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[Sabbath School Lesson for January 21]





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# don't be a phony



by JAMES J. SHORT, M.D.

SEVERAL years ago my secretary announced that a young man wished to see me on a matter of great urgency. I recognized the name of a chap I'll identify as Tom Bailey. Tom's parents had been my friends of many years, and I had been gratified to learn from them that he was doing very well in premedical courses in an Adventist college. He was said by fellow students to be "a brain and a real go-getter." Active in colporteur work, Tom was earning much—possibly all—of his expenses. He was also a likable chap and popular with the student body. A successful future seemed assured.

Shortly after, when Tom arrived by appointment, it was apparent that he was in great distress of mind. He looked depressed and agitated. After a friendly greeting, I waited for him to compose himself and unburden his mind. Finally it came—a virtual torrent of words of remorse and self-accusation.

About a year previously he had transferred to his present college from another Adventist college. There had been no difficulty and his grades were high, but they hadn't been fairly earned. You see, on examinations he had fallen for the temptation to do a little cheating.

Recently his conscience had been aroused, and he now saw himself for what he really was—a phony. And he did not like what he saw. The matter of cheating and sailing under false colors, of being a hypocrite, had weighed

lightly upon him until his recent awakening to the enormity of the thing. Now his anguish was almost unbearable.

What to do? That was the question. He no longer cheated on examinations, but he couldn't go on being a phony. He was applying for admission to the College of Medical Evangelists. Could he do so on the basis of false credits, even though obtained in the somewhat distant past? He didn't think so. Neither did I. His self-aborrence was pathetic, but to my mind very hopeful. He reminded me of Job, who said, "Wherefore I abhor myself, and repent in dust and ashes."

There was no question of the genuineness of his repentance. His misery

was all too evident. Finally I said, "Now look, Tom. All is not lost. You have recognized your mistake and turned away from any such mistakes in the future. You are stronger now than you have ever been. So cheer up. My advice is that you notify the teachers on whose examinations you cheated and get a re-evaluation of your credits. Perhaps some extra work or a re-examination may be required. Be prepared to meet that situation.

"Then I would be entirely frank with the admissions board of the medical school. It is possible that this board may require some further evidence of your qualifications for medicine. It may even penalize you by making you wait a year before admitting you. If it does,



# the Youth's instructor

THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR is a non-fiction 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.

A continually changing world is reflected in its pages as it has expanded from 1852 to 1961. Then it was essentially a medium for providing youth Sabbath school lessons. Now it also supplies many added services meaningful to twentieth-century Christians.

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take it like a man and don't complain. You can use the extra year to good advantage in further preparation, both scholastically and financially."

To these suggestions Tom readily acquiesced. Anything to get rid of his burden of guilt and square himself with the world. Anything to be able to look at his reflection in the mirror and not have the mirror say, "Phony." Anything to hold a diploma in his hands and not have it read, "Know all men by these presents that here stands a phony." These were Tom's greatest desires at the moment.

He carried out his good resolutions, squared himself with all concerned, and gracefully accepted a one-year delay in entering the school of medicine. The last I heard was that he had finished the medical course with an excellent record and was doing well in his chosen profession.

There are many Toms today, although his story does not follow the usual script. He was unique in that he repented and denounced himself before he was found out. He cared more for his relationship to God, his character, probity, and self-respect, than for "success" based on a false foundation.

In contrast—and much more typical—is the case of another young man, a member of a university faculty, who earned a fortune and an undeserved reputation for erudition by appearing on a nationally televised quiz show. When his genuineness was questioned he finally broke down and confessed that he was, after all, a phony. His

nationwide fans—and they were very numerous—were hurt and shocked. For all their confidence in him, many were forced to the dismal, cynical conclusion that every man has his price.

He waited until found out to recant. His abject appearance as he confessed that he had merely parroted answers previously given him produced a certain pathos and pity. But public reaction included anger that one with whom so many had identified themselves could indeed be phony. All of which emphasizes the text found in Romans 14:7: "For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself." We all have an influence for good or evil, whether we wish to recognize it or not.

Another shocker was Jerome Ellison's article "American Disgrace: College Cheating," which appeared in the January 9, 1960, *Saturday Evening Post*. The evidence for widespread cheating in colleges and universities throughout our land certainly numbs the senses. It is not new, but is probably more generalized than ever before in history. The staggering fact is that it has become *accepted procedure*. Some teachers even wink at it and take it for granted. This is truly abhorrent.

Rigged quiz shows, payola, and dishonesty in public life are all reflections of the deplorably low tone of public and private morality. Will the students in our Seventh-day Adventist schools and colleges succumb to the seducing tenet that "*Mores determine morals*"?

To page 20

## Snowprints

I watched, late autumn nights and days,  
Until the full moon, soft with haze,  
Betokened snow. And when at last  
White filigree came floating past  
My window, eagerly I waited  
Until dark earth was white-created.  
Then I walked forth, my steps alone  
The single sound in a world unknown;  
My steps the only proof that I  
Returned from touching a snow-starred sky.  
By dawn my marks were gone, unhinted;  
But on my heart their path is printed.

by JEAN

CARPENTER

MERGARD



## one day at a time

**Pix** The Max Tharpe picture reproduced on the cover should be timely in several countries this season.

**Chart** Save the Marriage for Keeps bonus feature. First of its kind for Seventh-day Adventists, it can help dating-age youth, engaged couples, newly-weds and long-wedded couples needing changes. *Plan* to live peaceably!

**New York** "I want to write this in a kindly way, but I do want to freely express myself so there will be no question as to how I feel. In the more than fifty years I have been reading this fine paper the last few months have brought to my home the most poorly edited of all our denominational papers." Name withheld.

• How sincerely we do appreciate every letter to the editor. We do not always publish everything that is written to us. Infrequently we withhold a name, as in this instance. This writer objected to the "waste space" in the INSTRUCTOR, primarily in our choice of pictures, and in title treatment. Among his expressions of disagreement were these: "Cheap illustrations and pictures"; "height of stupidity"; "positively outlandish"; "I wonder if the editor feels he is absolutely honest in foisting that type of format upon the members of the remnant church"; "It is not I alone who is objecting to this humbug, but I am speaking for many others who may not feel they should get into this controversy."

• We do not enter into controversy with our readers. They have the right to speak their minds. It is this freedom of expression that helps to keep us alert. It helps us, under God's guidance, to produce a magazine that will serve our readers, and to the best of our ability we will discharge what we believe is our obligation to the senior youth of the Seventh-day Adventist Church. We cannot publish a magazine for satellite-age youth that has failed to change from the format of even fifteen years ago, and expect youth will still read it. Many youth magazines are now extinct because they did not keep pace with our times.

**Destiny** "It is character that decides destiny."—COL 74.

A friend had taken me to observe a pre-court session in a District of Columbia court. What made it rare was the fact that every prisoner attending that session was to be given a chance to go on probation. Each had been jailed for drunkenness.

From eight to ten o'clock daily during the court week a new group would be talked to by men who had themselves gone over the road before, on which most of the prisoners were now embarked.

Those who spoke to the thirty-five or more that morning included businessmen, a lawyer, the chief probation officer, the assistant probation officer. The one who held my attention was the last named.

Ed S. belonged to Alcoholics Anonymous. Because he was attached to the court, however, his name was known. As he told the prisoners sitting before him of his own unhappy past, of resolutions continuously made and broken in his fight to return to sobriety, he spoke a language the prisoners well understood.

He and his chief outlined for the group what each could do to start the road back. If each would join AA, attend at least one meeting a week, and keep in touch with his probation officer, honestly admitting his need of help outside himself, the judge would give him probation. He would be helped to find a job. He would be given decent housing until he could fend for himself.

"We offer you a simple program," Ed told them, "but not an easy one. We do not ask that you go on the wagon for a year, or a month, or even a week. We only ask that you will just for a day at a time, call on your God, in whatever shape or form you think of Him, and ask Him to help you to keep sober for just one day at a time. If you will admit your need for a power higher than yourself; and if you will let AA help you, you can keep out of jail, you can earn your own living, you can return to family and society with self-respect once again."

It was as fine an exposition of how the Christian can achieve perfection as I have ever heard. Do you become discouraged? Is it that you try to solve all of your life problems at once? Is it that you discourage yourself by setting a goal of achievement that overlooks the smallest unit of time for which each is first responsible?

"Grace for tomorrow you do not need. You should feel that you have only to do with today. Overcome for today; deny self for today; watch and pray for today; obtain victories in God for today." \* Doesn't this sound like the program Ed S. outlined for those who had failed before?

If through the AA program men are helped on the road to good citizenship, who can question God's ability to help you achieve the perfection of heavenly citizenship? An easy program? No. But a simple one, possible for each to follow as he takes it, a day at a time.

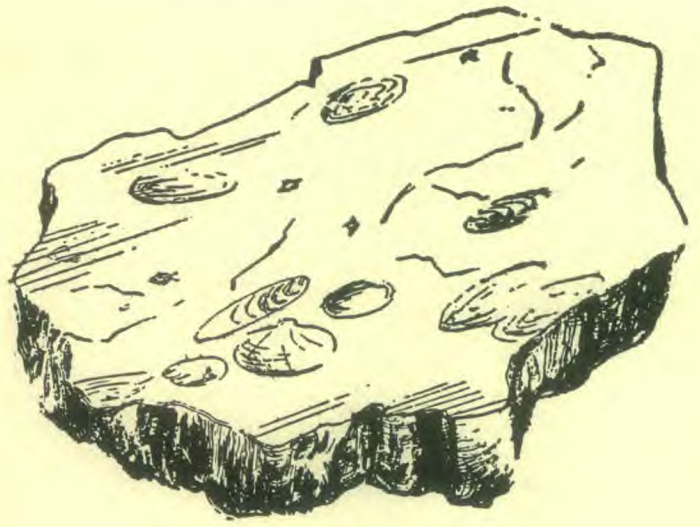
*Walter C. Crandall*

\* 3T 333.

