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THE *Youth's*
INSTRUCTOR
JULY 16, 1957



Ray L. Harrison *Missionary Volunteer*
GOLDEN ANNIVERSARY 1907 - 1957

In Singleness of Heart

For fifty years Missionary Volunteers have heralded in homelands and far away the story of Jesus and His love. For fifty golden years MV's have been organized to inspire youth for Christian work and witness. Through society offerings and Sabbath school gifts and Ingathering drives they have swelled the funds to send and support fellow youth in their ministry to man everywhere.

Recently we were present at a reunion of graduates from one of our colleges. Present were families on furlough from their posts in Egypt, in Pakistan, in the Belgian Congo. Another couple was under mission appointment to Paraguay.

Among others present were teachers, doctors, pastors, nurses, an editor, a temperance secretary. Everyone there could be called a Missionary Volunteer in age and in area of service. That group, gathered for fellowship on a May evening, was but a symbolic segment of all the graduates who had gone from a single Seventh-day Adventist college into the ranks of Christian witness everywhere. Multiply these by some unknown yet potent number and you gain a faint idea of the tide of young people who from our schools have gone out carrying the gospel commission.

A few days prior to the alumni gathering we bade farewell to another family, en route to their new assignment in Uruguay. The young mother was a nurse, the father an accountant and cashier. His parents had gone from Germany to mission work in Korea. Her father was Canadian born, and in the early days of organized MV's had served in the Argentine, in the Philippines, in Singapore.

The influence of the department of Missionary Volunteers is incalculable. This life may not reveal the specific time and place and circumstance when the seed took root that sprang from a youthful heart into full-blown service. But we do know that youth witness in native and foreign lands has been the unswerving objective of the MV movement. The "Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister,"¹ and His shining example has ever been its watchword. May the impetus of this fiftieth anniversary year freshen that "singleness of heart"² that can hasten the completion of our God-given task.

Walter T. Crandall

¹ Mark 10:45. ² Col. 3:22.

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR is a nonfiction weekly designed to meet the spiritual, social, physical, and mental interests of Christian youth in their teens and twenties. It adheres to the fundamental concepts of Sacred Scripture. These concepts it holds essential in man's true relationship to his heavenly Father, to his Saviour, Jesus Christ, and to his fellow men.

Beginning with volume one, number one, in August of 1852, this paragraph appeared under the name of publisher James White: "Its object is, to teach the young the commandments of God and the faith of Jesus, and thereby help them to a correct understanding of the Holy Scriptures."

Whether 1852 or 1957, our objectives continue to be the same.

Grace Notes

GOLDEN The Golden Anniversary commemorative service held at Mount Vernon, Ohio, this month paid tribute to those who in 1907 met on the same campus to formalize the Missionary Volunteer Department of the General Conference. The July meeting fifty years ago followed a council of the General Conference Committee at Gland, Switzerland, in which a department was authorized to be known as the Young People's Department of the General Conference.

NAMES The July 2, 1907, INSTRUCTOR gave the 1907 conference program, listing the hours for each day's session, topics, speakers, and discussion leaders. Among the many leaders scheduled to participate were Frederick Griggs, A. G. Daniells, W. A. Spicer, M. E. Kern, Luther Warren, Meade MacGuire, W. B. White, R. F. Cottrell, S. N. Haskell, and E. W. Farnsworth.

TALK A six o'clock talk preceded each eight o'clock devotional. Day by day different speakers based their studies on these Bible characters: Jesus, Moses, Jacob, Joseph, Saul, David, Paul, Judas, Daniel, and Jeremiah.

TOPICS Some of the topics timely for discussion then would be timely now: "Our Young People and Bible Study," "Our Young People and Prayer," "Why Have Young People's Societies?" "Literature for Our Young People," "Society Meetings," "Our Isolated Young People."

COMMENT Editor Fannie Dickerson Chase editorialized in the August 6, 1907, INSTRUCTOR, "The Sabbath-school and young people's convention, held at Mount Vernon, Ohio, July 10-20, marked a new era in the work of God. . . . Happy is the young person who at this time closes his eyes and ears to everything that would allure him away from God, and resolutely sets his face Zionward."

SOUVENIR MV's will want to save their copy of this issue. We appreciate the hearty cooperation of General Conference MV officers in preparing materials for it. Our sincere thanks go to each whose by-line appears, and to the many who worked anonymously. Pastor Figueroa, president of the General Conference, found time in the midst of what appeared to us an impossible schedule of deadlines, to address a message to the young people of the church.

COVER The MV Golden Anniversary theme—Sharing the Faith of Our Fathers—is symbolized in our four-color cover reproduction of Russ Harlan's original.

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

Vol. 105, No. 29

July 16, 1957

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Published by the Seventh-day Adventists. Printed every Tuesday by the Review and Herald Publishing Assn., at Takoma Park, Washington 12, D.C., U.S.A. Entered as second-class matter August 14, 1903, at the post office at Washington, D.C., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Copyright, 1957, Review and Herald Publishing Assn., Washington 12, D.C.

Subscription rates: one year, \$5.75; two years, \$10.50; three years, \$14.25; six months, \$3.00; in clubs of three or more, one year, each \$4.75; six months, \$2.50. Foreign countries where extra postage is required: one year, \$6.25; six months, \$3.25; in clubs of three or more, one year, each \$5.25; six months, \$2.75. Monthly color edition, available overseas only, one year, \$2.00.

The post office will not forward second-class matter even though you leave a forwarding address. Send both the old and the new address to THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR before you move.

To an army of Christian youth
throughout the world

This Is the Year!

By THEODORE E. LUCAS



PHOTO, COURTESY OF MV DEPARTMENT

Pastors Theodore E. Lucas, E. Lennard Minchin, and Laurence A. Skinner are the three world MV secretaries, who head a team of young people's leaders and counselors that pools and tests plans for spiritual and recreational activities for the 400,000 Seventh-day Adventist youth around the world.

THE Golden Anniversary of Missionary Volunteers—1957!

To the heavenly watchers it must seem just a step from that divine call to God's "army of youth" to the golden now. It will be just a step—surely a much shorter one—into the kingdom of God.

It was in 1902 that the messenger of God was directed to write: "With such an army of workers as our youth, rightly trained—" You know the rest. Our glorious MV Aim, "The Advent Message to All the World in This Generation," would leap off felt banners hanging in MV meeting places into soul-thrilling reality, the work of God would be finished quickly—if the youth were "rightly trained."

We have the message. We have the means of giving it to the world. The Missionary Volunteer Society is ordained of God as the headquarters where youth are to be mobilized, and trained in heart and hand service. In fellowship and teamwork with each other and with their leaders the youth are to go out to serve. God has promised power in such an organization. He has shown the way to appropriate that power.

All heaven and the unfallen worlds are watching to see what the leadership and members of Missionary Volunteer So-

cieties in 1957 will be and do. All the power of heaven is awaiting those who seek to know God and His ways. The inspired writings of Ellen G. White abound with such unqualified promises as these:

"There are possibilities for work to be done by you for Jesus that you have never dreamed of."¹

"The youth who finds joy and happiness in reading the word of God and in the hour of prayer is constantly refreshed by draughts from the Fountain of life. He will attain a height of moral excellence and a breadth of thought of which others cannot conceive. . . . Those who thus connect their souls with God are acknowledged by Him as His sons and daughters. They are constantly reaching higher and still higher, obtaining clear views of God and of eternity, until the Lord makes them channels of light and wisdom to the world."²

The way is so plain. God awaits only our wholehearted willingness. Notice how the pattern of life is described:

"Our Lord teaches that the true object of life is ministry. . . . The law of service becomes the connecting link which binds us to God and to our fellow men."³

When God sent the message that with the "rightly trained" army of youth, His

work could be quickly finished, the "army" was so small compared with today's army of four hundred thousand plus. So numbers alone do not count. What does?

"It is because this work is neglected that so many young disciples never advance beyond the mere alphabet of Christian experience. . . . The restless energy that is so often a source of danger to the young might be directed into channels through which it would flow out in streams of blessing."⁴

"God will accept only those who are determined to aim high. He places every human agent under obligation to do his best."⁵

This Golden Anniversary year is a good time for self-analysis. If we could not individually and collectively look ourselves in the face, our condition would be pitiable indeed. But we *are* seeking God's way, and finding it. The scope and quality of work for God being done by Seventh-day Adventist youth is beyond the adequacy of words.

If we could quickly ride a magic carpet around the earth and look in here and there, we would find these noble youth in the malaria-infested, steaming jungles, enduring the rigors of altiplano heights, riding the waterways that pene-


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First Secretary

FIRST OF THREE PARTS

By C. A. (BILL) OLIPHANT

 ON THE north side of the campus of Union College, Lincoln, Nebraska, there is a little street running east to west named "M. E. Kern Court." This street is a memorial to one of the early teachers at this Midwestern college.

But it is not as a teacher that Milton Earl Kern, now eighty-two years of age, is primarily known. Nor is this little street his only memorial. Scattered throughout the world are more than 13,735 memorials, known as Missionary Volunteer Societies. Better than anything else, these commemorate the life and work of this man, the first General Conference Missionary Volunteer Secretary, an office established in 1907.

He also has the distinction of being the first MV secretary as such in the entire denomination, having been elected Missionary Volunteer secretary of the Central Union Conference in 1905. In those days Pastor Kern taught history and Bible at Union College during the school year, and devoted only his summers to MV work. And even during the summers part of his time was required for promoting education and recruiting students for the college.

At eighty-two he still maintains active contact with Missionary Volunteer activities throughout the world. Part of his living room in his home at 11116 Elm Street, Lynwood, California, has been converted into an office. Two walls are lined from floor to ceiling with hundreds of books, which he still studies, reading with the aid of a large magnifying glass because of failing eyesight. He also maintains a wide correspondence with friends.

Scattered about his home are a large number of gifts and souvenirs gathered during his travels to all parts of the world. In the back yard there is a neat

vegetable garden, maintained for "exercising purposes," he says.

He is a tall, thin man whose face is marked by lines of kindliness. Behind him is more than half a century of service to the Seventh-day Adventist Church—service devoted to young people—as a teacher and leader of youth.

Thus as Missionary Volunteers and their leaders gathered at Mount Vernon, Ohio, July 12 and 13, to celebrate the Golden Anniversary of the MV work and dedicate a monument to its spiritual fathers, the event held special meaning for Pastor Kern, who was invited to be present.

He was born on an eighty-acre farm four miles outside the little southern Indiana town of Bedford. Across the road from the Kern home there was a cool, damp cave where Mrs. Kern kept crocks of firm country butter and buttermilk. Some of Pastor Kern's most delicious memories of childhood stem from those moist crocks and their contents.

About the time young Milton was learning to talk, Rutherford B. Hayes was running for President of the United States. His Vice-Presidential running mate was a man named Wheeler. The Hoosiers of the nineteenth century took their politics seriously, and Mrs. Kern occasionally served up a morsel of political fare along with the hot biscuits. Usually these morsels were flavored with a touch of Hayes partisanship.

This type of diet nourished a strong reaction on the part of an imaginative little country boy. Each time he heard a wagon rattling down the road in front of the Kern home, the lad raced to the front porch and shouted, "Hurrah for Hayes and 'hee."

One day a man in a passing wagon shouted back, "You don't talk too well, boy, but your head's all right."

The excited youngster raced inside to his mother exclaiming, "The man spoke to me. The man spoke to me."

Thus began the public career of Milton Earl Kern.

The Kern family, with the exception of the father, claimed membership in the Christian church, and attended services at a little church a mile and a half from the family home. Mr. Kern had not joined the church because he could not reconcile the doctrine of an eternally burning hell with the teaching that God is love. Young Milton went to his first religious service on horseback, riding behind his mother's sidesaddle.

