

The Youth's Instructor

Vol. 84

December 22, 1936

No. 51



- MEN

by Howard
E. Metcalfe

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BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

THE northwest side of Chicago, Illinois, near the intersection of Fullerton and Lincoln Avenues, was abruptly transformed into pandemonium on the night of July 22, 1934, when a comparatively young man emerged from a theater. Suddenly there was a slight rustle of activity; something seemed to be closing in on him. Like a rat in a trap, he gave a hunted look, reached for his gun, and attempted to dart up an alley. But the staccatolike fire from law-enforcement pistols cut short his dash for freedom and silenced forever his death-dealing weapons. His bullet-riddled body slumped to the ground; the "G-Men" had again "got their man."

It was only a matter of minutes before the presses all over the United States were grinding out the terse news that America's public enemy No. 1 had been killed. To the Federal Bureau of Investigation this "mad dog of civilization" was just another individual who had completely disregarded the laws of man as well as the laws of God. A wave of the hand, a crack of the gun, and the criminal who had so ruthlessly killed others, now became the victim of his own murderous devices, but in the hands of law and order.

On display in a glass-enclosed case in the new magnifi-

cent Department of Justice Building at Washington is part of that criminal's arsenal which Federal agents recovered after different encounters with the outlaw. The dozen sub-machine guns, pistols, and revolvers; the bullet-proof vest; the crumpled straw hat—all tell a mute story, stark and weird, of the man who was the enemy of society and "the flag bearer for the underworld." It is an interesting fact that the doctor who performed an operation on the gunman's face to prevent his apprehension, and the men and women who harbored or aided him in his foraging about the country, have, together with the outlaw, received their punishment for these misdeeds. This fact recalls a great truism uttered thousands of years ago by a prophet, "Be sure your sin will find you out." Well might this be the motto of the Department of Justice.

John Edgar Hoover, Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, in illustrating the difficulties his men encounter in tracking down criminals, (*Turn to page 3*)



J. Edgar Hoover, Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation; Projecting a Fingerprint on a Screen in the Laboratory; and Searching a Photograph in the Photographic File of the Single-Fingerprint Section



A MESSAGE to YOU

• From C. A. Russell



"I HAVE GIVEN YOU AN EXAMPLE"

THERE are few graces more appreciated in others, or more to be cherished in ourselves, than true humility. There are few traits of character more undesirable than egoism. Bragging is disgusting. One never makes a real friend of an egoist. Somewhere between the pinhead and the big head is found the truly companionable, lovable friend. "For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith."

A young man came to me and said, "Why is it that I can't seem to make friends and hold them? I try to be sociable and friendly. I crave companionship. I'd just like to know what is wrong."

"Would you, really?" I asked.

"Sure."

"And do you want me to tell you the truth about yourself?"

"I surely do."

"And you won't get mad if I do tell you?"

"Not a bit."

"Well, you are so insufferably conceited that people can't endure you. Your capital 'I' has a big double underscore. You don't mean to be that way. Nobody has ever told you before, I suppose. And you haven't discovered it in yourself. But you are inclined to monopolize the conversation by relating the wonderful things *you* have done, or can do; the remarkable experiences *you* have had; the narrow escapes *you* have made; your family tree; your education; your successes; Y-O-U. People get tired of it, get sick of it, and—shun you, leave you 'off side.' Now all this is frank talk, I know, almost brutally so, but if you'll take it from me, one who wishes you well, good. You do have a good mind, fine talents and abilities, but so do many others. And you'll never win their friendship or esteem as long as you look at them through the big end of the telescope."

He wilted. At first, in spite of his promise, he was inclined to resent it, and justify himself.

"There you go again, tooting your own horn. It's tone becomes unbearably monotonous."

He didn't say much more. Presently he turned on his heel, saying, "If all you have said is true, I am an insufferable bore." He went away to do some serious thinking, to take mental inventory. And to his credit, be it said, he did not take offense. Never before had he realized what a smug, conceited cad he had become. His awakening did not come too late. The habit had not become so firmly entrenched that it could not be broken off. He had been given a view of himself, and it was not a pleasing picture. His reform did not come in a day, nor a week, but it came. And with it came the happy communion of friends.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us,
To see oursel's as ithers see us!"

If we could just stand ourselves in the corner sometime and watch ourselves go by, it might prove a bit illuminating.

"Edna is just the dearest, sweetest girl, don't you think so? She knows her own mind; no one does her thinking for her, but she never brags. She's just her own dear, sweet self."

"Yes, bless her heart. Everybody loves her. Not much like Elaine. When she starts in with her big 'I,' I just feel like fading away."

In Paul's enumeration of last-day sins, self-love, covetousness, boastfulness, and pride are given first place. Boasting is placed in the list of wicked practices recorded in the latter part of the first chapter of Romans. The Lord says through David, "Him that hath a high look and a proud heart will not I suffer." In contrast to this, are the words

spoken through Isaiah: "Thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy; I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit, to revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite ones."

The beautiful grace of humility adorned the earthly life of Jesus. Knowing human tendencies and frailties much better than we do, He set us an example of true humility. He "came not to be ministered unto, but to minister."

What an example! The immaculate Son of God, now Son of man, "riseth from supper, and laid aside His garments, and took a towel, and girded Himself. After that He poureth water into a basin, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith He was girded."

Nothing is better calculated to impress the beauty of the grace of humility than is this divinely appointed ordinance. Why is it that so many of our young people absent themselves from this sacred ordinance? Is it pride? Remember what God says about the proud heart. A sweet spirit of brotherly love comes into this service. You cannot afford to miss the communion of kindred hearts in this beautiful ordinance.

Some time ago I was assisting in the celebration of ordinances of the Lord's house in a large city church. Before the congregation separated, I noticed three men of middle age, who came in and sat down in the back part of the church. They were total strangers to me. They listened attentively to what was being said, and when the brethren and sisters separated to celebrate the ordinance of humility, these three strangers went with the men to their assigned room. I wondered just how this rather strange ordinance—strange at least to most professing Christians—would affect these men. Upon returning to the main auditorium, as the emblems were passed, I noticed that one of these men participated. I concluded that he was a member of some Christian body. The others simply shook their head, which led me to suppose that they were not professing Christians. (Turn to page 13)

(Continued from page 1)

stated that the outlaw in four days had perpetrated crimes ranging from east to west: he "left a hide-out in Florida one day, robbed a bank in Indiana the next afternoon, tucked a wounded comrade away in a hide-out apartment in Chicago the day following, and within twenty-four hours was carousing with his gang in Tucson, Arizona." But this career was short lived. The subsequent activities of the "G-Men" have spelled doom to America's most notorious criminals, who, during the past two years, have been either killed or captured with amazing rapidity.

Any one who is guilty of breaking a Federal statute within the investigative jurisdiction of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, eventually discovers that it is next to an impossibility to hide his crime, for if ordinary investigation by Federal agents fails to disclose any tangible clues, the entire technical laboratory of the Bureau in the new Department of Justice Building may be called upon to render assistance.

Some of the instruments which are used by the technicians include comparison microscopes, in which the images of two separate objects, such as bullets, are brought within a single eyepiece in juxtaposition for comparison; binocular microscopes of low magnification for the examination of handwriting, typewriting, and other specimens in which it is an advantage to utilize the stereoscopic principle; the research microscope which provides magnification up to 2,250 times; the ultraviolet-ray lamp for identifying objects and substances; infrared-ray equipment; the spectrograph; special cameras for photographing specimens; chemical apparatus for the examination of blood stains; delicate balances; the projection arc, employing the use of parallel rays of light; and other instruments. Some of the most baffling crimes have been solved by the crime laboratory when the only evidence at hand consisted of a hair, a blood stain, a piece of fiber, or even a watermark.

Before 1932 the special agent was merely an investigator who might not carry a gun for his own protection, and it was not a Federal offense to kill him, even though he was in the performance of his duties. The outlaw was at large with his sub-machine guns which might pour out fire at the rate of 600 bullets per minute, or he might pull a trigger releasing twenty shots at a burst from his deadly weapon, but still it was unlawful for the "G-Man" to carry a gun.

Congress realized the plight of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, which was founded in 1908 to provide the Department of Justice with a permanent investigative force, and passed a series of laws which came within the investi- (Turn to page 12)



H. A. ROBERTS

The Passing of Time

by Esther E. Kaldahl

TIME is a fleet of ships
That from the harbor slips,
Not in a group, but silent, slow.
Each one in turn alone to go—
By moments, hours, days—
Adown their silent ways.

Time is an old refrain
Whose lovely passing strain
Is carried by each single note
As on the air the hours float
In tones both low and sweet,
And measured rhythm beat.

Time is a flock of sheep
Which never stop to sleep,
But one by one go down the lane
And pass to ne'er return again;
We watch them beat the way
With every passing day.

Time is a span of clouds
That life's short day enshrouds;
We watch them gently drifting by
As clouds in yonder glowing sky,
And vainly would we seek
To find a bygone week.

Time ever fleeting by,
Seeing men born to die—
Bringing at once in single breath
Some to their birth and some to death.
Soon will your own death be
Birth to Eternity.



YOUR RESPONSIBILITY

by H. E. Lysinger

REJOICE, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes: but know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment."

Surely it is not in itself sinful that young people should rejoice in their youth, enjoying their vigor and health. A normal young person is happy and joyful. A cheerful life is his natural and proper heritage. God meant it so. Whether the lamb in the fold, the calf in the meadow, the colt in the clover, or the child in the home, we see the natural outworking of that principle.

"Youth cannot be made as sedate and grave as old age, the child as sober as the sire," says Ellen G. White. "While sinful amusements are condemned, as they should be, let parents, teachers, and guardians of youth provide in their stead innocent pleasures, which will not taint or corrupt the morals. Do not bind down the young to rigid rules and restraints that will lead them to feel themselves oppressed, and to break over and rush into paths of folly and destruction." "There are modes of recreation which are highly beneficial to both mind and body. An enlightened, discriminating mind will find abundant means for entertainment and diversion from sources not only innocent, but instructive."

Seventh-day Adventist young people have many reasons to be the happiest youth in the world, and we who are mature may lawfully rejoice with them, providing they do not divorce their Creator and Judge from their joy. While Solomon exhorts the youth to make the best of life, and enjoy it to the full, he throws in the soul-stirring caution, "But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment." In other words, do everything with the constant recognition and remembrance of the truth that you are to give an account to God for the kind of enjoyment in which you engage, and for the manner in which you conduct yourself amid all your pleasures. If all our good times are regulated by a sense of our responsibility to God, we will have no difficulty in excluding altogether the unholy joys and corrupting mirth of the world. Any form of recreation that will dethrone God from the heart is sinful, and a true child of His will not be undecided as to what such pleasures are.

