

was the boy. They marveled at the wisdom of both the questions and answers of this 12-year-old, who had not even been enrolled in the rabbinical schools. Bill Stanley reporting from Jerusalem.”

JERUSALEM—(WNS)—“Today I have been in Nazareth doing a little checking up on this boy Jesus who suddenly broke into the news in Jerusalem the other day.

“I’ve been talking to neighbors, playmates—anyone I could get to talk. And it all adds up to this: He seems to be in every way a model child. Perhaps His unselfishness is mentioned most

often. I get stories of His giving away His lunch to someone who is hungry. Very sympathetic, He cannot pass by an injured bird or animal without stopping to help. Animals seem to sense that He loves them, and none are afraid of Him.

“Psychiatrists who tell us that environment is the determining factor in a child’s character will be puzzled by Jesus. Anyone who knows anything about Nazareth knows what I mean. Certainly no royal family today would choose it as a place to bring up a prince, which, for some reason not clear to us, this boy is rumored to be.

"I am told that He, though thoughtful and wise beyond His years, shows no evidence of being unbalanced in any way. An outdoor boy, a lover of nature, He shows promise of developing into a strong, yet sympathetic, leader. He will bear watching. Bill Stanley reporting from Jerusalem."

And then Jesus fades out of the news. Only an occasional item about the humble carpenter of Nazareth comes through to us.

Then one day He breaks into the headlines again. He leaves Nazareth, turns water into wine at a wedding reception, gathers a dozen disciples about Him, and starts an intensive schedule of teaching and healing.

JERUSALEM—(WNS)—"Bill Stanley reporting. A few hours ago I witnessed what may be a climax in a controversy between the Jewish leaders and Jesus of Galilee.

"As I have repeatedly reported to you, the scribes and Pharisees seem determined to trick Jesus into saying something they can use against Him.

"Today they interrupted His discourse outside the temple by dragging before Him a woman taken in adultery, and demanding that He say what should be done with her. Jewish law prescribes death in such cases.

"It was a clever plot, to say the least. If He should recommend leniency, they could accuse Him of disloyalty to Jewish law. If He should recommend death, the Roman government might well step in, for the Jews under Roman rule have no authority to execute the death penalty.

"Evidently Jesus saw through their plot; outwardly He showed no signs of even having heard them. All He did was to stoop down and start writing something with His finger on the dusty pavement. I can assure you, they were not a little annoyed at being ignored. One by one they pushed their way to see what He was writing. Then a strange thing happened: Every person who saw what He had written slipped out of the crowd in great haste.

"My information, from a source that asked to remain anonymous, is this: The men who accused this woman were the ones who had led her into immorality. They were as guilty as she. I am told that what Jesus wrote on the pavement was a list of the crimes—unknown to the public, or even to each other, for that matter—of which these accusers were guilty. No wonder they disappeared.



The professors marveled at the wisdom of this 12-year-old boy, not even enrolled in the rabbinical schools.

H. HOFMANN, ARTIST

"It remains to be seen whether this will end the controversy."

JERUSALEM—(WNS)—"Yesterday I promised you more on the controversy between Jesus and the Jewish religious leaders.

"First I want to set you straight on one thing. You have been reading reports of some of the straight things, the cutting things, Jesus has said to the scribes and Pharisees. This Man never lacks courage. He never seems afraid to condemn wrong wherever He sees it.

"But you may get the wrong impression from what you read. I have been present on some of the occasions when He has bitterly denounced these men and their practices. And though the words are straight and cutting, there are actually tears in His voice as He speaks them. He seems a strange mixture of strength and sympathy. He never condones wrong, yet seems always sympathetic to the sinner. The words He spoke to the woman yesterday seem to sum it all up: 'Neither do I condemn thee: go, and sin no more.'

"One cannot help but wonder what the basis is for the hatred the scribes and Pharisees display toward Him. I,

for one—and I'm not alone in this—have about concluded that it is because their own characters show up so poorly in contrast with His. Perhaps if they had trained Him themselves, they might be glad to accept Him. Who knows? Bill Stanley standing by."

JERUSALEM—(WNS)—"This is the greatest story yet. I've been at Bethany three days, arriving as soon as I could after Lazarus, the friend of Jesus, died.

"Mary and Martha, his sisters, held up remarkably well—better than we Americans ever could with a houseful of hired mourners weeping and wailing about us. But the two sisters kept saying that Lazarus would never have died if Jesus had been here.

"Today Jesus arrived, apparently four days too late. Martha was called out privately, then Mary. When Mary left, I thought she was going to the grave and followed along with the mourners.

"Imagine the thrill it gives a reporter to see a man actually walk out of his grave! That's exactly what happened, as you've been hearing in the news broadcasts. Jesus just prayed a short prayer, something about knowing His

Father always heard Him, and then said, 'Lazarus, come forth.' And he did! In perfect health!

"This is going to be a tough one for the rabbis to explain. Jesus has raised others to life, as you know. But they had been dead, in each instance, but a short time, and the Jews argued that they were never dead.

"But this time! Why, Lazarus had been dead so long Martha didn't want to let them roll the stone away from the tomb!

"The sad part of this story is that the Jewish leaders are really infuriated now. My inside information is that they are plotting to kill both Jesus and Lazarus. They are afraid they will lose the support of the people if this continues. Bill Stanley reporting."

JERUSALEM—(WNS)—"I shall never forget what I saw today. The hopes of the 12 disciples of Jesus—11 now—were dealt a crushing blow as the One they hoped would become king was crucified between two thieves.

"Nature seemed to rebel at what was taking place. A strange supernatural darkness hung over Jerusalem from noon till three o'clock, and an earthquake threw open a number of graves outside the city.

"It was three o'clock when Jesus died. I am told that it is most unusual for victims of crucifixion to die that soon. Death usually takes days. Some are convinced that it was not the crucifixion that killed Jesus—that His heart simply gave way under intense mental agony. This Man had a sympathy that took in all the world, even His enemies. Could it be that the woes of the world, which He carried on His shoulders, broke His heart?

"The question everywhere today is, Who was this Jesus? Some students of Old Testament prophecies say He was the promised Messiah. Yet He is dead. Their hopes are gone. He was a strange mixture of modesty and authority. When pressed for a direct answer, He said He was the Son of God. Some say He was just a good man who will long be remembered for His teaching, especially the Golden Rule.

"There is no question but that He was a good man. But He claimed to be the Son of God. If He lied, was He a good man? One of the centurions who watched Him die today said, 'Truly this was the Son of God.' Bill Stanley."

confused city. Everywhere people are huddled together in little groups, talking about the crucifixion. Some have just arrived in the city, bringing their sick to be healed. But the Healer is not here. Now and then one overhears some condemning themselves for joining with the mob Friday, when now they need His healing for a child or a friend.

"But the city is confused, too, by all the conflicting reports. There was a report earlier this morning of the resurrection of Jesus, then a denial from official sources.

"A few hours ago I talked with one of the Roman soldiers who had guarded the tomb at the request of the Jewish leaders. He told me that he, along with the other soldiers, saw Jesus walk out of the tomb! He saw it with his own eyes!

"The soldiers were excited, eager to tell everyone. But according to my informant, before they got into town, they were bribed to say that Christ's body had been stolen by His followers. Behind their official denials the priests seem scared to death that they will walk down the street and meet the Man they crucified. I have not seen Jesus myself. I repeat, I have not seen Jesus myself. Bill Stanley standing by."

JERUSALEM—(WNS)—"What happened today will be told and retold a long time. I got the story straight from one of the disciples.

"Jesus and the disciples walked out through the gate of Jerusalem, and after pausing at Gethsemane, went on to the Mount of Olives and Bethany. There, while Jesus talked with them, He slowly ascended till a cloud hid Him from their sight.

"This is hard to believe, I know. Yet if the disciples were going to make up a story, one wonders why they did not do it when their hopes were shattered at the crucifixion. They surely needed one then. It just could be that the story is true. I have talked to hundreds who claim to have seen Him since the Sunday morning after the crucifixion. That He lives is well established. Perhaps He did ascend. Personally, I am sufficiently convinced of the story's authenticity that I feel it would be useless for me to continue my stay here longer.

"Since this completes my assignment, I am herewith resigning. This afternoon I will be baptized in the River Jordan. From now on my time will be given completely to publishing the good news of the events which I have witnessed and reported. Bill Stanley from Jerusalem." ★★★



E. SHIELDS, ARTIST

"Imagine the thrill it gives a reporter to see a man actually walk out of his grave! . . . Jesus just prayed a short prayer . . . and then said, 'Lazarus, come forth!' And he did! In perfect health!"

JERUSALEM — (WNS) — "This morning Jerusalem is a strange, cold,

Vatican and U.N.

The political aspirations of the Roman Catholic Church received a lift recently. One of its cardinals has suggested that the Vatican should be admitted to full membership in the United Nations so that the pope's voice could be "heard."

Mission to Youth

Young people of the Evangelical United Brethren Church are using "come as you are" parties and "jalopy raids" in an adventurous new approach to attract other youth to Christianity and the church. The parties are a feature of the "Youth Mission to Youth" being conducted during summer vacation periods by 90 young missionaries—mostly college students—across the nation. All youths who have had any connection with local churches and interested nonchurch youths are invited to these parties. Their purpose is to help nonchurch youths see that "Christian young folks have more fun than anybody."

For their "jalopy raids" the youths line up all old but safe autos, deck them out with signs, and go calling on their fellow youth. They invite them to a fellowship meeting at a church.

The mission to youth program, which has gained the interest of other church groups, has provided a new zip and spiritual lift to the entire 700,000-member denomination, one official

EVENTS

said. It all began when EUB youth leaders realized the church was not so effective in reaching young people as it should be. Studying statistics, they were impressed by these two facts:

That about 75 per cent of today's American youth are outside the church.

That about 85 per cent of all persons who "make decisions for Christ" do so before they are 21.

"Teen Beer"

The Methodist Board of Temperance in Washington, D.C., alertly condemned a growing practice of marketing an old Prohibition era product called "near beer" as a new "Teen Beer." A statement by the board said that some brewers are beginning to bottle the beverage, which resembles beer identically in all respects except alcoholic content, as a special product for teen-agers. "They're pushing a 'teen brew' that looks like beer, foams like beer, tastes like beer, and smells like beer," said the board.

"The whole business is an attempt to get young people to think that beer

cans are the thing to have," said a W.C.T.U. spokesman. She observed that 29,000 barrels of the cereal beer were manufactured in 1955, and that consumption is rising as the "Teen Beer" is promoted in grocery stores and in radio commercials.

Communism Defines the Bible

A new Russian dictionary gives the following definition of the Bible: "The Bible is a collection of fantastic legends without any scientific support. It is full of dark hints, historical mistakes, and contradictions. It serves as a factor for gaining power and subjugating the nations."

We suggest as required reading John 3:16; 2 Peter 1:21; Luke 17:21.

Ohio Survey

A state-wide survey by the Ohio Council of Churches indicates there are too many religious radio and TV programs of inferior quality on the air and that too many religious programs are broadcast on Sundays and not enough during the week.

Findings of the study released recently show the state's radio stations carry a combined total of 646 religious programs every week, and the TV stations 86 per week. Of these, it reports 461 of the radio programs and 59 TV shows were broadcast Sundays. The findings are based on returned questionnaires received from 59 of the state's 81 radio stations and 16 of its 20 TV stations.

Observed the report: "It seemed that the percentage of religious programs broadcast on Sundays was out of proportion. . . . Religion is not for Sunday alone."

Printed Messengers

Who is there that has not received real inspiration from a well-written gospel tract? Happily the printing of tracts is not a thing of the past; in fact, they are being made more attractive all the time. The American Tract Society asks whether we know that Benjamin Franklin ghost-wrote and printed the tracts of several early American evangelists, including those of George



RELIGIOUS NEWS SERVICE PHOTO

"Jalopy raids" are being used by young people of the Evangelical United Brethren Church in an adventurous attempt to attract other youth to Christianity. They line up old but safe autos, deck them out with signs, and go calling on fellow teen-agers, inviting them to a fellowship meeting. A "Youth Mission to Youth" lasts a week in each community.

OF THESE TIMES

Whitefield. That William Penn, founder of the city of Philadelphia, wrote a single religious tract that freed 12,000 Quakers imprisoned for Christ's sake.