In 1881, Mr. Kern finally abandoned trying to coax a tight-fisted living from his eighty parsimonious acres and announced he was going to Nebraska where there was plenty of rich, virgin land. An auction sale disposed of the family farm and household goods, and a spring wagon was purchased for the trip to Nebraska, where there were relatives. Young Milton helped his father make curved bows to support the wagon top, which was a covering of black shiny oilcloth. In late August the big wagon rumbled out the farm gate, down a dusty road leading west.

On the first day out the two-horse team made thirty-five miles, and at dusk the family camped under a big oak tree. The horses were fed hay and corn, carried on the wagon. Mrs. Kern spread a fat straw tick on the ground under the tree for the family to sleep on. As the stars grew brighter through patches of summer clouds, and the campfire flickered down to a bed of bright coals, the travelers settled down for their first night on the road.

There was a sound barely audible above the choir of frogs croaking in the distance, and Mrs. Kern raised her head to listen for a moment, and then smiled. The sound came from her son, who was singing himself to sleep with a little homemade tune. The words: "I'm so happy my joy is giving out."

As the big wagon jolted across the countryside, Milton and his little black dog would race ahead to explore. However, when they came to a stream the

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PHOTO, COURTESY OF THE AUTHOR

Opposite page: Milton Earl Kern, first General Conference Missionary Volunteer secretary, now eighty-two, enjoys reading in a booklined corner of the living room in his Lynwood, Calif., home.

The TOURIST and the STOLEN BOOK

By JOHN H. HANCOCK

PEGGY CLARK eyed the address on the large building carefully before pushing open the glass doors that led into the display room of the Oregon Book and Bible House.

Inside she was impressed with the beautiful array of religious books that beckoned to her as she walked toward the counter. This must be the place! The address was right and the atmosphere of the surroundings was about what she had expected. But to be sure she would ask that tall, nice-appearing man standing near the counter.

"Is this the place where Operation *Desire* comes from?"

With a big, broad smile Andy Running, Book and Bible House manager for the Oregon Conference, assured her it certainly was!

Peggy looked at Mr. Running nervously for just a moment or two as if searching for the right words to say. Then she startled everyone behind the counter by holding up a copy of *The Desire of Ages* and exclaiming, "Well, I stole this book!"

"You did what?" questioned Mr. Running.

"I stole this book, and—well—I've come to pay you for it."

"Where did you get this copy?"

"From the Oregon Motel in Eugene."

"Do you really like this book?"

"Yes, I couldn't leave that motel without it."

From this point on, Mrs. Clark explained to Mr. Running how she had stopped in at the motel on her way home to Tacoma, Washington. Relaxing a bit in one of the easy chairs in her room,

she noticed a copy of *The Desire of Ages* lying on the table together with a Gideon Bible. The cover on the book was so colorful, and the picture of Jesus praying in the Garden of Gethsemane so appealing, she reached for the book and began to read. In just a few moments she was lost in its pages. Two hours had passed by the time she rushed to the telephone and called her sister.

"Sis!" she exclaimed, "you should see what I've found in this motel. Come right over. . . . No, it's a book. But I've never read anything like it before. You must see it!"

In a few minutes Mrs. Clark's sister was in the motel, and the two were poring over the new treasure.

"Well, who's going to get the book?" the sister questioned.

"Why, I am of course!" exclaimed Mrs. Clark. "After all, possession is nine tenths of the law—and I found it first."

"But, look, Peggy, in the cover of this book there is a little white sticker pasted in. 'If you would like to have a personal copy of this book, write to Operation *Desire*, 605 SE 39th St., Portland 15, Oregon.' Neither of us should take it. We can get a copy from this address."

"Sis, I'm not going to take any chances. This book is too valuable. I might never get another one like it. No, ma'am, this book goes along with me when I leave this motel!"

This was the book that she was now holding up to show to Mr. Running with the explanation that she had stolen it.

"I want to pay for this book—how much is it?" Mrs. Clark inquired.

"One dollar."

"Here are three dollars. One for this book, one to replace this volume in the motel in Eugene, one to send a copy to my sister."

The transaction completed, Mrs. Clark glanced about at the other books on display. Then she turned back to Mr. Running. "You know," she said, "when I was a little girl, my mother had a book in our library that I've tried and tried to buy for my home. I went to the largest



PHOTO, COURTESY OF THE AUTHOR

Young people spent much time in preparing copies of *The Desire of Ages* for motel units, and they received great rewards when requests for personal copies and testimonies of approval were mailed in.

bookstore in Tacoma, but they couldn't help me. I just wonder whether you might happen to have it here."

"What's the name of the book?"

"I can't quite remember exactly," she answered, "but it was something like *Bible Readings for the Home Circle*. Do you have anything like that?"

Andy Running's face lighted up. "Lady, you've come to the right place. Let me go and get you a copy."

From the shelves, he pulled off several copies of *Bible Readings*, each in a different binding. Mrs. Clark examined each carefully, then chose the most expensive binding.

"I don't care what this costs," she commented. "I know the value of this book and I want one that will last a long, long time."

Satisfied with her purchase, she added, "You know, my husband is an atheist. Would you happen to have any books that would be good for him?"

Prophecy Speaks looked like just the answer. She bought it. Before going on her way she said, "Please put me on your mailing list for all your publications, and thank you for all you've done for me, especially for helping me discover this wonderful book, *The Desire of Ages*—and you'll forgive me, won't you for—snitching the book?"

As Mrs. Clark disappeared through the large glass doors, Andy Running thought happily, "Here is another evidence that God is leading our Missionary Volunteers in their Operation *Desire*."

It had been only three months, he recalled, since the Missionary Volunteers of the Oregon Conference had launched Operation *Desire* at camp meeting time. The idea to put the book in all the motels in the Oregon Conference had captured the imagination of the young people. Before camp meeting was over, funds had been raised for some twenty-five hundred copies. On two days of the camp meeting, young people had visited motels in the surrounding areas and had succeeded in placing copies enough to supply all their units.

The plan called for a few young people to make the initial contacts at the motels to introduce the books to the motel owners by giving them a free personal copy to read, together with a little card giving the quotation from W. E. Bennett, of the Library of Congress: "My preference of choice would be guided by what I wished to get from the book or books to be read. Let me put it this way—I would put *Desire of Ages*, by Ellen G. White, first for spiritual discernment and practical application. I will say that the *Desire of Ages* is well thought of in the Library of Congress."

If the owner agreed to the plan, they would return later and leave books enough for each unit in the motel. They found the owners eager to have the beau-



REVIEW AND HERALD

A Salute to MV's--Marching

By R. R. FIGUHR

This year we look back more than half a century to the birth of the Missionary Volunteer movement. It is a period of remarkable achievement by Adventist youth.

It was a fortunate day in 1879 when two young men dropped to their knees before God and unburdened to Him what so heavily weighed upon their hearts—the welfare of the youth of the church. They arose to follow a heavenly vision. As they by faith marched forward, thousands of young people, boys and girls in many lands, fell into step with them, until a veritable army of youth was on the march. Still they come and still they march, 407,756 of them.

But mere figures do not accurately evaluate the achievement. It must be reckoned in high ideals inspired, visions of service opened up before young, eager eyes, and lives dedicated to God's service.

We are told that years ago, when most of America was still new and undeveloped, Henry Clay was crossing the Appalachian Mountains. He stopped and put his ear to the ground. "I hear the

tramp of coming millions!" he exclaimed. Millions did come, pressing westward to settle the rich virgin lands, build cities, and launch stupendous industries.

So it has been with the Missionary Volunteer movement. The two boys on their knees before God heard by faith the tramping of an oncoming army of consecrated youth. In 1907 it was formally organized. Now it has swelled to many thousands. The army has reached unto the uttermost parts of the earth to obey the command of our Lord to go everywhere and proclaim His message. The army must keep on marching until every nation, kindred, tongue, and people have been reached with the emancipating gospel of Christ.

On this fiftieth anniversary of the Missionary Volunteer organization, the entire church arises and salutes our Seventh-day Adventist young people, and assures them of its continued love and support. May God continue to bless and guide and prosper the Missionary Volunteer movement so signally used of heaven over the past half century.

tiful little volumes. Society after society began to get into the program. Within a few weeks, the plan was adopted as a North Pacific Union MV project with a goal to build a "bridge" of *The Desire of Ages* in motels from Montana across Washington, down through Idaho and into southern Oregon.

It was the same story in every confer-

ence as Operation *Desire* began to get under way. In the Yakima Valley, in one afternoon, Missionary Volunteers called on forty motels, and placed four hundred *Desires* in thirty-six of them. In six months Missionary Volunteers in the North Pacific Union have placed nearly fifteen thousand copies in the motels. This has meant a large expenditure of

funds, but God has provided the means through friends in the church who believe in the program.

Not only have motels been supplied, but some large hotel chains also have *The Desire of Ages* in every room. Some owners, not having *The Desire of Ages* in their units, have visited some of their competitors who have been contacted, and have made requests on their own for this service for their establishments.

Thrilling as it has been to place *The Desire of Ages* in motels throughout the Northwest, even more thrilling are the follow-up interests that come from the project. Every day brings letters from tourists responding to the invitation to write in for a personal copy of *The Desire of Ages*. These letters, published weekly in the *North Pacific Union Gleaner*, have come from citizens of almost every State of the United States, and from Canada and Alaska. People who have never been in touch with Seventh-day Adventists or who might never be reached in any other way, are reading the book as they relax in the privacy of their room. Lawyers, judges, ministers, Sunday school teachers, professors, business executives, traveling salesmen of many faiths write, "Where has this book been all these years? This is the most wonderful book I have ever read in my life. Please send me a copy."

A Catholic gentleman came to one of the Book and Bible Houses in response to an Operation *Desire* contact to buy some additional books. He commented in making his purchases: "I have discovered that when I want good religious books, you Seventh-day Adventists have the best in all the world."

From one of the first motels contacted a traveling salesman wrote in, "Please send me a copy of *The Desire of Ages*. I have read it at Montgomery's Motel. It has brought me great inner relief." The young people were interested in this

response; the man who had received the "inner relief" was an *aspirin* salesman!

An Adventist housekeeper in a motel along the coast found a note in one of the motel units as she was cleaning up: DEAR SIR: We have traveled seven thousand miles on our vacation, but we want you to know that finding the book *The Desire of Ages* in our motel unit has been the most pleasant experience of our entire trip."

Additional features were added to Operation *Desire* from time to time, including a special leaflet containing a daily reading guide plan with the Holy Scriptures (based on MV Character Classic Plan, Year I), left with each book. Cards were printed for mailing to motel owners, giving a report of the interest in *The Desire of Ages* manifested by their guests. A contribution envelope to be sent to those writing in for their personal copy of the book has helped in the financing of the project.

Operation *Desire* is still young. Much of the tourist season for 1957 is still ahead. Hundreds of letters have poured into the conference offices in the Northwest from contacts made during the winter and spring, and this summer few tourists will escape coming in contact with the book *The Desire of Ages* in the Northwest. If they come in from the Dakotas through Glendive, Montana, they will find *The Desire of Ages* there in the motels. Coming from Canada they will find them at Bellingham, Washington; from Utah, in Pocatello and Idaho Falls, Idaho; from California, in Brookings, Ashland, and Medford, Oregon. An Operation *Desire* bridge has been built—with fifteen thousand volumes of a wonderful book. Only eternity will reveal the results of this Golden Anniversary Missionary Volunteer project. It will continue to witness day by day on busy thoroughfares of travel where thousands are being introduced for the first time to God's message for these last days.

From the



Viola Longard
Canada

Twelve years ago at a junior camp in Nova Scotia I first began to understand the significance of being a part of our great worldwide youth organization. It was there that was first born in me the desire to serve; there the MV Society, its purpose and work

took root in my heart, captured my imagination, and formed the foundation upon which I have been building ever since.