"Among the most dangerous resorts for pleasure is the theater," again quoting from Ellen G. White, a writer whose pen was God-directed. "Instead of being a school for morality and virtue, as is so often claimed, it is the very hotbed of immorality. Vicious habits and sinful propensities are strengthened and confirmed by these entertainments. Low songs, lewd gestures, expressions, and attitudes, deprave the imagination and debase the morals. Every youth who habitually attends such exhibitions will be corrupted in principle. There is no influence in our land more powerful to poison the imagination, to destroy religious impressions, and to blunt the relish for the tranquil pleasures and sober realities of life, than theatrical amusements. The love for these scenes increases with every indulgence, as the desire for intoxicating drink strengthens with its use. The only safe course is to shun the theater, the circus, and every other questionable place of amusement."

O that our young people might realize how quickly they move through youth to maturity, how soon we will all stand before the tribunal of God to answer for our deeds. Yes, the Bible says, "Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right." What a privilege and duty just now to prepare for the judgment. Seriously speaking, should not Seventh-day Adventist youth live for something higher than pleasure? While joy and relaxation are a part of life, they are not the supreme part. To live lives that profit, rather than to live merely for pleasure, should be the purpose of every Christian young person. The rejoicing spirit of youth does not destroy the fact of youthful responsibility.

"With such an army of workers as our youth, rightly trained, might furnish, how soon the message of a crucified, risen, and soon-coming Saviour might be carried to the whole world." "God wants the youth to become men of earnest mind, to be prepared for action in His noble work, and fitted to bear responsibilities. God calls for young men with hearts uncorrupted, strong and brave, and determined to fight manfully in the struggle before them, that they may glorify God, and bless humanity." Yes, dear young people, this denomination to which you belong looks to you for its leadership; for

ministers, teachers, doctors, nurses, Bible workers, colporteurs, institutional workers—for workers of every kind, we look to you. And you cannot expect to answer the call of the hour if you are satisfied to loaf on the streets, or to spend your time in leading a butterfly life, with no special object in view.

Never in the history of the great second advent movement have our young people had greater advantages to assist them in obtaining a college and academic training for the various lines of service, than are now offered them. Young people, you should realize that your youth is a golden opportunity with which you can buy a rich inheritance of future blessedness and joy. Never again will you have the vigor and the possibilities of service that you have today.

But the enemy is watching the plans and purposes of every individual. Indeed, the Spirit of prophecy tells us that "Satan is making earnest, persevering efforts to corrupt the mind and debase the character of every youth," that he "is gathering an army of youth under his banner," and that he "exults, for through them he carries on his warfare against God." We see the literal fulfillment of this statement in the organization of the young people in this and other countries into atheist and communist youth associations, as well as great political and military movements. Should not a time like this, when Satan is marshaling his army of youth for Armageddon, present a mighty challenge to every Seventh-day Adventist young person? For God, too, is preparing an army for the struggle just ahead.

Young men and women, God is now calling you, "Wilt thou not from this time cry unto Me, My Father, Thou art the guide of my youth?" May you, while you are not insensible to divine influences, before you have forfeited your opportunity of grace, make the decision that your heavenly Father shall be the guide of your youth, and that you will have a definite part in the finishing of His work in the earth.

"Look out for the period in your life when you are tempted to turn back! There is the danger point, the decisive period. All the great things of history have been accomplished after the great majority of men would have turned back."



H. A. ROBERTS

WILLING TO BE MADE WILLING

by Clarence Johnson

AT first I thought the auditorium was empty. As I entered, I saw Gordon and Bob sitting near the organ. As I neared them, I heard Bob say to Gordon, "I want to go out into the world and see what the other side is like. I want to go to shows and dances and—and—well, just see what I'm missing. I was born and reared an Adventist, and I want to know and to try the other side."

"Hello, Bob and Gordon," I said cordially.

"Hello, Satie," they called.

"Bob," I said, "I just heard what you finished saying, and I don't agree with you."

"You mean about seeing what the other side is like?"

"Yes," I answered. "If you can come over to the dormitory, I can tell you and Gordon something."

We went over to their room. I sat on one side of the study desk and Gordon sat on the other. Bob found a resting place on the bed. Before I could begin, Bob said, "Satie, you haven't always been a Seventh-day Adventist, have you?"

"No, I haven't. I used to be on that other side that you just spoke of."

"Didn't you used to be president of the student body of your high school?" Gordon asked.

"Yes," I said, "a student body numbering nearly three thousand."

Gordon looked at me for some time and then said, "I remember seeing you lead yells at a football game."

"Sure! I led yells two years for my old Alma Mater at all the sport events."

Bob rose from the bed and began to pace up and down the room; suddenly he said to me, "You had popularity and success; you went to parties and dances and shows. Why, you had charge of all the special dances. You had the reputation of being one of the best dancers, and you were always going to some of the exclusive night clubs. Well, that's just what I want to do. I want to do all those things."

"Oh, no, you don't," I interrupted. "Now sit down, Bob, and listen. Yes, I was the social leader of my school. Originating, preparing for, and presiding at the many social events made up a large part of my duty as an executive in the various offices that I held. I loved dancing. The sense of rhythm and music was a natural part of me. And it is true that I was often present with my friends at the exclusive ballrooms, clubs, and hotels."

"What about shows?" Bob asked.

"It was the usual thing," I replied, "for me to see from six to eight a week, and one week end I saw thirteen."

"I thought you were planning to be a movie actor?" Gordon broke in.

"Yes, that was my ambition. From a child I had been trained for that kind of work. I remember the Festival of Allied Arts contest held in Los Angeles in the summer of 1934. It was a beautiful summer day, and the auditorium was packed with spectators, contestants, and judges. I had entered the Dramatic Individual Shakespearean Presentations Class. When I had finished my acting, Lord Faversham, the great English actor, together with some Hollywood directors and playwrights, gathered around me.

"It was Lord Faversham who spoke first. 'That was excellent, young man. Excellent! Your work is very good. How long have you studied dramatic art?'"

"All my life, sir."

"You, of course, intend to make the stage or screen your profession?" asked one of Hollywood's foremost directors.

"Yes, sir, I hope to."

"I left that auditorium that day determined to be an actor, screen or stage. Because of family connections, I had that necessary 'pull' which is essential to crash those almost impregnable gates of Hollywood's cinema industry."

"What made you change your mind?" chorused Gordon and Bob.

"Hold on for a moment," I said,

"I'm coming to that. I was always in a dizzy circle of pleasure-seeking. All I ever lived for was shows, dances, parties. It was go, go, go! Eat it, drink it, sleep it, work it, play it, study it—go, go, go!"

"I think you must be crazy, Satie," Gordon put in. "You had popularity, honor, many friends, and you had a big car, a bright future, and were always doing something and going some place—that's what I want to do. Go places! Do things! Shows, dances, parties, and—"

"Unhappiness!" I cut in quickly.

"What do you mean? Of course I would be happy! You did all those things, and you were happy."

"No, I wasn't happy!"

"You—you weren't happy? Why?"

"If you'll just sit back and listen to what I'm going to say, you'll see why," I explained quietly.

Once again Bob settled back on the bed, and Gordon sat forward on the edge of his chair.

"On that 'go-go' merry-go-round I just became a fixed hobby horse automatically prancing to the music. It was in the midst of all the pomp and glory of those dances and parties that I began to see the sham and the fake of it all. I began to see the selfishness, the tinsel, the utter uselessness, of the whole thing. Beneath that false veneer of mock happiness, I saw strained, tired, hopeless faces, red-painted lips wearing forced put-on smiles, and shaded eyes suppressing hot tears. I sensed the aching of souls and the breaking of hearts. Young men and women were actually forcing themselves to believe that they were happy—that happiness meant bright lights, the glitter and glamour of gaudy night life, and the jumping up and down like wooden puppets dangling at the end of a string.

"Did you ever see some of your best friends—good, clean, upstanding, manly young boys—drink glass after glass of liquor until unable to stand? See them, after staggering and reeling about, fall to the ballroom floor and lie senseless at the feet of their comrades who would gather around and merely laugh and joke about it?"

My voice quavered as I asked the next question, "Did you ever see girls whom you respected and admired, girls with honor and character, girls who were pure, changed because of the influence of the theater and the dance hall? Did you ever see them after such a change—cigarette in hand, the smoke curling about their drawn faces, eyes glazed and blood-shot—slump to the smooth, waxed floor, either laughing or screaming hysterically or in a drunken stupor?"

"Shall I go on?"

"Yes," Gordon said eagerly as he placed his elbows upon the desk and put his face in his hands.

Bob, leaning tensely forward, with his arms on his knees, asked softly,

"Did you really see things like that?"

"Yes, I saw them. I saw the young faces of the friends whom I loved become hardened. I saw standards and ideals trampled in the mire. I saw morals so degraded that even the most sacred things were laughed at. All these things seemed to press down upon me and were reasons why I wasn't happy.

"There was also another reason. I had been attending the Seventh-day Adventist church. My mother had recently joined, and she persuaded me to go—'just once for my sake.'"

"Something about their worship deeply impressed me. I noticed that the ministers preached from the Bible and the Bible only. They did not just get up and read a verse from the Bible, close it, and preach a sermon on what some great or popular man thought about politics or happiness. I became interested in their message—the signs of the times and the fulfillment of prophecies.

"I didn't go regularly, of course, but when I did go, I listened intently. Then I would pray for more light. Little by little I began to see that this old world is soon to end, and that Jesus Christ is coming in a very short time.

"In my heart I wanted to keep the true Sabbath and to give up shows and dances, but I didn't have the strength or the will to do it.

"One Sabbath, as the pastor, J. C. Stevens, was nearing the close of a beautiful sermon, he said something that was to change my whole life and ambitions. The subject of his sermon had been that of giving up worldly

things, and he had definitely mentioned shows and dances.

"I can't remember the exact words, but the thought was: 'There are many of you who want to follow Christ, but you haven't the strength. You do not have the will to do so. The Lord realizes this, and has made adequate provision for your weakness. He will make you willing to be made willing, if you sincerely ask Him to do so.'

"Boys, I left that church determined to pray that prayer—willing to be made willing."

"Were you still in school?" Gordon asked, as he moved his chair up closer to the table.

"No, I had just graduated that summer. This was six months later."

"Were you still going to all the night clubs and dances?" asked Bob.

"Oh, yes!" I replied. "I was continuing my training to be a movie actor, and making progress, too. As far as the social life was concerned, I was on the go more that year than ever, but I wasn't happy; there was something lacking."

"I can't understand how you gave up all those things," said Bob.