That Dwight L. Moody began his fruitful evangelistic ministry in Chicago by the simple act of distributing gospel tracts to Great Lakes seamen. That Martin Luther wrote more than one tract, booklet, or book for every working week of his entire life. That Whistler's mother was called a "preacher in skirts" because she distributed tracts to the workers on the railroad between Moscow and St. Petersburg, Russia.

This list of facts could easily be greatly enlarged, for these printed messengers of God have done a mighty work for the salvation of men. May they continue to be distributed like the leaves of autumn.

Funerals

Dr. Edgar S. Brown, Jr., director of worship for the United Lutheran Church in America, has not particularly endeared himself to funeral homes or florists by calling for sweeping reforms in funeral practices, terming present-day funeral services often "downright pagan." In the denomination's weekly news magazine, *The Lutheran*, he offered six suggestions "for a more Christian witness" in funeral procedures.

1. In the hour of death, notify your pastor first. Make no arrangements without first consulting him.
2. If at all practicable, have the funeral in the church.
3. Consider the possibility of sealing the casket before the funeral.
4. While flowers are always a thoughtful expression, consider the possibility of a more permanent memorial.
5. Eliminate the services of secular organizations. There is only one fellowship whose membership is in two worlds. That, of course, is the church.
6. Demonstrate to the pastor and others by your attitude that you truly believe in the promises of our Saviour. Your life, what you do and say in the event of the death of a loved one, is the

best example you can give of your trust in the promise of eternal life.

In Brief

The Fellowship Baptist Church in Los Angeles, California, promises to serve a free breakfast to any adult or teen-ager, and to any child accompanied by an adult, on Sunday mornings. "We want to help our congregation forget about preparing breakfasts on Sunday," said the Rev. Warren C. Tarns, pastor. . . . A large stone monument inscribed with the Ten Commandments will be erected in a landscaped setting on the Montana capitol grounds at

Helena. . . . More than 25,000 inquiries about the Churches of Christ have been received since last November, when the denomination placed ads in such nationally and internationally circulated periodicals as *Coronet*, *Atlantic Monthly*, and *Harper's*. Inquiries have come from every state in the Union and from some 30 foreign countries. . . . A jukebox that will play your favorite hymn—without even asking for a nickel—is one of the features of a new Wayside Chapel opened along a busy Washington, D.C., street by the Mount Vernon Place Methodist Church. ★★★

PILLARS OF AMERICA'S GREATNESS



VILLA AURORA



PHOTOS BY GIGLIO

THE BIBLICAL allusion to new wine in old bottles could be paraphrased in an account of a new and somewhat unusual school near the Tuscan hills at the outskirts of Florence, Italy.

Half a century before Columbus discovered America, a wealthy Florentine established the Villa Aurora, on the Via del Pergolino, now occupied by the Italian Seventh-day Adventist training school. They built well in those days, and the villa still stands sturdily today, its 40-inch-thick lower walls in excellent preservation.

The old grand ballroom, that once rang with music and the conversation and laughter of the social sets of preceding centuries, is now the school chapel. The rich murals and ornamental plaster are still intact. The buildings of the villa, situated on a low hill, overlook the city of Florence. Behind them rise the hills of Tuscany.

In 1940 this school was established for the training of Italian young people for denominational service as ministers, administrators, doctors, nurses, teachers, and secretaries. Its establishment was part of a studied plan of the Seventh-day Adventists to train national workers to carry on denominational en-



A New Venture in an Old Setting

By R. E. Finney, Jr.

deavors. Since its establishment, the school has assumed an increasingly important role in furnishing the personnel of the Church's paid workers in Italy. Already today slightly over 60 per cent are the product of the school.

Enrollment at the school is not large by American standards. The maximum has been 85, while at present about 60 make up the roster. Students may enter at 14 years of age, and the present level of work extends up to about the level of a high school senior in this country.

From the training school the students must go to the university for professional training.

A feature of the school that is unusual to most people, but rather typical of schools operated by the denomination, is its work program. Nearly all the work of operating the school is done by students. Attached to the school is a small farm, a small dairy herd, and about 1000 chickens. The complement of cattle includes "working cows." These tall, angular beasts

are commonly used in Italy as draft animals. Cows are preferred to bulls because they produce calves and milk. They are extremely docile, too. These "working cows" are a common sight along the roads and in the fields of Italy. They pull the two-wheeled carts, the plows, and even the mowing machines in the hayfields. General farm crops are produced on the farm, mainly as food for the stock. Though the climate permits the growth of lemons and oranges, the school has no commercial production of these fruits.

Students maintain the buildings, cook, do the laundry, work on the farm, and assist with the clerical work of the school. In addition to this, many of them help support themselves in school by working as colporteurs, both during the school year and during the summer vacation. In this way they not only earn funds for their schooling but also spread the gospel.

A good many of the students come from southern Italy, where the Church has a great proportion of its membership. Sicily, in particular, is a productive source of students. One of the things that strike a visitor as odd is that many of the students have to be taught Italian. This is so because in southern Italy the people use a dialect, but Florence is recognized as the center of the purest Italian language area. (Actually many *American* students never learn to speak their own language properly until they go to school.)

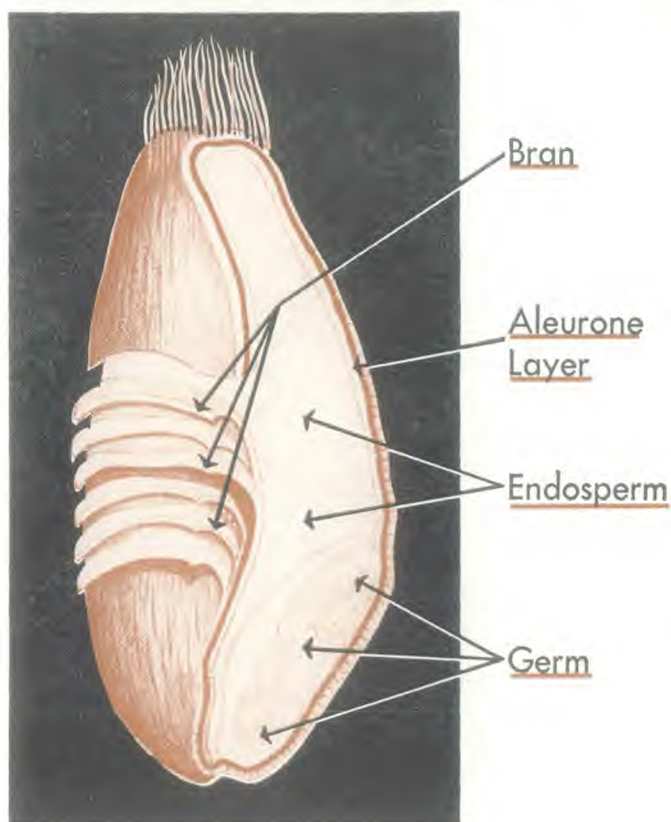
The fact that southern Italy is the poorer part of the country, economically, means that many of these students are poor indeed. Their education comes to them the hard way. Many a family in southern Italy lives on an income of \$50 a month, and the total may be, in some cases, as low as \$30. The total cost for a student for a year's education—and this includes tuition, board, room, and laundry—is about \$250. While this seems ridiculously low to Americans, compared with the income of the people, it is a large sum. A few scholarships are available to worthy young people. These are provided by the Church, and 50 per cent of this must be returned to the Church if the beneficiary finds work within the denomination.

In spite of the handicaps these young people work under, they are giving a fine account of themselves both within and outside the framework of the Church's endeavors. Among the graduates a number hold professional degrees, including Ph.D's. ★★★

THESE TIMES, NOVEMBER, 1956



Make Mine Whole



IF YOU have ever sat down on a cold wintry morning to a piping-hot bowl of whole-kernel wheat cooked with dates or figs and a generous helping of milk poured over it, you know what I am going to write about. If you haven't, let me tell you what you have missed.

Whole-kernel wheat is not easy to come by these days, for it is available only in health stores or feed stores. It has been replaced by the many refined or partially refined cereals on the market. A few farmers and old-fashioned folk still cling to the real breakfast food of our pioneers. The dividends they reap are many.

When used as a cereal, whole wheat must be cooked for a long time, which is one reason it has fallen into disrepute. Most of us do not have time to waste in cooking food these days. Whole wheat can be put to boil and then placed in a double boiler and allowed to simmer for an hour or so in the evening. First thing in the morning

ground, strained, sifted, or puffed. We have no complaint against other cereals, but simply want to introduce to you one that is valuable and yet often overlooked as to food value.

What does wheat contain? It has 14 known vitamins and 16 minerals—far more than most processed cereals. It contains twice as much protein as rice. It can give 40 per cent more energy than bread, 90 per cent more than lean meat, 400 per cent more than chicken or fish. Our forefathers fared well on it as a staple diet item.

What does a kernel of wheat look like? Its outer coat is the husk, or

simply flip on the burner, and your whole-wheat cereal will be ready by the time you've finished your morning primping or shaving.

Why do we recommend whole-kernel wheat instead of white toast, rice, or some other cereal? It is the basic product from which most of our other cereals are made. It is the original—the mother of them all. It has more to offer than the grains that have been refined, processed, milled,

brown layer. Just beneath it is the bran. A natural regulator, bran contains iron, calcium, protein, phosphorus, copper, manganese, and vitamin-B complex.

Next is the aleurone layer, rich in phosphorus and protein.

Then the endosperm—the white center—composed primarily of starch and protein.

Wheat germ is the embryo of the kernel. It is rich in protein. It contains vitamins A, B complex, and E; also phosphorus, carbohydrate, and fat. This is one of the richest sources of thiamine, the nerve vitamin.

Because of problems in storing, today's milling processes discard the bran and the germ of the wheat, leaving only the starchy center. This, of course, reduces the vitamin, mineral, and protein value of the cereal or flour. Millers then must add vitamins to the flour to bring it up to the original standard or as near to the natural product as they can.

It is really a better bargain to eat the whole kernel before it has gone through the rigors of processing.

What does wheat cost? As it comes from the farmer, it is a real bargain. A

Cooking Tip

For harassed mothers who spend endless hours cooking whole wheat in plain boilers, double boilers, or regular saucepans—sometimes burning it because the water boils dry—here is a tip: Put your wheat in a one-gallon thermos jug, pour boiling water over it, seal, and let it stand overnight.

In the morning your wheat will be ready for eating. During the night it absorbs water, which, in essence, is the principle of the cooking process. If you wish to cook it a few minutes longer, fine. But this method should make your wheat soft and palatable.

Wheat!

Rx A Doctor's Prescription You Will Like to Take

100-pound sack is about \$6.50, and you can get five pounds for about 50 cents at most health-food or feed stores.