I am thankful for the program outlined for us by our youth leaders. These activities have kept pace with the needs in our lives, and when entered into wholeheartedly they form a bulwark in our souls that helps us meet the demands of living in the world and yet not being of the world. Only by observing daily the devotional standards set for us, and participating in the Share Your Faith endeavors is it possible for me to live a spiritually vibrant life.

From the beautiful island of Vancouver to the rocky shores of Newfoundland, there is an army of loyal young people determined that this year will give us renewed dedication to the task before us.



Manuel Tortal
Philippines

It has been in this year that the MV ideals that I have learned since my boyhood days have been practically used "for His glory." The taste for spiritual things dawned within my soul. Realizing my need to grow in grace, I have pledged myself to finish reading

my Bible twice this year, read the Spirit of prophecy, discover the secret power of prayer, and develop a consuming love for souls.

What has been the result of this pledge? Scriptural texts and statements from the Spirit of prophecy have offered deeper meanings and wonderful light to me. I



PHOTO, COURTESY OF THE MV DEPARTMENT

The first four MV secretaries of the General Conference are M. E. Kern, who served from 1907-1930, H. T. Elliott, from 1930-1934, A. W. Peterson, from 1934-1946, and E. W. Dunbar, from 1946-1955.

Golden Anniversary— Dedication to the Task

have experienced the realities of prayer. My love for missionary work has increased. I have never had an experience like this before.

This year, therefore, means renewed strength and determination to carry on my pledge from this Golden Anniversary to the golden city.



Anna Ernelius
England

This year many of the Advent youth are making new determinations to help finish God's work on this earth. My own resolution is to spend more time in prayer.

In our Sabbath school lessons we are studying about the apostles and the first church. The Bible

tells us in so many places that they were praying. In Acts 2:47 it says that the apostles were "praising God, and having favour with all the people. And the Lord added to the church daily such as should be saved." This encourages me to continue steadfast in prayer.

Through prayer I want to develop a Christlike character, so that in my daily life I can be a true witness for Him. Paul says: "For me to live is Christ." This year I have made this the motto for my life.



Aurora Montenegro
Mexico

The MV Golden Anniversary means God's great love toward us in giving His divine guidance and protection during these fifty years.

It means that the zeal and self-denial with which the pioneers of the young people's movement worked, should saturate our hearts to the extent that it will allow us to gain victory after victory with our Captain.

It means the great responsibility of sharing with those around us the glorious mes-

sage of a Saviour crucified, risen, and soon to come; helping them to disentangle themselves from the chains with which the enemy has them tied to suffering and error.



Edward Mwanza
Africa

the youth in the Seventh-day Adventist Church must answer the call for youth to go forward sharing their faith. Satan knows that there is no class of persons who can do better than the youth of the church. With proper guidance the youth can do much in the cause of God and should go forward in faith carrying the third angel's message to all the world in this generation. We must not spend another fifty years on this earth.



Paul Niemi
Massachusetts

Together encouraged my brother Gene and me to invite our friends to come with us and inspired us to give Bible studies to two other boys.

Participating actively with other members, the Missionary Volunteer Society has helped us greatly in our project of sharing our faith. If all the young people of the church would unite forces and work, we could surely hasten Christ's coming.

Having been born into a Mohammedan home, instructed in the Koran, and forced to attend a Mohammedan school, it means much to me to be a Missionary Volunteer this anniversary year.

It means being a witness of the great Master, Jesus. All

The fiftieth anniversary of the Missionary Volunteer Society reminds me how thankful I am that God's plan incorporates an opportunity for His young people to work together to win souls to Christ.

The contagious enthusiasm of young people meeting to-



K. A. Thomson
Australia

of our denomination.

What a thrill we have found in the themes of Christ-centered living presented at the recent youth congress, and what warm bonds of loyalty we felt in the fellowship of Christian leaders and young people! We felt that we belong.

This anniversary has brought anew to us the realization that the work of achieving our aim "in this generation" requires greater things in Share Your Faith evangelism and in personal devotion, than we have known. The youth of Australasia are proud to march under the banner of the MV Society. We are stirred with the thought that this work, which began under the inspiration of God fifty years ago, has now been placed in our hands to be completed before Jesus comes.

With Adventist young people the world over, we accept the challenge of this Golden Jubilee Year.



Shirley Kaneshiro
Hawaii

We are now fifty years closer to the coming of our awaited Saviour. This fact represents to me a strong personal challenge and compels me to take the torch of the "faith of our fathers" and help finish the task that has been the constant aim of the

Missionary Volunteer Society.

I am resolved to live up to the high ideals of the MV organization so that my influence and efforts may contribute to the attainment of this goal.

MISSION to the WORLD

By W. R. BEACH



REVIEW AND HERALD PHOTO

Pastor Walter R. Beach, secretary of the General Conference of Seventh-day Adventists since 1954.

GRETA, a girl in Austria, was not a member of a large church, nor did she enjoy the privileges of a Missionary Volunteer Society. She and her mother were the lone Seventh-day Adventists of the town. Only on rare occasions did she meet other Seventh-day Adventist young people.

She knew what she believed, however, and she had resolved to live that belief. At a school social function one evening, a group of young people gathered about her and challenged her profession.

"You are a Seventh-day Adventist," said a young man. "What does that mean? You have no church in this place. We have never heard of Seventh-day Adventists. Just what is a Seventh-day Adventist?"

Her reply came bright as a flash. "A Seventh-day Adventist? That's what I am."

Every Seventh-day Adventist must be able to say this. Such a reply expresses a basic truth of the Christian experience. The joy and success of Seventh-day Adventist young people will stem from the simple fact that they really *believe* their beliefs and live what they believe.

A fitting companion to this young woman was Renée, a Missionary Volunteer in West France. Her problem was to get exemption from attendance at school on Sabbaths. In France, as in many other lands, school is held six days of the week, including Saturday. The French Ministry of Education long since has issued directives providing for respectful considerations of parents and children in this connection. In some areas, however, the ugly face of intolerance continues to make an occasional appearance. One such occasion was in the little provincial capital where Renée lived.

When her family joined the Adventist Church, steps were immediately taken to secure the daughter's release from Sabbath attendance at public school. The normal procedure was followed: The teacher was contacted, then the headmaster, and finally the inspector of public instruction. The teacher and headmaster said they would be agreeable to the exemption if the inspector would cover them.

Weeks and months went by, and penalties for unexcused absences mounted. The objection of the inspector developed into a roadblock. The crisis became particularly grave when the time for the final examinations arrived. These tests not only marked the conclusion of the course but also were an entrance requirement for study in the teachers' training course. The past and the future were in the balance. The decision was a grave one.

This Missionary Volunteer remained true to her colors. She did not present herself for the examinations on Sabbath, nor was she able to continue her educa-

tion in that city. The career of a teacher in the public schools of France was barred to her, but she did train for the service of God. Her stand for faith and duty have been a shining example to many hundreds of youth in France and elsewhere.

This story of faithfulness is highlighted by experiences in many lands. Many times the drama remains hidden and the heroes go unsung. However, every act of faithfulness is recorded in God's books of account. The total is great and lends radiance to the face of truth.

Around the world our Advent youth have joined in the great crusade for Christ. I have fellowshipped with them in many lands. Everywhere, I find they have a sense of mission. They recognize that the life of a Seventh-day Adventist cannot be listless, aimless, without high purpose. A mission is the inevitable conclusion to the call of God. The true Christian is not just good; he also is good for something high and noble.

I visited a Portuguese couple some years ago in Lisbon. The husband was a shoemaker by trade. His little shop was a part of the family dwelling. Neither the husband nor the wife had been trained for ministerial work, but they had caught the vision of a purposeful life.

The day I visited, the normal program was in operation. I was received in the entrance by the charming wife and bright little son. As I looked about I could hardly realize that this was the waiting room for a shoeshop. There was little evidence of the trade. The main article of furniture, in fact, was a small table laden with Seventh-day Adventist books and periodicals. Two chairs completed the equipment. The impression of this strange shoeshop was just making its impact when the husband joined us.

"Is this your place of business?" I asked.

"Yes. The premises are not large but they are adequate."

"This is a strange cobbler's shop," I continued. "I see no shoes or leather. I find only church periodicals. This impresses me as an evangelistic center."

The response was quick. "My brother, a Seventh-day Adventist cobbler must be an evangelist too. In fact, if he is not an evangelist, he is a very poor cobbler."

This is true Christian life and witness and a worthy emulation of those who set the plot and pattern of the Advent Movement. The youthful witnesses for this church realize that the life they live must run true to the faith they profess.

The year 1874 marked an historic advance in the development of the Advent Movement. The pattern of this development was set at a camp meeting held near Battle Creek, Michigan. There Ellen G. White urged broader plans for the expansion of the remnant church. Her message was sparked by a revela-

tion from the Lord, in which she saw messengers of truth traveling out to the ends of the earth.

In September of that year, John Nevins Andrews boarded a ship in Boston Harbor, his life dedicated to our first overseas mission. He went eastward to Europe. Ten years later the first move was made westward across the Pacific. On May 10, 1885, a company of workers sailed out through the Golden Gate to unfold a golden future for the cause of God. Yet five years later, on September 25, 1890, the ship *Pitcairn* was dedicated to service, and shortly after carried overseas its first group of workers.

These have been followed to the East and to the West, to the North and to the South, by more than eight thousand witnesses. With this "host of the Lord" have gone many young stalwarts. Youthful Missionary Volunteers since the very beginning of the Advent Movement have carried on their shoulders a very large responsibility in the extension of God's cause. Today these boys and girls are marching out to the ends of the earth. In service and many times in death, they have been identifying their lives and their mission with the lands of their labor. They have been joined through the decades by thousands of national workers and laymen actuated by the same undying vision of victory.

For decades our North American youth shouldered this burden almost alone. Then, they were joined by European and Australian missionaries. In 1956, every division of the world field saw one joined in sending 392 workers overseas. Soon every land will be a home base as well as a field of labor. And so it must be.

From whatever land they come and to whatever people they go, they carry high the torch of truth. In Africa, in Asia, in the burning tropics and amid the eternal snows, on the high plateaus of Kenya, and in the lowlands of the Amazon, they live their belief and do their labor of love. My fellowship with this valiant band through the years has etched unforgettable scenes in my memory.

A young woman of twenty-five with clear eyes and graceful bearing remains alone at the mission station with a fierce mutiny at the boiling point among the rebellious tribesmen of Madagascar. Duty has called her husband away at this critical moment. As he drives off, after committing her to God's keeping care, she stands against the gathering clouds. This faithfulness brought prosperity to the work of God on that great island.

In North Africa a young Swiss missionary and his national colleagues organized aggressive Missionary Volunteer evangelism. There on the rim of the boundless Sahara, I can still see that youth camp in progress. Now, this young

man's training in college and experience in the homeland have come to full fruition. Under careful supervision the campers have gone to the Moslem village nearby and organized a campfire service. As the flames reach their shimmering fingers into the sky, the love of God constrains this young missionary to speak to the people and enables him to reach the heartstrings of the several hundred Arabs who have gathered. For him "to live is Christ."

In the South Philippines I had the privilege of shaking hands with a youthful witness who had come from afar to do the work of the Lord. To reach his field of labor, he had to ford and swim the same river thirteen times. But he reached his destination, and today a

church and a school are being operated for the happy and grateful tribesmen he is helping.

There is an unending story of heroism and achievement. The record shines gloriously as Missionary Volunteers advance to finish God's work. They have put their hands to the plow and will not turn back. They labor in the spirit and the tradition of God's servants in all ages. They have chosen the better part.

They have caught the vision of a lost world and a victorious campaign. They will tramp over mountain and plain, through disease-infected jungles, along city streets. They will trudge on from continent to continent, from island to island. Their reward will be victory and eternal glory.