"That's just what I'm coming to right now. For one solid month I was forced to get off that eternal 'merry-go-round.' I was sent to the hospital for an operation. There I couldn't go to dances, I couldn't go to shows, I couldn't go to parties—I couldn't go anywhere! I had thirty days of solitude with the Lord. All I could do was to lie in bed, and think and read. Mother sent me some books that she had often tried to get me to read, but I had always told her I didn't have time. And I didn't! I was seldom home! But now, I had plenty of time to read, and to think. I really did a great deal of serious thinking! I prayed often, 'Lord, make me willing to be made willing.' Before me passed a vivid mental panorama of the hopeless life I had been leading. I began to realize that I couldn't continue and find the way to eternal life. For six weeks I prayed that little prayer. Many friends came to see me, telling me of all their good times, but it all seemed far removed from the quiet white hospital room.

"As I lay in bed one evening, I heard the voice of the chaplain in the hallway—yes, I was in a Seventh-day Adventist sanitarium. He was interested in me, and was calling to inquire about my health. Before this time, Satan had always made me feel rebellious and even angry whenever any one approached me to talk about my soul's salvation. But this time I was glad to hear the chaplain's voice.

"It was I who asked the questions now, and pressed the conversation about spiritual things. It was I who, at the end of a two-hour talk, asked him to kneel and pray. I don't remember much of (Turn to page 14)



A Question

by Mrs. J. F. Moser

Would I be called a "Christian"
If everybody knew
My secret thoughts and feelings,
And everything I do?
Oh, could they see the likeness
Of Christ in me each day?
Oh, could they hear Him speaking
In every word I say?

Would I be called a "Christian"
If any one could know
That I am found in places
Where Jesus would not go?
Oh, could they hear His echo
In every song I sing?
In eating, drinking, dressing,
Could they see Christ my King?

Would I be called a "Christian"
If judged by what I read?
By all my recreations,
And every thought and deed?
Could I be counted Christlike,
As I now work and pray?
Unselfish, kind, forgiving,
To others every day?

Do You Bore Yourself?

by Lois Mae Johnson



The Hours One Spends Alone May Prove to Be the Most Useful of His Life

YOU realize that it's a rather boring and uninteresting job, don't you, son?" The owner of the plant glanced up at Julian. "This night-watchman business isn't exactly entertaining, you know. There are several hours each night in which you have really nothing to do. Do you think you can go through with it?"

"I'll try, sir."

Julian told me on the train last night that it was during those free hours that he thought through his remarkable essay on "The Relationship of the College Student to the Government" which brought him a four-year college scholarship.

"You see, I've always been interested in writing. Of course, I welcomed those hours to be alone."

And I remembered that Jim Thorne got his night-watch job about the same time Julian did, but he resigned because it was "too boring" to sit around with himself all night.

A profitable use of our leisure time ensures us against being bored. Ramona does window decorating for a large department store in our city. Her work is rather irregular, and often she has several hours with nothing to do—so I thought. We were enjoying our chocolate milkshakes together during her noon hour.

"You must get terribly bored," I remarked, "with all this spare time on your hands."

"Time on my hands!" she laughed. "I certainly wish I had more such time in which to bore myself. Right now I'm doing some unusual work in designing, which is absorbing. It has already given me some new ideas for my windows. You watch them improve."

And I have watched! They have improved. I saw Ramona in the public library last night engrossed in

an involved volume on Mexican ceramics. A profitable use of leisure time has brought her a three months' trip to Mexico. She won a prize given for the most artistic and unique window display in the city for the last six months, and will be leaving soon.

More and more I realize that some of the happiest experiences in life come to us in solitude. Emerson says in his "Apology:"

"Think me not unkind and rude
That I walk alone in grove and glen."

He no doubt realized that the mysteries of the out-of-doors reveal themselves to the lone wanderer when they close their secrets to a group. The greatest masterpieces of music, literature, and art have been inspired by the magnificence of nature, but the inspiration came to their creators when they were far from the maddening crowd. The great Russian composer, Tchaikovsky, thought through many of his compositions as he walked alone every afternoon.

All true beauty tends to fill our minds with an everlasting supply of interest. But to really appreciate this requires thought on our part. The great popularity of the motion picture, the cheap novel, and jazz is due largely to the fact that most people are too lazy mentally to learn to enjoy the worth-while things.

No one could call Dorothy a "prig." She does her "missionary work" so subtly and tactfully. It was her turn to entertain the crowd, and we were enjoying chocolate and doughnuts before the fireplace.

"I invited you over tonight for an evening of rhythm and harmony," she said. "I heard Paul remark last week that 'popular music *does* get boring, but there's nothing to take its place.'

I would like to suggest what you are about to hear as a substitute."

She walked over to the radio and turned the dial to a concert by the Philadelphia Symphony Orchestra. For about an hour we listened to classics—Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony," Wagner's "Ride of the Valkyries," Ravel's "Bolero," and other immortal works.

"You'll like them better the more you hear them," she remarked finally. "When you're alone sometime, turn on the radio to some genuinely good music and listen to it thoughtfully. It will make jazz seem as cheap as it really is, and will keep you from getting bored."

Since that night, we have tried Dorothy's suggestion, and what she said is the honest truth. Last month it was Paul's turn to entertain us. Imagine our surprise when he took us all to a symphony concert. "You've converted me, Dot," he laughed. "Your grand idea has kept me from being bored, for when I listen to the radio I search for something that is really worth while and soul satisfying."

I like to remember the story of the young man who was attending an art exhibit in a London gallery. As he wandered through the different rooms, he came suddenly to the masterpiece of the exhibit, and overwhelmed by the workmanship, the artistry, and by the very life of the canvas, he stood immovable for a few moments. It was a sea picture—ocean and sky blended by subtle nuances of light and color. After a few moments, a rather elderly stranger interrupted the young man.

"May I congratulate you on your superb artistry, young man?"

"I beg your pardon, sir. I'm not an artist."

"You may not have painted any great works, my boy, but you have the soul of an artist. You are able to appreciate art. You should thank God for that talent." And the man who had painted the masterpiece turned and walked away.

We should thank God for our ability to appreciate beauty, for this enriches our lives very definitely. No matter where we may live—in a crowded city apartment, high in the mountains, or on a barren prairie—there is something worth admiring, within sight or hearing. Find it, and remember that there is true beauty even in the com- (Turn to page 13)



EWING GALLOWAY, N.Y.

Sharpshooting With a CAMERA

by

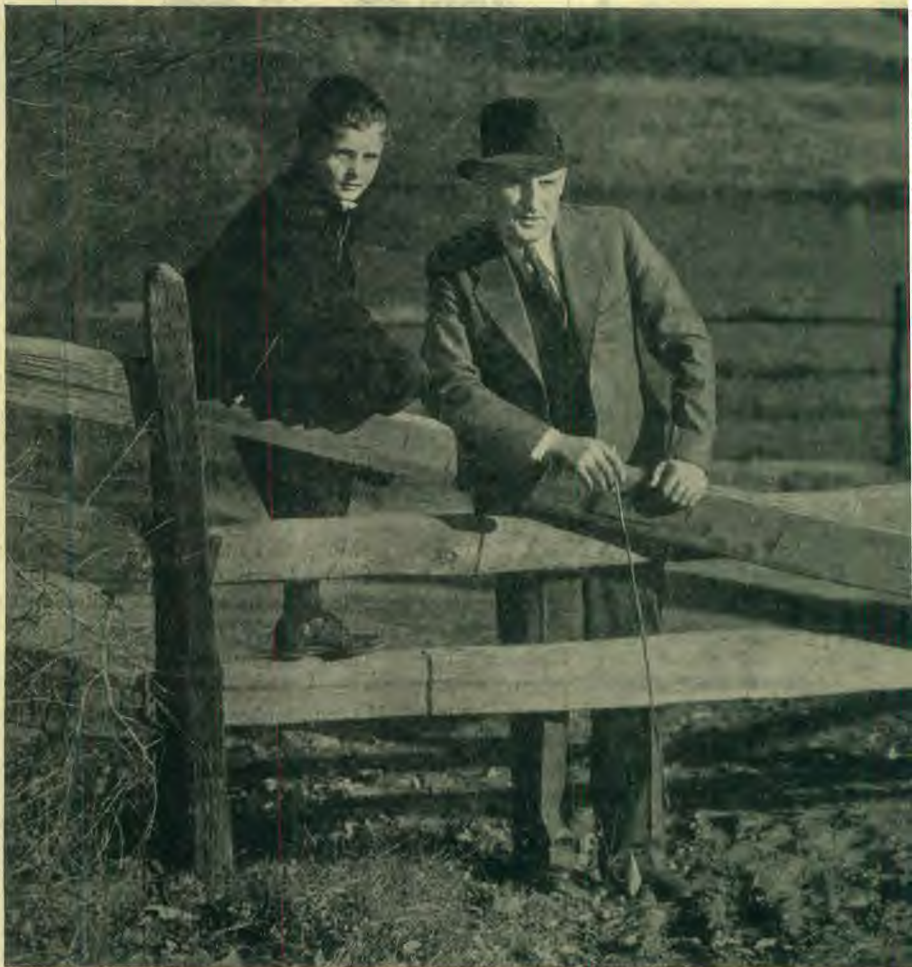
Thomas M. French

SHARPSHOOTING with a camera is much less dangerous than with a rifle, and is more intensely interesting. There was a time when great hunters stalked big game with a gun, and then wrote and talked of their daring exploits in bagging elephants, lions, leopards, and other wild, ferocious animals. Some of these men, among them the late President Theodore Roosevelt, called themselves naturalists; but such a term was a perversion of the name given men who sympathetically study nature.

But there has come a change in this attitude toward our jungle, as well as domestic, animal friends. The hobby today is photographing wild animals and birds in their native lair. Among those who have achieved fame in this interesting hobby are Mr. and Mrs. Martin Johnson. Such interest has developed in animal pictures that it is possible to sell good animal photos at a premium. But to obtain such pictures of wild life requires patient toil and clever maneuvering through long days and nights.

Another field which is full of interest is photographing native life in various primitive countries. Unique personal adornment, novel modes of labor, queer games, and objects of worship, are all subjects of valuable pictures. These photos are not only of worth to illustrated newspapers, magazines, and picture books; they are especially valuable to our denomination in promoting interest in mission work.

On one exploration trip through Central Africa, in the interest of missions, we were able to take twenty dozen interesting and valuable photographs. Developed en route, often in the dark of a native hut at midnight, the negatives were ready, at the end of a five-month journey, for taking off prints. The pictures were of such interest and value that a sufficient amount was obtained from the sale of prints to pay the entire expense. This left the negatives, without cost to the mission, for use in illustrating mis-



H. A. ROBERTS, PHOTO

sion articles in our church papers.

Of course, pictures, to be of worth, must be good photographs. It is not how many exposures are made, but how artistic and attractive they are, which makes them of value. Camera work is much like marksmanship in shooting: it is the person behind the gun that counts. By study and care any one can learn to take good pictures.