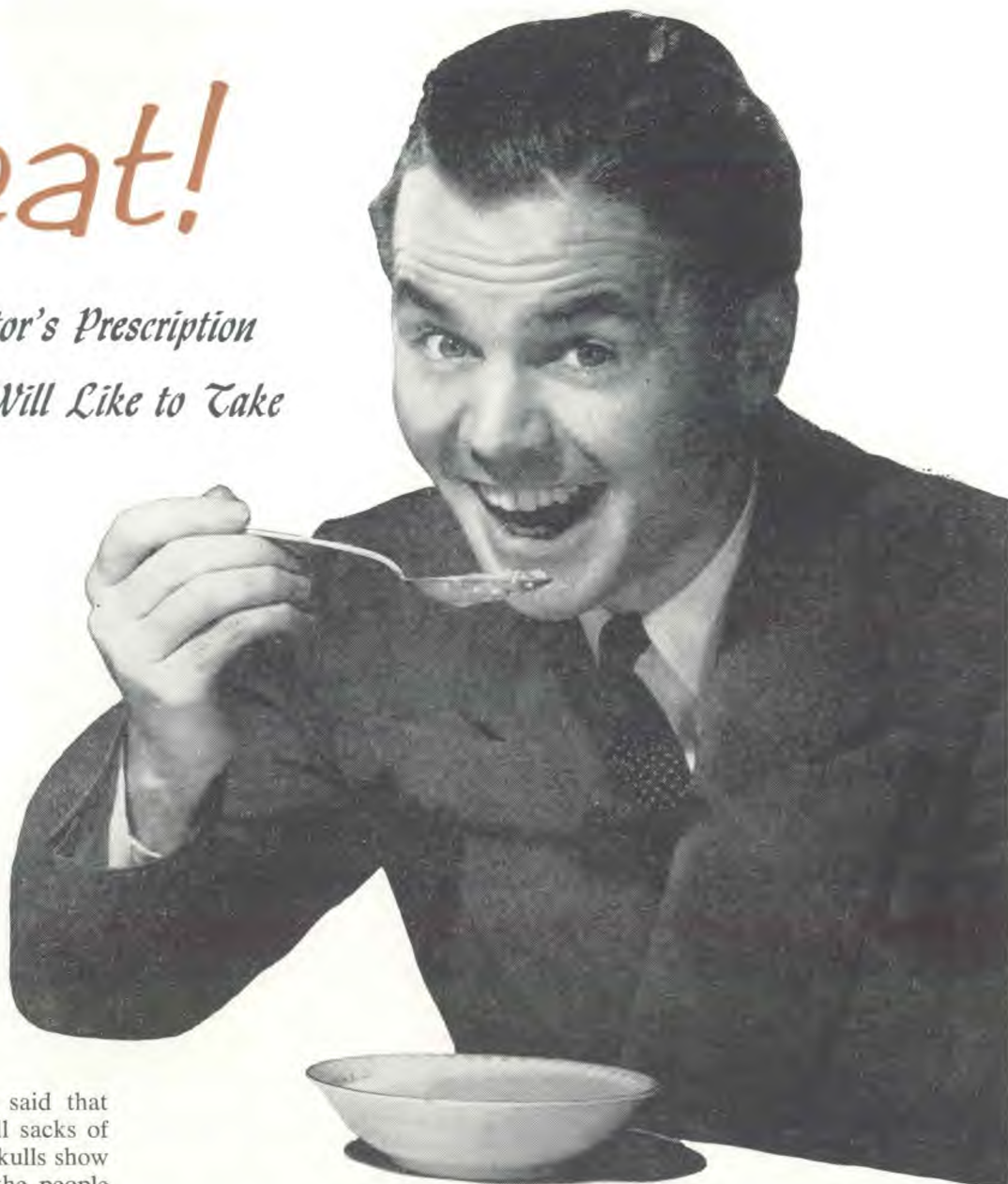
Besides generously providing minerals, vitamins, and protein for the diet, wheat is good for the teeth. Every dentist realizes that Americans (who eat one of the richest and softest diets in the world) have soft teeth. You can't eat whole-grain wheat without chewing. This mastication exercises the gums and cleans the teeth. It is said that Roman soldiers carried small sacks of wheat and ate it raw. Their skulls show perfect teeth. The teeth of the people of northern China, who eat wheat, are much better than the teeth of the people of southern China, who eat rice.

An added feature of wheat is that it does not contain cholesterol—the fatty substance responsible for hardening of the arteries. Wheat can be eaten without salt and still be palatable to persons on a salt-free diet.

Besides its nutritious elements, wheat contains roughage and bulk, which make it naturally laxative. It promotes regular elimination.

Whole-grain wheat may be used in a variety of dishes. Spanish wheat, prepared similarly to Spanish rice, using tomato sauce, is a favorite at our house. It can be incorporated into roasts, pancakes, and the favorite anywhere, whole-wheat bread.

Whole-grain wheat is satisfying, and thus is a good reducing food. A gener-



EWING GALLOWAY

BY J. DEWITT FOX, M.D.

ous breakfast helping will stick to your ribs and give you pep all morning.

It should be emphasized that if whole-grain wheat is not to your liking, whole-wheat bread can give you many of the same benefits. The recent popularity of 100 per cent whole-wheat bread has made one eastern bakery's bread a nationwide success story: Pepperidge Farm bread, which Margaret Rudkin first baked in a farmhouse oven to bring health to an eight-year-old asthmatic son. Neighbors and friends tasted the bread and wanted more. Soon her oven was busy all day long. Today her bread is distributed over the

eastern part of the country. Her Pepperidge Farm bakeries now deliver 500,000 loaves weekly.

Next time you want a taste treat, try a slice of 100 per cent whole-wheat bread lathered with peanut butter and honey. Eat it with a glass of cold milk. There you have a mealtime morsel fit for a king. It is one of the best prescriptions I could write for any patient, and one I know you will never make a face taking. For better health, here's to better eating. Make it "whole," not "white," when it comes to wheat. You will have more for your money, and you will feel better. ★★★



OUR PREDESTINED PATH



H. A. ROBERTS

Who Predestined It? Where Does It Lead?

HEAVEN'S interest in you is more intimate than the beat of your heart. Before you were born, the divine plan for your life was placed in the sacred vaults above, for "whom he did foreknow, he also did predestinate to be conformed to the image of his Son." Romans 8:29. Higher than the highest thought can reach is God's plan for each of us. His fore-ordained purpose points to the City of God, where He plans that we shall "shine as the brightness of the firmament; . . . as the stars for ever and ever." Daniel 12:3.

We are not forced to choose God's plan. The fulfillment of Heaven's purposes for us is conditioned upon our decision. God does not shove us anywhere. We may decide on a course contrary to God's, but no one can predict to what depths of sin such a course may lead. The highway of history is lined with the wreckage of men who have chosen to go their own ways. But God never outlined a way of ruin for man. The only predestined path to be found among the blueprints of heaven is the road of victory.

We are the only ones who can frustrate Heaven's expectations of us. Each of us decides his destiny at the crossroads of life. God gives us the threads of life and the divine pattern. We may tangle them into an ugly design

or let the Master Artist weave them into the divine pattern. We do the deciding. What great issues hang in the balance when we are confronted with the problem of choice! How carefully should we weigh our course! In a moment decisions may be made to fix our condition forever.

If we fail in the crisis, we shall never know what we might have become. How important that we take the right road! Be assured, God has provided ample guidance that we may always know the right way.

Heaven had high hopes for Balaam, but Balaam took a path of his own choosing, and we find him dying in the army of the enemies of God's people. "Balaam . . . they slew with a sword." Numbers 31:8.

Balaam was a gifted preacher who had been blessed with the prophetic gift. He had drunk from the deep currents of the Spirit of God. At the crossroads he knew what he ought to do, for God had said, "Thou shalt not go with them." Numbers 22:12. But he "loved the wages of unrighteousness." (2 Peter 2:15.) Thus Balaam's name was erased from the sacred genealogy. We know not what chapters he might have written for the inspiration of this generation had he not failed in the crisis. We may never know what the divine blueprint promised for Balaam.

Heaven looks on with intense interest when a man comes to a crossroad. We can't see the road clearly ahead. The angels know Heaven's plan for us, and when we give way to the pull of the world—to the promises of position, wealth, fame—or to the threats of Satan, and take the road to the left, they stand weeping at the crossroad.

How different would be the history of the world if Eve had resisted the subtle suggestions of Satan. She knew what was right, but she began to believe that great good would come from disobedience.

The Scripture says, "And when the woman saw . . ." Genesis 3:6. Oh, the blindness of human sight when we begin to question God's love! The only safety in the hour of temptation is unbending loyalty to the Word of God.

Eve saw the spun yarns of Satan. What she did not see was the deceptive emptiness of his promises. She was enamored with a false hope, and "she took of the fruit." Verse 6. Think of the celestial tears that were shed at that crossroad when Adam and Eve turned down the path to the left. How easy it was to take the fruit when she had considered it for only a moment. Eve knew what she ought to do before she considered. The commandment was plain: "Thou shalt not eat of it." Genesis 2:17.

Our only safety in the hour of temptation is to flee from the devil's territory. When we linger on Satan's ground, we are on the slippery banks of sin. When we stop to consider temptation, we are on the skids toward the sinking quicksands of despair which lie at the bottom of the incline of transgression.

We do not know how many young Jews were led into Babylon by the victorious armies of Nebuchadnezzar. Only four are remembered in the annals of Sacred Writ. Daniel's name has been retained because he "purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank." Daniel 1:8. His noble example influenced three other lads to stand true with him. But what about those who failed? Only Heaven knew what they could have been. The Bible

gression. The scars from the marks of sin may have to be borne throughout this life, for "whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Galatians 6:7.

Every time we make a wrong choice, the plan of Heaven has to be lowered; God's expectation for our earthly attainments has to be reduced to match the new limitations imposed by the consequences of our wrong choices. And beware! "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." 1 Corinthians 10:12.

The Master was weaving such a beautiful pattern for David. He was fully submissive to God's will. In all the trials of the enemy he remained steadfast. He cried, "Consider my enemies; for they are many; and they hate me with cruel hatred. O keep my soul, and deliver me: let me not be ashamed; for I put my trust in thee. Let integrity and uprightness preserve me; for I wait on thee." Psalm 25:19-21.

A day came, however, when something happened to David's persevering integrity. A vacuum developed in his devotional life, a vapor lock formed in his prayer channel to heaven. Spiritual power gave way to human weakness. Somewhere along the way David had taken over the reins. He had chosen a path of his own making. We know not when David first compromised, but, oh, the sad ending of that first misstep!

In the leisure of the awakening from a late afternoon nap, David was taken captive. He beheld a scene he should have turned his eyes from immediately. But like Eve, he considered. The more he considered, the more demanding and reasonable sin appeared. "And David sent and enquired after the woman." 2 Samuel 11:3. What a fatal step! For next we find that "David sent messengers, and took her; and she came in unto him, and he lay with her."

Thank God, there was a preacher in Israel with courage enough to go to David and show him his sin was known! David was rescued, but not without a great alteration in what Heaven had in mind for him. David was never the same again, even though the Lord lifted him up. His spirit

By Orris J. Mills

is completely silent, for their names were erased from the sacred genealogy.

I wonder how many have come to a test as Joseph did, but failed. "His master's wife cast her eyes upon Joseph; and she said, Lie with me." Joseph did not argue; "but he refused." Genesis 39:7, 8.

All heaven was interested in that critical hour of Joseph's career. His whole future was at stake. We never would have read of Joseph as the prime minister of Egypt if he had failed. How many who were destined for great things in God's blueprint have come to a similar crisis but failed in the hour of temptation!

It is wonderful how Heaven can reach us in the pit of sin and drag us from the clutches of evil! When we utter a cry of need and extend an arm of faith, "the Lord's hand is not shortened, that it cannot save; neither his ear heavy, that it cannot hear." Isaiah 59:1. No one has fallen so low that God has no plan to rescue him. When the record is sealed for eternity, there will be no blot of neglect to mar the great demonstration of God's mercy for the fallen race.

We may make many wrong choices and still be saved at last in God's kingdom, but we cannot make a wrong decision without having to bear some of the cost of trans-

gression. The scars from the marks of sin may have to be borne throughout this life, for "whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." Galatians 6:7.

Every time we make a wrong choice, the plan of Heaven has to be lowered; God's expectation for our earthly attainments has to be reduced to match the new limitations imposed by the consequences of our wrong choices. And beware! "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall." 1 Corinthians 10:12.

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★★★

INTERPRETING

IN THE LIGHT OF



★ One World—One Word

THEY SAY we have just about reached the age of the push-button war. Within 10 years, probably much sooner than that, this objective will have been attained. It will work like this: Deep in the ground will lurk the intercontinental missiles. They will be set in their launching guides, ready to fire, and pre-aimed at strategic objectives in countries counted to be "enemies." The touch of a button in a central location can fire one or all of them. They will be, or are, armed with nuclear warheads.

With this sinister arrangement we will have reached the point where it will be possible for two countries to mutually obliterate each other. For even if one gets the jump on the other and almost completely wipes it out with the first flight of missiles—an unlikely possibility—as long as *one* military survivor exists and can reach the control board, he can fire a retaliatory blast that will wipe out the aggressor.

With this grisly picture in mind, some writers tell us that war becomes out of the question. Recently we read such a statement. It sounded reasonable and, but for *one word*, it might be acceptable. That word was included in a sentence which went something like this: "With such fearsome possibilities no *rational* man would start a war."

Immediately there comes to the mind the question, "Does a *rational* man ever start a war?" We suppose that it has happened in the past, but not recently. But, brushing that thought aside, think of World War II. Was it started by rational men? If you should go to Berlin and look out over the rubble and broken trees that are all that is left of the Reichschancellery, you will sense the answer. Or if you talk to the disillusioned Germans there, they will tell you that in the beginning Hitler may have been all right, but later he became mad. His madness brought the world down to near final disaster.