Youth's Invasion

By FRANCES M. MILLINS



**Marching in rank, hold the flaming torch high,
Invincible army of youth.
Shine out for God as you send the loud cry
Surging through hearts with God's truth.
Into the murk that engulfs a lost world
Onward advance. Pierce the night!
Nothing can quench those bright streamers unfurled
Arching the heavens with light.
Radiate joy and press on in His name;
Yours, a sure victory: God lighted that flame!**

**Voice of youth, sound with assurance and might
Over earth's babble and din.
Legion of truth, with your weapons of light
Undermine bastions of sin
Never retreat, for God's Word does prevail
Turning to flight the dread foe.
Each valiant thrust for the right shall assail
Enemy strongholds. Then "Go!"
Radiate joy and march on in His name
Shouting glad victory! God lighted your flame!**

*The dedicated Missionary Volunteer is ready
to sever home ties, to strengthen*

HEARTSTRINGS of

By BOBBIE JANE VAN DOLSON



HARRY BAERG, ARTIST

JUST as I was putting the finishing touches on dinner our car turned into the drive of our home in Brookings, Oregon. The door slammed, and in a few seconds Leo burst into the kitchen. "This is it, honey," he exclaimed, pushing a long white envelope into my hands. My eyes caught the General Conference address in the upper left corner, and I didn't even need to shake out the single white sheet it contained.

"Is it— is it our call to Japan?" I asked in what I hoped was a nearly normal tone.

"It sure is!"

Leo began munching a carrot stick from a nearby relish dish, and I turned to the refrigerator for a stick of margarine. I had seen the excitement that danced in his blue eyes, and I couldn't bear for him to see that my eyes glistened with tears.

So this was it. We were actually going. Why should my heart fill with this odd combination of dread and hope? Hadn't we planned on mission service? Hadn't we thrilled to mission stories since childhood? Long before Leo had entered my life I had been held spellbound by church services and MV programs where visiting missionaries had told their wonderful tales of love and sacrifice.

In college our hearts had been drawn as one to thoughts of foreign service for God. Leo had been reared on the fringe of San Francisco's "Little Tokyo," and for him Japan was *the* mission field. In connection with the MV Society at Pacific Union College foreign mission bands had been organized, and soon after I met Leo we began attending the Japanese club together. What a thrill it was when we first managed to warble in Japanese, "My Jesus, I Love Thee," a song whose words we have never forgotten.

There was nothing particularly Oriental about PUC. No willowy bamboo groves, no rice paddies where farmers'

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR

ERVICE



PHOTO, COURTESY OF THE AUTHOR

Fruition of service doesn't always come so soon and with such satisfaction, but Shimada-san's little sister (right) and her two friends (center and left) were ready for baptism with two others (also in the picture) at the close of the evangelistic meetings held in the old Amanuma church.

wives waded knee deep in slush; and the clip-clop of wooden sandals was never heard on its concrete walks. But to Leo and me the aura was there. The many students from the Orient and its proximity to San Francisco, the gateway to Far Eastern mission lands, served to give it a distinct mission flavor.

Leo and I had planned on mission service from our earliest days together at PUC, but marriage and the babies—Randy, then five, and Raymie, eight months—had taken just a wee bit of the gloss off the picture for me. Like most young marrieds we had been collecting things for our home. The refrigerator, representing many months of scrimping, gleamed in our kitchen. A modest dining room set brightened our company dinners. An electric range and a chrome dinette set testified of the love of churches where we had served. Lovely things they were. Utilitarian. But they had begun to bind me to my home with ties that could become steel bonds.

But now it had come—our call to Japan. There would be no turning back now. God had indicated this was His will, and our only happiness would be in serving where He wished us to be. So with mixed feelings we began to pack.

One day when there was a lull I walked out in the back yard and looked across the flower-filled field to where the Pacific lapped the rocky shore only a few hundred yards away. "It's over there," I thought. "This strange land that will be our home for at least seven years and probably for all the rest of our lives. Oh, what will we find? Is it worth while to leave this place where we've been so happy? Can't we serve just as important a place here in the churches of Oregon that we've learned to love?"

But as I gazed out over the ocean that lapped also the shores of the land of our calling, I felt my heart swell with another emotion. We were to have a special part in God's work. Out of the

hundreds who might have been called, we were being chosen to be part of Christ's last legion in Japan. Certainly, I would go willingly. What mattered my home here among the flowers of the southern Oregon coast when soon there would be a home in the meadows of heaven?

I turned back to the wearing job of deciding what to take, what to give away or sell, and what to throw out.

Actually, when the final word came about our sailing date we had only two weeks to sell our furnishings. We advertised in the *Brookings Harbor Pilot*, and sold most of our things far below their value. A good deal of it went to church members, and that made it bearable. I could part with my lovely rug when I knew it would warm the floor in the house of a friend. And it was good to know that the shiny refrigerator was in the home of someone I knew. But on the day that a battered old truck, belonging to someone who was a total stranger to me, drove up and loaded our dinette set and washing machine I bit my lip and fled upstairs.

The next few weeks were filled with Good-bys—many of them tearful. As we stood on the deck of the *Pacific Transport*, saying our final farewells to a host of loved ones who had come to see us off, one girl, noticing the tears in my eyes, said, "Why, I thought you wanted to go!"

"Oh, I do. Of course I do," I replied, "but it's just so hard leaving everyone."

As the graceful ship slipped quietly out past the Golden Gate, Leo's eyes, hope filled, turned across the endless water, while mine clung to the fringe of land behind us. Whimsically I thought of the children in Stevenson's poem. At that moment, with the last tie to my homeland stretched taut, I could say with them, "Good-by, good-by to everything."

We first saw Japan in the spring. It's a lovely time of year to arrive anywhere,

and especially in the land of cherry blossoms. The cherries had just tossed their pale petals and were now boasting fluffy green tufts of leaves.

We began language study immediately. There were not many children Randy's age among the missionary families on the Amanuma compound at that time, but he soon found playmates among the black-headed, dark-eyed Japanese children. Raymie was still in his playpen. And their parents were spending five or six hours a day trying to absorb the fundamentals of that most intricate of languages. What a frustrating experience it was when, after a few months, we realized that our five-year-old, who had only learned by playing and listening, was speaking far more fluently than either of us!

The Orient is a fascinating place. Some people fall under its enchantments never to return to the hustle of the Western world. A tranquillity about the East calms the frayed nerves of the foreigner. He is free to walk about at his leisure, to watch and be watched, to prowl in the thousands of small stores without being obligated to make a purchase. That's what we did those first four months, when we weren't busy studying—prowled and watched and began to learn the customs and ways of Japan.

It was during this period of study, before we had much soul-winning contact with the Japanese, that we were able to share our faith with someone from our own country. Ted was one of the thousands of American servicemen assigned to Japan after the war. He was tall and blond with silver wings on his tunic and a love for jets in his heart. A boy of better-than-average intelligence, Ted let it be known from the start that the only reason he came to the compound was because he liked the atmosphere better than that of the officers' quarters on the base. He had made his decision between

To page 21



PHOTOS, COURTESY OF MV DEPARTMENT AND REVIEW & HERALD

- 1879—Harry Fenner and Luther Warren (1) form first-known young people's society in the Seventh-day Adventist Church.
- 1892—Ellen G. White first used the phrase "army of youth" to describe Adventist young people.
- 1907—Young people's department authorized at a General Conference Committee meeting in Gland, Switzerland (2), May 10-25.
- 1907—Milton E. Kern (see page 4), first general secretary (1907-1930).
- 1907—Matilda Erickson (3), first office secretary (1907-1924).
- 1907—Sabbath school and young people's convention, Mount Vernon, Ohio (4), July 10-20. Name chosen: Young People's Missionary Volunteer Department. Aim, Motto, and Pledge selected.
- 1907—First Senior Reading Course.
- 1907—The *Youth's Instructor's* 55th year, Fannie Dickerson Chase, editor (1904-1922).
- 1908—First general Morning Watch Calendar; MV Day; Junior Reading Course; MV leaflet series; Standard of Attainment.
- 1912—Meade MacGuire (5), field secretary (1912-1925).
- 1913—C. L. Benson, assistant secretary and field secretary (1913-1918).
- 1914—*Church Officers' Gazette*; JMV Society lessons.
- 1915—Bible Year Reading Plan; Junior Standard of Attainment.
- 1917—Junior Bible Year; Primary Reading Course.
- 1917—Ella Iden, assistant secretary (1917-1919).
- 1918—JMV *Manual*; Senior Standard of Attainment *Manual*.
- 1920—C. A. Russell (6), field secretary (1920-1922).
- 1921—Mrs. Harriet Holt (8, left), junior secretary (1920-1927).
- 1921—JMV Classes: Friend, Companion, Comrade (now Guide).
- 1922—Lora E. Clement, editor of the *Youth's Instructor* (1922-1952).
- 1922—Henry T. Elliott (8, right), associate secretary (1922-1930).
- 1923—Annual membership plan; Spirit of prophecy reading course.
- 1926—JMV summer camps (9).
- 1927—Master Comrade (now Master Guide).



- 1928—European Young People's MV Congress, Chemnitz, Germany, July 17-22.
 1928—C. Lester Bond (7), associate secretary (1928-1946).
 1930—Henry T. Elliott (see page 8), general secretary (1930-1934).
 1930—*Messages to Young People*; rapid expansion of youth work overseas.
 1931—Master Comrade (now Master Guide) pins first awarded, 53 in number.
 1931—D. A. Ochs (10), associate secretary (1931, 1932, 1935-1942).
 1932—*Camp Leaders' Handbook*.
 1934—Alfred W. Peterson (see page 8), general secretary (1934-1946).
 1939—Advanced Study and Service League.
 1943—Denton E. Rebok (11), associate secretary (1943); Eldine W. Dunbar, associate secretary (1943-1946).
 1946—Character Classics reading course.
 1946—Eldine W. Dunbar (see page 8), general secretary (1946-1955); Theodore Lucas (see page 3), associate secretary (1946-1955); Lawrence A. Skinner (see page 3), associate secretary (1946-).
 1947—North American Youth Congress (12), San Francisco, September 3-7; Share Your Faith program.
 1950—Pathfinder Clubs (13) became official.
 1951—Paris Youth Congress (14), July 24-29.
 1951—*MV Program Kit* (15), Mildred Lee Johnson, editor (1951-1957).
 1952—MV Legion of Honor.
 1952—*The Youth's Instructor* centennial; Walter T. Crandall, editor (1952-).
 1953—Pan-American Youth Congress (16); Outpost Evangelism.
 1953—*Junior Guide*, Lawrence Maxwell, editor (1953-).
 1954—Voice of Youth evangelism (17) adopted by General Department.
 1954—E. Lennard Minchin (see page 3), associate secretary (1954-).
 1955—Leadercraft Training Course.
 1955—Theodore Lucas (18, right; see also page 3), general secretary (1955-).
 1956—Master Guide requirements revised to provide for either junior or senior youth leadership; JMV Explorer Class.
 1957—*Messages to Young People* reading plan.
 1957—Don Yost, editor of *MV Program Kit* (1957-); Mildred Lee Johnson, assistant secretary (1957-).
 1957—Golden Anniversary Memorial Service, Mount Vernon, Ohio, July 12, 13.



The VOICE of YOUTH

CRUSADE for CHRIST

with
SPEAKING TEAMS

NIGHTLY SONG FEST

SPRING MUSICAL VARIETIES

WELCOME

SUNDAY-TUESDAY
FRIDAY 7:30

17

18

MV Share Your Faith FRONTIERS

By DON YOST

Magazines Give Space to Golden Anniversary Features

Throughout the year the YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR is highlighting certain events in MV history, including many "firsts." Articles are appearing on the Madagascar project and other special MV features or activities. This souvenir issue, planned jointly by the editorial staffs of the YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR and the Missionary Volunteer Department of the General Conference, gives the sweep of Missionary Volunteering, through the past and into the future. In addition, a full report of the Golden Anniversary Memorial Service at Mount Vernon, Ohio, is planned for a coming issue.