But you say, "We cannot all go abroad and take pictures." That is true, but there are many scenes right here at home which would be of interest and value to our denominational books and papers. The YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR has to go to picture firms and purchase photos continually to illustrate its articles. Thanks to the Camera Trails of last year, some beautiful pictures were made available by our own young

people. And they were the more valuable because of being pictures of clean youth, modestly dressed, and without cigarettes and other objectionable features of popular photographs. We believe there is a much larger field in picture taking among our Seventh-day Adventist youth, if economically and properly developed.

Photographs of our young people at school, at study, on the campus, doing missionary work, picnicking, hiking, etc., are valuable in promoting interest in education for our various institutions, as well as being useful to our youth's paper. Beautiful scenes along some stream or lake or forest or meadow, are good for illustrations, if artistically taken. Domestic animals furnish good subjects for stories. A fresh clinging snow converts overnight evergreen trees and shrubs, as well as brooklets, into

captivating subjects for photographs. The minuteman with his camera is able to reproduce many of these delightful scenes for future use.

Not only are pictures of commercial value. Their artistic taking develops that alertness in discovering the beautiful which adds to one's culture. How many pass by the beautiful in this old world and see only the ugly, disagreeable things that a sin-cursed earth holds! By beholding the beautiful, the pure, our characters are changed.

But how is one to pursue such a hobby without expensive equipment, which is often not available to our young people? It is not necessary to have expensive cameras to take good pictures. Of course the better the machine the greater the possibilities, but good pictures may be had by the kodak within your reach. If you are buying a camera, a corrected, or anastigmat, lens is best, since it gives you a clear picture over the entire plate or film when the lens is wide open. But by stopping the aperture

down to a small opening, with good light, an excellent, clear picture may be had with an ordinary lens. For instance, if you are taking a picture in the open in full sunlight, without dark shadows, you may stop your lens down to U.S.16 or f-16, and get a photo with good detail at 1/25 of a second. (In winter it might be well to use stop f.11, or U.S.8.) If the subject is by the seaside or other place where the light is intense, it may be necessary to stop down even more—to f.22, or U.S.32.

Correct exposure is absolutely necessary to the taking of good pictures. Accurate information should be had from a photographic dealer or exposure meter, if one is to expose with success. Perhaps something in detail will be given later along this line in the columns of the INSTRUCTOR. But let us here consider the artistic side of sharpshooting with a camera.

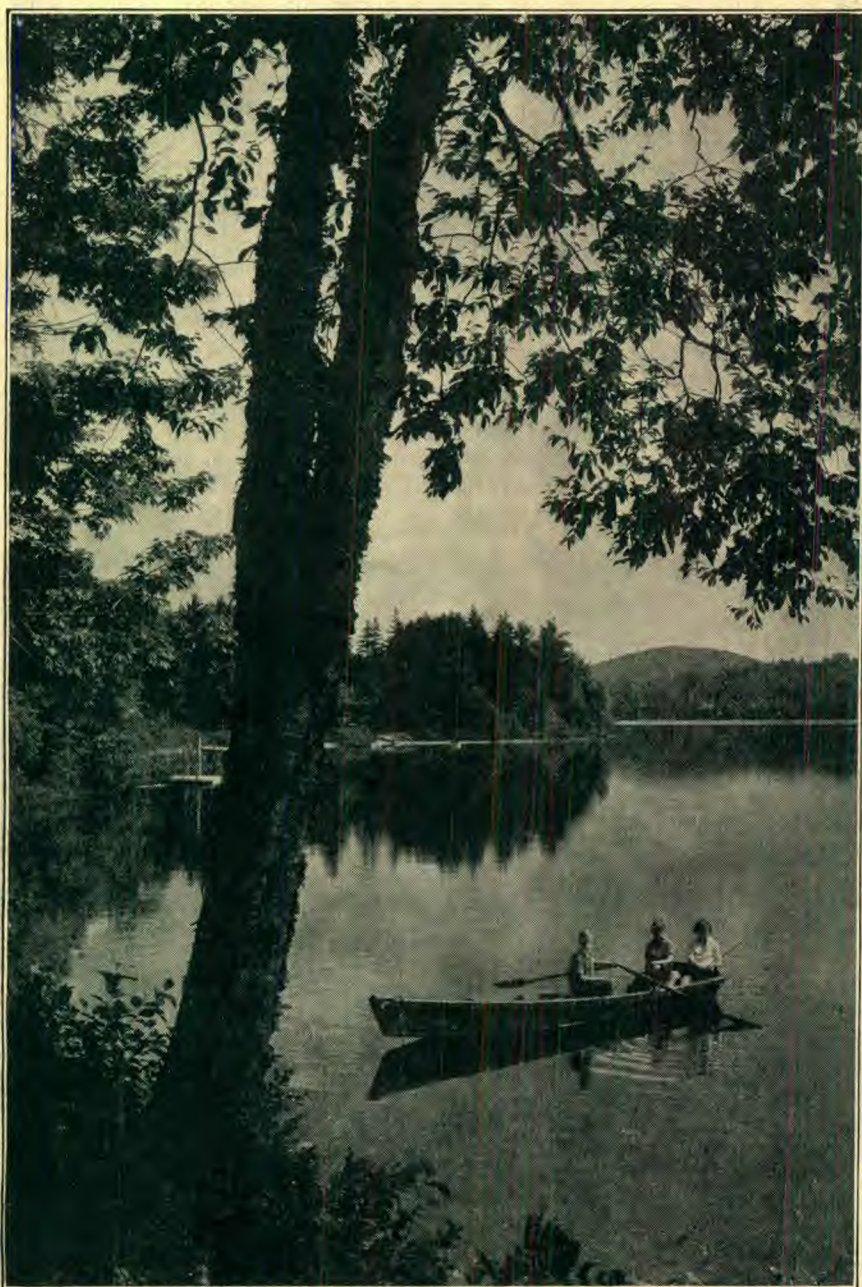
Water and foliage add more to the artistic features of photography than anything else. A stream, a lake, or a pool, with overhanging branches of

foliage, form an excellent perspective of a subject to be photographed. There should be some interesting subject to be snapped, such as a house, a person, a boat, a horse or cow or sheep. Step back of a tree. Bring the trunk into one side of the view finder. Let some branches or vines hang down into the scene, to show as lacy silhouettes in the sky. Then let the subject stand in a natural position just to one side of the center of the picture. This will give you a picture framed, or wreathed, with nature's own setting.

If a stream is to be snapped, stand back of a tree and allow its trunk to edge into one side of the scene. Let the branches arch over the top of the picture. Allow the edge of the shore to form a narrow foreground at the bottom. If it is a small river, the shadows of objects on the other side or along the shore of the water will furnish a pleasing contrast to the sky reflection of light upon the water near by. Photographs of boats and houses and mountains, through an opening in a forest, are very pleasing, with foliage on either side and above. If one will only take time and trouble, many interesting, entrancing scenes can be found by the use of a ground glass or a view finder. Remember that it is not how many snaps are made, but how well they are taken.

Mountain scenery affords good subjects for pictures. But such scenery is usually barren unless foliage is worked into the perspective. The silhouette of a tree, with its overhanging branches, furnishes a beautiful frame of a majestic peak or crag. A person or persons sitting or standing naturally somewhere within the view add life to such scenes, as well as others. But in taking mountain pictures, one must remember that if the peak is at some distance, a relatively short exposure must be made. A Verichrome film with a lens filter would save the mountain from fading out into the sky.

Portrait work is difficult. But snaps outside in good light are comparatively easy to take. The best place for such pictures is around some old tree which lets in sufficient light for a good snap. A pile of rocks, especially large stones, is good for a small group of classmates or chums. By the shrubbery of the lawn or about the veranda of the school buildings, young people may be caught with the camera. Poses should be as natural as possible, in order to avoid the artificial or stilted appearance of the subject. It is well if the person can be doing something. He should seem to fit into his surroundings rather than appear to be posing. If the subject is in light shade, the aperture of the camera must be wide open and a fast film must be used. A camera with an f.4.5 or f.6.3 lens (Turn to page 14)



T. M. FRENCH, PHOTO

PAPER

by

R. F. Woods

FEW of us give much if any thought to the paper on which is printed the cheering word of truth, when we read our many very fine publications. Yet paper is so commonly and universally used that it becomes quite a considerable part of daily life.

The inside walls of many of our houses are covered with it, and there are stacks of it on our bookshelves; besides, it is convenient to use in kindling a fire these cool mornings. Every day it comes into my home as a milk bottle cap, a newspaper, a catalogue, or a magazine, yet until recently I never gave it much thought, although as an apprentice newspaper pressman it was my duty to "core up" the several seven-to-nine-hundred-pound rolls required for the local and mail issues of the daily on which I was employed.

But paper in itself is fascinating. It has exerted such an influence for good over the entire civilized world that I want to tell you some of the most interesting facts about it.

Back in 751 A.D., almost twelve centuries before a Model T was even dreamed of, a horde of Chinese attacked a garrison of Arabs at Samarkand. But those Chinese blundered! They were stampeded, chased all over the map, and a number of

them were captured. Among the prisoners were several who were skilled in papermaking, an art which apparently had been practiced by the Chinese as far back as the second century before Christ. From that date, 751 A.D., papermaking rapidly spread to all parts of the Arabian domain.

The term "paper" comes from papyrus, a plant which grew widely in the delta of Egypt, and was used for certain utensils, also for food, sandals, and even boats. It was probably boats of papyrus to which Isaiah referred when he spoke of "vessels of bulrushes upon the waters."

Papyrus was cut in narrow strips, woven like a rug, and hammered smooth until it came to look and act like paper. The Arabian paper was also made of linen, then of flax, and later of rags and any vegetable fiber that would serve.

The making of paper in Europe was first established by the Moors in Spain in the middle of the twelfth century. The paper produced was of Oriental quality. The oldest recorded document on paper is a deed of King Roger of Sicily of the year 1102.

Paper appeared in England about two hundred years later. Here we find the earliest makers collecting linen rags, scraps of parchment, old

fishing nets, etc., for the purpose. The earliest paper was white, although blotting paper and brown wrapping paper appeared shortly thereafter. The early printers of Colonial America imported their paper from Europe. The first American paper mill was built in 1690 in Germantown, then a suburb of Philadelphia.

Perhaps at this point I should make this qualification by stating that wasps were really the first paper-makers. A wasp's or a hornet's nest is really a crude form of paper. It is alleged to have been actually used for that purpose, but the tenants usually objected so violently that the practice became unpopular.

In 1853, still some years before electric lights were commonly used, an English firm offered 1,000 pounds reward (then about \$5,000) for the discovery of a cheap substitute for the rags and linen then used in paper-making. The discovery was made—it was wood. If wood pulp had not been discovered, we could not have the magazines, books, and newspapers which we enjoy today. And the use of wood became universal only because wood contains a strong fibrous substance known as cellulose. Later it was found that cellulose dissolved in certain chem- (Turn to page 12)



The Dry End of a Mammoth Paper Machine. It Operates on the Principle of a Laundry Mangle

Juniors

IT was a cold day in May when my friend, Lee, and I found this baby squirrel in Irving Park. He was a clever little fellow. Because of being nearly starved, he couldn't run fast; so we caught him easily. I had always wanted a pet squirrel, but could never before catch one.