## coming next week

- "HE LIVED NINE GREAT LIVES"—A sketch of Benjamin Franklin, the young man, and his experiments with physical fitness and more efficient spiritual living. By Gaylene Wesner.
- "THE LAST BELL"—A college freshman substitutes in a public school fifth-sixth-grade room and confirms a conviction that had long been developing. By Carol Ann Meyer.





# "If dere no good on da inside—"

by CAROLYN STUYVESANT

A FIVE-MILE tunnel was being bored from the dry side to the wet side of Molokai so as to reach a proposed dam site in the Waikolo Valley, where many streams of water tumble into a river after sliding down the thirty-five-hundred-foot canyon walls. A tunnel on Molokai! It was unbelievable on this small volcanically formed island that too many people have called The Rock.

There was a certain mystery about the two bright-red wooden buildings that held enough dynamite, if set off, to jar the entire island. "Danger" was in red and white, bold and plain enough for all to see. A few hundred feet beyond, the road was cut through a small hill, and at the entrance to this stretch was the sign—"No passing beyond this point without permission." We discovered that it wasn't too easy to get permission for all our school children to see what was around the bend in the road that seemed to end abruptly after going through the hill.

It was, therefore, a real treat when we did all get to go up the dusty, rocky road, past the dynamite houses, past the "No passing" sign, around the bend and then—

"Oh, what da kin' tracks?"

"Git plenty rocks out he'a!"

"Git one train, no?"

"Whe' da puka ["hole"]?"

"Wow! What a big pipe, man!"

As the minutes ticked by, the wonder of it all mounted. There was the powerhouse, the great pile of diggings that was

filling in a small canyon, and the bright lights in the tunnel; but best of all were the two shiny rails where the little engines came with the loaded cars behind them. Some of the children had never seen tracks before, but it wasn't long before they were walking on them, arms outstretched just as any children would do. Then there came that surge of boyishness, "We like t'row rocks, Teacha." With all the millions of rocks just the right size, it was a temptation. So for the next while there was target practice aimed at cardboard boxes in the bottom of the canyon.

But this came to an abrupt halt when Mr. Underwood, one of the tunnel engineers, brought an iron rod and pounded a volcanic rock until it broke open. He got up, walked down the tracks, looked over the rocks, picked up another one, and broke it. Then he showed the children the pieces.

"Ooo! da rock! Pretty, no!" they cried. I looked, scarcely believing that I would see a beautiful rock on Molokai, for Hawaii does not abound in the rich assortment that some areas of the world do. But mounted in rough lava, here they were—tiny flecks of red, purple, blue, gold, green, and silver that glittered in the sunlight. Mr. Underwood explained to us that these bits of stone had been so hard that they had not completely melted at the time of the volcanic formation of the island, but had been preserved in small bits in the molten mass. The men had run into a stratum of this as they were

digging, so we were told that we were welcome to take all that we wished. The "gold rush" was on.

Later, with our treasures, we returned to the school. In the afternoon when the last child had been told good-by I returned to my classroom. There I chanced to kick a small rock that went spinning to the opposite side of the room, where it hit the baseboard. I picked it up to see whether it was a prize and then stopped short. I couldn't help smiling, for it was a gray stone of our schoolyard variety that had been smeared roughly with blue, green, orange, and yellow crayon. As I held it in my hand I wondered whether it was a treasure or a castaway. Doubtless it was the experiment of a budding geologist, so I left it on the library table in a conspicuous place, where it could be claimed. Perhaps someone would make a comment, too. Morning brought the tread of young feet. Two of them found their way to the little blue table the very first thing.

"Oh, Teacha! Funny da kin'! Who make da kin'? No can do it, no, Teacha? Junk da kin'! Lazy da guy who did dis. See, can rub off, no? Mo' betta' when you get 'em pretty on da inside. Outside no matta'. If dere no good on da inside, dere junk—no, Teacha?"

Somehow nobody wished to claim the stone after that speech, so it is somewhere in my possessions, a reminder of what you and I have known for a long time, but of what some young scholars recently discovered.



ONE afternoon Peter came down from the mountains on the edge of the valley, carrying a large cluster of greenery he had picked for the engagement feast. He paused for a moment at the door to the shoemaker's courtyard. Voices and smells from within left no doubt that preparations were afoot for the evening's celebration.

"Mother, where are you?" Maria called from inside the house.

Nada, Ledo's wife, straightened up after putting six enormous loaves of bread to bake in the courtyard ovens, made from whitewashed stones.

"Out here. What do you want?"

"Does the turkey need turning again? And what about the sour-dough cakes? Please come and see whether you think they are done!"

Peter grinned. So that was the fragrance coming out through the open windows! The best gobbler of the flock, no doubt, roasting under a blanket of hot embers in the *jamal*, and some of Nada's famous cakes, filled with a paste of cheese and sweet butter.

He pushed open the gate and walked toward the house. Maria was talking again, sliding open another window panel.

"Mother, just breathe this marvelous air blowing in! What a day! The hills seem so near in this clear weather. I can even smell the breath of pine and fir. Oh, Peter, it's you, bringing the evergreens!" Her laughter rang like a silver bell. "No wonder the woods seemed so close! Come in, come in!"

In the sparkling kitchen the October sunlight laid a glory over the copper pans, the carved wooden beams, and the bowls of polished crimson apples on the table.

"This will be perfect for the center of the table. Here, give me a hand, please!"

Peter helped her fill a large clay bowl with water from the well outside and stood by to watch her arrange the greenery.

"How fortunate I am! What other girl in the village is so swift, so bright, so full of life—like a swallow darting and dipping with the sun on its wings? Every room has more color when Maria is in it. Every day has more light and warmth because she is alive to see it.

# The Book and the Quest

by MARGIT STROM HEPPENSTALL

How was I ever able to win her for my very own?"

Thus Peter thought, but he didn't know how to put it all into words. So he just leaned over and put his hand on her shoulder.

Maria turned and smiled. Then, because the look in his eyes told her what his tongue was unable to say, she laid her face down on his hand for a moment and rubbed her cheek gently against his rough fingers.

Peter took Maria by the shoulders and turned her around to face him.

"Dear one, I have still not been able to get you the gift that you desire most of all. There is not a Bible to buy anywhere in this village, nor in Pakina nor even in Karlovo."

Her smile faded a little. "Peter, that seems incredible. There is a bookstore in Karlovo. Father Michael told me."

"Yes, there is. But it is very small. It sells only prayer books and supplies for school children. I went over there myself. The storekeeper said that no one has asked for a Bible in all the years he has been there. But he thinks we may be able to get one in Plovdiv."

Maria's face fell. "But that's so far away, almost as far as Sofia!"

"I know. But traveling will be much easier down through the valley than over the mountains to Sofia. Besides, Boris the schoolmaster comes from Plovdiv, and he is sure to have some relatives we can stay with while we are there."

"We?" Her voice betrayed her surprise. "What do you mean?"

"Come here and I will tell you." He pulled her down beside him on the bench by the fireplace. "You understand that it is impossible to get you the Bible in time for the celebration tonight?"

She shook her head for Yes and tried to conceal her disappointment. Ever since the day she first looked inside a Bible at the home of the priest she had longed to possess one of her own. The more she read the Book, the more the desire had grown. When Peter voiced the silent understanding that had long existed between them, and the date for the engagement feast was set, she had confided in him. He did not think her queer for harboring such an unusual wish. What was more, he promised her that he would do all he could to get her a Bible for an engagement present.

Now he had failed. Maria knew that



## Winter Prayer

The brown and barren trees  
Still lift their arms in praise;  
Deep-rooted in their faith, they wait  
The smile of vernal days.

by HERMAN  
ROBERTS

Lord, make me like a tree  
In winters of despair,  
Unshaken still, to wait Thy spring  
In attitudes of prayer.

he was, if possible, even more disappointed than she, and she determined to be bright and happy for his sake. Besides, it was evident from the set of his jaw and the tone of his voice that he had a plan. "And so I thought" he said, "that if you could wait until after the wedding, we will go down to Plovdiv together, and you may pick out your own Bible, the best one we can find in the whole city."

"Oh, Peter!" Maria clapped her hands. "But what will people think? When a girl is married, she is supposed to stay home and keep house for her husband, not go running around the country with him on long trips." Her brown eyes sparkled.

Peter laughed. "You of all people worrying about what people will think! The only girl in the village who learned to read! The only girl who is smart enough to keep house for Father Michael! You might as well be the first girl from here to go on a wedding trip!"

She caught her breath. "A wedding trip! And all the way to Plovdiv! Peter, when can we go?"

"Dear one, you have set the wedding date for February the fourteenth. Even if the snows are melted by then we'll have to wait until the roads dry up enough for us to use the oxcart. I am sure my father will let us take it for the trip. It is about forty miles, and if we get an early start we might make it in one day, but surely no more than two."

Maria looked at Peter with new respect. She had learned to care for him because of his quiet strength and devotion to duty. But here was more. He was showing initiative that she had not suspected before—a will of his own and an open mind, not averse to trying new ways and new customs.

"Ah, such a man I have," she thought. "Strong like our Bulgarian

mountains and gentle like our breeze from the south. Wise, too, with thoughts I never dreamed of, and kind, to let me have my favorite wish. And he does not laugh at me. To think that of all the girls in Troyana, he should pick me! I am the luckiest girl in the world!"

She looked at him with pride. "Peter, I must say you have thought of everything! I can hardly take it all in at once. I, who have only been as far as Karlovo, shall go with you to the big city—to Plovdiv—and see all the sights. And get a Bible all my own! These things no girl in our village ever did before. I cannot believe it yet. It is too good to be true. I must think about it a little more, and taste it in my mouth like my mother's cakes.