MV Kit, program and leadership magazine for Young People's Societies, has placed much emphasis upon this year. Each of the five issues has a gold cover and contains anniversary material for programs linking the past with the present. The final MV programs of the year contain the challenge for youth today to carry the torch of truth boldly into 1958 and beyond.

Overseas School to Be Benefited by MV Offerings

The MV Madagascar project goal is \$28,500. An official order threatened the school because the physical plant was inadequate. To save the situation, MV's stepped forward to help with funds. Each conference in North America has an apportioned amount to raise, and each society and each member may participate. In addition to what North America is doing, young people in Southern Africa are raising \$1,000.

Fifty Years of Blessing Marked by Memorial Service

Fifty years ago this month, youth leaders of another era established the Missionary Volunteer movement. To commemorate this occasion, MV leaders of today gathered at Mount Vernon, Ohio, the site where the movement was born, to recall the glorious leadings of the Lord in MV history and to present the challenge before us. Near the spot where the 1907 Sabbath school and Young People's Convention met, a monument was unveiled at the memorial service to mark the first fifty years of Missionary

Volunteer history. The weekend services included messages from R. R. Figuhr, president of the General Conference; youth leaders Theodore Lucas, E. L. Minchin, and L. A. Skinner; and V. G. Anderson, president of the Columbia Union Conference. Guest of honor was the governor of Ohio, C. William O'Neill. The unveiling took place Sabbath afternoon. In the evening a pageant of MV history concluded the commemoration services.

Golden Anniversary Devotional Features

Circulation of the Morning Watch devotional book for 1957, *Promises of God*, by H. M. S. Richards, has surpassed the 50,000 mark, making it the most widely distributed of the yearly devotional books yet published.

A new devotional feature is the Day-by-Day Reading Plan combining certain Bible passages with *Messages to Young People* and outlined in MV Leaflet No. 25. The \$1 edition of *Messages* prepared for the Golden Anniversary had already sold more than 16,000 before the beginning of the camp meeting season. It is the goal of the MV leaders to place this book of divine counsel in the hands of every youth.

Young Evangelists Participate in Voice of Youth

By April more than 310 MV Voice of Youth evangelistic programs were scheduled for 1957, a Golden Anniversary public evangelism thrust unequaled in the history of Missionary Volunteers. The goal is 500 such meetings in North America alone during the year.

The Voice of Youth is designed to enlist every MV in soul winning. By following the plan given in detail in the *Guidebook* for organizing and conducting the meeting, and by using the printed *Sermons*, Young People's Societies may form evangelistic teams to reclaim former Adventists as well as share their faith with others.

Great Share Your Faith Drive Planned for October

One of the Golden Anniversary projects designates October for a Share Your Faith movement in which every avenue

of personal and public evangelism will be opened before the young people as bearers of good tidings. The program is not intended to break records or produce publicity, but rather that we might set ourselves to doing our Father's business.

Anniversary Souvenirs

Three souvenir items were prepared for this year by the MV Department—a brochure, a ruler, and a seal. The brochure, with pen sketches and thumbnail descriptions, portrays MV history and is a treasure for every MV who requests one through his society or conference MV secretary. The gold-and-white ruler bears the anniversary aim, "Sharing the Faith of Our Fathers," and suggests: "Make This Your MV Golden Anniversary Rule." The two-color seal also bears the aim and the words, "50th Anniversary MV, 1907-1957." It has been making its appearance on letters, bulletins, packages, and may be found sticking to its job almost anywhere.

450,000 Expected on MV Roster This Year

A concerted drive by youth leaders in all parts of the world this year is expected to bring Missionary Volunteer membership up to 450,000. This is an army of youth that has grown steadily in size since the youth work of Seventh-day Adventists began. In 1907, when the Missionary Volunteer Department was organized, Young People's Societies had 5,329 members. A special golden membership card has been prepared for all who are junior or senior society members during the Golden Anniversary year.



PHOTO, COURTESY OF THE MV DEPARTMENT

Training of the hand accompanies that of the mind and heart at Indian Ocean Union Training School, Tananarive, Madagascar. This school is the object of special offerings by MV's throughout the world.

Sabbath School LESSON

Prepared for Publication by the General Conference Sabbath School Department

The Second Missionary Tour

LESSON FOR JULY 27

LESSON SCRIPTURE: Acts 15:32 to 16:40.

MEMORY GEM: "Sirs, what must I do to be saved? And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house" (Acts 16:30, 31).

OUTSIDE READING: *The Acts of the Apostles*, pp. 201-218.

Inspiration

"Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ by the will of God, according to the promise of life which is in Christ Jesus, to Timothy, my dearly beloved son: Grace, mercy, and peace, from God the Father and Christ Jesus our Lord. I thank God, whom I serve from my forefathers with pure conscience, that without ceasing I have remembrance of thee in my prayers night and day; greatly desiring to see thee, being mindful of thy tears, that I may be filled with joy; when I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that in thee also. Wherefore I put thee in remembrance that thou stir up the gift of God, which is in thee by the putting on of my hands" (2 Tim. 1:1-6).

"But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them; and that from a child thou hast known the holy scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus" (2 Tim. 3:14, 15).

Spirit of Prophecy

"The apostles did not regard as in vain their labors in Philippi. They had met much opposition and persecution; but the intervention of Providence in their behalf, and the conversion of the jailer and his household, more than atoned for the disgrace and suffering they had endured. The news of their unjust imprisonment and miraculous deliverance became known through all that region, and this brought the work of the apostles to the notice of a large number who otherwise would not have been reached.

"Paul's labors at Philippi resulted in the establishment of a church whose membership steadily increased. His zeal and devotion, and above all, his willingness to suffer for Christ's sake, exerted a deep and lasting influence upon the converts. They prized the precious truths for which the apostles had sacrificed so much, and gave themselves with wholehearted devotion to the cause of their Redeemer.

"That this church did not escape persecution, is shown by an expression in Paul's letter to them. He says, 'Unto you it is given in the behalf of Christ, not only to believe on Him, but also to suffer for His sake; having the same conflict which ye saw in me.' Yet such was their steadfastness in the faith that he declares, 'I thank my God upon every remembrance of you, always in every prayer of mine for you all making request with joy, for your fellowship in the gospel from the first day until now.'

"Terrible is the struggle that takes place between the forces of good and of evil in important centers where the messengers of truth are called upon to labor. 'We wrestle not against flesh

and blood,' declares Paul, 'but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world.' Till the close of time, there will be a conflict between the church of God and those who are under the control of evil angels.

"The early Christians were often called to meet the powers of darkness face to face. By sophistry and by persecution the enemy endeavored to turn them from the true faith. At the present time, when the end of all things earthly is rapidly approaching, Satan is putting forth desperate efforts to ensnare the world. He is devising many plans to occupy minds, and to divert attention from the truths essential to salvation. In every city his agencies are busily organizing into parties those who are opposed to the law of God. The arch-deceiver is at work to introduce elements of confusion and rebellion, and men are being fired with a zeal that is not according to knowledge.

"Wickedness is reaching a height never before attained, and yet many ministers of the gospel are crying, 'Peace and safety.' But God's faithful messengers are to go steadily forward with their work. Clothed with the panoply of heaven, they are to advance fearlessly and victoriously, never ceasing their warfare until every soul within their reach shall have received the message of truth for this time."—*The Acts of the Apostles*, pp. 218-220.

Notes

Interesting Terms: "Market place." The forum, or town square, where the magistrates sat to hear the people's pleas.

"Stocks." An instrument for locking the hands and feet of prisoners into recesses between heavy beams.

"Serjeants." The "rod-bearers" or lictors, to be seen in every Roman town and colony. They were chief police officers.

* * *

Timothy became a very successful minister. He took the place that John Mark might have filled. He was with Paul throughout the second missionary journey, and also at Rome during Paul's first imprisonment there, when Paul wrote the epistles to the Philippians and Colossians (Phil. 1:1; Col. 1:1). Timothy was overseer of the important church of Ephesus when Paul, during his second imprisonment, addressed to him from Rome the First and Second Epistles to Timothy. Paul refers to an arrest and release of Timothy in Hebrews 13:23, of which there is no other record.

* * *

Luke became a fourth member of the party, joining Paul, and Silas, and Timothy. "That new companion, 'Luke the beloved Physician,' who, whether by prearrangement, or by a providential meeting, . . . now joined the mission, of which he afterwards wrote the history."—W. J. CONYBEARE and J. S. HOWSON, *The Life and Epistles of St. Paul*, vol. 1, p. 284. From here on, wherever the pronoun "we" is used, the reader of the Book of Acts may know that Luke is with Paul.

Quizzangles

(Write out the answers for discussion in class.)

1. What was the occasion for the new alignment of evangelistic groups, Paul going with Silas, and Barnabas with Mark?

2. What valuable assistant did Paul find in Derbe and Lystra?

3. List the three elements of true greatness of this young man which are given in the lesson. 1. _____
2. _____ 3. _____

4. What fourth member of Paul's party is indicated by the "we" of Acts 16:10-13? _____

5. As the churches were established in the faith what change was noticed in their membership?
6. Why did Paul go to Macedonia?
7. What did Paul's group do on the Sabbath at Philippi?
8. What was one of the results of this Sabbath meeting?
9. On what specific charge were Paul and Silas put in prison?
10. What did they do in prison?.....
11. What was the result of this imprisonment?.....
12. How do you account for the absence of any complaint by Paul or Silas in this experience?.....
13. What tribute does Paul pay to Timothy's mother and grandmother?
14. When did Timothy begin to know the Scriptures?.....

NEXT WEEK, August 3, lesson title: "The Gospel in Macedonia and Greece." Scripture Reference: Acts 17:1-23, 32-34. Memory Gem: Acts 17:11. Outside Reading: *The Acts of the Apostles*, pp. 221-242, 255-268.



J. BYRON LOGAN

The services of the Youth's Instructor Counsel Clinic are provided primarily to those for whom this magazine is published, young people in their teens and twenties. Any reader, however, is welcome to submit his problem to the Counsel Clinic. The answer you receive will represent the considered judgment of the counselor, but it will not represent an official church pronouncement. Every question will be acknowledged. Problems and answers of universal interest will be selected for publication, and will appear without identification of either questioner or counselor. 1. Submit only one question at a time. 2. Confine your question to one hundred words or less. 3. Enclose a self-addressed and stamped envelope for the reply. 4. Send your question to: The Youth's Instructor, Counsel Clinic, Review and Herald Publishing Association, Takoma Park, Washington 12, D.C.

QUESTION (1) According to my Bible textbook and other articles I've read, Adventists emphasize Genesis 3:15 as the first promise of Christ. Since we can't apply the same interpretation to Genesis 3:16—it would make the church mournful when acquiring new members—should we interpret Genesis 3:15 as we do?

(2) Why does not our church practice the holy kiss so often given as a command in Paul's writings? Also is there any prophetic enlightenment as to what the holy kiss really represented? To me it would seem to be an act of real brotherly and sisterly love practiced by the early church.

(3) I've always been taught that the spirit and the soul are one, but Hebrews 4:12 says the joints and marrow can be separated and so can the spirit and soul. Why?

ANSWER (1) Seventh-day Adventists are not alone in giving a Messianic interpretation to Genesis 3:15. A few limit the text to a literal warfare between serpents and men, but most commentators regard the passage as having also a Messianic application. The secondary ap-

plication seems to be confirmed in the New Testament (Rom. 16:20). But simply because a certain text has a secondary as well as a primary application we must not try to make that secondary application carry through the entire passage. For example, Isaiah 7:14 is a prediction of the Messiah, but verses 15 and 16 have a local application. Genesis 3:15 also has a secondary, far-reaching application, whereas verse 16 has a primary application to Eve and her feminine descendants only. There is nothing in the text or in the New Testament to suggest a secondary application.