The thin edge of disaster upon which mankind trembles is made plain in an editorial in *The Saturday Review* of August 4, 1956, entitled "Think of a Man," by Norman Cousins. The editorial stretched over seven pages. The position and space were well used. Mr. Cousins says:

"Whether the lower orders have descended from man or vice versa, or whether there has been a combination of both, depending on the causes and circumstances, it becomes important for our generation to comprehend the nature of the power at our disposal and its full meaning. And here we come to the most startling fact of all about our own time. The nature of the power available to modern man and its implications are hardly understood by the

people in whose name it will be used and on whom it will have its effects. The major governments which are producing the nuclear explosives have failed to make a distinction between the legitimate need to preserve secrecy with respect to the size and nature of the respective stockpiles and the moral obligation to inform the people fully concerning the nature of those weapons and their effects. Meanwhile large-scale experimentation has proceeded without adequate laboratory knowledge concerning the extent of danger of the tests themselves. Only now do laboratory studies show that the threat of genetic damage to humans from excessive radiation is at least ten times greater than what had earlier been supposed. . . .



RELIGIOUS NEWS SERVICE PHOTO

Two of the 25 "Hiroshima Maidens" in this country for treatment to erase scars suffered in the 1945 atomic bombing examine gifts presented by Eric T. Boulter, sightless field director of the American Foundation for Overseas Blind. Keiko Kawasaki (left) and Masako Wada were the first to return to Japan after undergoing successful plastic surgery for the removal of facial scars. The gifts and other equipment were for Hiroshima blind children.

THESE TIMES, NOVEMBER, 1956



THESE TIMES

BIBLE PROPHECY

By the Editor

"Think of the men who proved that the human being need not be condemned to the life of the drone. Here were the men who worked on the frontier of human uniqueness, expressing the need to create beauty and enabling other men to respond to it. What they did gave an extra dimension to life.

"One thing their works had in common, quite apart from the power to convey rhythm or harmony or a state of esthetic grace or expressive power in general. Whether with respect to great paintings or songs or poems or books or edifices, these works stand above time. It is not only that they appeal to all ages; they were created independent of time itself. A work of art took as long to produce as was necessary to make it a work of art. A Greek temple took a lifetime or more to build. The Taj Mahal was a generation in the making. The paintings in the Dome in Milan were spaced out over a period of centuries. The massive religious sculptures and carvings at Borodudur, Indonesia, were worked on for 500 years. Kyoto and Nara, Japan, were neither pressed for time nor obsessed by fears of time when these cities devoted themselves to the cause of beauty and the permanence of beauty.

"Only a second is now required to knock it all down.

"Nor is the nullifying power of modern man over time and its relationship to beauty confined to the big objects that are so easily swept aside. A Giotto fresco, a window at Chartres, a poem by Aeschylus or Blake or Iqbal, a tragedy by Euripides or Shakespeare, a sermon by Donne or Tagore, an etching by Rembrandt or Turner or Hiroshiga, a quartet by Mozart or Haydn or a symphony by Beethoven—all are now equally vulnerable. It is no longer true that no force can kill a book or work of art. Obliteration can do it. Ultimate power that fulfills itself in an instant can do it. And if the force cannot find art to destroy it a man can lose it by

losing his own awareness of beauty. The inner loss, too, is now within his reach."

Speaking of the physical effects of atomic radiation upon the person of man, Cousins has this to say:

"Man may now be in a position to make a sudden descent biologically to a series of lower orders. Until now he could perform all sorts of assaults on himself; he could cheapen life, debase it, cripple it, and kill it. But he could not get at his own germ plasm, locked securely in the inner being of each of his cells. But now through radiation this last fortress of his physical integrity can be pierced. The radiation he himself is able to produce but is unable to control can violate his genetic purity by changing the structure of the human cell. If the radiation is sufficient the final barrier to a human mutation may be removed and the descent to the lower orders of life may proceed."

One is tempted to underline a number of statements in the material quoted above, but that might not be fair to the author. But do not dismiss this lightly. Take time to read it thoughtfully, and then think about it. Another temptation, in regard to the whole question of atomic danger, is to be afraid of being accused of crying "wolf" when there is no wolf. As much as we might like to convince ourselves that the danger is not so awful after all, we shall be guilty of deceiving ourselves if we do.

But the Christian should remember this: The Bible makes it clear that man is *not to be allowed* to destroy the earth. God is *still* the ruler of the universe, no matter how much things may seem, sometimes, to get out of control. This world *is* going to be destroyed, but when it is, God will manage the affair. And He will do so with His purposes and His people in mind.

"Come, my people, enter thou into thy chambers, and shut thy doors about thee: hide thyself as it were for a little moment, until the indignation be over-

past. For, behold, the Lord cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain." Isaiah 26:20, 21.

★ The Annual Contest

SOME WEEKS AGO the final judging of the Annual THESE TIMES Writers' Contest entries was completed. The task was a gratifying one because both the quality and quantity of the entries was outstandingly high. There will be winning articles in nearly every issue of THESE TIMES during the next half year or so.

The list of award-winning articles, with the authors, follows:

"The Questions of Christ," by Frederick J. Crump, Scottsdale, Ariz. "Sixteen-Mile Hike!" by Gordon M. Hyde, Columbus, Wis. "Who Are the 'Ye' in Romans 6:14?" by J. Jennings DeFehr, Fresno, Calif. "You Have Been Elected," by R. W. Engstrom, Campbell, Calif. "Three Reasons Why I Know Christ Is Coming Soon," by J. G. Ziegler, Delta, Colo. "The Command to Beauty in Everyday Living," by Neal Becker, Mount Vernon, Ohio. "In Agreement With God," by Chester E. Westphal, Sanitarium, Calif. "What Jesus' Resurrection Means to You," by James A. Ward, Spangle, Wash. "Stumblingblock to Tyranny," by Leslie Hardinge, Takoma Park, Washington, D.C. "Hell—Scorching or Consuming Fire—Which?" by L. H. Pitton, Spartanburg, S.C. "The Incarnation of Christ," by A. Wellington Clarke, Portland, Oreg. "The Rest of God," by Edward Heppenstall, Takoma Park, Washington, D.C. "What Does the Book of Acts Say About the Day of Worship?" by Paul A. Gordon, White Salmon, Wash. "Not to Be Opened 'Til Christmas!" by Melvin G. Hickman, Lewisburg, W. Va. "God's Alarm Clock," by Arnold V. Wallenkampf, Loma Linda, Calif. ★★★

Part 6

From Controversy to Certainty



The clergyman sighed in an I'm-not-getting-anywhere way. "Carl, I have some material in my office that I want to show you. . . . Come down to my church and have a chat."

SYNOPSIS: Young Carl Wagner had never known such a sense of spiritual security. Ever since he had left England for America soon after the outbreak of World War II, he had searched for a church that taught the fundamentals of the Bible. Now he had found, through a study of Bible lessons from the Voice of Prophecy international radio-broadcast, not only a church that revered the Bible but one that he confidently believed to be unique among the hundreds of denominations. Satisfied that the seventh day was the Sabbath, Carl determined to join the Seventh-day Adventist Church, but he did not know that one major spiritual conflict still lay ahead of him.

IT WAS a rainy spring afternoon, and Carl was sitting at home doing his studies when he was interrupted by a loud knock. A not completely unfamiliar man stood outside the door, but Carl was unable to remember where he had seen the handsome, well-dressed, middle-aged gentleman before.

"I'm Pastor Wallman, Carl," was the gracious introduction. Carl was surprised to hear himself addressed by his first name.

And then it dawned on Carl! He had seen Mr. Wallman before! He had presided on the platform of the church where the recent congress on prophecy was held.

"Won't you come in?" invited Carl.

"I suppose you wonder why I have come," Pastor Wallman said as he sat down. "Recently I received a letter from some good friends of yours in England, who love you in the Lord, and who are genuinely interested in your spiritual welfare."

"Oh, I understand," interrupted Carl. He remembered having written to his friends in England of his decision to become a Seventh-day Adventist. They had written him several strong letters in which they warned him in no uncertain terms that he was digressing from the way of life. And now, apparently, they had also availed themselves of the services of a fundamentalist minister in New York City.

Carl's somber look must have told Pastor Wallman that the lad expected some sort of spiritual tongue-lashing, so the clergyman decided to play for the lad's confidence first, which he began to do by asking him numerous questions about his schoolwork and things in general.

"And just how did you get interested in the Seventh-day Adventists?" Pastor Wallman finally asked after several minutes of rambling conversation.

Carl briefly related the story—how he had enrolled in the Bible correspondence course, how he had been convinced that the seventh-day Sabbath is still obligatory for Christians, and that nobody had been able to show him from the Bible that Sunday is the right day to be observed. Pastor Wall-

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Lead, Kindly Light

By Paul K. Freiwirth

ILLUSTRATION BY GIL EVANS

man listened patiently, although his face revealed a distinct annoyance at Carl's confidence in his faith. He quickly suppressed this, however, put his arm around Carl, and said:

"Carl, I love you. I love you as I would my only son if I had one. I came here this afternoon to make just another pastoral call, but to me this visit has become much, much more than that. I want you to forget that I came here because I was asked to do so by your good friends in England. I want you to feel that I've come because I've known and loved you for a long time. I do really love you now as though I had known you for years and years."

A few tears began to trickle down Carl's cheeks, for he was taken completely by surprise by this sudden display of spiritual affection.

"Carl, I want you to attend a Sunday school and church where you can enjoy real Christian fellowship, and where the Word of God is taught and revered," continued the affable clergyman. "Why don't you come to church next Sunday and share our blessing?"

"I'd be delighted to come," replied Carl, as Pastor Wallman smiled in surprise, "but under one condition: You must show me a text in the Bible where it tells us to keep Sunday holy."

"Well, let me take my Bible——"

"I don't think you'll find such a text," broke in Carl, going to his bookcase.

He took the book *The True Sabbath*, which the Voice of Prophecy had sent him, and opened it. "It says in here that a Kansas City, Missouri, college president has offered to pay \$1000 to anyone finding a text in support of Sunday holiness," Carl said.

Pastor Wallman was confused and hastily dropped the subject.

"Let me tell you, Carl, that the Adventists are absolutely wrong when it comes to the condition of man in death," pressed Pastor Wallman, "and——"

"But won't you believe me, Pastor Wallman," pleaded Carl, "that I first want to be shown from the Bible that I'm keeping the wrong day?"

The clergyman sighed in an I'm-not-getting-anywhere way, but he did not give up—just then.

"Carl, I have some material in my office that I want to show you. I wish you'd come down to my church sometime. How about coming to the service this Sunday, and afterwards we'll have a chat in my study?"

Carl saw through this scheme to get him to attend church on Sunday. He said he would like to come and look at what Pastor Wallman had, but he could not come Sunday, at least not Sunday morning. The following Saturday afternoon was finally agreed upon.

Carl was curious to learn what Pastor Wallman might have up his sleeve, and he came promptly at the appointed hour. The mystery was soon solved, for the attraction Pastor Wallman had reference to was a gigantic chart on which the supposed heresies of the various cults, including the Seventh-day Adventists, were indicated.

"But where is a Bible text that says Sunday is the day God wants me to keep?" asked Carl, after Pastor Wallman had given him a brief course in comparative religions.

"But, Carl! Don't you realize that you are under the law if you keep the Jewish Sabbath? Only if you keep Sunday are you under grace!"

"Where does it say so in the Bible?" questioned Carl.

Pastor Wallman sharply reprimanded

his young visitor for his spiritual stubbornness but produced no texts from the Bible in support of Sunday-keeping. All he did produce was a sudden reason for excusing himself. Carl was rather disappointed because he had planned to appeal to Pastor Wallman to join him in keeping God's true holy day.

The two interviews with Pastor Wallman added to Carl's certainty. He knew that he was not straying from the divine blueprint in observing the seventh-day Sabbath.

Soon he was baptized. Shortly thereafter, he learned that he could attend a Christian college where he would be able to defray his expenses by labor and prepare himself for the Lord's work. He told his uncle about it, but for seven long months he kept telling Carl repeatedly that he would not let him go. But during those seven months Carl prayed earnestly that he might be permitted to go, and even made preparations to that end. Barely a month before he was graduated from high school, his uncle gave his reluctant consent.