"Cakes! Oh!" she cried as she jumped up and flew to the table for the spatula with which to take them out of the hot embers.

"The saints be praised! They did not burn! But not thanks to you, young fellow, with all your talk to turn a poor girl's head!"

She tried hard to sound scolding, but was too happy to carry it off. The vision of the future that Peter had opened to her filled her to overflowing. She had to have an outlet somehow, or she felt she would burst with joy.

So she threw herself with redoubled energy into the whirl of preparation that had been interrupted when Peter arrived. She helped her mother get ready the tubs of buttermilk, the jugs of sauerkraut juice, and the carafes of cherry *ladco* for the guests to drink. The turkey was done. Platters of crisp, golden sour-dough cakes were set out, with steaming bowls of sauerkraut and sausages and plates of fruit and nuts.

It was not long before the young people had changed into their festival clothes and the house was full of guests

and music. Old Fedor brought his flute and Sadko his gypsy violin, and soon everyone was dancing and singing the old mountain songs.

When the music died down for a moment, Peter led Maria outside the courtyard gate. A full pumkin-colored moon had come up above the mountains and washed the old tile-roofed houses with an eerie light. An afternoon shower had cleaned the air, and the fragrance from the wooded hills and the harvested fields filled the balmy night like a benediction. Peter held onto Maria's hands as if he never meant to let them go.

"Peter, I want to thank you," she whispered.

"For what? You did not get your gift yet," he reminded her.

"Oh, yes, I did. All the plans you have made—to think that you would go to all that trouble for me, to think that we are actually going to Plovdiv to get a Bible—don't you see? That is the best present a girl ever had!"

"But it will be four months until the wedding, and maybe another month before we can make the trip."

"Never mind!" For once in her life Maria paused, searching for the right words to say. How much does a girl dare to tell the man who loves her? The discovery she had made about him that afternoon, however, made her bold.

"Peter, maybe you won't understand what I mean, but it's *you*. You are my real engagement gift! To have you be the kind of man you are, wanting to help me get my wish, even planning to take me with you on a trip! You are different, Peter—different from any man I ever knew or heard of, like someone in a story—but you are real."

Her heart was beating wildly. Her eyes, instead of snapping and twinkling, were misty with dreamy wonder.

Peter knew that she had never looked so beautiful. He also knew, with a wild surge of certainty, that she loved him as much as he loved her.

"Maria, I want to help you always to get your wishes."

"But when I have you and the Bible I shall have no more wishes. At least no more big ones. Peter, I know we shall be very, very happy!"

The door burst open, and the light and the music spilled out to the two in the shadows. Maria turned. The spell was broken.

"We must go back inside. Thank you, Peter, for the happiest evening of my life."

This is the second installment of a nine-part serial. Part three will appear next week.

*The Youth's Instructor, January 10, 1961*



*The young mother boarded the plane scheduled to fly her back to the  
States and ultimately to a new way of life.*

CAROL MACDOWELL curled her feet nervously around the rung of her chair. Her eyes wandered about the room and rested expectantly upon the telephone. What was taking so long? Surely the plane had landed in the States hours ago. The run from Puerto Rico should take only nine hours. Jim could have been delayed by some important business, or maybe—maybe—Her mind was in a whirlwind.

A firm knock at the door derailed her train of thoughts. Quickly she admitted her visitor, and to her surprise found it to be the chaplain of the Air Force base.

Only a half hour before, a large jet Constellation, with U.S. Air Force written on the side, had been circling the field at Oklahoma City for a scheduled landing. All was going well as the plane headed for the landing strip. Then the men in the control tower saw that the ship was too low for a safe landing. In vain they tried to make contact with the pilot.

The plane hit the ground and the once-blue sky was engulfed in billows of gray smoke. Fierce yellow flames licked hungrily at the spilled gasoline, giving the illusion of a flaming river.

The four men aboard the plane, officers in the Air Force, had been stationed in Puerto Rico and were returning to the States for new assignments. Each had a wife, who was home in Puerto Rico, waiting for the call "I arrived safely."

Carol, looking into the clear eyes of the chaplain, managed to utter through dry lips, "Is he dead?"

"Yes," he replied. "All aboard were killed."

Four stunned young widows boarded General Bradley's plane early the next morning. Carol found a seat near the back.

"Why—why did this happen to me? Surely this is evidence that there is no

## *"They Loved Me"*

by

BETTYE

KAY

STRICKLER

loving God. There is nothing." Surprised that she had uttered the words aloud, Carol lowered her tear-filled eyes to the seat next to her. All she had in the world to live for was in that small bundle—Jim's baby. How could she rear him without a father? On and on her mind raced, each thought more devastating than the last, until sleep overtook her.

After the funeral, Carol remained in the States, living at the air base where Jim was to have been stationed.

The city was a beautiful resort town on the Gulf of Mexico. From the beach drive many old Southern mansions, with their traditional white columns, could be seen through towering oak trees, lavishly decorated with Spanish

moss. Behind one of these homes Carol parked her trailer. The front window framed the blue Gulf with its shining white-sand beach.

Even amidst this beauty Carol could not forget the tragic accident. Not even her incessant smoking could entirely fog her memory, and her once moderate drinking was becoming compulsive. Forgetting the few religious principles instilled in her mind as a child, she turned to pleasure, seeking in vain a peace of mind.

"Carol," the landlady said one morning, "looks as though you are going to have some neighbors. I just rented the green house to a doctor and his family."

"Fine," smiled Carol. "Be two more for our bridge club."

In a few days the new occupants moved in. Watching from her trailer window, Carol saw an attractive blonde woman with a small girl go into the house. The woman was nicely dressed. Yet Carol thought there was something quite different about her appearance.

Carol visited them often, even that first week. She learned that the doctor was a major at the Air Force base, and had just returned from overseas. She felt strangely drawn to the doctor's gracious wife—something was unusual about her.

Early one afternoon she came in, bubbling with questions, "Mrs. Stevens, I've been watching you from the first time we met; I just knew you were different; now I think I know why. You don't wear make-up, do you?"

"No," laughed Mrs. Stevens.

"Mind telling me why?" asked Carol.

Mary Stevens looked thoughtfully at the attractive girl. "Surely," she thought, "God must have had a guiding hand when He sent us to this place." "Sit down, Carol," she invited. "I'll tell you why I do not wear make-up." Patiently Mrs. Stevens explained the Seventh-day Adventist viewpoint.

All afternoon they were engrossed in



a relay of questions and answers. When Carol left that evening, Mrs. Stevens knelt down and asked the Lord to guide her family in everything that they said and did before this young woman.

Carol MacDowell was not the only one to notice the strange ways of the new neighbors.

"Carol," the landlady asked one day, "did you notice that the new people went to church last Saturday instead of Sunday? I want you to go with them next week and find out just what the idea is, anyway."

"You don't think I'll go? Well, I'll just show you," laughed Carol. "But," she paused, "what about my make-up? Do you think I dare wear any?"

The next Saturday, though, Carol was ready for church. Not a word was said about her mode of dress or her jewelry.

The church, a small white building, obviously could have used a fresh coat of paint; and the inside also was badly in need of renovation. Carol generously overlooked these facts and was greatly impressed with the simplicity of the services. The people, too, seemed cordially sincere and friendly.

On the drive home, Carol was again all questions. What reason did they have

for attending church on Saturday? What was tithing? That had been mentioned in the Sabbath school lesson. Dr. Stevens answered these questions and many more. Carol saw that these new friends had something in their lives that was definitely lacking in her own.

The remaining Sabbath hours were spent in pointing out, one by one, the doctrines of the Seventh-day Adventist Church. When the discussion finally drew to a close, Carol stood up, and with face beaming, admitted candidly: "I believe everything you have told me."

At first, not wanting her friends to suspect her true reason for no longer wearing make-up, Carol used the excuse that she was in too much of a hurry to bother putting it on.

Smoking, she knew, was going to be her hardest problem. A few mornings after their Sabbath talk, she went over to the green house.

"Mary, how am I going to stop smoking? I have tried for three days, only to find myself wanting a cigarette more and more."

"Carol," the older woman asked quietly, sympathy in every tone, "have you tried asking the Lord to help you?"

"No," mused Carol, "I haven't, but I will."

Kneeling beside her bed, Carol prayed for the first time in her life: "Dear Lord, I don't know what to say, but please help me overcome the smoking habit. Amen." When she rose from her knees, the desire for a cigarette had completely left her. But later in the afternoon an overpowering urge to smoke came back. Kneeling by her bed she prayed the same prayer as before. When she finished, the desire was no longer there.

For three days Carol fought her battle through prayer. At the end of the third day, she was completely victorious.

Enthusiastic over what she had learned, Carol talked to the landlady about her new beliefs. Having seen the change that had taken place in her young tenant's life, Mrs. Cary listened to all the strange ideas Carol had been learning from the new neighbors.

When a special youth meeting was to be held in a nearby city, Carol gladly accepted the invitation to go with the Stevenses.

At the close of the meeting a projector and Bible study set was demonstrated. Carol was thrilled at the idea of being able to give Bible studies with colored slides. Particularly was she happy that Dr. Stevens, who purchased a machine, offered to let her use it to tell her friends the wonderful new message.

The first to receive Bible studies in her home twice a week, was Mrs. Cary, Carol's landlady. Encouraged, Carol invited many others—some influential residents of that city—and was delighted beyond words when she counted thirty present that first night. As the lessons progressed, Carol, impressed that she must share the new-found faith with her own family, asked Dr. Stevens to order one of the projectors for her.