About a year before this time we had caught one,—Lee getting bitten while we were doing it,—but he wouldn't eat; so we finally had to let him go. This surely was our chance! As a result of the bad weather, all the squirrels were hungry and weak—especially this one. However, he had no idea of being caught, even though he was weak.

In mapping out the plan of capture, we decided that I was to climb the tree—it turned out afterward to be *trees*—while Lee stayed on the ground, just in case the squirrel should get past me. He had started the chase by making it hard for us when he took refuge in the top of an unusually rough tree. I went from one limb of that tree to another, and up and down. But at last I cornered him!

Panic-stricken, he didn't know what to do. He saw that he must do something! The gap between him and another part of the tree was too large to be made in one jump, but my head made a wonderful bridge. So he jumped to my head and off to another part of the tree while I simply stood there, too astonished to do anything. He then started for the ground, and I went after him as fast as I could. I was beginning to realize that I wasn't made to climb like a squirrel! He went until he could go no farther, because Lee was standing at the foot of the tree, ready to grab him. Again we had him cornered. He could not come back up the tree, for you see, there I was. And we thought he would not risk going down. But again he surprised us, this time by jumping out as far as he could and running for another tree.

So the chase went on until we had tired him out. He was just starting for the tree he had gone up in the first place, when I made a desperate leap and caught his tail. He squealed and yelled at the top of his voice, but that didn't do him any good.

Now that we had him, Lee and I began to wonder how we would get him home. We had had experience with squirrels before and knew how effectively they can bite. While we were planning, he had quieted down somewhat, which was an omen of future trouble. Not recognizing the omen, I forgot and allowed him to get too close to me.

Suddenly he made a jump at my leg and caught the cuff on my trousers. He took hold with his claws and teeth, and hung on for all he was worth. The more we pulled to get him off, the louder he yelled. We finally succeeded in getting him off. But in the process he got even a better hold on the cuff of Lee's trousers. When we finally dislodged him this time, we were careful to keep him at a safe distance. Lee

Huey P. Long

The Story of a Pet Squirrel

by

Warren M. Clark



took a small stick and, keeping his head down with it, took a good hold of the back of his neck. The squirrel could yell all he wanted to now, but he couldn't bite!

As my house was the first we came to, we stopped and decided that the squirrel should live with me. At first we were afraid that he would refuse to eat, as our other squirrel had done. But he was so hungry that when we offered him food, he forgot all about how provoked and angry he was, and greedily ate the nuts we fed him. The rest of the afternoon he spent in getting acquainted and in sleeping.

At first we let him have his liberty around the house, but during the next day he became so tame that he ran all over us and got into everything. He climbed up the curtains, sampled the food, and even stuck his nose into the glass of water I was drinking. Finally, we put him in a large basket with a screen on top. This became his home until we could make a good cage for him.

In a few days we built a tall, narrow cage, with the top closed, in order that he might have a dark place to go into to sleep. This is where he lived through the warm weather.

After we had had him a day or two, we named him Huey P. Long and called him Huey for short. By the end of the summer he knew his name.

Huey stayed shut up in his cage all the time, except when we were playing with him. Otherwise he would be in mischief.

He ate almost every kind of fruit we offered him, raw vegetables, and all kinds of nuts. He especially liked blueberries, strawberries, and watermelon.

One time his liking for blueberries got him into trouble. He climbed onto the edge of a pan filled with them, and was all set to have a feast, when his weight upset the pan. It turned over on top of him, making him a prisoner.

He was the only squirrel that I ever heard of that was playful. He would turn over on his back and act as if he were going to devour us. We could do almost anything with him that we wished. If he didn't like it, he would yell and squeal, but never bite.

As the summer drew toward its close, we began to wonder what we should do with Huey. We couldn't keep him all winter. Finally, a perfect way opened to solve our problem. My family moved to a new house which was situated on the edge of Irving Park, where we had caught our pet.

We set his cage out in the back yard for a few days in order for him to get used to his surroundings, and then one afternoon we let him go. Oh! but he was happy. He had not climbed a real tree for so long that he was extremely clumsy. The other squirrels soon spotted him as a stranger, and chased him away.

He did not return the next day nor the next. We began to think that something had happened to him, or that he had gone so far away that he couldn't find his way back. But on the third day he came. He knew us and acted almost glad to see us. After that he came more often, and now he appears every day and sometimes twice a day. He comes into the house and runs around, but he prefers to eat on the back steps.

We have never found where Huey stays at night. His house can't be far away; for when we call him, it doesn't take him long to get to us.

The other squirrels have learned that when we open the door and call "Huey," it means something to eat. So when we call him, we always see three or four squirrels appear, but we have no trouble distinguishing Huey from the others, because he is the only one that will climb on us, poke his nose in our pockets, and eat from our shoulders.

~

I WOULD not pray for gifts or common things,

For fortune's smile, or even victory sweet;

I would not ask to be spared the stings
And cares of life which every man must meet.

I would not pray to be relieved from wrong,

However keen its pain; but I would ask,

When comes the test, that God shall make me strong,
And grant me courage to complete my task.

—Edgar A. Guest.

"G-Men"

(Continued from page 1)

gative jurisdiction of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. It became a Federal offense to kill a special agent. Extortion, kidnaping, and bank robbery all became problems of the "G-Men." The agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation were given the power to carry firearms and were equipped with automobiles and other necessities for their war on crime. Within a brief period the number of bank robberies was cut in half, all kidnapings were solved, and nationally known gangsters were eliminated one by one.

This branch of the Department of Justice soon became one of the best-equipped and most efficient law-enforcing agencies in the world, surpassing even that of the far-famed Scotland Yard. In 1924, when Harlan F. Stone, now a justice of the United States Supreme Court, was Attorney General of the United States, the Bureau of Investigation was reorganized, and working policies then established are practiced today. John Edgar Hoover became the director, and only qualified attorneys and expert accountants of unquestionable character and high moral standing were appointed as special agents. The bureau was divorced from the vagaries of political influence, and promotion of agents was based solely upon efficiency.

In the same year criminal identification data were transferred from the Leavenworth Penitentiary to the Bureau's headquarters in Washington, D.C., forming a nucleus of 810,188 fingerprints. Today this collection exceeds six and one-half million, and is the largest of its kind in the world. The Identification Division is now receiving over 4,500 fingerprint records daily from 10,151 contributors in the United States and 79 foreign countries. Within thirty-six hours after a criminal's fingerprints are received, the Federal Bureau of Investigation replies to the contributor, either submitting the individual's previous record or advising that no record is existent in the Identification Division of the Federal Bureau of Investigation.

The modified Henry system of classification of fingerprint impressions is used by the Federal Bureau of Investigation. According to this system all fingerprint impressions are divided into the following types of patterns: Loops (Radial and Ulnar), Twinned Loops, Central Pocket Loops, Lateral Pocket Loops, Arches, Tented Arches, Whorls, and Accidentals. Subject to a few exceptions wherein unusual patterns occur, by studying a definite portion of each fingerprint impression, described as the pattern area, generally comprehended by the outer and inner termini, known as the deltas and cores, and by counting or tracing the individual ridges intervening between such points, it is possible to classify each of the ten fingers into a definite, fixed group. The ten fingers are then considered as a unit to attain the complete classification which permits the filing of fingerprint records in sequence, without reference to name, description, or crime specialty of the individual, and enables the fingerprint expert, out of millions of prints, to establish an identification in a few minutes. In many of the subdivisions the number of fingerprint cards has grown to such an extent that searching them by hand has become unwieldy, and in these subdivisions a system of searching by machine has been adopted. Under this system a punched card is made, which card is punched according to a formula representing the various fingerprint characteristics appearing on each

fingerprint card. A selecting machine is then utilized to select the card from the master file which corresponds according to this numerical formula to the incoming fingerprint card. This machine searches 400 cards a minute, thereby saving much of the technician's time and facilitating the search.

The seventy-nine foreign nations which exchange identification information with the United States make it difficult for a criminal to escape from one country to another in order to avoid apprehension. Last year in England a man was arrested on a minor charge. When the Federal Bureau of Investigation received his fingerprints, it was immediately discovered that he was an escaped convict from the Colorado State Penitentiary, where he had been sentenced to life imprisonment for murder. International extradition proceedings were started, and in a short time, the criminal was incarcerated in the same institution from which he had fled.

A regular faculty of full-time instructors, specialists in their fields, and over fifty visiting lecturers, constitute the faculty for the training schools of the Federal Bureau of Investigation. The instructors and lecturers in these schools hold college degrees from outstanding universities in this country, and one is a former Rhodes scholar. Newly appointed agents undergo fourteen weeks of rigorous training, and veterans are recalled periodically for retraining.

Even though "G-Men" have high-powered rifles, with a range of three miles, which will pierce a bullet-proof vest, the walls of a house, or even the block of an automobile engine, they are instructed not to shoot unless their lives are endangered. One notorious criminal, only a few months ago, boasted that he would never be taken alive, and defied the Director of the Federal Bureau of Investigation to take part in his capture. At a social gathering one evening, the telephone rang. The guest of honor left at once and took a plane for the Middle West, where he, the Director of the Federal Bureau, personally captured the defiant outlaw without firing a shot.

During 1936 the cost of operating the Federal Bureau of Investigation was \$5,097,057, while the savings and recoveries effected in cases in which the agents performed investigation amounted to \$35,148,287.83. Last year 94 per cent of the cases investigated which were brought to trial, resulted in conviction, and the following sentences were imposed: 2 death, 9 life, and actual, suspended, and probationary sentences

totaling 11,067 years, 2 months, and 7 days.

God, too, has a Department of Justice whose "special agents" and expert accountants are constantly on duty. His bureau keeps an accurate account of every man and woman and child who has ever lived. Your fingerprints, your photograph, will not suffice—even your thoughts and motives are recorded in order that there be no mistake when the time comes for your case to be judged. A moment five years or five thousand years ago may be recalled with equal facility.

Every day, every moment, some one is writing, writing, writing your account in a book which will be opened one day, and whether it testify in your behalf, or be used as evidence against you, is entirely your responsibility! What are you writing in that book?

Paper

(Continued from page 10)

icals becomes celluloid; in another, collodion; while with a third chemical, cellulose becomes silk stockings (rayon); with still another, smokeless powder. Cellophane, which is used to wrap up nearly everything except an ice-cream soda, is also made from cellulose.