A happy and busy three and one-third years of college flew by. Carl was graduated and began a ministerial internship. He had heard indirectly that in all likelihood his parents had become victims of World War II, and the passing of time confirmed the report. Frequently the enemy of men's souls sought to disturb Carl with the question of why God permitted his parents to lose their lives, but Carl always found courage in meditating on how God had led him and helped him find Christ and His salvation.

But then, one day, there came a letter from Hungary (the Iron Curtain had already gone down) which re-

vealed to him in a still more wonderful way than he had imagined that the hand of the Divine had been controlling his life. The letter was sent to him by his two aunts, about whom and from whom he had never before heard. They told him, among other things, that when he was born, they had visited his parents and tried to bring God's truth to them, but they would have nothing to do with the message of the soon return of Jesus and God's true Sabbath.

Nevertheless, these aunts had never stopped praying for Carl, although, with the outbreak of war, they had lost track of his whereabouts. Then, after the cessation of hostilities, the daughter of a friend of theirs had decided to see the world. Leaving her native Hungary, she had come to America and enrolled in the same Christian college from which Carl had been graduated the year before.

One day she had decided to send some old school papers to her mother in Hungary, who was quite fluent in

the English language. One of these, with Carl's name and picture in it, came into the hands of his aunts. Quite naturally they wondered whether the person with the same name as their nephew, and of apparently the same age, could possibly be the child for whose salvation they had been praying for over a score of years.

They immediately got in touch with the daughter of their friend in America and asked her to find whether the young man in question was the lad they had dedicated to God as a child without his parents' knowledge. All the information this young lady was able to obtain pointed to that, and now these two ladies were rejoicing and telling Carl that their prayers in his behalf had been answered.

As Carl read that letter, he realized more than ever before that it was no sheer accident that he had come to America, or that he had found the kind benefactor in the high school he attended who had bought him the radio through which he heard God's mes-

sage. Surely it had all been the result of much prayer on the part of his aunts!

Once in a while letters still trickle through to Carl from his two aunts. Each one is a new assurance of God's goodness and a promise that He ever guides those who are willing to be led—perhaps not always in ways of their own choosing, but always in ways which a kindly Light has designed should bring them eventually to the land of fadeless day. ★★★

EDITOR'S NOTE: Readers who have not followed this serial in all its installments will be pleased to learn that the complete story has been printed in book form and can now be obtained from the publishers of this magazine for 50 cents. The preceding serial, "Ye Visited Me," is also available as a book, as are the popular true-life THESE TIMES stories "Escape From Death" and "The Man God Made Again." Address your orders or inquiries to the Southern Publishing Association, Box 59, Nashville 2, Tenn.

EWING GALLOWAY



Trifocals

Grandmother's glasses had two windows;
And I, a child at her aproned knee,
Would prod, "Grandmother, when you look
Through the bottoms, what do you see?"
And she would always smile and say
That she saw only me.
And "Grandmother, when you look
Through the tops, tell, what do you see?"
"The lane, the hill, the field of hay,
The collie dog, the maple tree. . . ."
When grandmother looked above her specs,
Then I would never prod,
For grandmother's eyes grew misty blue;
I knew that she saw God.

—BEULAH FENDERSON SMITH.

A Song in Her Heart



By Pearle Peden

COME on out here; my iron is still on." I turned toward the kitchen.

"You look tired. You had better stay awhile!"

Aunt Mary motioned me into the rocker.

"Let's see, you like yours to swish and not rattle—if I remember." She chuckled, pulling the electric cord from the wall plug and spreading my uniforms on the ironing board.

I liked to watch Aunt Mary when she chuckled. Her whole short round body joined in the fun. No matter how grumpy or ruffled I was when I came, I always left her house in a jolly mood. Maybe that was one reason I found it convenient to bring my nurse's uniforms today. Not only was she our night cook at the hospital but she was also a self-made artist at laundering graduates' uniforms.

"I guess I'm not much for the rattle." I smiled. Her good humor was contagious. Already I felt better. I walked over to the window. The sun dazzled onto a line of freshly ironed uniforms. Every tuck and pleat was an achievement to be admired. "They are beautiful!" I meant every word.

"I'm glad you like them." Aunt Mary ambled over to my elbow as she spoke. She stood there with her arms wrapped about herself. I felt that something worth remembering was about to be said.

"A long time ago"—she swallowed hard—"when I was your age, I wanted to be a nurse. I was disappointed. I gave up nursing because I was needed at home. After I was married and had my family, we lived near the hospital. To me a nurse is still the nearest thing to an angel that I can think of. I can't wear the uniform, but I can keep them spotless for you. I'm not on the firing line, but I can smell the smoke."

She looked at me out of the corner of her eye.

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"Sometimes," she went on, "I get out of tune." I noticed a twinkle in her eyes. She seemed to be reading my thoughts. "Do you know what I do? I make myself remember when the mister was sick. When I think how you nurses took care of him," she hesitated, "well—then I'm ashamed of my discord. I can never do enough for you girls—especially the night nurses." Her face beamed.

"Bless your heart," I heard myself saying. Somehow I had slipped my arm over her shoulders.

"I came in here today grumpy and rebellious. Night duty *again*," I rehearsed with emphasis. "It wasn't so bad being on nights all winter. That's the only way I could finish my college work. But—in spring! You know, Aunt Mary, to have to sleep all day—it's unbearable!"

"Aren't you the girl who likes johnnycake like your mother used to bake?" Her face was beaming again. "I promise you there will be johnnycake for midnight supper, fresh out of the oven at eleven thirty."

"Who did you say was on the firing line?" I questioned. The thought had left a guilty feeling.

She patted my shoulder as I put on my coat. "Keep a song in your heart," she said. "I've been on night duty longer than any of you. It isn't so bad. See you tonight."

I stepped out into a spring day. A cardinal whistled from a nearby tree. The air was full of the bustle and hum of springtime. It was like stepping into a symphony. A wren caught the tune the cardinal had dropped and carried it into her small house on the post. A thought flashed through my mind. I also was a part of the song of life. To carry that song through the hours of darkness—that was my part.

Of course I would go back on night duty once more! My heart was in tune with the symphony of spring. ★★★

HAPPY HOMES



Christmas Shopping at Home

AFTER CHRISTMAS last year we began getting the usual letters from the various members of our family. In each case they enumerated the Christmas gifts they had so recently received. I read them through at first without particular thought. Later I was struck with the idea that here I might be able to find out which gifts really pleased my friends and relatives the most.

One mother was particularly enthusiastic about an electric lawn edger she had received from her son. My first impression was that the gift was too much like having someone give you a broom as a present. But spring came, and we went to visit in the home where the electric lawn edger had been given. I changed my mind. This lady took real pride in her lawn and flowers, and the tool enabled her to keep them perfectly edged with a minimum expenditure of time and effort. It fulfilled the two best rules to follow in buying gifts: It filled a real need and was, very likely, something she would not have felt she could afford herself.

After seeing the pleasure the lawn edger brought, in spite of the fact that the lady had to wait several months to use it, I decided it might be a very good idea to look beyond the immediate season in choosing Christmas gifts.

I discovered some wonderful gift ideas in a popular gardening magazine. Americans are becoming more and more garden conscious as working hours are shortened and rural living grows in popularity. I found very few on my gift list who had no interest in, or opportunity to have, at least a flower garden.

Naturally, the folks you enjoy buying gifts for the most are those who share your interests. I got a real thrill out of selecting a dozen choice gladiolus bulbs, packing them in green, shredded cellophane, and pasting on top of each brown bulb a picture of the flower it would produce next summer. Taking the lid off that shallow box would be a real treat in midwinter for my garden-loving friend.

The garden magazines glow with ads for gorgeous-colored day lilies, tuberous-rooted begonias, all planted and fed in lovely hanging baskets, waiting only for water and sun. All these and many more crowd in to make selection a real joy.

Here are even suitable gifts for city dwellers in small apartments. Most people enjoy arranging flowers attractively, even if they must buy them in the market or floral shop. A flower-arranging kit complete with clay, barbed flower holders, fine mesh chicken wire, and spiral metal holders make a welcome and unusual gift. Some valuable books, profusely illustrated in color, can make a skillful flower arranger out of the most inadequate.

If you have an older lady gardener on your list, who simply can't stay indoors until the dew vanishes, she would really bless you, I'm sure, if you sent her a pair of the new garden boots. What could be more colorful and gay? They come in checks, plaids, and stripes, and are extremely lightweight.

I am fortunate to have a comprehensive garden book. I appreciated it from the first, but my appreciation grows as I use it. It not only helps

me, but answers my questions for my neighbors and friends. There are many fine books to choose from—books on garden designs, how to decorate effectively with house plants, and practical gardening guides. Remember too that books are easy to gift-wrap and inexpensive to send long distances.

Have you ever tried to work in your garden with clumsy, heavy gloves about three sizes too big for you? If you are like me, you discard them the first time a really particular job comes up. Glove companies have solved this problem with pretty, multi-colored gloves that really fit and let you retain your sense of touch for delicate jobs. They are chamois-soft and washable, of course.

Garden hand tools are not simply utilitarian any longer either. Trowel and fork sets, imported from England, are almost pretty enough to serve salad with. They come in all chrome or high carbon steel, with transparent lacquered hardwood handles. This lacquer is almost as hard and durable as metal. Every gardener or home owner, for that matter, needs a good pair of pruning shears about the place. A really good pair can be had for the price of a good necktie.

Have you ever looked in gift and floral shops and gone away disappointed because you couldn't afford the beautiful brass or copper planter that you would so much like to send your mother for her violets? Well, cheer up, because now they are making planters of Fiberglas in lovely colors and for a price you can afford. Five dollars buys the 36-inch length, and they are guaranteed for 25 years.

If you are trying to interest your children in gardening and find it difficult, try buying a good pocket microscope. Most little boys, at least, will show much more enthusiasm for the spray gun if they have first inspected at close range the many creatures that damage your garden. You might develop a wonderful hobby on the side.

New to me, but of great interest, are the tiny blocks, or pots, of peat or other material for starting seedlings at home. Obviously these would interest only those who really take gardening seriously. These little containers are impregnated with organic plant food. The seeds are planted right in the tiny pots, or cubes, and transplanted to the garden without root disturbance. I'm sure any gardener would enjoy experimenting with these, and consider it a most thoughtfully chosen gift. ★★★



LET'S ASK THE

Doctor

The answers to health questions are supplied to the readers of *THESE TIMES* by J. Wesley Osborne, M.D. Address your queries to him in care of this magazine.

I am a man 72 years of age. Over a year ago laboratory tests showed that I had a condition called asymptomatic chronic leukemia of the lymphocytic type. My general health is about normal for my age, but I tire easily. Please advise me of the actual gravity of this ailment in one of my age, and what symptoms I may expect to develop.—W.H.G.

There are several different types of leukemia. All of them, of course, are serious. There are two main types of lymphocytic leukemia such as you have. They are called the acute kind and the chronic kind. In acute leukemia life expectancy is short. However, in chronic leukemia the disease may go on for years with few, if any, symptoms—especially in an aged person. As a general rule the younger the patient is, the more severe leukemia becomes. You may have had this for several years. There is an excellent possibility that you are now relatively symptom free, and that you may never show any more signs of the disease than at present. You mention that the only symptom you have is fatigue, and, of course, this is one of the most prominent symptoms of this disease. You should return to your doctor at fairly frequent intervals to have your blood checked; if anemia develops it should be corrected with blood transfusions.

In an elderly person what cause might be responsible for a skin disease when little hemorrhages under the skin occur, causing the skin to turn purple and become rough and yet there is no seepage or open sore? These spots itch and become very irritated.—Mrs. C.M.

This condition which you describe is not a disease, but a symptom. Doctors call it purpura. This symptom can occur from several different mechanisms. Abnormal capillary fragility may be present, in which case the small capillaries are broken more easily than normal, or there may be a defect in the clotting mechanism of the blood. These

symptoms may be caused by a lack of vitamin C or a lack of vitamin K in the diet. They can come from liver disease. They can come from a disease of the blood-forming organs. It would be a good idea to have a complete examination, including laboratory studies, to try to ascertain the cause of this symptom in your case.