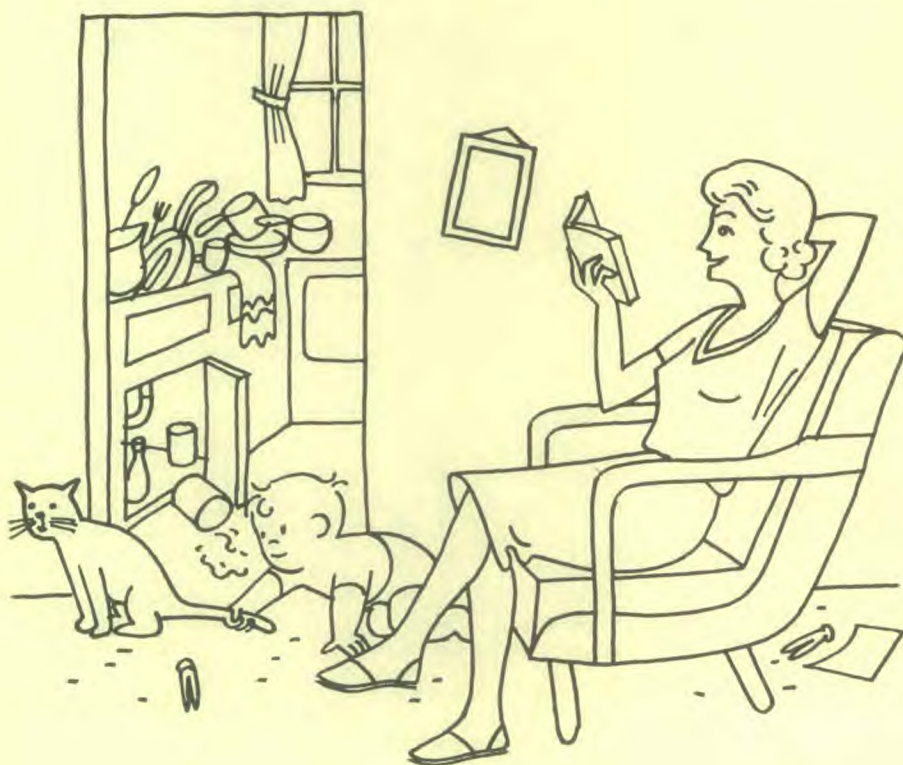
Driving 250 miles to her home each week seemed a small task to the eager Carol when she compared it to the joy of sharing the lessons with those dearest to her.

Carol, who was baptized less than a year after the Stevenses moved next door had the joy of seeing all her immediate family accept the message so dear to her own heart.

When Carol is asked what influenced her most in accepting the Seventh-day Adventist message, she smiles happily, thinking of her beloved friends, the Stevenses, but says simply: "They loved me."

## Not words to live by

Delcie Oates, Caption  
Charles Cook, Artist



"I find a good novel now and then helps me to kill time."





by **HAROLD SHRYOCK, M.D.**

## plan to live peaceably

**A** FEW months ago an article appeared in this column bearing the title "Personal Rights in Marriage." Shortly afterward I received a letter that made reference to this article.

"You stated," said the writer, "that while you were preparing the article you tried to make two lists of items with which husbands and wives have to deal. One was to include those things over which one or the other has the sole responsibility, and the second was to be a list of matters that require discussion and agreement between husband and wife. But you said that you gave up trying to prepare two lists, because you finally realized that what is considered a personal right in one family may be accepted as a joint responsibility in another family."

Then the writer went on to say, "I know a couple who need help along this line. The husband feels that his wife should obey what he says. Since he is head of the house, he thinks that his word should always be accepted as final."

So I resumed work on the lists. But I still feel that an arbitrary listing cannot keep a husband from being overbearing or keep a wife from meddling in her husband's business affairs. It takes an understanding be-

tween a husband and wife by which they recognize each other as partners and by which they agree that a certain matter belongs to the wife, some other matter belongs to the husband, and still another requires a decision in which they share the responsibility. By such an arrangement, a husband and wife come to know what to expect of each other.

Now, in the hope of helping husbands and wives work out agreements of this sort, I have prepared not two simple lists, but a composite list of many items regarding which a husband and wife should reach agreement. The list is superimposed on four columns ranging from the one extreme of "Your Own Affair" to the other extreme of "Belongs Equally to You Both." In between are columns "B" and "C," in which are items that require varying degrees of cooperation.

As you read the items you may disagree with the opinions I have indicated. It is not important that you agree with my opinion on where each item belongs in the scale. It is important, however, that a husband and wife agree on how to handle each of these items in their relationships with each other. Then this husband and wife will know what to expect of each other, and they will live peaceably.



## **A**

### **YOUR OWN AFFAIR—Husband or Wife**

#### **MATTERS OF CONSCIENCE**

Points of belief and doctrine. Even within the bond of matrimony, it is not right for one individual to compel the conscience of the other.

Requesting forgiveness. Since one person cannot be conscience for another, neither partner should dictate when the other needs to ask for forgiveness. It is proper, of course, for each one to be solicitous of the other's spiritual welfare.

Contributions from pocket money. One is not accountable to the other for the use he chooses to make of his pocket money.

#### **INTERPERSONAL RELATIONS AND HOME POLICIES**

Manner of speech. When one partner has had more education than the other or happens to be more inclined to perfection in speech, it is easy for this member to become critical of the other's grammar and choice of words. The most helpful approach is the tactful setting of a good example.

Political views. Democracy allows each individual the right of his personal convictions.

#### **CHOICE OF VOCATIONS**

#### **THE HUSBAND'S BUSINESS**

#### **FINANCIAL CONSIDERATIONS**

Pocket money. Whether the family income is small or large, it is desirable for both husband and wife to have a few dollars each month for which they are accountable neither to each other nor to a budget.

#### **DEALING WITH CHILDREN**

#### **SOCIAL ACTIVITIES**

#### **RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES**

#### **THE CAR**

## **B**

### **YOUR OWN BUSINESS, BUT YOU HAD BETTER TALK IT OVER**

#### **MATTERS OF CONSCIENCE**

Participation in church functions. Husband and wife should seek each other's counsel regarding the amount and kind of participation in church activities that is consistent with the family's circumstances.

Giving Bible studies. The desire to share one's faith is commendable and should be encouraged as long as this attempt is consistent with maintaining the welfare of the family.

#### **INTERPERSONAL RELATIONS AND HOME POLICIES**

Health interests. Family activities should foster the health of all members.

The day's menu. The planning of the food to be served, meal by meal, logically becomes the wife's responsibility within the limits of the family policies on the choice of food. But the wife should not build her menu selfishly around her own preferences.

Personal grooming. The family is judged by the personal appearance of its members. Each member, however, should be entitled to express his own individuality.

Choice of reading. One's choice of books and magazine articles is a reflection of his own character. Each person has a right to govern the thoughts that he thinks and the material he reads.

#### **CHOICE OF VOCATIONS**

Husband's vocational plans. When a young man has decided before marriage what line of work he is going to pursue, his prospective wife recognizes that their marriage will make her the wife of a teacher or the wife of a businessman, as the case may be. If a man's vocational choice is still in the making at the time of marriage, the wife should have some voice in the decision, because her status in life will be modified by the line of work her husband follows.

Choice of the wife's job. If husband and wife have agreed that she is to undertake a vocational career, the specific choice of her line of endeavor should be largely hers.

#### **THE HUSBAND'S BUSINESS**

Administering the business is a husband's prerogative. A wife has an active interest in the success of her husband's business because, after all, she shares with him in the benefits of its success. But this interest has prompted some wives to intrude. Even trying to be helpful, a wife may create resentment among the employees or associates and may even bring strained relations between herself and her husband.

#### **FINANCIAL CONSIDERATIONS**

Paying the bills. It is good business for one member to be responsible for paying the bills. It matters little whether it is the husband or wife, just so there is a firm agreement on the matter.

Purchase of clothes. In the selection of clothes, individual preferences should be honored. The financing of such purchases involves family funds and therefore requires a general agreement between husband and wife.

The wife's earnings. If, because of necessity, the wife shares in the responsibility for the family's support, the funds she earns become part of the general family income. If, however, the wife works simply to earn additional money with which to purchase items that she wants, she should have rather complete charge of her own earnings.

Upkeep of the home. For the most part the husband is responsible for the care of the family's real estate, and the wife, for the care of furnishings and appointments within the home.

Upkeep and repairs. The husband, who is usually more mechanically inclined than the wife, should take rather complete responsibility for the car's upkeep and repair.

#### **DEALING WITH CHILDREN**

#### **SOCIAL ACTIVITIES**

Social contacts with "old friends." Husband and wife will usually be hospitable to the other's childhood friends and former schoolmates. But it is not fair for one to impose on the other by expecting him or her to be repeatedly cordial to some former sweetheart.

Personal hobbies should be fitted into the program in a way that will not reduce the time that husband and wife should properly spend in companionship.

#### **RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES**

#### **THE CAR**



## C

### DECIDE IT TOGETHER, THEN ACT ACCORDINGLY

#### MATTERS OF CONSCIENCE

Larger offerings. Donations to the church or to the church school, or contributions to worthy projects, when the money comes from the common family funds, should be made only after agreement between husband and wife. It is not proper for one party to pledge a contribution without the consent of the other.

Attending prayer meeting. Although it is ideal for husband and wife to attend together, there may be circumstances, such as caring for young children, that may make it impossible to attend together.

#### INTERPERSONAL RELATIONS AND HOME POLICIES

Family worship. Every Christian home should follow the custom of having family devotions morning and evening.

Personal complaints. When one member dislikes the color of the other's clothes or feels that the other made an error in judgment or believes that some injustice should be righted, the matter should be mentioned kindly and frankly and opened for consideration by both parties. If no agreement can be reached, the matter should rest. Husband and wife can live with complete happiness even though they may disagree on certain matters of opinion.

Kind of diet. Although it is the wife who is concerned with the preparation of meals, the husband shares in the enjoyment of the food that is prepared. So the pattern for the family diet should be worked out by common agreement.

Time of meals. The day's program should be planned cooperatively, so that the meal schedule is convenient for both parties.