Today practically all the world's paper is made of wood. Spruce is king in papermaking, although poplar, beech, birch, and many other kinds of wood are also used. Briefly, the process consists of cutting trees, floating them down stream to the paper mill, removing bark, sawing logs into sections, grinding them into chips, beating the chips into pulp, then bleaching it until the mass looks like white cake icing.

Finally, by the aid of large quantities of water, this "icing" is flowed evenly onto a traveling endless bed made of wire netting. On this it travels from sixty to a hundred feet, and as it moves it is shaken sidewise to even out all the lumps. Then it is run between a series of heavy, highly polished, and heated rollers, after which, upon leaving the machine, it is either cut into sheets or wound into rolls, and becomes the paper as we see it and use it today.

Of course, there is an infinite number of variations which have to do with weight, thickness, color, quality, and so on, according to the formula. The most expensive paper in use today is imported, made entirely by hand, of pure white linen, and is used for announcement cards and letterheads. The cheapest paper is that upon which newspapers are printed. Color also exerts a real influence upon the price of paper. Generally speaking, the deeper the color, the more the paper costs. A shade known as goldenrod is usually the most expensive, with scarlet a close second.

The paper on which money is printed is made of all white linen rags with silk threads running through them. Probably you have never closely examined a piece of paper money to see how many colored threads were used. All you cared about was whether the figures said five, ten, or fifty. Well, there are three colors, red, blue, and green. No one can buy this paper or use it, as it is made exclusively for the United States Government. The English pound note is also printed on a secretly prepared paper.

Wall paper, I might add, was first used, not for room decoration, but to aid in keeping out cold and dampness. Patterns were a later development, for at first it followed the tapestries, silks, and other panels of the days when building material for interior walls was cold gray stone or damp marble.

The so-called "India" paper which you find in certain editions of the en-



You and Your Bible
1937

SOMETHING
COMING

Beginning With the
NEW YEAR

cyclopedia, the dictionary, and the Bible, gets its name from an esparto grass which grows in India.

Probably as recently as a year or so ago, the paper which our publishing houses are using today was growing in the provinces of Ontario and Quebec or in the western sections of Pennsylvania or New York. These institutions consume great quantities of paper, even carloads to a single issue of some periodicals and books.

This is particularly true of the Harvest Ingathering magazine, which a few years ago in its larger size required nine carloads of paper of a supercalendered quality in the production of that one issue of the *Watchman Magazine*, at a cost of \$24,432.55. And that one issue, when wrapped and sacked for mailing, was equivalent to the loading of thirty-six mail coaches, or six trains of six cars each.

Truly the increase of knowledge in this, the time of the end, as predicted by the prophet Daniel (Dan. 12:4), has developed not only the miracle of the printing processes, but also the modern paper on which the presses can make impressions of truth in an attractive and appealing way to the honest in heart and "such as should be saved." Thus while the presses continue to multiply the impressions of truth on paper, we have the privilege of being fellow workers with Christ Jesus in making soul-saving impressions upon hearts in our daily witnessing.

Do You Bore Yourself?

(Continued from page 7)

monplace. The next time you are alone and are tempted to feel bored with your surroundings, open your eyes and ears to the things around you. You city dwellers, discover how blue the sky is behind the gray buildings on sunny days.

Allice Freeman Palmer, once president of Wellesley College, records a pathetic story of a pale, heavy-eyed little girl of the Boston slums. She was holding a big, fat baby and listening intently while Mrs. Palmer gave the unfortunate children of a vacation school three rules to follow to make them happy: "Commit something to memory every day that you would like to remember if you went blind. Look for something pretty every day, and don't skip a day, or it won't work. Do something for somebody every day."

Several weeks later Mrs. Palmer met the same little girl with the same fat baby in her arms.

"I done it!"

"Did what?"

"What you told us to, and I never skipped a day, neither," replied the girl in a hurt tone.

"Oh, now I know what you mean. Let's talk about it."

"Well," she said, "I never skipped a day, but it was awful hard. There wasn't a thing to look at in the house. The baby was sick, and I couldn't go out, and I was feelin' terrible, when"—here a radiant look came over her face—"I saw the baby's hair! A little bit of sun came in the window, and I saw his hair, an' I'll never be lonesome any more."

God has apportioned the experience of loneliness and solitude to some of His greatest men, as an essential part of character development. Paul spent three years in Arabia preparing himself for his missionary journeys. David, one of the world's greatest musicians and poets, spent the greater part of his youth by himself, among the Judean hills. "Who can measure," writes Ellen

G. White, "the results of those years of toil and wandering among the lonely hills? The communion with nature and with God, the care of his flocks, the perils and deliverances, the griefs and joys, of his lowly lot, were not only to mold the character of David, and to influence his future life, but through the psalms of Israel's sweet singer, they were, in all coming ages, to kindle love and faith in the hearts of God's people, bringing them nearer to the ever-loving heart of Him in whom all His creatures live."

Moses, the greatest statesman and general the world has had, was educated in the school of solitude for forty years. Shut in by the bulwarks of the Midian mountains, he found the name of the Creator written everywhere. "Moses seemed to stand in His presence, and to be overshadowed by His power. Here his pride and self-sufficiency were swept away. In the stern simplicity of his wilderness life, the results of the ease and luxury of Egypt disappeared. Moses became patient, reverent, and humble, 'very meek, above all the men which were upon the face of the earth,' yet strong in faith in the mighty God of Jacob."

Of the earthly experience of Jesus, the Book says: "In the morning, rising up a great while before day, He went out and departed into a solitary place, and there prayed." Not in the splendor of the temple did Christ seek peace, but in the vastness and calm of the out-of-doors. To gain strength and fortitude He sought the "solitary place." So closely did He live and commune with nature that His very life—His teachings, His philosophy, His language—was inseparably associated with it.

Genuine Christians never dread solitude. They welcome the opportunity to become better acquainted with the Master Artist, the Master Musician, the most interesting Man the world has ever known. Develop a friendship with this Christ. He will make you interesting; He will give you personality; He will enrich your character and make you worth knowing to yourself as well as to others.

"I Have Given You an Example"

(Continued from page 2)

At the close of the service I made it a point to greet these strangers. One of them, the one who had partaken of the emblems, without a suggestion on my part, said something like this: "I had never before in my life been present in any Christian body where the ordinance of humility, as you have chosen to call it, was celebrated. I watched carefully, and really, it seems to me that no one could harbor hard feelings toward his brother in the church, and at the same time participate in this really beautiful ordinance."

I was interested in noting the reaction that this act had upon a total stranger, and I said then, in my heart, "Surely he has it right." It does bind together in the bonds of Christian love and tenderness and sympathy the hearts of the participants.

"I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you. Verily, verily, I say unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord; neither he that is sent greater than he that sent him. If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them."

The very next time the opportunity to participate in the ordinance of humility is offered you, joyfully and gratefully accept, and receive your share of the blessing.



A Column in the Interests of Philately

Conducted by Merwin R. Thurber



H. E. HARRIS

First Liberian Stamps Since 1928!

LIBERIA has recently issued her first postage stamps since 1928. The set consists of six triangular air mails commemorating the establishment of the first regular air-mail service in the little West African republic. The values are: 1c yellow green and black, 2c lake and black, 3c purple and black, 4c orange and black, 5c blue and black, and 6c dark green and black. The airplane pictured on the stamps is a CJC-5 model Waco cabin monoplane which was shipped to Liberia in the fall of 1935 by Harvey Firestone, Jr., president of the Firestone Rubber Plantations. The first trial trip was made on February 28, 1936, from Monrovia, the capital, to Harper, which is situated near the boundary between Liberia and the French Ivory Coast. Mail was carried on this experimental flight, the regular 1928 1c and 3c postage stamps being overprinted AIR MAIL for the occasion. It is said that plans are now being made to connect Liberia with the French air line operating between Paris, Senegal, and French Equatorial Africa.

The Yorktown Stamp

CONGRESSMAN R. G. Fitzgerald, of Dayton, Ohio, an ardent stamp collector, can claim credit for this handsome stamp. The 150th anniversary of the surrender of Lord Cornwallis to Washington at Yorktown, Virginia, was to be celebrated there in October, 1931, and Mr. Fitzgerald was one of a celebration committee appointed by Congress. He called attention to the fact that we had honored Polish and German allies and said that the French should now be also honored; so the stamp appeared with portraits of Comte de Rochambeau and Admiral de Grasse in addition to that of Washington.

The 2c—Washington, De Grasse, and Rochambeau—was issued October 19, 1931, flat plate, perforated 11, unwatermarked. It is officially recorded in carmine rose and black, and runs into seven different shades, bright carmine to dark lake. Washington's portrait is from the one by John Trumbull which is owned by Yale University. Those of Rochambeau and De Grasse are from engravings in the Library of Congress.

There were two printings of these stamps, first in sheets of 100, cut to 50, with straight edge, but so much difficulty was found in centering the portraits that the panes were placed 25mm. apart instead of 3mm. and perforated on all sides. There is a scarce double transfer and a number of minor varieties of little importance.

22,691,400 were printed from the first layout, and 2,315,000 from the second.

On the first there were used red border plates 20461 to 65 and 20478 to 88, with black plates 20470, 72 to 77, 20504 to 12 and 20597 to 20602.

On the second layout the red plates were 20646 to 49 and 20668 to 71, with black plates 20650 to 53, and 20656 to 20667.

First-day covers are officially from Wethersfield, Connecticut, where Washington conferred and planned with his French allies, and Yorktown, Virginia, the place of the surrender, but the stamps were sent in advance to many post offices with orders not to distribute them until October 20th. These orders were disregarded, and many prior-dated covers exist.—*Linn's Weekly Stamp News.*

Exchange

Use Commemoratives on Your Exchange Letters

(In sending requests for this column, please give your age,—junior, senior, or mature,—the length of time you have been collecting, and the size of your collection.)

Betty Jo Campbell, Grave Creek, Oregon, (junior, beginner, 70 stamps), will trade U.S. stamps for those from any other country.

Lester Storz, Box 7, Shafter, California, (junior, 2 years, 450 stamps), offers stamps from United States, Germany, Russia, France, Hungary, and Canada, for which he would like stamps from Africa, South America, Central America, Australia, and any islands of the sea.

Anita Dickinson, Route 1, Box 261, Bremerton, Washington, (junior, beginner), needs the help of others in getting started. She has only 100 stamps, so any kind will be acceptable. (Be sure to write and thank every one for the stamps you receive, Anita.)

Sharpshooting With a Camera

(Continued from page 9)

is necessary for snaps of 1/25 of a second in the shade. And the distance must be accurately measured by stepping it off between the subject and the camera.

Movement in a picture is sometimes of interest. A group walking about the campus or along a stream or in the snow or up a mountain trail, may be desired. Step to one side of the trail and allow the group to approach you. A snap of not longer than 1/25 of a second in good sunlight is necessary to stop motion in walking toward the camera, or for running water or waves of the sea. A shorter time is required of a group walking directly across the field of the camera.