What do you think of milk drinking in the diet of one who has catarrh or sinusitis? Can one expect much help in such cases from any particular diet?—G.T.

Some of the healing cults make a big issue over the use of milk as foodstuff, claiming that it causes an accumulation of mucus in the lungs and also catarrh. There is absolutely no scientific proof whatsoever that this is so. It is true that certain individuals are allergic to milk, and it has to be eliminated from their diet. But the statement that milk is the cause of these conditions certainly has no scientific background. Diet plays a part in the treatment of any disease. A well-rounded, nutritious diet that improves the health fortifies the body's defense mechanism and makes it easier for good health to be regained. However, as far as a particular diet being of special benefit in cases such as you mention, I do not believe that this is so.

What is the cause of worms in children?—D.S.B.

Worms come from eggs the same as chickens come from eggs. Many people have the erroneous impression that worms come from eating this or that article of food. This is not so. Both the hook worm and the round worm come from contaminated soil—soil that has been contaminated by human feces. Pin worms, on the other hand, usually are spread from the ingestion or swallowing of the dried egg, which may be present around the house, in the dust on the shelves, or in the curtains in any house where members of the family have pin worms.

Also patients reinfect themselves by getting the eggs on their fingers and getting them back in their mouths. If you have had evidence of your children's being infested with worms, take them to your family doctor and let him ascertain what variety of worms they are bothered with and he will prescribe the proper treatment to eliminate them. Both the cure of worm infestation and its prevention depends largely on the type of worm that is being dealt with.

I was suffering much from pain due to hardening of the arteries and arthritis. My doctor prescribed for me a compound containing soya lecithin. It helped me greatly, and I find that it is the only thing which gives me relief. Is it safe to use this product?—C. B.

It is safe to use soya lecithin. This is a food supplement that apparently is perfectly safe to use and has been very helpful in the treatment of disease. So far there have not been reported any harmful side effects from the use of this product.

My daughter is anemic. How can I correct this condition?—Mrs. J.C.J.

Before starting treatment on your daughter, the doctor will find out why she is anemic. Sometimes anemia is caused by an abnormal loss of blood. In other cases there are disease processes that depress the blood-forming organs, and blood is not replaced as fast as it is used in the body. The most common cause of anemia is improper diet, and if this is the case, large amounts of highly colored fruits and vegetables should be placed on the table along with a good supply of high-quality protein. Iron, in tablet form, is usually given over a prolonged period of time. However, it is a mistake to depend on this iron alone to correct anemia. Adequate amounts of protein should be included in the diet every day. Good sources of protein are milk, eggs, legumes, whole-grain cereals, and nuts. ★★★



PHOTOS BY DAVE LUTES OF THE DAYTON DAILY NEWS

THE Daltons FROM Dayton

ALVIN DALTON, a physiotherapist for the Dayton, Ohio, YMCA, was traveling toward Orlando, Florida, when a truck hit his car head on in March of 1941. Despite the finest medical care in the Florida Sanitarium, Dalton was left paralyzed from his waist down—a terrible blow to a man who had worked all his life!

What could he do? He had a wife and a son 11 years of age. And the cost of the hospital care quickly exhausted the Daltons' small reserves. During the first four years after the accident he underwent several operations. A sore which had failed to heal had eaten into his spine. He was told this would end his life, but earnest prayer and competent medical care finally cured this after

10 long years of agony during which the bone had to be scraped frequently.

Dalton was not inactive during this time. Encouraged by the YMCA, which stood loyally by for seven years, he spent many months with Goodwill Industries, determined to become self-supporting. He learned to make pins, buttons, belts, desk sets, paperweights, salt and pepper shakers, and lamps out

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A Story of Courage

By Inez Bird

of lucite. His wife aided him by mailing out orders and by painting his hand-cut flowers with a needle or eyedropper—an intricate process that, poorly done, can ruin the otherwise exquisite result.

Fortunately, Dalton had an artist's eye, which enabled him to do freehand cutting with his electric drill. His plastic flowers—pansies, orchids, daisies, roses, and lilies—look as if they have been plucked from some exotic garden. When colored with delicate tints of

When he tires of lying on his stomach working, Dalton wheels out to enjoy the sunshine on the special approach to the five-room house built for them by 40 of their friends.



rose, blue, pink, lavender, and purple, they have a velvety appearance.

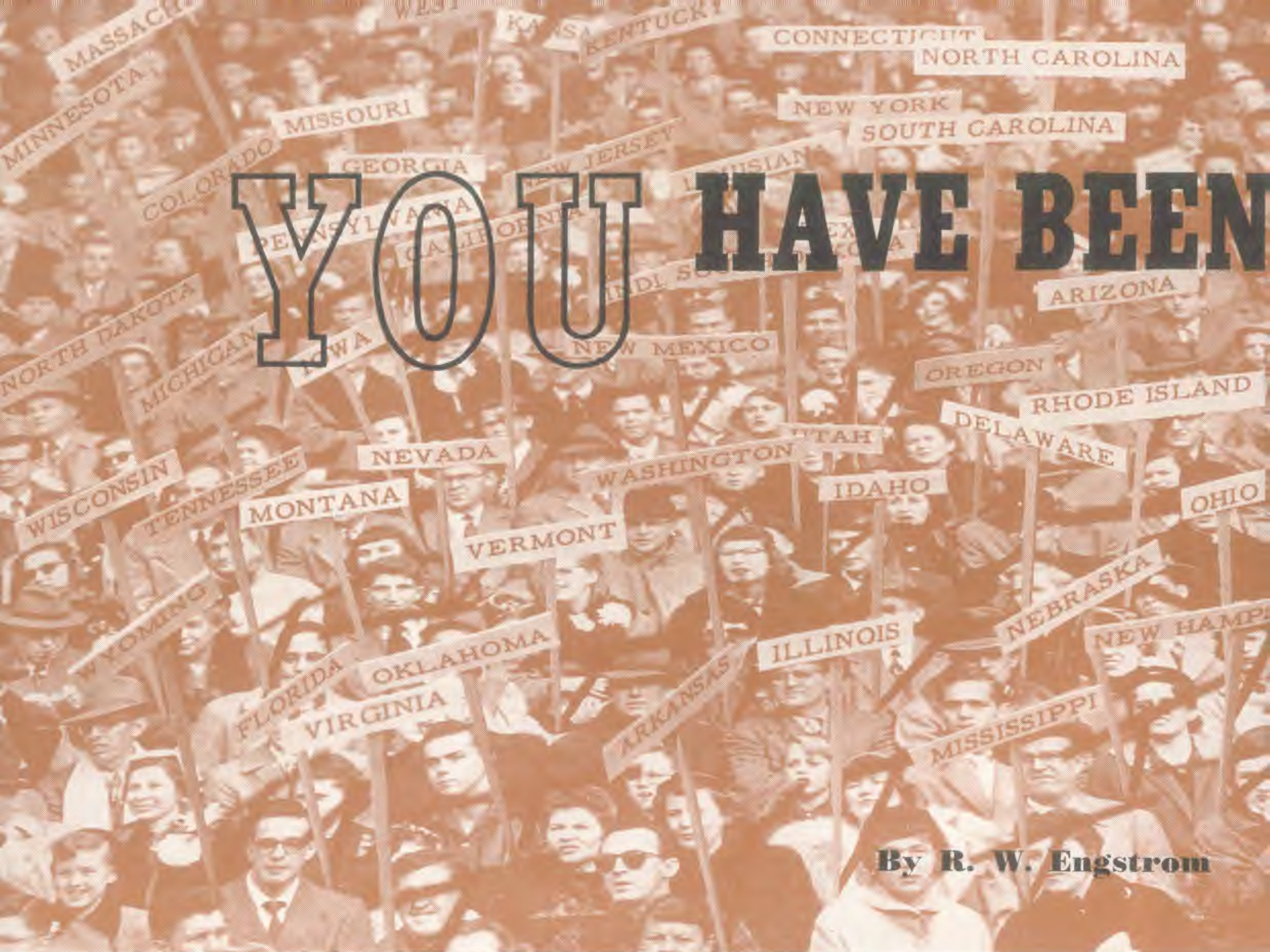
The Daltons have supported themselves since 1948. Recently they purchased a lot in a quiet residential district, and 40 of their friends erected a modern five-room house for them. Scooting down the special approaches made for his wheel chair, Dalton wheels around the yard, basking in the sunlight when he becomes tired from the three to eight hours a day he spends lying on his stomach at his work.

Dalton is quick to credit the Lord and simple habits of living for his re-

covery and ability to support his family. A member of the Far Hills Avenue Seventh-day Adventist Church, which he serves by running the mimeograph and handling telephone calls, he neither smokes nor drinks. Before he was able to get to church, Mrs. Dalton took a tape recording of each Sabbath's service and played it for her husband in the afternoon.

Dalton still has hopes he may walk again. "If the Lord wants me to, I will," he says. As it is, he pulls himself around with his two strong arms.

Need an inspiration? Think of the Daltons at Dayton. ★★★



By R. W. Engstrom

A Third Prize Winning Article

H. M. LAMBERT

ELECTION DAY—a great occasion in a free country—is soon here. Candidates in our fair land are making their campaign promises, displaying their good traits—and hoping for victory.

Christians should be especially interested in election day, for it is a reminder that we are citizens of two countries—our own fine nation and our heavenly country—and that we have election privileges in both of them.

A Christian ought to be the very best citizen of both heaven and earth. Sometimes the follower of the Master is accused of thinking too much of the world to come, and not enough of this one. Nothing could be farther from truth. History witnesses that the men who have made the greatest impress on history, who have changed the face of the world for good, have been men whose hearts were fixed on the world

to come. Moses is usually considered the greatest man who ever lived before Christ. As a leader, soldier, administrator, statesman, and writer, he stands without a peer. Paul, Luther, and the founding fathers of our country—all had God first in their thoughts. How mightily they contributed to a better world!

But a Christian is also a candidate for election in the heavenly courts. *Elect* is the term used over and over to describe a Christian, a candidate to eternal life. In politics we have the president-elect, the governor-elect. In the Bible we also have "the elect."

Isaiah speaks of Israel as the elect of God, and Jesus is called the elect, chosen before the foundation of the world. And as the temptations of the final days of history come, they will, if possible, "deceive the very elect." Finally, at the very climax of the age,

Jesus shall "gather together his elect."

In human elections great promises are made. If every silver-coated promise in this campaign were actually carried out, we would indeed be entering the millennium. A certain candidate stated recently that he dedicated himself to a crusade for the achievement of a shining tomorrow for the highest temporal and spiritual attainments on earth.

The Bible says something about a shining tomorrow too—and a kingdom that God will set up. You can read all about it in Daniel 2:44. This text portrays a kingdom that will never pass away and that will consume all other kingdoms, a kingdom where death and sorrow and sin will nevermore be found.

In a short time we shall go to the polls and choose men for a period of two, four, and six years in office. But

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ELECTED



H. M. LAMBERT

the Bible election is for all time—for eternity itself. The political campaign for this election has gone on for nearly 6000 years, and the stakes are for everlasting life itself.

In our coming election the best-qualified man is elected to office. Not so in our spiritual election. Paul writes concerning this election in Romans 11:2, 7. He calls it the "election of grace," meaning that if our own fitness were the criterion, none of us would ever be chosen.

In our country there are several political parties, but in the main there are just two serious contenders. Just so in the great election of the universe. There too we find the two-party system: two opponents, one stands for eternal life, the other for eternal death. Never have earthly groups held to such opposite principles. In politics we often find difficulty in discerning between party principles, but not so in Heaven's election.

Jesus, leading the campaign for Heaven, calls on all to elect salvation. First He made provision: "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believ-

eth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." John 3:16. He says, "Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely." Revelation 22:17. And at the end of the campaign He will say, "Inherit the kingdom prepared for you."

Satan, who heads up the other party, has an opposite program. "Ye shall not surely die" is his platform. Happiness in the dim, distant future, he says, will come regardless of our attitudes in this life. He preaches this doctrine with a lie-and-smear campaign against God in which no holds are barred, no inhibitions shown.

In this great election we shall choose either the Saviour of our life or the destroyer of our soul. There is no age limit. In political campaigns only those of age and duly registered may vote. But in the great spiritual election campaign of the universe, everyone has the right to vote.