Grace at the table. Typically, it is the husband, as head of the house, who offers thanks. In his absence, the wife performs this simple ceremony.

Radio and TV. The decision on whether to have a TV in the home and the formulation of a family policy covering the kinds of TV and radio programs that will be permitted affect all members of the family.

#### CHOICE OF VOCATIONS

Change of husband's vocation. When a husband becomes dissatisfied with his original vocational choice and wants to switch to another type of work, he should realize that, now that he is married, his wife should share in making the decision.

Wife's vocational plans. When a wife divides her interests between vocational endeavors and homemaking, the affairs of the home suffer accordingly. Thus, after marriage, a woman should allow her husband to share in making the decision whether she should undertake a vocational career.

#### THE HUSBAND'S BUSINESS

Business planning and progress. Because a wife is rightly interested in the success of her husband's enterprises, he should show deference by keeping her informed on their progress. The marriage partnership entitles a wife to share with her husband in planning his business ventures.

#### FINANCIAL CONSIDERATIONS

The family budget. An important basis for harmony between husband and wife is a recognition that the family's income is "ours" rather than "mine."

The home—its purchase and location. This deserves fifty-fifty cooperation between husband and wife.

Savings and investments. The wife's contribution to the home's welfare may be in homemaking rather than in money-making, but her contribution is as important as the husband's. She should share equally, then, in planning the family's financial security.

Family purchases (major items). Such items as furniture, car, appliances, and recreational equipment belong to the family as a unit. The wife may be more concerned with certain items and the husband with others, but the purchasing arrangements deserve cooperation.

Household repairs. Usually it is the wife who signals the need for household repairs and the husband who sees that they are made.

Insurance. The purpose of insurance is to protect the family's financial interests. The type and amount of insurance should be decided cooperatively.

The income tax report. It is ideal for both husband and wife to participate in the preparation of the income tax report so that they can share in the advantages of full knowledge of the family's affairs.

#### DEALING WITH CHILDREN

Children's general welfare. Parents share equally in the responsibility for the children's physical, mental, and spiritual welfare.

Children's daily activities. It is usually the mother who spends her days with the children and who therefore carries the principal burden for directing their daily activities. The father should stand by her side, however, by spending time with the children whenever possible and by cooperating in directing their activities in harmony with the principles that have been agreed on.

#### SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

Social policies for the family should be worked out cooperatively by husband and wife, making due allowance for the personal preference of each and their present circumstances. Then, in line with the decisions they have reached by counseling together, each one will know how to relate himself in social matters.

Social invitations. When a couple receives an invitation to a social event, the partner receiving the invitation should consult with the other before giving a reply.

Choice of friends. The choice of new friends with whom to mingle socially requires cooperative consideration.

#### RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES

Entertainment. Husband and wife should plan together for the kind of entertainment that will provide the best opportunities for companionship and will bring the greatest amount of wholesome enjoyment.

Joint hobbies in which both husband and wife participate have the advantage of providing companionship at the same time they provide the pleasure of creative endeavor.

Hobby expenses. Major expenses for hobbies should be provided through cooperative planning.

Vacations. Vacations come so seldom that they should be cherished by both husband and wife as opportunities to do pleasant things and enjoy interesting experiences together.

#### THE CAR

Choice and purchase of the car. The car ranks second only to the home as a possession that is a symbol of family unity. Both members of the family partnership take pride in their car—the wife, particularly in its decor and appearance, and the husband, in its mechanical features and performance. In choosing a car, these lines of interest suggest that the wife should choose the color and styling, while the husband will consider more the brand of car and its mechanical equipment.

Use of the car. To the extent that the husband actually needs the car in his business, he should have priority in its use. It is unfair to the wife, however, for the husband to drive four blocks to work and leave the car parked all day while the wife remains stranded at home.

## D

### BELONGS EQUALLY TO YOU BOTH—Husband and Wife

#### MATTERS OF CONSCIENCE

Paying of tithe. If a husband and wife have incomes that are entirely separate, they carry individual responsibilities for tithing these incomes. For the most part, however, the family income belongs equally to both parties, even though just one is the breadwinner. Normally, then, the obligation to pay tithe is a joint obligation.

#### INTERPERSONAL RELATIONS AND HOME POLICIES

#### CHOICE OF VOCATIONS

#### THE HUSBAND'S BUSINESS

#### FINANCIAL CONSIDERATIONS

Loans and obligations. Legally, the wife is as responsible as the husband for the repayment of financial obligations. This is a good reason, then, why she should have an equal influence in deciding whether to accept such commitments.

Installment purchases. Because of the continuing obligation involved, these should be determined jointly just as any other form of indebtedness.

#### DEALING WITH CHILDREN

Training of children. Parents should cooperate very closely in working out policies and agreements by which they expect to prepare their children to live successfully as Christians and as good citizens.

Discipline and punishment. Parents are obligated to demonstrate to their children that mistakes carry penalties. When discipline becomes necessary, parents must present a united front.

Financial dealings with children. Here parents have a golden opportunity to teach the fundamentals of integrity. In matters such as allowances, gifts, and earnings, parents must act cooperatively.

Education. To provide for the children the best type of Christian education should be a major cooperative enterprise.

#### SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

#### RECREATIONAL ACTIVITIES

#### THE CAR



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by

**ELEANOR**

**A.**

**SCHRAWDER**

**L**OOKING for a career with a challenge? Take a look at librarianship. I have worked as a secretary for an oil company, a steel firm, a law firm, a shipyard, and a public library, and have found the public library the most exciting and interesting job!

Far from being the quiet, retiring profession as occasionally pictured in cartoons, library work, I can assure you, is activity with never a dull moment.

Basically, the librarian's job is to bring people to books and books to people—and people can make things interesting.

For instance, a woman came into the Allentown Free Library dressed in complete Pilgrim costume and asked to have it checked for authenticity, item by item.

A shopper asked the reference librarian if she might leave her carton of goldfish at the library while she made other purchases. The water would spill as the shopper walked.

A man asked the librarian to get

# Librarianship Recommended

him help from Alcoholics Anonymous. A quick search revealed no active association in town. When apprised of this, the man's comment was: "Lady, I need help. I just had a drink." A staff member was assigned to keep him occupied with conversation and magazines while a frantic telephone search was conducted. Aid was secured from a neighboring town.

The librarian does not necessarily know all the answers. Her job is to know where to find them. But the re-

quests put to a librarian in the course of a day's work can sometimes lead her through a strange and fascinating maze of materials and tax her abilities as a fact detective to the limits. The question "The waters of which American stream travel into three oceans?" was one of these.

If a snap job is what you are looking for, the library is not the place to look. There is plenty of room on the application sheet of most libraries to outline your hobbies and interests, and usually



# The Ideal

by ALMA M. CAMPBELL

O H, MOTHER," wailed ten-year-old Jane, "the dish broke!"

Now Jane had been warned about her careless handling of dishes. She was very rough with everything, especially dishes. Already that week she had broken a bowl and a saucer.

When the sound of Jane's outcry reached the basement and rose above the swish of the water in the washer, Mrs. Ottley's first impulse was to rush upstairs and slap Jane soundly. Instead she stepped to the foot of the stairs and said calmly, "No it didn't, dear."

Jane was so surprised that she forgot to wail; her mouth remained open but no sound came out. Then her tendency to argue, to prove herself right, asserted itself. She stooped over and gathered up two of the largest fragments of the broken dinner plate and marched to the top of the stairs. There she held them, one in each hand, and called, "It did so, Mother. Just come and see."

Mrs. Ottley appeared at the foot of the stairs immediately. Looking straight up at Jane, she said significantly, "No, dear, the dish didn't break."

Jane gulped. She knew what her

mother meant. Then penitently, "I'm sorry, Mother; I broke the dish. I know the dish didn't break itself. I'll give you every bit of my allowance for three weeks to pay for those dishes."

Mother smiled ruefully to herself, for Jane had no idea of the value or the meaning that those dishes held for her mother. On the other hand, her little daughter had had the grace to acknowledge the carelessness and to say, "I'm sorry." That, of course, was of more value than the dishes.

How often we say, "the door slammed," "the water spilled," "the page tore," "the pencil broke," as though these poor inanimates were capable of directing their own destinies.

We go farther. Today we blame people or circumstances for everything that happens. A boy steals because he feels he doesn't "belong"; a child murders his parents because he lives in the wrong part of town; a man deserts his family because no one understands his problems.

We might as well recognize the *I* aspect of the matter. Today, as of old, it is the beginning of *Idolatry* and the very center of *sIn*.

your every talent is utilized. There are few special interests, from art to zoology, that cannot be put to use.

Libraries contain far more than books. There are recordings (musical and nonmusical), films, photographic reproduction equipment, posters, art, music, audio-visual equipment, maps, newspapers, pamphlets.

The public library is the people's university and is often the center for exhibitions of many kinds (from buttons to art masterpieces). It may sponsor story hours for children, adult education classes, forums, and other gatherings. Organizing these activities requires some talent for public relations, and promoting them requires a talent for journalism and advertising.

Today's librarian may use such modern devices as radio and television to publicize the library and the services it offers. Some large libraries employ a full-time public relations or publicity person whose work may include creating posters, writing newspaper and radio advertising, preparing a script for television, or decorating a float for a parade.

Patience, tact, a sense of humor, fortitude, energy, and drive are required, together with imagination, a spirit of adventure, and of course, the training to know how to use and care for the storehouse of information contained within the library's walls.

One good way to find out whether you would like library work is to accept work as a page or junior clerk after school hours or during summer vacation in your local college or public

library. You may also ask your librarian for a tour of the library and a conference on library work, and write a few library graduate schools for catalogs.

To be a librarian generally requires four years in college leading to a Bachelor's degree, followed by one year's study at one of 35 accredited library schools. This leads to a Master's degree in library science. A college liberal arts course provides a good background, and the broader the background the better.