Good pictures are not possible with a camera out of focus. The distance diagram on the kodak should be checked with a ground glass, or by a dealer in cameras. Dust should be carefully wiped from both sides of the lens, for even these small particles diffuse the light and may cause indistinct pictures. Distance from the camera to subjects to be taken should be paced, until you can judge well with your eye, and this distance should be accurately checked by the diagram on the camera. All these details enter vitally into good sharpshooting with your kodak.

There is no need of extravagance in picture taking, if only good subjects are carefully chosen and care is taken. It is better to have a half-dozen A 1 snaps which you can well be proud of, than to have a half-hundred ordinary ones.

Preserve the memories of a summer's vacation, a winter at school, or some delightful outing, by taking a few choice pictures for future pleasurable reminiscences; and please don't forget the YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR when the time comes for the next "Camera Trails Contest."

Here's wishing you real success in your picture taking.

Willing to Be Made Willing

(Continued from page 6)

his prayer—I just remember that I was earnestly praying my prayer. He left. I lay looking up at the ceiling. Mother entered the room. Without moving my eyes, I said in a low voice, 'It's all over, mother!'

"What's all over, dear?" mother asked, softly placing her hand on my brow.

"Everything! All shows and dances—and—everything! I'm through with it all. I've found Jesus!"

My voice quavered and I couldn't seem to swallow enough. In the dim light I saw Gordon reach for his handkerchief, dab at his eyes, and loudly blow his nose. Bob sat silently on the bed, eyes glued to the floor.

"You see," I said rather chokingly, "I heard a still small voice say deep down in my heart, 'It is done.' It was then that I knew it was all over. God had made me willing to be made willing. It was my part to step over the line, take His hand, and walk victoriously."

For a moment there was a deep silence, broken only by half-suppressed sniffs from Gordon.

"Listen boys," I said, "I want you to get this—the very minute I made my decision and laid my weak hand in the strong, comforting hand of Christ, He took all interest, all lure, all longing for the theater, for the dance hall, and for the ways of the world, out of my heart. He gave me His all-powerful strength. I didn't have to struggle against temptation for a week or a month or a year. No, from that very second on, I have never felt a desire to see a show or to dance a waltz. Trusting in and walking with Christ, I never will again."

"Not long after that night, I died to sin and the old life through baptism, and arose from the water, born again to live a new life with Christ. I have stumbled, but He has upheld me with His hand. Together we are pressing on to the heavenly city."

I arose to go. It was past midnight. There was a long silence. With both hands Gordon gripped my hand. I could see the tears in his eyes. He swallowed hard, and then said quietly, "Thanks—thanks a lot, Satie!"

"Good night, boys," I said softly. I went quietly down the hall, entered my room, and undressed. I knelt beside my bed. "Dear Jesus, please make Gordon and Bob willing to be made willing! Amen."

My heart was singing with happiness. I felt a blessed peace and quietness. I knew my prayer was answered.

Whence Came Intelligence?

BY CALVIN P. BOLLMAN

UNBELIEVERS in divine inspiration may and do deny that there is a personal God, and that all things came into being because He so willed.

Today everything is sought to be accounted for by evolution. But nobody, aside from the writers of the Bible, has ever given us any reasonable theory of

the origin of intelligence, evidence of which is seen on every side.

Who gave the fox his cunning? Who taught the bear and the woodchuck to fatten up in the fall in preparation for a long sleep during the winter, when there would be no food obtainable? Who taught certain birds and fowls to migrate, going south in the autumn and north in the spring?

Thousands of such questions could be asked, but where can an answer be found except in a wise Creator? All nature testifies of design, but aside from the Bible, where and how can we learn of the Designer?

We know that something must always have existed. If the being we call God is that eternal something, the rest is easy. If that something was senseless, inert matter, who will tell whence and when life and intelligence did come? If all we see around us is the result of the survival of the fittest, from whence came the trait, not only in human beings but in the lower animals, to pity and care for the weak?

All these and many other like questions are answered in the being that we call God; but nowhere else can an answer be found. Elsewhere we seek in vain for any reasonable solution to the mystery of our being.

Answer to Crossword Puzzle of Last Week

1	C	2	O	3	L	4	P	5	O	6	R	7	T	8	E	9	U	10	R
11	A	12	F	13	A	14	R	15	D	16	O	17	N	18	E	19	E		
20	N	21	P	22	A	23	D	24	O	25	D	26	F						
27	V	28	T	29	Y	30	A	31	N	32	K	33	P	34	I				
35	A	36	I	37	M	38	I	39	E	40	S	I	N						
41	S	42	L	43	Y	44	L	45	G	46	O	47	N	48	E				
49	S	50	T	51	P	52	Y	53	R	54	E	55	E	56	M				
57	I	58	S	59	R	60	O	61	N	62	E	63	E						
64	N	65	O	66	M	67	A	68	D	69	A	70	V	71	E	72	N		
73	G	74	O	75	V	76	E	77	R	78	N	79	M	80	E	81	N	82	T

Sabbath School Lessons

SENIOR YOUTH

I—Prophecy

(January 2)

MEMORY VERSE: Isaiah 46:9, 10.
LESSON HELP: "Prophets and Kings," pp. 536, 538.

Questions

1. What Scriptural terms are applied to one who has the prophetic gift? 1 Sam. 9:9; Haggai 1:12, 13.
2. To what does Peter liken the more sure word of prophecy? 2 Peter 1:19.
3. How far-reaching is prophecy in its purpose? Isa. 46:9-11; 41:21-23.
4. To what did Jesus refer which shows there are Old Testament prophecies concerning His life and work? Luke 24:44.
5. By what means does God say He will reveal Himself to His servants? Num. 12:6.

NOTE.—"Through this channel—the prophetic gift—God has held communion with man since the fall. By this method of communication He has ever given messages of information, guidance, warning, and entreaty to the entire human family."

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

"In doing this the Lord has mercifully lifted the curtain that separates His world of light from our world of darkness. Through the opening thus made, the glorious light of His sinless world pours into our world enshrouded in moral darkness. The coming in of that light has brought the new vision, the new hope, and the transformed life God purposed in the giving of His Son."—"The Abiding Gift of Prophecy," A. G. Daniels, p. 15.

"God's purpose in providing and bestowing the prophetic gift is clearly to re-establish and maintain communication with man, who has been estranged and separated from Him through sin. This gift operates through prophets, by means of visions, dreams, inspiration, and revelation."—*Id.*, p. 22.

6. How did God speak to Moses? Verses 7, 8.

7. In what way did Israel receive God's message through Ezekiel? Eze. 2:1-3, 7-10; 3:1-4.

8. How did God communicate with the prophet Daniel? Dan. 2:19; 9:21-23.

9. How then was prophecy given? By what means is all Scripture given? 2 Peter 1:21; 2 Tim. 3:16.

NOTE.—"From these passages we must conclude that the prophets were inspired by 'the Spirit of Christ,' that by this inspiration the purposes of God were revealed to them, and that they testified to the world that which had been revealed to them. The Scriptures came from God by this divine inspiration. Thus the supreme, incomparable word of God came to the world through the prophetic gift, operating through the prophets."—*Id.*, p. 33.

10. What was foretold through the prophet Joel? Joel 2:28, 29.

11. When did this prediction begin to be fulfilled? Acts 2:16-18.

NOTE.—"That the apostle [Peter] understood the Pentecostal visitation to be only the beginning of the outpouring of the Spirit in the last days, is made clear by his statement near the end of his sermon, that 'the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.' Verse 39. Both Joel and Peter connect the pouring out of the Spirit closely with the signs and events of 'the great and the terrible day of the Lord,' showing that the latter marks the closing event of the period covered by the prophecy. We must conclude, therefore, that the prophetic gift, which is the subject of the prophecy, is to be with the church from Pentecost to the return of Christ for His people. . . . Before Pentecost the prophetic gift was practically confined to the Hebrew nation, as far back as Abraham. From Pentecost on it was not to be limited to any one nation. It was to be imparted to the true followers of Christ in all nations."—*Id.*, pp. 169, 170.

12. What were some of the gifts Christ gave to the church? For what purpose were they given? Eph. 4:11-13.

NOTE.—"In sending forth His ministers, our Saviour gave gifts unto men, for through them He communicates to the world the words of eternal life. This is the means which God has ordained for the perfecting of the saints in knowledge and true holiness."—"Testimonies," Vol. V, p. 237.

13. What does Christ say shall arise in the last days? Matt. 24:24.

14. How may one distinguish between true and false prophets? Matt. 7:15, 16.

15. What rule is laid down for testing all prophets? Isa. 8:19, 20.

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
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Place a ✓ in the space below each day when you study your lesson that day.

JUNIOR

I—Saul Leaves Damascus; Peter's Ministry

(January 2)

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Acts 9:23-43.

MEMORY VERSE: "He which persecuted us in times past now preacheth the faith which once he destroyed." Gal. 1:23.

LESSON HELP: "Acts of the Apostles," pp. 123-132.

PLACES: Damascus, Jerusalem, Caesarea, Tarsus, Lydda, Joppa, and the chief divisions of Palestine.

PERSONS: Saul, Barnabas, disciples, Peter, Aeneas, Dorcas, messengers, and Simon a tanner.

Setting of the Lesson

"After that many days were fulfilled," introduces an experience in Saul's history that is not mentioned in the book of Acts. The period "many days" evidently refers to the time, about three years, which Saul spent in Arabia after his conversion. When the opposition to his work at Damascus became very bitter, "a messenger from heaven bade him leave for a time; and he 'went into Arabia,' where he found a safe retreat.

"Here, in the solitude of the desert, Paul had ample opportunity for quiet study and meditation. He calmly reviewed his past experience, and made sure work of repentance. He sought God with all his heart, resting not until he knew for a certainty that his repentance was accepted and his sin pardoned. He longed for the assurance that Jesus would be with him in his coming ministry. He emptied his soul of the prejudices and traditions that had hitherto shaped his life, and received instruction from the Source of truth. Jesus communed with him, and established him in the faith, bestowing upon him a rich measure of wisdom and grace."—"Acts of the Apostles," pp. 125, 126.

Afterward Saul returned to Damascus, and attempted to continue his ministry as recorded in this lesson.

Questions

1. After Saul had continued his work in Damascus for some time, what did the Jews seek to do? Acts 9:23.

NOTE.—"Saul had 'increased the more in strength, and confounded the Jews which dwelt at Damascus, proving that this is very Christ.' Verse 22. Now he not merely 'proclaims' as before (verse 20); he 'proves.' He does it with such marvelous skill that the Jews are at first confounded, then enraged to the point of murder. Their former hero was now their foe."—"Life and Teachings of Paul," Garvie, p. 33.