(2) The holy kiss is enjoined in several of Paul's epistles (Rom. 16:16; 1 Cor. 16:20; 2 Cor. 13:12; 1 Thess. 5:26). The kiss was a common form of greeting in the East. Palestinian custom was to kiss the cheek, forehead, beard, hands, or feet, but not the lips.

Among Christians the gesture was a token of Christian brotherhood and affection. There is nothing in any of these scriptures or elsewhere to indicate that the kiss had any prophetic significance. Justin Martyr speaks of its being used commonly in connection with the ob-

servance of the Lord's Supper (*First Apology* 65). The Apostolic Constitutions (2:57; 8:11) prescribe that the men were to greet the men, and women to greet the women.

There is no evidence in these injunctions that they were to have universal application to the church till the end of time. They were based on local custom, and though the principle of brotherly love and affection still applies, the custom has long since fallen into disuse. It may be placed in the same category as the injunction that women appear in public religious services veiled (1 Cor. 11). The principle of feminine modesty is still applicable, but it is no longer by veiling that such modesty is shown.

(3) The idea that the soul and spirit are one is based on popular conception rather than Scripture teaching. In the Bible the two are generally distinguished, though certain aspects of their meanings overlap. In many instances "soul" is synonymous with "person" (Gen. 12:5).

In other instances phrases constructed with it are synonymous with the personal pronoun. "My soul" stands for "I," "thy soul" for "thou," "that soul" for "he."

Frequently "soul" means life (1 Kings 17:21). At death the soul, or person, sleeps, awaiting the resurrection (1 Thess. 4:13-18). Spirit, on the other hand, may mean simply breath, or the life principle in men and animals. This is represented as going back to God at death (Eccl. 12:7; Acts 7:59), not, of course, as conscious entity (Ps. 146:4) but as that which preserves the personal identity of man in the resurrection. That which returns to God at death is restored to man in the resurrection, so that every man will have his own character.

As far as Hebrews 4:12 is concerned, "soul" and "spirit" may be regarded in their simplest definitions as representing life and breath. These, for practical purposes, would be regarded as inseparable, and from this fact is drawn the figure of the power of the "word of God," which separates that which would normally be regarded as inseparable.

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The SDA Campus and "Share Your Faith"

CLA Evangelistic Series

By Marion Merchant

CEDAR LAKE, MICHIGAN.—For the third successive year, students of Cedar Lake Academy in Michigan have engaged in a Voice of Youth evangelistic program. Sunday night, April 28, ended the 1957 ten-week series of meetings in the Ionia Seventh-day Adventist church.

Using the sermons prepared by the General Conference MV Department, three students spoke each evening—usually two boys and a girl. Following the sermons, a film presented closely related topics by such prominent evangelists as R. A. Anderson, H. M. S. Richards, and George Vandeman. It was felt that this feature added greatly to the success of the meetings.

The attendance was very gratifying with a high of about 140 and an average of about 100. Names were received from about thirty-five of the non-Adventists who attended some or all of the meetings.

Because of the busy days of the closing school year, students were unable to do the follow-up work. But Pastor J. Bolejack, of the Ionia church, had been training church members to give Bible studies, and continued to visit the people. Pastor Bolejack felt there would be baptisms as a result of the meetings.

Advertising was done by students and local church members, who distributed handbills, wrote stories accompanied by pictures for the local newspaper, and produced a spot announcement each week on the local radio station.

The Voice of Youth effort was sponsored jointly by the academy MV Society, seminar, and student association. Faculty advisers Nicholas Leftrook, B. W. Steinweg, and Clyde Newmyer felt that this Share Your Faith activity was one of the high lights of the school year.

WWC Radio Program

By Mae M. Lay
and Bernadine Shantz

COLLEGE PLACE, WASH.—"Highway to Happiness," a youth adventure in radio evangelism, has been a project sponsored by the Missionary Volunteer Society of Walla Walla College and produced by the radio production class.

The thirteen-week series of religious programs over Station KVJ has drawn requests for literature from a prisoner at the State prison in Walla Walla, from Christians and non-Christians throughout the Walla Walla Valley and neighboring cities to the north. The number of cards and letters in response to the "commercials" offering Paul C. Heubach's *God and Human Suffering*, *The Morning Watch*, or *The Desire of Ages*, has been gratifying for so short a series. The MV Society is doing follow-up work.

Each week's program was developed as a separate theme contributing to the general theme, Happiness. The first topic was The Word of God; the last, Victory, or The Story of Heaven and Homeland.

Launched originally about four years ago, this spring, the broadcast was written, directed, and produced by Missionary Volunteers who are current or previous members of the radio production class under the direction of Mrs. William Lay, instructor in speech.

For a thirteen-week period, students wrote and revised scripts, chose participants, planned, and rehearsed. Then the programs were taped, edited, and sent to Station KUJ, which serves seventeen Washington and Oregon counties.

Designed to be attractive and ear-catching, each broadcast included at least four musical numbers. In addition to the theme, "Highway to Happiness," sung by a male quartet to open and

close each broadcast, organ music by Art Garner, senior premed student, was supplied throughout the program. Barbara Humble, mezzo-soprano; Douglas Chadwick, tenor; and Delores Wisbey, vibraphone soloist, made up the regular music staff. Various vocal ensembles appeared as guests.

Oakwood Activities

By J. Lewis

HUNTSVILLE, ALABAMA.—Each Sabbath afternoon during the school year about twenty students from Oakwood College visit the Huntsville jail to bring hope and cheer to the inmates.

The prisoners have enjoyed the singing, prayers, Christian teachings, and literature. Fruit from the students' labor has been evidenced by five conversions of men who had been robbers and kidnapers. One had been an alcoholic.

Other students have worked with ministers in following up Bible school interests, some of which have resulted in baptisms.

Five Bible study bands provide opportunity for students to share their faith every week as they wind their way through crooked, rural roads to humble homes where they present various aspects of God's truth for these last days.

Another group has been conducting regular Sunday evening evangelistic services in a little country church.



PHOTO, COURTESY OF WALLA WALLA COLLEGE

Art Garner, organist, and Barbara Humble, mezzo-soprano, helped to provide music for the program "Highways to Happiness," a project of Walla Walla College MV's and the class in radio production.

This Is the Year

From page 3

trate earth's mysterious unknowns, walking the dusty roads off the beaten paths and the hot city pavements—ministering wherever human needs are found.

We find these youth-with-a-purpose preparing floats for civic parades, and booths at fairs; caroling night after night, even in below zero weather, for funds to continue uplift work for humanity; standing before audiences proclaiming their faith; walking mile upon mile to deliver the printed gospel story; conducting Vacation Bible Schools for thousands of children, and serving also in their summer camps; responding with lightning speed where disaster has struck, and laboring to the point of exhaustion; fearlessly battling humanity's most terrifying diseases—all to lift up before the world the Saviour of mankind, the Healer of body and soul, the only Source of peace for the human heart.

There has never been a day like the one in which we are living. God forbid that by living so close to it we shall lose any of its significance. Great issues invariably produce great souls from the ranks of youth. Every crisis has led to the discovery of young men and young women of unsuspected capacity and latent power. God has tried to tell us that these capacities and powers are lying too dormant.

In this greatest crisis of the ages young people who have consecrated their lives to God's service will be moved by the very solemnity of the times to deeds of heroism and self-sacrifice without equal in the annals of time. The tenseness of the final struggle will beget earth's noblest sons and daughters. The nobility that heaven recognizes is clearly defined in prophetic writings:

"It is not the seeking to climb to eminence that will make you great in God's sight, but it is the humble life of goodness, of fidelity that will make you the object of the heavenly angels' special guardianship. The Pattern Man . . . lived nearly thirty years in an obscure Galilean town, hidden away among the hills. All the angel host was at His command, yet He did not claim to be anything great or exalted. . . . He was a carpenter, working for wages, a servant to those for whom He labored, showing that heaven may be very near to us in the common walks of life, and that angels from the heavenly courts will take charge of the steps of those who come and go at God's command."⁶

After all, it is no small privilege to be living in such an hour as this. To watch events moving toward the culmination of God's eternal purpose is a rare opportunity—coveted by patriarchs, prophets, and apostles, but reserved for the youth of today.

As the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the earth, seeking those whose hearts are toward Him, they light again and again upon the fine, stalwart young men, the keen, thoughtful young women, of the rising generation. He longs that they shall give themselves unreservedly to Him. He has great tasks for them to perform. Among their ranks He sees His strongest champions who will maintain the honor of His name against the fiercest opposition of Satan. To them He looks for witnesses who will remain loyal to Him though the heavens fall.

It is for these, with all the power of their being, by voice and pen, by preaching and visiting, by missionary service and printed page, to arouse men and women everywhere to a realization of the full significance of this solemn time. By loving ministry to the poor, the sick, and the needy, God would have them reveal His love to men and woo them from their evil ways to serve Him. They thus partake of the miracle of the universe—the regeneration of human hearts.

Oh, how much the youth of the world need Missionary Volunteers today! How Heaven must rejoice over those who are being gathered in by youth who are about their Father's business!

The power of God takes over *yielded* lives of Missionary Volunteers. Then it happens, just as He has said it would. He never disappoints.

Young people are not to become discouraged if they get mixed up in their thinking. There was a time when even John the Baptist, the forerunner of Christ, became confused. The quality of our thinking is chiseled on our faces. Our character is revealed by the acts that stem from our thoughts. Trampled standards, the modern pace, overindulgence—all leave their clear pattern. But so do purposes that are good, sympathies that are large, and thoughts that are fine.

Paul's philosophy of life is revealed in his "look up," "stand straight," "hold fast" type of thinking. As Missionary Volunteers so fashion their thinking and their lives, God's power will move Missionary Volunteer Societies to be the deciding factor in the finishing of the work indicated in the MV Aim, "The Advent Message to All the World in This Generation."

This is the year. You have heard the call of the Lord. This is your moment of supreme opportunity. Listen with all care. Tell Him you want to do His will, that you desire His help. He asks you to be His champion in this mighty hour. Accept His commission. Such an act will open to you the widest possibilities of rich and joyous fellowship with Him. You will become something far greater

than you could ever be without Him. Remember? "There are possibilities for work to be done by you for Jesus that you have never dreamed of."

How better could you, a youth of the Advent Movement, celebrate the Golden Anniversary year of Missionary Volunteering than to tell yourself with decision: "This is the year. I shall answer the call of Christ. I shall guide my life by His pattern. I shall accept His design for living. I shall win—with Him." If "ye are Christ's" "all things are your's."

Missionary Volunteers the world over must be credited with magnificent exploits for God. But *all* must be mobilized. God's call is to the *army* of youth. The only really fitting celebration of our Golden Anniversary is the mobilization of all Missionary Volunteer resources.

We have not finished our task, and it is overdue. We have not reached all those we must reach with the overpowering good of Christianity. We must pray God to show us how. God has said the *army* can do it. Out of the conference rooms are coming new plans and materials for this purpose. But the work will not be done by mechanics. It will be accomplished by hearts in full dedication and hands outstretched toward every need.

The MV horizon is bright. *This is the year!*

¹ *Sons and Daughters of God*, p. 271.

² *Testimonies*, vol. 4, p. 624.

³ *Christ's Object Lessons*, p. 326.

⁴ *The Desire of Ages*, p. 640.

⁵ *Christ's Object Lessons*, p. 330.

⁶ *My Life Today*, p. 56.

Heartstrings of Service

From page 13

flying jets and being a member of the Seventh-day Adventist Church several years before, and the planes were the most important thing in his life.

But he kept coming back to the compound Sabbath after Sabbath, and before long he was making it in on Friday evenings and bunking with any of the families who had a spare bed. At first Ted grinned in amusement when he saw the other soldiers wrapping *Signs* for distribution as part of their MV activities. But in a few weeks he was addressing the missionary literature too, in a firm, round script.