Some State universities have library schools, so the cost of tuition may be as little as \$400 a year. Quite a few scholarships are available, and many major libraries have pay-as-you-learn programs, which permit students to gain experience while earning their way through library school.

The areas in which you may work are numerous. Would you like to select and purchase books, periodicals, music, government documents, et cetera? Then the field of acquisitions would keep you happy and abreast of the latest doings in the publishing field.

Perhaps you would prefer searching for material or answering a question that calls for the snooping abilities of a Sherlock Holmes. Then the reference department is for you. You will learn to answer questions by letter, to answer telephone questions quickly and efficiently, and to deal with patrons who come in person.

If work with children is fun, not exhausting, there is an opportunity for you in the children's department of public libraries, or in the libraries of elementary schools. There are many friendships in books that children may miss unless the librarian makes the introduction. In addition to the routine tasks, the children's librarian may be called upon to organize story hours, puppet shows, and slide-and-story programs, give book talks, visit schools, direct vacation reading clubs, and keep the children's reading room bright and cheerful with posters and decorations for every special holiday.

Her day is brightened by the amusing remarks and strange viewpoints of the youngsters. One little boy brought two copies of the same book to the charging desk. When the librarian pointed this out to him he said yes, he knew it, but he wanted to read the story twice!

Working behind the scenes, another member of the library staff, the cataloger, organizes all the new materials of the library so that they are readily

## wit sharpeners

### Fathers and Sons

by BERTHA NEWHOFF

Match the fathers on the left with the famous children on the right.

- |              |              |
|--------------|--------------|
| 1. Nun       | a. Joel      |
| 2. Elkanah   | b. Samual    |
| 3. Cushi     | c. Isaiah    |
| 4. Beeri     | d. Mordecai  |
| 5. Buzi      | e. Joshua    |
| 6. Amoz      | f. Jonah     |
| 7. Jair      | g. Zephaniah |
| 8. Hachaliah | h. Nehemiah  |
| 9. Pethuel   | i. Hosea     |
| 10. Amittai  | j. Ezekiel   |

Key on page 20



available to the prospective users. This provides an opportunity to see and handle books and materials in all fields of learning. Cataloguing requires an analytical mind and often commands a higher salary than do other positions of comparable training and experience.

The college and university libraries of America are world renowned. Here the librarian has the opportunity to contribute to studies and research of great importance.

Special libraries are those maintained in commercial and industrial establishments, in hospitals, museums, newspapers, learned organizations, and government agencies. If you desire to be a special librarian you should begin early to acquire knowledge in your chosen field, so you can aim for these highly specialized positions.

The industrial librarian is often an essential part of a research team, for six hours in the library may save six months in the laboratory.

Librarians are important to every area of human activity, from the entertainment world to the hush-hush laboratories doing nuclear research.

If travel is what you want, think of the opportunities for going to far-off places as a librarian in the United States Information Service, which has developed centers of information in many foreign lands. Wherever there is a U.S. military base librarians perform small miracles of morale building and future career building for our servicemen.

When there were a large number of American soldiers stationed in Australia, the U.S. Information Center librarians were besieged by Australian house-

wives for a recipe for pumpkin pie. Pumpkins are used as a vegetable in Australia and not in pie. The hospitable Australians had learned of the American G.I.'s fondness for pumpkin pie and wanted to make the boys feel at home.

Like to travel around without really leaving home? Bookmobiles bring library service to rural areas. Activity and change characterize this field. There are more than 800 bookmobiles in service, and more are taking to the roads every day.

The librarians demonstrating a bookmobile and handling the book exhibit at the American National Exhibition in Moscow last summer were treated to a rare experience. The books began to disappear! The knowledge-hungry Russians simply made off with them. Slowly but surely the gaps in the shelves grew like a slow-motion movie. Even the posting of militiamen and placing of ropes failed to stop the loss. Three weeks before the end of the exhibition it was necessary to cable for an emergency airlift of books.

A librarian may take charge of a single room, several rooms, or even several buildings. He may supervise the work of a department; he may direct the activities and work of a branch library; or he may become the top executive, the administrator of a large system—a school, college, university, or public library.

The chief librarian represents the library in the community; he employs, supervises, and helps the staff; he plans the library's vast program, manages finances, and works for community support.

Libraries today offer inviting opportunities for individual enjoyment and improvement, and everywhere the needs of the people are multiplying. There is a serious shortage of trained librarians. Last year the average library school graduate had twelve jobs to choose from.

The librarian's work week ranges from thirty-five to forty hours, including usually some evening hours. Vacations are three to four weeks with pay. The sick-leave policy is usually liberal, and pension plans, group insurance, and other fringe benefits compare favorably with those offered by other professions.

If you have an inquiring mind, if you enjoy reading and sharing it with others, if you like contacts with people, you may be certain library work will appeal to you, and professionally, the sky is your limit.

## *Don't Live Hemmed In*

by KATHERINE BEVIS

**D**O YOU feel hemmed in, frustrated, surrounded by inhibitions and exacting demands? "If I only had room—room to move out of all this," you hear your own soul crying out.

Youth cries out for room today—room to develop, to challenge, to achieve, room to do things.

"There is elbow room among the stars," someone has said. When the University of Pittsburgh desired to expand and erect an educational plant in keeping with its size and prestige, it found itself hemmed in by streets and buildings of the city. The university couldn't expand horizontally. But there was plenty of room vertically. So the towering, majestic Cathedral of Learning was built.

Many young people today are bored, surrounded and crowded by the customs and opinions, the duties and responsibilities of life. They are hemmed in, so to speak. They have lost touch with the stars. Sin narrows and cramps life, hems one in, frustrates one.

Someone has suggested that the word *salvation* means "room enough to move about in." Christ offers room and enough for the mind, the body, the soul to expand, to reach the heights of development.

The eye of a fly has many facets so that it sees, not one spider alone, but a multitude of spiders. Whatever it looks at is multiplied many times. It has been said that we manufacture for our eyes spectacles made after the plan of the fly's eyes, so that when we look at our troubles, our problems all about us, we

see them multiplied. We take these spectacles off when we look at the mercies of God, at His manifold blessings to us.

George Washington Carver found room enough in a godly life to overcome insurmountable difficulties. He was born a slave in Missouri. When he was very young his mother was kidnapped by slave traders and never heard of again.

He was frail and sickly. Because his skin was black he frequently ran into walls of prejudice. But he looked up through all his problems to the stars. He dedicated his life to God and became an internationally famous scientist.

So high did he look, so great were his horizons, that this "Wizard of Tuskegee," as he was known, was invited to speak before the Ways and Means Committee of the United States Congress for ten minutes. One hour and forty-five minutes passed before the fascinated Congressmen permitted him to go. He was offered \$200,000 yearly to work in the Edison Laboratories. Henry Ford offered him a wonderful position. He was honored by President Theodore Roosevelt and was made a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts of London.

Truly the words of Jesus, "I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly," offered this lowly born slave "room enough."

When Christ lives in our heart we can see beyond the stars, up into that vast space where there is room for all—room that removes all that hemmed-in, frustrated feeling, all those exacting demands for room enough for us to move about in.



# land cure

THE CAR bounced into the driveway followed by our jostling old trailer. Dad stepped out of the car and reported, "Tomorrow none of you four are going to school." In answer to the look of wonder on our faces he sent us out to look under the trailer's canvas. In the trailer were evergreen trees only about a foot in length and tied in bundles with heavy string.

A few months earlier dad had bought about ten acres of unscenic open land. Large rocks, small wild cherry trees, and scraggly bushes dotted the spiny-grassed fields. A patch of blackberry bushes rambled across the top of a knoll. Just below this some lilies from a garden of long ago glowed with life in contrast to the dead cellar hole which they surrounded. In the middle of the cellar hole an elm tree, thin and weak, stretched its neck toward the light. A short distance away a weather-beaten sleigh stood in another more shallow hole. Stretching beyond these ruins were the wasting fields.

All of this land in weeds was appalling. Dad started looking for a way to put it to good use and soon came in contact with the State's forestry department. Throughout the winter, government leaflets on forestry held a prominent place in our reading rack, and supper seminars on conservation were rather regular.

Our question "Why aren't we going to school tomorrow?" was answered when we looked in the trailer; we would be planting trees.

The following day dad, mom, and we four children, aged nine to fifteen, got up early. We were prepared for an ac-

by C. DUDLEY HOWES

tion-filled day and started out for the farm in high spirits.

Upon our arrival at the farm we had our first lesson in the use of a mattock, or grub hoe. A grub hoe is more like a pick than a garden hoe. It has a handle like a pick but the blade is broad, the tip being several inches across instead of coming to a point. The purpose of this implement is to cut through the sod to make a hole for the tree. The handle acts as a lever; when pushed down, the blade makes a hole wide enough to put in the roots of a tree. The loose sod and earth is then tramped down around the tree with special notice being taken to make sure that it is upright. We worked in pairs.

Because we had only two mattocks, only four could plant trees. The remaining two supplied the teams with bundles of trees and rested.

We worked all morning long; by





dinnertime the palms of our hands were sore and moist where we wished we had calluses. A literal, "Oh, my aching back," escaped from someone's lips as he sank to the ground to ease his fatigued muscles. The smell of burning pine and the fragrant odors drifting from over the campfire sufficiently revived us to enjoy our sandy meal. After lunch we went back to tree planting, by now fully realizing the size of the task before us.

By late afternoon nearly two thousand trees had been placed in their new homes; six weary people, bent as if with age, tramped toward the car, and home.

We had worked hard but were satisfied and happy. We looked to the future when the trees would be the dominant plants in the fields.

For the next few years we planted small evergreens regularly each spring. Never again, however, did we plant so many in one day. Now the whole field is covered with red, white, Scotch, and Austrian pine and Norway spruce. The trees we planted a number of years ago are more than twelve feet tall. The rows of trees extend over the former fields and even run into the cellar hole to stand by the stump of a small elm. The weeds and rocks are hidden and an unfading green has made the scene a handsome one.