2. Who knew their plans? What shows their eagerness and determination to harm Saul? Verse 24.

NOTE.—"In 2 Corinthians 11:32, Paul states that the governor of Damascus kept the city with a garrison of soldiers, and desired to arrest him. It seems strange that it should take so many soldiers to hunt down one humble Christian; but Saul had Jesus and all the angels on his side, and so he escaped the trap laid for him.

3. How did Saul make his escape? Verse 25.

NOTE.—"From an unguarded part of the wall, in the darkness of night, probably where some overhanging houses, as is usual in Eastern cities, opened upon the outer country, they let him down from the window in a basket."—"Life and Epistles of the Apostle Paul," Conybeare and Howson, p. 100.

4. To what city did he go? With whom did he seek to unite in Jerusalem? Why did he not succeed? Verse 26.

NOTE.—"We can easily understand the desire of Saul to become acquainted with the apostles in Jerusalem, who had been with Jesus while He was on earth. 'He attempted to join himself to his brethren, the disciples; but great was his grief and disappointment when he found that they would not receive him as one of their number. They remembered his former persecutions, and suspected him of acting a part to deceive and destroy them.'"—"Spirit of Prophecy," Vol. III, p. 320.

5. Who brought him to the apostles? What did he declare concerning Saul? Verse 27.

NOTE.—"Barnabas, who had liberally contributed his money to sustain the cause of Christ, and to relieve the necessities of the poor, had been acquainted with Paul when he opposed the believers. He now came forward and renewed that acquaint-

ance, heard the testimony of Paul in regard to his miraculous conversion, and his experience from that time. He fully believed and received Paul, took him by the hand and led him into the presence of the apostles. He related his experience which he had just heard—that Jesus had personally appeared to Paul while on his way to Damascus; that He had talked with him; that Paul had recovered his sight in answer to the prayers of Ananias, and had afterward maintained that Jesus was the Son of God in the synagogues of the city.

"The apostles no longer hesitated; they could not withstand God. Peter and James, who at that time were the only apostles in Jerusalem, gave the right hand of fellowship to the once fierce persecutor of their faith; and he was now as much beloved and respected as he had formerly been feared and avoided."—*Id.*, pp. 320, 321.

6. How did Saul show that a change had taken place in him since he had lived in Jerusalem? What danger again threatened him? Verses 28, 29.

7. To what place did the brethren take him? Where did he then go? Verse 30.

8. What was the experience of the churches at this time? Verse 31.

NOTE.—"The churches did not rest from witnessing for Jesus, but they had rest from persecution, and the members could labor freely.

9. As Peter was preaching in different places, to what city did he come? Verse 32.

10. Whom did he find there? How was he afflicted? In what manner was he healed? Verses 33, 34.

11. What was the effect of Peter's work at Lydda? Verse 25.

NOTE.—"Lydda, in the rich plain of Sharon, was a city of considerable size, about twenty-five miles from Jerusalem. Joppa was nine or ten miles north of Lydda.

12. What city is next mentioned? What disciple lived there? What is said of her? Verse 36.

13. What befell Dorcas? Who were sent to Lydda? What message did they carry? Verses 37, 38.

14. How did Peter respond to the call? What scene greeted him at the home of Dorcas? Verse 39.

15. What did Peter do? What did he say to the dead body? What then came to pass? Verses 40, 41.

16. Where was this miracle known? What did it cause many to do? Verse 42.

17. As Peter remained there for a time, with whom did he stay? Verse 43.

Work for Diligent Pupils

1. Draw a map locating the places mentioned in this lesson.

2. Upon what occasion had Jesus performed a miracle similar to the raising of Dorcas to life?

3. How closely did Peter follow the example of Jesus in this matter? What one difference do you notice?



Issued by

Review and Herald Publishing Association
Takoma Park, Washington, D. C.

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United States and Canada: Yearly subscription, \$1.75; six months, \$1. In clubs of five or more, one year, each \$1.50; six months, 80 cents.

Foreign countries where extra postage is required: Yearly subscription, \$2.35; six months, \$1.30; in clubs of five or more, one year, each \$2.10; six months, \$1.10.

This paper does not pay for unsolicited material. Contributions, both prose and poetry, are always welcomed, and receive every consideration; but we do not return manuscript for which return postage is not supplied.

The Listening Post

► **ROBERT WADLOW**, an eighteen-year-old giant of Alton, Illinois, cannot wear a size 39 shoe, for even that pinches his toes.

► **IN Paris** the scheme for parking automobiles on one-way streets is that on even days of the month drivers park in front of houses having even numbers, and on odd days in front of odd numbers.

► **A CONVENIENT** telephone-service system in London provides red telephone boxes all over town and even in the parks, to make it unnecessary to go into a store to discover the necessary instrument.

► **"WILD FLOWER BILL"** Bishop, of Ben Lomond, California, spends his week ends gathering and classifying seeds of California wild flowers and then sowing them along the highways, his enduring gift to wayfarers who will follow him.

► **THE United States Department of Commerce** has recently informed the public that a new type of food store is making its appearance. Bulk sales are the rule—no packaged goods are handled. The customer brings his container to the store, which is largely an array of barrels.

► **SEVEN** standard public clocks will now bring the correct time to the city of Peiping, China. Since the embassy quarter stopped firing a noonday gun years ago, none of the 811,000 inhabitants have known the exact time. Clocks have never agreed, even the East and West railway stations, facing each other, differing in time.

► **MORE** serious accidents and broken bones occur in homes than outside of them, and slipping rugs cause many of the casualties. It is well to use the new matting under rugs which looks like a combination of cork and rubber, and will very firmly grip the floor. It may be purchased in yardage lengths or certain sizes at a reasonable price.

► **A COURSE** designed to develop the student's sense of humor is offered at the University of Florida. The aim is to give one ability to view life from the standpoint of the spectator at a comedy, to "perceive the comic elements in situations and in people without being upset by them, and above all, to recognize the comic elements in himself."

► **THE square** in front of St. Peter's church in Rome has recently been remodeled. The whole pavement of the square was torn up and the space covered with cement and travertine, known to the Romans as the hardest of stone. There has been much speculation concerning the material which the old Romans used in building their walls. When the moderns went to remove them, pickax and crowbar were useless, and it was necessary to resort to dynamite. One theory is that the old Romans used bullocks' blood for the mortar, and another is that they used the blood of slaves. The streets and houses built in the Middle Ages near the square of St. Peter's have been demolished, so that now when tourists visit the famous church, they will find the square flanked by two semicircular colonnades sixty-four feet high, of 284 columns each. The new arrangement presents a magnificent picture in front of the old cathedral.

► **At the National Automobile Show** recently held in New York City, twenty-five manufacturers of the very popular "cottages on wheels" exhibited their modern trailers on the fourth floor of the Grand Central Palace. The 1937 model traveling homes are greatly improved over the types that have gone before. They are fitted with better hardware; the interior trim now is comparable to that in the finest automobile bodies, and the electrical systems are more nearly in line with the demands of trailer living. There are remarkably compact models available for \$350 or \$400 which boast kitchenettes, combined living and sleeping quarters, hot and cold running water, toilet facilities, and refrigeration. It is said that 3,000,000 Americans may be living in these homes on wheels by the end of next year. For thousands of people, even today, who have turned nomad and "cut loose from home ties and suburban addresses," the trailer is their only abode.

► **HINDU temples** were recently opened to all castes by the 24-year-old maharaja of Travancore. The "emancipation" proclamation is hailed as one of the greatest reforms of Hinduism in 800 years. Since the abolition of restrictions for reasons of "birth, caste, or community" against Hindus wishing to enter state temples, leading men in India feel that it will be possible to check the disintegration of the Hindu community, since this move will satisfy the "untouchables."

► **WHEN you step out of a warm house** into the cold outdoors, it is a good plan to "take a deep breath through your nose and hold your breath. This serves to drive the blood to the surface of the body, preventing the initial chill. Keep your mouth closed. Do not talk until your body has adjusted itself to the sudden change in temperature."

► **IN a recent report**, the city physician of Stuttgart, Germany, states that in a group of 7,651 school children, left-handedness is half again more frequent among boys than among girls.

► **ENOUGH cellophane** has been manufactured in the past ten years to wrap a band 200 miles wide entirely around the earth.

► **THE population of Japan** increased by slightly more than 1,000,000 during the year which ended last October 1.



"Those who get to the top pay the price, for 'there is no substitute for hard work.'"

► **A** is the first letter of all alphabets save the Ethiopian.

► **THE Belgian government** is encouraging the development of its mercantile marine by clearing the way for more than \$5,000,000 in credits for shipbuilding during the next two years.

► **It is possible to cultivate a certain degree of immunity to the cold of winter** by immersing one hand in water chilled to 50° Fahrenheit one or two minutes a day for from three to four weeks.

► **RUSSIAN farmers** find that cotton crops will mature almost a month earlier than the usual time required if coal dust is spread over the fields. The dark surface of the coal absorbs the sun's heat.

► **ONE out of every eighteen Americans** had the privilege of withdrawing funds from the Christmas Club accounts for 1936, from 5,500 banks in the United States. The total sum so cashed against Christmas needs was \$350,000,000.

► **JULIUS GONT**, a prosperous Hungarian merchant in Budapest, hopes to set up a colony for midgets. Mr. Gont is but forty inches high himself, and he believes that the 56,000 midgets in the world are entitled to a colony in which everything will be provided in proportion to their size.

► **THE National Bible Society of Scotland** recently sent a copy of the Bible for every man, woman, and child on Pitcairn Island, midway between South America and Australia. The society provided Bibles for the Pitcairn inhabitants eighty-eight years ago, but these are now disintegrating.

► **IN Fort Worth, Texas**, housewives may visit a self-service laundry which provides the use of labor-saving equipment for a small sum per hour. The washers are in separate stalls, ensuring privacy. The establishment seems to be popular with the women who have no electric washing machines at home, and the operator reports it successful financially.

► **A "PROHIBITION" law in Austria** forbids the opening of any new shop, restaurant, factory, newspaper, or other concern. It seems that Vienna has too many businesses of every kind already, and the plan is to force Austrians wishing to launch an enterprise for themselves to wait until they can buy the licenses of existing establishments.

► **THE ancient temples of Philae in Egypt** are to be moved from the site which they have occupied since the Pharaohs built them in honor of their deities. Modern industry decrees that these temples, which stand on an island in the Nile, must be set up elsewhere if their beauty is to be preserved for man's pleasure. When the Assuan Dam was constructed in 1902, the temples and the Roman Emperor Hadrian's gateway were partly submerged by the reservoir some of the year. When the dam was raised in 1912, the buildings and their surroundings, which never were completely covered with water at any time, could be seen only in the dry season. They were protected, however, from injury during the period of submergence. Now the dam is to be heightened again, and in their present location they would scarcely ever be seen and would eventually be destroyed.