Watching Ted's development was like witnessing the opening of a tightly closed flower bud. It was a miracle, really, the way God gently opened the heart closed firmly years before. Subtly his thoughts, his conversation, began to change.

He had to stand for four hours before an officers' board and answer questions as to why he had requested ground duty. One officer had stated, "Aw, all this fellow needs is to get shot at a few times and he'll forget all this foolishness." Ap-

parently he didn't know that Ted had spent several weeks flying an unarmed photo plane low over enemy positions in Korea.

The Friday night after this harrowing session Ted came in for supper with us. As he took off his heavy overcoat I noticed that the wings he had worn with such pride were gone from his blue uniform. Surprised, I looked at his face expecting to see disappointment, but instead there was a happiness that was new. The wings on his tunic were gone, but there were wings in his heart. One bright Sabbath, a few months later, Leo had the privilege of baptizing Ted. It was his first baptism in Japan.

After the first vigorous battle with the language was over, and the Van Dolsens had emerged triumphant with a few rudiments of Japanese, we began our work in earnest. Because the older folks are steeped in the traditions of the past, Adventist work in Japan is largely among the young people. They are earnest and eager for a better way of life. As soon as a young Japanese becomes interested in this message he is eager to share it with a friend or relative.

Shimada-san for instance, was a bright-eyed, slender girl with a quick smile. The opposition of her father and teachers couldn't keep her away from our evangelistic meetings in the old Amanuma church. She attended every meeting and finished the Voice of Prophecy lessons in a month's time. She soon had her little sister and two friends attending with her.

When these four girls took their stand for Jesus a few weeks after the close of the meetings the whole church rejoiced. It was almost unheard of. They were so young and had been attending church far less than the year or year and a half usually required before a Japanese is ready to ask for baptism.

While Leo was busy with evangelism, church business, and the various other responsibilities that are a missionary's lot, I was occupied with the ever-present language study, the children, and a good-sized house that always seemed to be brimming with company. Often we would serve more than a hundred guest meals during a month—without the benefit of canned or frozen foods.

But we loved it. The old house seemed at its best when there were extra plates on the table. There was always capable help in the kitchen, whence issued a constant stream of fresh-baked bread, roasts, desserts, and other things to eat.

Later I became engrossed in teaching English conversation and Bible classes and branch Sabbath schools. Still later, after seeing the appalling wretchedness of the Japanese slums, I began to spend time in Dorcas and welfare work.

After four years in Tokyo, one of the largest cities in the world, we moved south to the port city of Kobe. We fell

BELIEVE IT OR NOT

but a Georgia moonshiner recently decided that being on the right side of the law would be more attractive than being on the wrong side. The revenue officers were making more money than the moonshiners. He took his ax, smashed his homemade still, then applied for a job as a revenue agent. Because of his intimate knowledge of the moonshine racket, his application was approved, and he is now gainfully employed as a revenue officer.

W. A. SCHARFFENBERG

in love with Kobe from the first. Its hills and harbor reminded Leo of his beloved San Francisco. I liked the small-town atmosphere that prevailed, even though the population hovered around the million mark.

Here Leo was able to throw himself fully into the evangelistic program he loves. The young people of the Kobe church enthusiastically joined in. Almost every night there was a meeting in the plain little church or in some rented hall with the youth assisting in the meetings or visiting in the homes. There were baptisms every few months.

Our term of service had been cut to six years and the time sped by. One chill winter day we began once again to pack and sort—this time for the trip back to America. It was unbelievable. Six whole years had slipped away while we were intent about our daily tasks. Then I remembered how Jacob had worked for Rachel and the years had seemed but a moment to him. It was that way with us too. We loved the Japanese people, and consequently the work was light and the hours were swift.

Six years before as we had prepared to sail for the Orient, a note had come to me from Mrs. B. P. Hoffman who with her husband had served in Japan. It had come on dainty violet-scented paper, and its message had remained with me for six years. "I hope," Mrs. Hoffman had written, "that you will come to know the great kindness of the people to whom you are going." "The great kindness." Yes, I had seen it daily in the actions of the people, but in these last prefurlough days I came to appreciate it as never before.

Every day they came, bearing their gifts of kindness—bowls of finest lacquer, trays of intricate design, lovely dolls, accessories for my kimono, and dishes of

our favorite Japanese food that made our mouths water.

But I saw this "great kindness" at its finest on the frosty morning that we left Kobe bound for Tokyo, from there to fly the Pacific.

Our six-year-old Raymie chose this final day to come down with the measles. The train and plane tickets had been bought. Everything had been packed in suitcases and checked through to Tokyo the night before. Now, on this last morning, there were horrid pink spots on his chest. There was nothing to do but to go ahead to Tokyo, the doctor advised us. And preparations would be made to care for us there in the friendly home of another missionary family.

"We'll have to take a taxi over to Osaka and catch the train from there," Leo announced. "It's far too cold to take him on the electric train from Kobe."

It was the logical thing to do. But the church folks were planning to see us off at the downtown station. They would all be waiting there in the early morning chill. Yet we had no choice but to take the best care of our sick boy.

We telephoned the station explaining what had happened and then bundled into a warm cab for the trip to Osaka. An hour later we arrived at the station just a few minutes before the train was scheduled to leave—and Japanese trains always leave on time. I pulled Raymie's coat collar up around his splotchy little face and hurried through the crowd.

Then I saw them! The flutter of kimono sleeves in the stiff breeze and the familiar faces. The church folks of Kobe had made the early morning trip over to Osaka to see us off. "The great kindness" Mrs. Hoffman had called it. Now I understood what she meant. I blinked through the tears and waved until the last fluttering hanky was lost to view.

Leo and Randy left for America the next night and a week later Raymie and I followed. It was useless to try to sleep during the last few hours as the sun broke over the calm sea below us. I kept humming "California, Here I Come" over and over again and watching for the first glimpse of land. Finally the great clipper dipped and turned and glided down the long runway at the San Francisco airport.

Raymie and I hurried across the sun-bathed runway to the place where twenty-four of our loved ones waited just inside the terminal. It was a little bit like heaven, that meeting. They were all there after all these years—not one missing.

My heart sang with a joy I shall never forget until I stand on the sea of glass in that land where we shall never part again—neither from loved ones of our own flesh and blood nor from those whom we have learned to love in the land to which we have dedicated the rest of our days.

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Rats Know the Difference

By M. DOROTHEA VAN GUNDY

JOYCE WILSON, of the General Conference Medical Department, and I once enjoyed a delightful California fruit plate in the beautiful patio of the famous Mission Inn, Riverside, California. She told me of the public health training she had taken in Eastern university the year before.

One story that particularly impressed me was the experimental work that had been conducted in another department of the university in making rats alcoholics by putting them on a poor nutritional program. After becoming alcoholics, they were then put back on a good diet and were cured. When on an adequate diet, they would not touch the alcoholic beverages, even though the beverages were put in their cage.

Miss Wilson also told me of attending open house in the department where these experiments were conducted. The guide had a can of beer in his hand most of the evening. It seems strange that the one who was telling that rats fed adequately on proper food would lose their craving for alcoholic beverages was indulging in the same beverage himself.

This reminded me of the statement made years ago by Calvin Coolidge, a statement still true today: "One of the difficulties in the world is not that we are lacking in sufficient knowledge, but that we are unwilling to live in accordance with the knowledge which we have. . . . Somewhere in human nature there is still a structural weakness. We do not do as well as we know."¹

"In one of my courses at Harvard University," stated Miss Wilson, "I heard Dr. Michael von Felsinger, chief clinical psychologist with the Massachusetts General Hospital, make comments concerning coffee, tea, nutmeg, and cola drinks. He was relating information gained from studies at Lexington, Kentucky, concerning dope addiction, and stated that the use of these items in quantity will help to readdict a person. Months of work in helping a person overcome dope addiction can be undone by them."

Dr. R. R. Steinman, instructor at the College of Medical Evangelists' new school of dentistry, has done a great deal of experimental work with rats in connection with dental caries and dietary deficiencies. In talking with him I found that when rats are given a choice between water and cola they will take the water. If the researchers want the rats to drink the cola beverage they have to withdraw the water.

Everywhere we look today we see evidence of alcoholism, the tobacco habit, and narcotic addiction. Is it possible that many young people are started on these long and tragic roads by faulty food habits?

"Faulty diet produces another fundamental defect in the average drinker. He has partaken of high caloric foods from youth up, eating when and as he pleased. He has used sweets until his system has grown dependent upon frequent food-energy renewals. This continual habit of food-stimulation has checked normal nutritional unfolding, and he reaches pu-

berty already a toxic dependent upon soda-counter dopes, hourly confections, ham and fried egg sandwiches, hot dogs, hamburgers, or barbecues. Without their fortification he promptly is restless and has a gnawing emptiness. Already a vitality-deficiency has developed; it is but a step from this food-crave to the quicker satisfaction of some artificial pick-me-up. So far from being the adult who works and strives in comfort on three square meals a day, he is nutritionally but an overgrown infant, still bottle-fed."²

"Intemperance commences at our tables, in the use of unhealthful food. After a time, through continued indulgence, the digestive organs become weakened, and the food taken does not satisfy the appetite. Unhealthy conditions are established, and there is a craving for more stimulating food. Tea, coffee, and the flesh-meats produce an immediate effect. Under the influence of these poisons, the nervous system is excited, and, in some cases, for the time being, the intellect seems to be invigorated and the imagination to be more vivid. . . . But there is always a reaction. The nervous system, having been unduly excited, borrowed power for present use from its future resources of strength."³

"Often intemperance begins in the home. By the use of rich, unhealthful food the digestive organs are weakened and a desire is created for food that is still more stimulating. Thus the appetite is educated to crave continually something stronger. The demand for stimulants becomes more frequent and more difficult to resist. The system becomes more or less filled with poison, and the more debilitated it becomes, the greater is the desire for these things. One step in the wrong direction prepares the way for another. Many who would not be guilty of placing on their table wine or liquor of any kind will load their table with food which creates such a thirst for strong drink that to resist the temptation is almost impossible. Wrong habits of eating and drinking destroy the health and prepare the way for drunkenness."⁴

When good nutrition is practiced day after day, it is much easier to overcome the temptation to eat between meals. Craving for food between meals, which has been designated as "hidden hunger," is a pretty good indication that the body is not being properly fed at mealtime.

The pernicious habit of eating between meals seems to be the first step toward more stimulating beverages and foods, and from there, it is only a short way to other addictions.

It is impossible to correct our faulty food habits without help from above. At the same time, however, "the Spirit of God cannot come to our help, and assist us in perfecting Christian characters, while we are indulging our appetites to the injury of health."⁵

"Through intemperance, some sacrifice one-half, and others two-thirds, of their physical, mental and moral powers and become playthings for the enemy."⁶

Could it be that our wanting our own way in regard to our food program is interfering with the free operation of the Spirit of God in our lives—are we making it impossible for His Spirit to come to our help because we refuse to make

the right choice in our food and drink?

We should do better than the rats!

Next Week: Prophecy Is Being Fulfilled Before Our Eyes

- ¹ American Medical Association Bulletin, May, 1927.
² Robert S. Carroll, M.D., *What Price Alcohol?* (Macmillan, 1941) p. 53.
³ *Testimonies*, vol. 3, p. 487.
⁴ *Counsels on Diet and Foods*, p. 123.
⁵ *Ibid.*, p. 57.
⁶ *Messages to Young People*, p. 236.

First Secretary

From page 5

little dog would sit down and whimper a plea for someone to take him across the stream. His canine psychology worked according to formula, and the enterprising little mongrel found it unnecessary ever so much as to get his feet wet.

The Kern family crossed the Mississippi River on a ferry that ran from the Illinois side over to Hannibal, Missouri. In the excitement of seeing the great river for the first time, and riding across it, the family forgot about the little black dog until they were nearly to the Missouri side. In great alarm at being left behind, the little dog began to race up and down the river, barking frantically. Young Milton, equally frantic, pleaded with the ferryboat captain to turn around and go back for the dog. But the captain refused, saying he would pick the dog up on his next run across the river.