From the time of that first winter with its round-table discussions the subject of forestry has held my interest. Forestry is considered by some people to be the same thing as lumbering, but there is a difference. Forestry involves selective cutting with care taken not to injure the young trees, so that the land may be recut sooner. It also embraces reforestation and conservation. In the past lumbermen have worked on a cut-and-go basis. Happily, many lumbermen of this country have now come to realize that a better policy is to work scientifically.

But scientific forestry is not a new technique developed in the United States. Of the nations of the world, Germany has been foremost in the development of forestry practices. In the tenth century the Germans were squandering their wealth of natural resources with no thought for the future. Timber apparently was inexhaustible. After about two hundred years local supplies began running short, and certain restrictions were made. In 1368 the city of Nuremberg began the practice of reforestation and had more than two hundred acres planted with spruce and fir.

Although the Germans were the ones to develop forest management, they did not originate it. The Greeks and Romans considered it as a part of their agricultural system and established plantations of evergreens near their cities to supply local needs. Since these early times forest management in Europe has developed on an intensive scale.

At the beginning of the eighteenth century, while the Germans were building up an elaborate forest-management system, the Americans were in the process of destroying their woodlands. Like the Germans, Americans learned the value of good forests when the woodlands began diminishing.

The conditions of the country's forests interested many prominent citizens in the conservation of natural resources. In 1891, Congress passed a law that gave the President the power to set aside forest land as public reservations. Land was set aside for this purpose by Presidents Harrison, Cleveland, and McKinley; 46 million acres were brought under Government administration by 1901. President Theodore Roosevelt and his chief forester, Gifford Pinchot, built upon foundations laid by their predecessors and placed nearly 150 million acres under Government domain. These lands surrounded outstanding scenic attractions. At this time the forest services, rangers, and fire prevention programs were greatly publicized; conservation consciousness became fashionable.

Nothing is more beautiful than forested mountains with torrents of water bounding over boulders in mountain streams. A tiny wild flower shyly hides in the shade of a towering giant; but who can say which of the plants is

## *Falling Star On a Winter Night*

by GRACE V. WATKINS

I stood upon a country hill  
Snow-beautiful and midnight-still.  
The stately firs that clustered there  
Were like a psaltery of prayer;  
And lingering, I spoke to God  
In words of shining gratitude.  
Then suddenly a star fell through  
The vastness of the darkened blue.  
How often I have seen again,  
In memory, that gold Amen!

more lovely? The thrilling sight of a handsome buck leaping beneath the trees, the amusement of trying to outsmart an eternally hungry racoon, and the waking song of a bird are only a fraction of the wonders given to us by the forest.

All of these things bring millions of people to vacation in woodlands, but there is more. In the summer the temperature tends to be lower and the humidity higher. The foliage filters dust and gases from the atmosphere to make the air purer and more refreshing. The bacteria collecting on the leaves are soon killed by the sunlight. When one stops to consider the surface area of the leaves of one tree, then multiplies that by all the trees in the forest, he can better understand why forest air is so clean, fresh, and healthful.

The recreational value of forests in some places surpasses their value as a source of raw materials. Across North America are thousands of camping areas where people can spend a vacation or a weekend very inexpensively.

Man uses the purifying properties of trees to practical advantage by planting them around reservoirs. The conifers not only filter the air but their roots help to hold the water in the ground and from their leaves less water is lost by evaporation than from the leaves of deciduous trees.

The fact that forests are indispensable can hardly be denied. However, when the picture of forested and un-forested land is viewed, one can see that not only the quantity but also the quality of our trees is diminishing. Abandoned farms, areas that have burned over, and land that has been cut over and has not reseeded itself are growing up in weeds, brush, and trees that are of little or no value. Nearly 52 million acres of land in the United States that could be producing needed lumber, as well as providing places of beauty and recreation, are now producing little of any value.

These problems are not unique with the United States, but face many countries of the world. In the Mediterranean area the United Nations, which knows the value of wood, has a project of reforestation. The governments of the world are awake to the needs of reforestation.

When I return to the farm that I helped to reforest, and observe the green hillside, I wonder why more landowners do not invest in America's future, as well as their own, by planting some of their dead land with living trees.



From page 4

Not if we understand and "contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints." Without these great principles as an anchor to the soul you cannot hope to stem the flood of evil becoming ever more "socially acceptable."

Once, in a single weak moment, I cheated on an examination. And after fifty years the recollection is still painful. A test examination in plane geometry was in progress. I hadn't done well in the subject, though I had done exceptionally well in arithmetic and algebra. The teacher was despotic and more given to bullying his students than to teaching. One of the questions on the test was, "Define a secant."

Absolutely stumped, I turned to my neighbor and said, "Elmer, what's a secant?" I can still remember that "a secant is a straight line which cuts the circumference of a circle in two places," even though the associated recollection is unpleasant.

I flunked the subject on the final State examination, the only subject I ever failed in school or college. The following semester I repeated the course and came through with flying colors—on my own honor and merit. After that one lapse I was determined that it would never happen again. I decided that even if I couldn't make good by my own efforts, I would not cheat.

At medical school (the University of Buffalo) I ran into a distressing situa-

tion in my first year. In a freshman class of more than ninety, cheating was so open and flagrant that I could only conclude that it was being deliberately overlooked by the monitors. Nearly everyone had his pet system of fraud.

I determined not to conform, but to make the grade by my own efforts or flunk. It was somewhat trying at times to see some, obviously less well informed than I, assigned a higher grade. But I held my peace and carried on. I do remember remarking to a friend that there might be "honor among thieves" but none among medical students.

In my second year the university decided to adopt the "honor system." Thereafter for three years I neither saw nor heard the slightest evidence of cheating. The students cooperated, and the transformation was complete. There was honor among medical students after all; before the inauguration of the honor system it had merely been latent. After distributing the examination papers the teacher would ask whether there were any questions. Then he would leave, and the answers were written without any supervision whatever. Absolute quiet prevailed, and never did I observe a suspicious movement.

Prof. Edward Cross of the engineering department of Walla Walla College told me of an experience at Stevens Institute of Technology when he

was a student. Stevens had long held to the honor system. Morale was high, disciplinary problems few. When problems did appear, actions were initiated by the students themselves.

Mr. Cross had finished writing his examination, but he sat for a moment thinking over his work. His head inadvertently turned toward his neighbor. Immediately another student tapped him on the shoulder from behind and said, "Eyes front, buddy!" Perhaps this spirit is the reason why Stevens graduates have such an enviable reputation.

It is said that the Naval Academy at Annapolis is very concerned not only with turning out efficient officers but also gentlemen of honor. If a young midshipman is put on report for a dereliction, he is expected to tell the truth above every other consideration. It is assumed that he *will* tell the truth and even swear to his own hurt and change not. If he states that he is not guilty, the charge is dismissed. If guilty, he is penalized. But if he is caught in a lie, he is summarily dismissed from the Academy without appeal. Too stiff, you say? Read Revelation 21:8 to see how a lie is regarded in the heavenly courts.

Non-Christian men and women may be devoted to the loftiest principles of honor and conduct, as history has proved. In fact, a code of honor may be an end in itself, even becoming an idol. But a code of honor is insufficient motivation for the Christian. The fear of a future judgment and a divine penalty is likewise inadequate. The proper motivation for the Christian is found in 2 Corinthians 5:14: "For the love of Christ constraineth us."

"The fear of the Lord lies at the foundation of all true greatness. Integrity, unswerving integrity, is the principle that you need to carry with you into all the relations of life. Take your religion into your school life, . . . into all your pursuits. The important question with you now is, how to so choose and perfect your studies that you will maintain the solidity and purity of an untarnished Christian character, holding all temporal claims and interests in subjection to the higher claims of the gospel of Christ."—*Messages to Young People*, p. 36.

## The Religious Repairman

by LOIS MAY WATTS

**A**N AGING shoe repairman in Kyoto recently received an award and a gift from a Buddhist university—honors that were heaped upon him in appreciation of his devotion to his religion for more than fifty years.

He had opened a shoe repair business under a tall ginko tree in front of Kyoto's famous Ryukoku University in 1906, when he was fifteen, and every day since that he has been faithfully at his work of repairing worn-out footgear for his fellow men. But he has never appeared at his little shop without a rosary on his wrist. Every stroke of his hammer is made to the accompaniment of a Buddhist prayer. The young students naturally noticed him, and he was soon nicknamed "the prayer-chanting shoe repairman."

As the years went by, his faithfulness never wavered, and he became one of the institutions of the school—"A historic fixture of our school," if you please. The students felt that his example should be shown honor, and they took up a collection and gave him a present, along with a letter expressing their sincere thanks for the good example he had been to them.

We shake our heads at a man's faithfulness to a religion that has no Saviour, and we have missionaries in Japan—even in Kyoto—to bring to the Japanese the story of Jesus. But many Christians can learn a lesson of faithfulness and devotion from the cobbler of Kyoto who prays with every stroke of his hammer—and has influenced hundreds.

**key** wit sharpeners

1. (e) Joshua 1:1; 2. (b) 1 Sam. 1:8, 20; 3. (g) Zeph. 1:1; 4. (i) Hosea 1:1; 5. (j) Eze. 1:3; 6. (c) Isa. 1:1; 7. (d) Esther 2:5; 8. (h) Neh. 1:1; 9. (a) Joel 1:1; 10. (f) Jonah 1:1.



# Sabbath School

## Lesson

Prepared for publication by the General Conference Sabbath School Department

### III—Signs Promised by Jesus in the Heavens

(January 21, 1961)

Daily Study Record: 

|                          |                          |                          |                          |                          |                          |                          |
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**MEMORY GEM:** "Immediately after the tribulation of those days shall the sun be darkened, and the moon shall not give her light, and the stars shall fall from heaven, and the powers of the heavens shall be shaken" (Matt. 24:29).