The issues of the campaign have been basically the same for millenniums. They have never been more clearly set forth than they were by Moses as he gave his great speech in behalf of God's election promises in

Deuteronomy 30:15, 19: "See, I have set before thee this day life and good, and death and evil." "Therefore choose life, that both thou and thy seed may live."

Various states publish instruction books giving candidates, issues, and details to all voters. Such books explain all, so that one may vote intelligently. God too gives such an instruction book, the Bible, which contains every possible admonition to those who would choose rightly.

In our coming election many are candidates, but only a few will be elected. The others are doomed to defeat even if qualified. Many will never reach the high office to which they aspire. Unfortunately a host of Christians believe this to be true also in the elections of Heaven. Are not some elected to be saved, and others elected to be lost?

Some 400 years ago, when the Reformation swept over Europe and the darkness of the Middle Ages was dispelled, there arose a reformer who was convinced by his studies that predestination (the belief that our destiny is fixed before birth) was a true Bible doctrine. He quoted Ephesians 1:11: "Being predestinated according to the purpose of him who worketh all things after the counsel of his own will." Further, said Calvin, Romans 9:18 definitely proves this: "Therefore hath he mercy on whom he will have mercy, and whom he will he hardeneth." However, Psalm 18:25, 26 shows us just what Paul means in these words: "With the merciful thou wilt shew thyself merciful; with an upright man thou wilt shew thyself upright; with the pure thou wilt shew thyself pure, and with the froward thou wilt shew thyself froward."

The secret of our election is found in 1 Timothy 2:4: "Who will have all men to be saved, and to come unto the knowledge of the truth." In other words God elects everyone to be saved, and wants no one lost. But we have a part and we must make the election sure, for there is one who wants you to lose the election—Satan. If you think the present campaigns for office are rugged fights, you should study more about the final movements in the great spiritual controversy. Note Matthew 24:25: "If it were possible, they should deceive the very elect."

Our key text in this great campaign is 2 Peter 1:10; it is a most interesting statement: "Give diligence to make your calling and election sure." You

are elected, but you must make it sure; it is dependent on an act of your own will.

Wilbur Chapman tells of a man who wished to join a certain church but could not do so because of the views this church held on our subject of election. So they sent him to the minister, but even he seemed unable to make the matter clear. Then an old colored layman heard of the dilemma and offered to explain it. Said he: "Brother, this is the very easiest thing in the church. You see, it is like this: The votin's goin' on all the time; and God, He is votin' for you, and the devil, he is votin' agin you, and whichever way you vote, that is the way the election goes." Chapman, commenting on this later, said, "I have studied theology some myself, and graduated from a theological seminary, but I never got anything quite as good as that."

One vote! How often we tend to belittle one vote. We say, What does it matter whether I vote? Why bother to vote? After all, one vote won't make any difference! Or will it? From the 1952 *Oregon Voters Instruction Booklet* we read the following: "Some of the most important election contests on candidates and issues in this country's history have been determined by *one vote*. John Quincy Adams and Thomas Jefferson were elected president in the electoral college by *one vote*. The contested election of Rutherford B. Hayes which was decided in Congress was decided by *one vote*. The Indiana Congressman whose vote decided this contest was himself chosen by *one vote* cast by a client of his, who, though desperately ill, insisted upon being taken to the polls. Statehood was granted to California, Idaho, Oregon, Texas and Washington by *one vote*. Like the broadening ripple from a stone tossed into the water, the reverberations from *one vote* for any candidate for local, state or national office could decide the fate of the nation."

Yes, one vote could decide the fate of a nation. One vote—your vote—will decide your election for eternity.

Casting that one vote, a personal decision for Christ, is our one supreme privilege in life. This far outweighs any earthly consideration. How vital this is is emphasized by Peter: "Give diligence to make your calling and election sure: for if ye do these things, ye shall never fall." In heaven no one will be present against his will; all will have elected to be there. Give diligence to make that election sure in your own life. ★★★



Pastor H. M. S. Richards

Helps Solve Your Problems

H. M. S. Richards is speaker and director of the international radiobroadcast The Voice of Prophecy.

The Two Great Commandments

I heard a preacher say that there are two great commandments. Can you tell me what they are?

The two great commandments are: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God," and "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." We read these commandments in the exact words of our Lord Jesus in Matthew 22:35-40: "Then one of them, which was a lawyer, asked him a question, tempting him, and saying, Master, which is the great commandment in the law? Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets."

All the Ten Commandments hang on these two commandments, just as our ten fingers hang on our two hands. And so love is the *fulfilling*, not the *abolishing* of God's law.

Sabbathkeeping

What am I to do if I find it inconvenient to observe the Bible seventh-day Sabbath?

Matthew 16:24: "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me."

Baptism by Sprinkling?

Why did John the Baptist baptize in the Jordan River? Why did he not do it by simply sprinkling water upon the heads of the believers?

We find the answer to this question in John 3:23, where we read that John "was baptizing in Enon near to Salim, because there was much water there." You see, it takes "much water" to baptize. That is why John was baptizing at this place on the Jordan River. Baptism cannot be performed without

much water, for it is a burial. As we follow the example of Jesus, we shall go down into the water and come up out of the water. (See Matthew 3:16.)

The Miracles of Jesus

Why does the Bible tell us about Christ's performing miracles and doing wonderful acts? Why are those stories in the Bible, anyway?

The reason is that they are to authenticate the work of Christ as the evidence of supernatural power, proving Him to be the Son of God. John 20:30, 31: "And many other signs truly did Jesus in the presence of his disciples, which are not written in this book: but these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name." All Scripture is written with a divine, definite purpose, and that purpose is clearly made plain in Romans 15:4: "For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning, that we through patience and comfort of the scriptures might have hope."

The Ten Commandments

How does it happen that the Ten Commandments as given in Deuteronomy 5:7-21 are not worded quite the same as in Exodus 20:3-17?

Exodus 20 gives the original law of Ten Commandments as written by the Lord Himself. Deuteronomy 5 is a rehearsal of the law 40 years later, and contains explanations by Moses. ★★★

Do you have problems, burdens, and perplexities that seem overwhelming? If you drop us a line, we shall be glad to join you in praying to our heavenly Father. Address all correspondence: Prayer Circle, Box 59, Nashville 2, Tennessee.

THROUGH HISTORY TO

God



*Where Is the Answer
to the Riddle of Existence?*

By Fenton Lee Hopp

THERE are some who regard history as a maze of confusing facts and contradictory interpretations. History is not an obstacle to overcome or a density to pass through in order to reach the Almighty. The oceans were once thought to be a defense to America, but are they not rather an inviting pathway? Just so is history as a means of finding God.

Perhaps, logically, we ought first to raise the question, "Canst thou by searching find out God?" Job 11:7. No doubt, this does raise problems for us. Can finite man comprehend infinite God? Probably it would be correct for us to state that we cannot do so completely, but that we can discover what God has revealed of Himself. Man may grope along in blackness, but God reaches down to guide and to lead him in his desire to find truth and certainty.

Before I can understand history and find God therein, I must find evidence

of meaning and purpose there. To see God in history, I must be able to answer satisfactorily three questions:

1. From whence did mankind come?
2. Why are we here on this planet? What is the purpose of existence?

3. Where are we going? To what goal does man walk? Is he stumbling along a catwalk perched precariously over an abyss of destruction, or does he tread steadfastly with certain and positive step over a bridge of truth to the kingdom?

In our search for certainty, for truth, for God, let us first seek out a geographer and see if he can direct us. He would be the first to confess that he cannot explain everything in history by geography; but some things are explained thereby.

This advocate of the geographical interpretation of history might tell us that Greek civilization was due to the climate that prevailed there. He might say that people living in the colder

zones are likely to be more vigorous, while those in warmer regions are inclined to be indolent. Would we gather, then, that southern peoples would be conquered by northern nations? Asia was overcome many times by northern barbarians, but it is also true that the reverse has prevailed. This is revealed by the fact that the word "slave" comes from the word "Slav." The Slavs were a northern people conquered by a more southerly nation.

We can well ask, Does geography influence religion? I think this question must be answered in the affirmative.

Continuing to trace the effect of geographical factors, we allow our guide from this field of study to tell us that such rivers as the Nile, Rhine, Tigris, Euphrates, and Mississippi have altered men's lives. He also points to various migrations caused by conditions of drouth. Certainly rivers and drouth have been factors in man's existence, but they have not been the decisive

forces. The basic fundamentals of life are pretty much the same in chilly Norway as they are in sunny California.

We have found in geography a better understanding of the forces working on men, but we have not found any answers to the supreme questions: From whence came mankind? Why are we here? Where are we going? We must, therefore, reject the geographical interpretation of history.

We continue our search. We examine the theory that says history is explained by race factors. Some have believed that the Teutonic race was to provide the salvation needed by the world, but the proponents of this view have seen their hopes dashed. If racial purity does contribute to world leadership, it is difficult to explain the rise to power of the United States, which is composed of a great mixture of peoples.

Some nations have achieved a superiority in the science of butchering their neighbors and thus have become dominant in their era. But is this achievement synonymous with civilization? Bodily stamina developed by one race may not be as important as the intellectual attainments of another.

An interpretation of history based on race factors gives no response to our questions of origin, purpose, and destiny. There is the suggestion that by race improvement we might better our condition. But how feeble and unsatisfactory this is as an answer to our vital, searching questions.

Now we come to a dominant philosophy of our day—the theory that the deciding force in history is the economic. Ownership of property and the conflict between employer and employee are thought to mold all other phases of life, such as the scientific, artistic, moral, and religious. We would identify Karl Marx with this movement.

Advocates of this view consider the amount of iron and coal possessed and the fruitfulness of the soil to be decisive in the rise and fall of nations. They declare that wars have been fought for the possession of natural resources, and who would dare deny it? They say that Rome started its decline when its soil lost its fertility.

Such an interpretation, though partly true, ignores many other causes, chief of which was the deterioration of the once sturdy Roman character. The historian who sees all history through the economist's eyes reminds me of the blind man who grasped an elephant's



From Eden, a perfect creation, or from primeval slime, a precocious cell? There is more to a pachyderm than a vermicular appendage.

tail and insisted that an elephant is like a rope. There is more to an elephant than a tail, and there is more to history than economics.

In considering the economic interpretation of history, however, we must be aware that we are on the borderland of a great truth. Money and the acquisition of property have had a powerful influence on men and nations. Even during the Middle Ages, when spiritual ideas were predominant in men's thoughts, the power of the Church was buttressed by the great amount of land she possessed in Europe. We recall the role that this land played in the events of the French Revolution.

There was economic motivation present during Reformation days. But though rulers objected to funds pouring into the money chests of the Papacy, that objection did not nullify or lessen the powerful influences that strove to establish true reform in Christian living and doctrine.

There are economic motives in your life and mine. We must make a living. But as Christians, we are to follow our Lord's counsel and seek first the kingdom of God. We may then expect that these other needed things will be added. We will not worship gods of money and property.

In the economic theory we still have no answers to our questions. What of the origin of man? What purpose is there for his being here—except possibly to acquire some wealth to carry to the tomb with him? Few would say that we have here an adequate philosophy of history. There is no intimation of God. This theory leads not to God but to Mammon. We must reject it.

The theory of evolution as an explanation of history should not escape our notice. It is not distinct from the other speculations presented, and it is often interwoven with them.

Evolution responds but little to our first question—Whence came man or life? Its proponents would have us believe that man originated as a living cell in some primeval slime or liquid. The cell multiplied and came out of the slime or liquid as an amphibian. Eventually, as the theory goes, it developed into rational, emotional, religious man. I am not a little concerned about this attempt to bridge the gap between the inorganic and the organic, between that which is not life and that which is. Is there not here another vast gap to be filled? A gap between the possible and the actual? To establish the possibility of something is not to establish proof that possibility was translated into reality.

On the second question, of purpose, this theory again falls short—unless God is envisioned as using evolution as a means to bring man and life into existence. At best it is difficult for anyone to reconcile a ruthless evolutionary process with a merciful and loving Deity.