The tearful boy buried his head in his mother's apron. When he looked back for a farewell glimpse of his pet, he almost had heart failure. The little dog, abandoning his psychological principles, had jumped into the river and was splashing bravely. He made it across the Mississippi River under his own power, and staggered happily into the arms of his proud master.

In relating the incident Pastor Kern still chuckles. "I learned a lot about life from that dog. Most people can accomplish far greater things than they think. All they need to do is jump into the river and swim, as the little dog did."

On the windswept Nebraska prairie, a lonely farmhouse near Blair some thirty miles north of Omaha, became the Kern home. The two-story house was shared with Mr. Kern's uncle, who was "always poor."

That winter the blizzards piled snowdrifts higher than a man's head. Milton took his turn on wood-gathering forays over the prairies, crossing frozen rivers on a horse-drawn sled.

In the spring the Kerns moved into a house of their own and began to put down roots. Mr. Kern and the oldest son hired out to farmers for the summer to support the family, while Milton helped his mother with household duties.

The little Hoosier boy saw his first "wild" Indians one Sunday afternoon

when the family drove in a wagon to an Indian village on nearby Rawhide Creek. Its name, according to local lore, came from the fact that Indians had once skinned a white man alive on the banks of the stream. As the wagon drew nearer to the village, Milton flattened himself in the wagon bed, occasionally taking a terrified glance to keep the "savages" in view. There would be no more incidents on this creek, if he could avoid it.

Mr. Kern spoke to a group of squaws, but nothing penetrated the curtain of silence behind which the moon-faced women had withdrawn. There were no men to be seen in the village, and the Indian women would not speak to anyone. At length a little Indian girl suddenly sprang to her feet and darted off through the trees to find some of the men. After a few minutes a group of Indian men strode into the village. It was a great disappointment to the wide-eyed little boy when the Indian men entered upon a friendly conversation with Mr. Kern—in English.

In 1882 the Kerns returned to Indiana, and remained there five years, during which time Milton attended public school. He and a boy named McGuiness decided they would enter politics as a career, with Kern running for President of the United States and McGuiness for Vice-President. One morning a startled teacher found the political slogan of the aspiring statesmen on her blackboard.

By 1887 the Kern family was on the move again, this time by train to Maryville in the center of Nodaway County in northwestern Missouri. They settled on another eighty-acre farm. Young Milton was about twelve years old at this time, and had never missed a day of school. One cold December morning he almost froze in a blizzard as he struggled through the blinding storm to school. When he fell through the school door exhausted, the teacher, who lived at the school, told him classes would not be held that day.

After they became acquainted in the new area, they noticed a family that worked every Sunday, at which the Kerns became highly offended. In fact, there was some talk of taking a horse- whip to the disrespectful man.

Shortly after the Kerns settled at Maryville, an Adventist preacher came to town to hold meetings in the local schoolhouse. Out of curiosity Mr. Kern decided to attend the meetings to find out what the minister had to say. He debated the advisability of taking his youngest son to them, but finally let the boy tag along. All the way to the meetinghouse, however, Mr. Kern kept saying, "I don't know about going to hear this preacher. We might get taken up with what he says."

In spite of his misgivings, Mr. Kern was highly pleased by what the Adventist minister said. When he returned home he repeated the sermon high lights to Mrs. Kern. "It's amazing. That Adventist preacher proved everything he said from the Bible."

Mr. Kern continued to attend the meetings, coming home each time to tell his wife, who was ill at the time, what he learned. One night he returned from the meeting excited, and announced to his wife: "Lina, we are keeping the wrong day. Saturday is the Bible Sabbath."

"Oh, I know better than that," Mrs. Kern declared. "It says in the Bible 'neglect not the assembling of yourselves together on the first day of the week, as the manner of some is.'"

"Does the Bible say that?" asked Mr. Kern.

"Of course it does," exclaimed his exasperated wife. "I've heard our minister quote that text many times."

"Well, if you'll find it, I'll show that Adventist preacher and straighten him out."

Mrs. Kern propped herself up in bed and searched grimly through the family Bible for the text.

Shortly afterward the Adventist minister was invited to their home for dinner, and Mrs. Kern asked him about the text. The minister, a Pastor Allee, smiled and said he had looked for that text too, but hadn't been able to find it, because there was no such text in the Scriptures.

At the close of the series of meetings, Pastor Allee baptized Mr. and Mrs. Kern in Honey Creek. They were the only family baptized as a result of the meetings. The next year, 1889, young Milton was baptized by a Pastor Wyatt. One other family seemed to be interested, but the lady of the house finally announced that she "wouldn't keep the Sabbath even if she knew it was right."

The Kerns began attending Sabbath school at the home of the once-despised Adventist family, the Whitnacks. "The neighbors were always very kind about the fact that we had become Seventh-day Adventists," Pastor Kern recalls. "But I didn't like the idea of working on Sunday, because that was the day a neighbor boy and I had all our fun."

⁷ This is the first installment of a three-part serial. Part 2 will appear next week.



Radarscope

U.S. ARMY SIGNAL CORPS

► **ANEMIA** due to iron deficiency is a problem in countries having high living standards. *Scope*

► A **RESEARCH** engineer has devised a method for measuring with complete accuracy up to one ten millionth of an inch. *Planes*

► **PEOPLE** between the ages of 45 and 64 need almost twice as much light to see as well as those between 17 and 24. Older people are more likely to have visual trouble too. *BVI*

► **BOLIVIA's** seat of government, La Paz, is the world's highest capital. The city is situated in a sheltered valley at 11,900 feet. Its ski run starts down from a height of more than three miles. *NGS*

► **THE** earth's major earthquake-volcano belt runs around the edge of the Pacific Ocean, where there is, significantly, the juxtaposition of lofty rugged peaks and extreme ocean depths. A second trouble zone extends from the West Indies across the Atlantic and Mediterranean to the Himalayas and East Indies. *NGS*

► **"POISONING"** cloud particles may be a better way to prevent hailstorms than cloud seeding, because the poison would be a chemical to halt the process by which these particles become hailstone nuclei—by changing their crystalline structure. Cloud seeding may increase the amount of hail in storm clouds, since particles have been added for it to form around. *Scope*

► **SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST** work in the Soviet Union is directed by a union board of 11 members. Every second month a smaller committee of five or six members discusses and makes plans. With a total membership of 20,000, 550 of whom are in Moscow, the work seems to be strongest in the Ukraine, with 115 churches and 9,000 members. The workers in this region of South Russia baptize 1,000 people annually. The members contribute about \$700,000 yearly, and because Adventists have no institutions of any kind, the money is used to pay workers' salaries. These workers serve full time, having no other employment, and soul winning is done mainly by personal contact. *Northern Light*

► **OUT** in space—far from the hot sun—a comet is a cold, frozen body, says astronomer Dr. K. L. Franklin. Recently described as a gigantic snowball containing chunks of rock and dust, the comet's snow is made up of what we know as gases on our warm earth. Coming closer to the sun, the comet is warmed and the frozen gases vaporize. The vapors are excited by the sun's ultraviolet light and start to glow like fluorescent paint. The sun's light rays and protons strike the particles of glowing gas and exert a force on them, causing some of the gas to be blown away from the head of the comet to become the tail. *AMNH*

► **MULTI-PURPOSE FOOD (MPF)** was developed at the California Institute of Technology to provide, at minimum cost (three cents) in minimum bulk (two ounces dry weight), a high-quality, palatable protein food fortified with minerals and vitamins to compare favorably with the nutritive value of an average meal. It is used for famine relief and in countries with low dietary standards. *Meals for Millions*

► **DAILY** medication may become unnecessary to protect patients who have had rheumatic fever against streptococcal throat infection, according to a research report on the use of a new sulfa drug—sulfamethoxypyridazine, called "SMP" and "Kynex" to prevent recurrence of rheumatic fever. This disease, following streptococcal throat infections, cripples many children's hearts. *NYAS*

► A **"RADIO PILL"** that sends out FM signals as it passes through the human body has been developed for medical research. A plastic capsule one and one-eighth inches long and four tenths of an inch in diameter, it can be swallowed without discomfort. It is hoped that the pill will prove valuable in studying human digestion. *RCA*

► **MAMMALS** in need of conservation in the U.S. are the grizzly bear in the Western States, tule elk, black-footed ferret, sea otter, kit fox, woodland caribou, gray wolf, red wolf, desert and Sierra bighorn sheep, manatee, key deer, and Caribbean monk seal. *NWF*

► **BESIDES** beautifying, rose hedges planted in the strip dividing highways can prevent head-on collision by gradually stopping a vehicle out of control. Less beautiful two-foot concrete pillars also aid in preventing collisions. *Scope*

► **THE** United States imports of iron ore have increased elevenfold since the end of World War II. The three largest of 18 foreign sources last year were Canada, Venezuela, and Peru. *AISI*

► **ON** August 17, 1896, Bridget Driscoll, 44, started across a London street and became the world's first recorded auto traffic fatality. *Minutes*

► **AN** experimental aircraft may require as many as 800 devices weighing as much as four and one-half tons to record its performance. *Planes*

► **MORE** than \$30 million is spent for gift-wrapping supplies at Christmas each year. *BBDO*

► **SIXTEEN** counties in California reported crop damage from smog in 1956. *UC*

► **FEAR** of pain is probably the chief reason why only 45 per cent of the public sees a dentist each year. *AMA*

► A **GAS** turbine blowing system now being built for blast furnaces in the steel industry will be capable of supplying 125,000 cubic feet of air per minute. *Westinghouse*

► **MUSIC** as a release for tension is used at the Western State Penitentiary in Pittsburgh where prisoners compose their own music, play in an orchestra and band, and sing in a choir. *AMC*

► To **"facilitate"** the playing of chords, seventeenth-century composer Franz von Biber innovated the idea of purposefully mistuning violin strings away from the conventional tuning. *UC*

► **IN** the supposedly placid springtime 97 per cent of all tornado operations take place, as well as 71 per cent of all flood operations and 62 per cent of all other storm operations, as revealed in a study of disaster relief operations. *ANRC*

► **MARROW** transplants have been carried out successfully on a small scale in both animals and human beings. An adviser to the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission says that such a transplant would enable persons exposed to an overdose of radiation to manufacture healthy blood cells again. *Scope*

► **FARMS** without farmers have not yet been developed, but an automatic choreboy has been invented that (1) blows a horn when feeding time rolls around, (2) ticks off enough minutes to let the steers gather around the feed trough, (3) pours into the trough a measured amount of feed, and then (4) shuts itself off until the next feeding time. *Ford Times*

► **NICKEL** is said to be named after the devil. Often found in ores combined with copper, it was used in this natural alloy in ancient times; but it was first recognized as a separate element in the eighteenth century. Miners in Saxony, attempting to smelt what they believed was copper ore, found their product a white metal so hard it could not be hammered into useful objects, which was thus valueless to them. They believed the devil had cast a spell on the ore, and called it *Kupfernickel*—"Old Nick's copper." *NGS*

► **THE** mysterious Mima mounds, found in the Grand Mound Prairie bordering U.S. Highway 99 south of Olympia, Washington, have been the cause of controversy among scientists for more than a century, with some experts saying the domelike structures were the work of prehistoric savages, and others attributing them to frost heaving, wind erosion, water movement, glacial action, underground pressure, ants, pocket gophers, and even giant fish. Recent support has grown for the gopher theory, since the Mima mounds are found only within the range of the gopher, they are always of a distinct form regardless of where they are located, they contain no material other than what a gopher might carry, and they are generally circular in shape even on sloping ground, which would not be likely if they were caused by erosion or other moving forces. On the other hand, no one has ever seen a gopher building a Mima-type mound. *Ford Times*

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