The third question, of man's destiny, would be answered by evolutionists with a recitation of inevitable, incontrovertible progress. They have, however, been struck almost speechless by the events of this twentieth century. Two world wars, as frightful and terrible as history has recorded, are hardly the best evidence for progress. And now it appears that we may once again be cast into a blood bath of fearful extent. If there has been any progression, it would appear that it has been to man's destruction.

After wandering through some of the mazes and perplexities of worldly philosophies, with what joy and assurance we hear our first question answered in the Christian philosophy of history:

"In the beginning *God*."

"In the beginning *God created*."

Genesis. 1:1.

Our existence was brought about by the creative act of an all-wise, all-powerful, personal God. There is purpose here, "for thus saith the Lord that created the heavens; God himself that formed the earth, . . . he created it not in vain, he formed it to be inhabited." Isaiah 45:18.

"So God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he

him." Genesis 1:27. I praise Him for that! The sensations that come to us from the world outside of ourselves are not unintelligible. We recognize them because a mind somewhat similar to ours produced them. His personality can understand ours; and we, in a limited way, can understand His. Thus we desire to know Him, to talk to Him, and to be His.

The Lord created the world and man for His own pleasure. (Revelation 4:11.) God loved man and desired communion and companionship with him. Is not this a supreme and marvelous purpose for existence? God inhabits eternity, but not alone. He desires man to share with Him the glories.

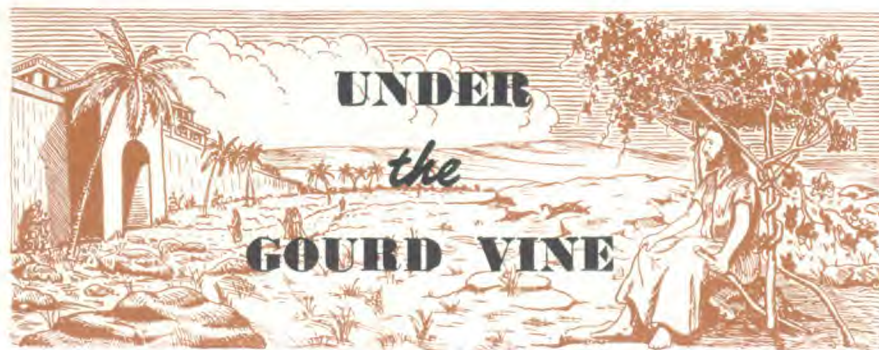
We need to be careful not to say that human history is the drama of God's will alone. Has it been the Lord's desire to have suffering, misery, war? We need to remember here that wars come of man's lusts. (James 4:1.) Was it and is it God's will that children suffer and die from the ravages of disease? Was it and is it God's will that injustice reign in the affairs of men? I think not! I cannot conceive of such a God. He would be a Moloch.

We need to recognize quickly that there are two forces in the universe contending for supremacy. God permits or allows some events to transpire to convince His family in heaven and earth of the terrible consequences of sin and to reveal to them that Satan is an impostor, a liar, a murderer; and that he is the destroyer of all that is good and beautiful and true.

We do know, of course, that in the over-all plan God's will is being accomplished. There will be justice and peace. Our Lord will triumph gloriously. God saw the end from the beginning, and He does all things well. The curse of sin, misery, and death will arise no more. We "look for new heavens and a new earth, wherein dwell righteousness." 2 Peter 3:13. There none shall say to another, "Know the Lord: for all shall know [Him]." Hebrews 8:11.

Here, then, is man's destiny—to be right with God, to be pure, undefiled, and in harmony with his Lord and with the universe.

The Lord is ready to help us so that we will not lose our way in the bypaths of human speculation and theory. They do not satisfy. They answer none of the basic problems of life. But the Scriptures do. In them we have found purpose and hope. In them we have found God. ★★★



Find Me a Practical Man

THE OTHER DAY I needed to lay out an irregular curve about 40 feet long in my back yard. To get the curve symmetrical and still have it curved more at the ends than in the middle posed quite a problem. Planning the job ahead, I worried the problem around for several days. Then, one morning while I was still in bed, the answer came to me.

My mind did a flashback (a good long way, too) to my college days, when I took a course in descriptive astronomy. I remembered the definition of an ellipse: "the curved course described by an object which travels around two foci." That was it. Forthwith, like Archimedes shouting "Eureka!" I drove two stakes into the ground, stretched a cord from them, and, lo, I had my curve.

That course in astronomy has been useful upon at least one other occasion. One time I was traveling on the Pacific coast and had to make a choice between two highways in a dense fog. I turned left and drove some distance with some distrust of my own judgment. Finally I became aware that in certain spots I could see the sky. I stopped the car, jumped out, looked at the stars, and immediately knew that I was headed wrong.

At this point I can hear someone saying that I was putting my knowledge of astronomy to *practical* use. And to that I say, "Nonsense." Who can define the word *practical*? We worship it without being able to define it. It is a dangerous word.

"Practical" education has thrown a lot of worthwhile things out of the window. Take Latin, for instance. Since Latin is held by many to be an impractical study because it is called a "dead" language, it has very nearly vanished from our educational scene. The result is that many younger people have a hard time spelling words that would be easy for them if they understood their ancestry, and they spend time looking up the meaning of words that would not have to be looked up if they had a knowledge of the language upon which much of modern English is based.

I could mention other subjects. Once they were included in what was called "liberal education," but now they are held "impractical," and we prepare hordes of trade-school mechanics for endeavor in scores of different specialized pursuits, 99 per cent of them uncultured, unlettered, unhappy, and bored. They will bore you, too, if you try to talk to them.

But I have wandered. I started to say that laying out a curve and finding my directions were not practical uses of astronomy. I think much more practical is the knowledge that stars are really beautiful when you learn to know them. So is a fair knowledge of the constellations so that they appear as comforting old friends swinging along with you on a dark night. So is the knowledge of the order and mathematical precision and vastness of the universe. Any study that enriches one's life as much as astronomy, music, art, literature, history, mathematics, is practical.

Beware of "practical" people. There were a number of them around when Jesus was here. They knew that the things He preached were utterly impractical. Because of that they fought Him and finally killed Him. They are still around. They know how to make money now and lose much more later. They think that Christian principles are all right from the pulpit, but they won't work in business, in politics, or in international affairs. ★★★



By
Mary Hunter Moore

*Little essays interpreting two
books by the same Author: The
Bible, God's Written Word;
Nature, God's Created Word.*

Another Slander Protested

THE CHILDREN were absorbed in listening to the guest speaker at Junior camp. He was suggesting that our camp ought to have a special name. He hopefully asked if any boy or girl had a name to propose. He was obviously unprepared for the unanimous shout:

"Camp Skunk!!!"

Oh! Oh! And he had thought they were enjoying this camp. But—

"Camp Skunk!" again shrieked the juniors delightedly as they saw him startled. He turned appealingly to the staff members beside him, to find them as joyously pleased with the suggested name as the youngsters themselves. A few whispered words from the camp superintendent restored his equilibrium, but he said no more about a camp name. Evidently he could not bring himself to accept the odorous one proposed, and the juniors were in no mood to think of any other.

So Camp Skunk it has remained in the memories of some of us who were there. We enjoyed those skunks. And the children had meant their suggestion in happy earnest.

Mr. *Mephitis Mephitis*, the American skunk, and his family had welcomed with courtesy the horde of strange two-legged animals that had suddenly invaded their peaceful home in Montgomery Bell Park. They had done their best to entertain their queer guests. They had faithfully inspected everything about the living quarters of these new animals to see whether all was in order and there was nothing left lying about to decay. It was peculiar that these gigantic bipeds reversed the natural order and slept during the pleasant nights, making it difficult for hosts and guests to mingle.

But the skunks faithfully gathered every evening as sunset approached to put on a family show for their strange audience. Of course the audience understood that the nightly gathering of a dozen or two skunks in the parking area back of the dining hall was more for the skunks' hope that someone would leave open a screen door and they could get into the food storage rooms back of the kitchen. But they put on a show that entertained the juniors anyway.

All except one night. The playing crowd of skunks in the gathering dusk had always been good-natured, until this night some troublemaker among the quadrupeds evidently called someone else in the crowd a "human," and the fight was on. In a few moments the whole bunch of black-and-whites was one swirling, growling tumble of teeth-and-toenail fighters—but not with tails. It must be a family trait that no skunk uses his spray gun on a fellow skunk. But no bites and kicks were barred.

One runty fellow was getting the

worst and looked for escape. Maybe one of the giants would help him. Up the back steps he dashed to clamber into the lap of a thrilled junior and lie quiet, sheltered from his relatives' sharp teeth, till it was safe to jump down.

Then one night the word was passed among the humans for the staff to return for a skunk carnival after the juniors were asleep. With every kind of camera in camp and floodlights and flashbulbs ready, we opened the screen doors at each end of the hall between the kitchen and the storerooms. In ran the hopeful skunks, to find every source of food closed off, except the slices of buttered bread that lay about; and they proceeded to feast, oblivious of us.

Among them was "Queen," who was more white than black, and who took her slice back under the water heater to eat in royal solitude, but who couldn't understand why her bread steadily moved away from her. She couldn't see the string attached to one corner of the slice that drew it out, but she followed—toward the cameras.

As each skunk finished eating, he ran out of the open door; but "King" remained the longest. His white was all gathered into a round "crown" on his head, and he was the least shy. Indeed, he seemed as much curious of us as we of him. Leaving his bread in the middle of the circle of giants, he came to each of us in turn, placed his little black "hands" on our shoes, and looked up intently into our faces. His shining black eyes tried to pierce the invisible wall between us. Then he returned to his meal. Finished, he walked to the door, turned one meditative glance around the mysterious circle of mammoths, and departed with dignity.

Skunks! Don't ever again insult such high-class animals by applying their name to low-class humans. ★★★

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Explain

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Give It to the Stranger

In Deuteronomy 14:21 it says that if an animal dies of itself, we are not to eat of that flesh but to give it to a stranger to eat. We are told to do to others as we would have others do to us. How can you put those together? —Mrs. E. E.

In the books of Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, and Deuteronomy there are numerous examples of what are called "judgments." They differ from both the Ten Commandments and the ceremonial laws. They are what lawyers nowadays call precedents. When a modern lawyer "looks up the law" on any case, he secures not only the exact wording of the law as it was enacted, but also the records of the cases in which the law has been applied, to see how the courts before him have understood the law. This great body of records of previous interpretations of the law is so important it would be impossible to carry on a government without them. This body of precedents is developed slowly as a country grows.

But the Israelites became a full-grown nation in a few weeks' time. At Sinai God asked them to be His people, and they promised to obey Him. Thus they became a nation with God as their ruler instead of a king. (Exodus 19:3-9; 24:3-8; Deuteronomy 26:16-19.) God proclaimed audibly to them the constitution of His government, the Ten Commandments.

But they had no body of precedents by which to apply the Decalogue. So God gave them a great body of "judgments" in addition to His "statutes." See Deuteronomy 26:16, 17. Among these judgments were precedents regulating divorce, polygamy, slavery, and other customs which were not good in themselves but which could not be got rid of in a day. So God gave them restricting judgments which, if they had followed them, would before

long have done away with the evil social customs.

With these "judgments," in each case it is necessary to understand the fundamental principle involved—what application of one of the Ten Commandments it is. Then that principle must be followed, not the custom it was intended to regulate.

The principle involved in Deuteronomy is partially stated right there: "Thou art an holy people unto the Lord." In the New Testament our bodies are called temples of the Holy Ghost. (1 Corinthians 6:19.) The Holy Spirit is the Spirit of life, and we serve a living Saviour, as He is repeatedly called in the Old Testament the *living* God. Therefore, for His consecrated people to have eaten what died of itself would have been to defile themselves with death and to have dishonored His holy name (third commandment).

The principle underlying the part about giving such food to strangers is the principle of religious liberty. All around the Israelites, even among them, and constantly traveling through their land, were "strangers" and "aliens," who were accustomed to eating such food and who would feel themselves oppressed if they were not allowed to. This verse is not a command that they must give such food to them; but by the application of the law of religious liberty they must not deprive them of it if they chose to use it. This judgment is not incompatible with the Golden Rule. I want to be allowed freedom to do what I think is right; I must allow others to do what they think is right.

The underlying principle is really love. The principle of love to God (commandments one to four) requires us to obey health laws; the principle of love to man (commandments five to ten) requires respect for others' rights.



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