**OUTSIDE READING:** *The Great Controversy*, chapter 17.

#### Introduction

Here is a word from the first of all the prophets, the Author of all prophecy, Him who knows the end as well as the beginning.

"The words of Christ have endured and are here today. They will continue to endure until men are here no more. Not one of them has ever failed. Christ was the most authoritative teacher that ever was on earth."—C. B. HAYNES, *Return of Jesus*, p. 79.

### 1 God's Use of Celestial Signs in the Past

1. What unusual token of the power of Israel's God was given in Joshua's time?

"The sun stood still, and the moon stayed. . . . So the sun stood still in the midst of heaven, and hasted not to go down about a whole day. And there was no day like that before it or after it" (Joshua 10:13, 14).

**NOTE.**—"The lengthening of the day not only provided additional time for the total destruction of the enemies of Israel but was a signal demonstration of the power of Israel's God. It showed that the very gods whom the heathen worshipped were powerless before the true God. They worshipped the Canaanite god Baal and the goddess Ashtoreth. Both the sun and the moon whom they worshipped were shown to be subservient to Joshua's command, under the direction of Israel's God, Jehovah."—*The SDA Bible Commentary*, on Joshua 10:12.

There is a commonly held notion that somehow in the dim mists of ancient history, or as it is sometimes called "pre-history," the weekly cycle has been disturbed and therefore the original weekly cycle has been lost, but there is no comfort for such a viewpoint in these verses. Joshua's long day merely postponed the sunset, or the end of the day, it did not break into the sequence of evenings and mornings. Time was not lost. Rather, time was gained. And the integrity of the historic weekly cycle was preserved inviolate.

2. How did God use the sun to bring a message of courage to the ailing Hezekiah?

"He brought the shadow ten degrees backward, by which it had gone down in the dial of Ahaz" (2 Kings 20:11).

**NOTE.**—"In the ordinary course of events the shadow on the sundial would gradually advance with the forward motion of the sun, but for it suddenly to retrogress would be a most remarkable occurrence, and for this reason Hezekiah chose this sign."—*The SDA Bible Commentary*, on 2 Kings 20:10.

"Only by the direct interposition of God could the shadow on the

sundial be made to turn back ten degrees; and this was to be the sign to Hezekiah that the Lord had heard his prayer."—*Prophets and Kings*, p. 342.

Here, again, there is no interruption of the weekly cycle. Time was not lost. Rather, again, time was gained. Ten degrees of it.

3. What happened to the sun at Jesus' crucifixion?

"From twelve o'clock until three, darkness lay on all the land" (Matt. 27:45, Berkeley).

**NOTE.**—"The sun refused to look upon the awful scene. Its full, bright rays were illuminating the earth at midday, when suddenly it seemed to be blotted out. . . . There was no eclipse or other natural cause for this darkness, which was as deep as midnight without moon or stars. It was a miraculous testimony given by God that the faith of after generations might be confirmed."—*The Desire of Ages*, p. 753.

4. Why were the sun and the other heavenly bodies made in the first place?

"And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs, and for seasons, and for days, and years" (Gen. 1:14).

**NOTE.**—God made them for signs. He has used them for signs in the past. And so He announced a plan to use them again at the climactic point in His world program.

### 2 Christ Specifically Predicted Signs in the Heavens

5. What sign was to be displayed in the sun? Memory Gem.

**NOTE.**—On May 19, 1780, over a large area of the earth's surface, daylight turned suddenly to darkness, and during the night following, the moon was also obscured. Noah Webster, in his dictionary (1869 ed.), described the strange phenomenon thus: "In some places, persons could not see to read common print in the open air for several hours together. Birds sang their evening songs, disappeared, and became silent; fowls went to roost; cattle sought the barnyard; and candles were lighted in the houses. The obscuration began about ten o'clock in the morning, and continued till the middle of the next night."—*Source Book*, p. 133.

"May 19, 1780, stands in history as 'The Dark Day.' Since the time of Moses, no period of darkness of equal density, extent, and duration, has ever been recorded. The description of this event, as given by eye-witnesses, is but an echo of the words of the Lord, recorded by the prophet Joel, twenty-five hundred years previous to their fulfillment."—*The Great Controversy*, p. 308.

6. To what sign in the moon did He point? Memory Gem.

**NOTE.**—That same night the moon was darkened, on prophetic schedule.

"Nor was the darkness of the night less uncommon and terrifying than that of the day; notwithstanding there was almost a full moon, no object was discernible but by the help of some artificial light, which, when seen from the neighboring houses and other places at a distance, appeared through a kind of Egyptian darkness which seemed almost impervious to the rays."—*The Great Controversy*, p. 308.

7. What sign would appear in the stars? Memory Gem.

**NOTE.**—On November 13, 1833, the most remarkable meteor shower of all time took place. Astronomers Flammarion and Gore, in *Popular Astronomy*, page 536, compared the stars falling that night "at the moment of maximum, to half the number of flakes which we perceive in the air during an ordinary shower of snow."—*Source Book*, pp. 175, 176.

Agnes M. Clerke in the *History of Astronomy in the Nineteenth Century*, page 328, said: "On the night of November 12-13, 1833, a tempest of falling stars broke over the earth."—*Ibid.*, p. 176.

"This prophecy received a striking and impressive fulfillment in the great meteoric shower of November 13, 1833. That was the most extensive and wonderful display of falling stars which has ever been recorded; 'the whole firmament, over all the United States, being then, for hours, in fiery commotion! No celestial phenomenon has ever occurred in this country, since its first settlement, which was viewed with such intense admiration by one class in the community, or with so much dread and alarm by another.'"—*The Great Controversy*, p. 333.

### 3 Fraudulent Signs

8. Against whom did Jesus direct a warning?

"Many shall come in my name, saying, I am Christ; and shall deceive many. . . . There shall arise false Christs, and false prophets, and shall shew great signs and wonders" (Matt. 24:5, 24).

9. What feature of Christ's return will Satan be unable to counterfeit?

"As the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even



unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be" (Matt. 24:27).

NOTE.—"He [Christ] will not be hidden away in the wilderness nor in some guarded and secret inner room in a building. His coming and His presence will be like a flash of lightning which illuminates the sky from the east or sunrise to the west or sunset. . . . Sham christians have always been poor shams. The glory of the real Christ is beyond imitation."—R. C. H. LENSEI, *Interpretation of St. Matthew's Gospel*, p. 945.

"The people of God will not be misled. The teachings of this false christ are not in accordance with the Scriptures.

"And, furthermore, Satan is not permitted to counterfeit the manner of Christ's advent. The Saviour has warned His people against deception upon this point, and has clearly foretold the manner of His second coming. 'There shall arise false christians, and false prophets and shall show great signs and wonders; insomuch that, if it were possible, they shall deceive the very elect. . . . Wherefore if they shall say unto you, Behold, He is in the desert; go not forth; behold, He is in the secret chambers; believe it not. For as the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west; so shall also the coming of the Son of man be.' This coming, there is no possibility of counterfeiting. It will be universally known—witnessed by the whole world."—*The Great Controversy*, p. 625.

## 4 Christ's Appeal

10. What are young Christians to know when they see the predicted signs taking place?

"When ye shall see these things come to pass, know that it is nigh, even at the doors" (Mark 13:29).

NOTE.—"Must we see things foretold come to pass before we will believe what He has said? In clear, distinct rays light has come to us, showing us that the great day of the Lord is near at hand, 'even at the doors.' Let us read and understand before it is too late."—*Testimonies*, vol. 9, p. 20.

11. How did Jesus warn against certain deadly weaknesses in the period of time immediately preceding His coming?

"But take heed to yourselves and be on your guard lest your hearts be overburdened and depressed—weighed down—with the giddiness and headache and nausea of self-indulgence, drunkenness, and worldly worries and cares pertaining to (the business of) this life, and that day come upon you suddenly like a trap or a noose" (Luke 21:34, *The Amplified New Testament*).

NOTE.—"We have reached the period foretold in these scriptures. The time of the end is come, the visions of the prophets are unsealed, and their solemn warnings point us to our Lord's coming in glory as near at hand. The Jews misinterpreted and misapplied the word of God, and they knew not the time of their visitation. . . . While we are not to know the hour of our Lord's return, we may know when it is near."—*The Desire of Ages*, p. 235.

## 12. What will surely come?

"It will come upon all who live upon the face of the entire earth" (Luke 21:35, *The Amplified New Testament*).

13. How did Jesus emphasize the supreme importance of living constantly in a state of complete, up-to-the-minute preparation for His return?

"Keep watch, therefore, because you do not know on what day your Lord will come" (Matt. 24:42, Berkeley).

NOTE.—How real is all this to you? Without any attempt to set a day for His return, do you think Jesus' return might be a thousand years away? a hundred? ten? two? It has been 128 years since the last sign in the heavens. Will there be another 128 years before we really need to worry about it?

## Quizangles

1. What was God's timing cue for the darkening of the sun? **Memory Gem.**
2. In what order has God given the reasons for making the heavenly bodies? 1. \_\_\_\_\_ 2. \_\_\_\_\_  
3. \_\_\_\_\_ 4. \_\_\_\_\_ (1)
3. Can you give the years for the signs in the sun, moon, and stars? Sun \_\_\_\_\_, Moon \_\_\_\_\_, Stars \_\_\_\_\_ (2)
4. How successful will the phony signs be? (3)
5. In timing, exactly where is Jesus' coming now? (4)
6. Name three maladies that will mark those who are not prepared for the second coming. 1. \_\_\_\_\_  
2. \_\_\_\_\_, 3. \_\_\_\_\_ (4)
7. What will be the effect of the second coming on the unprepared? (4)
8. How many will be aware of the second coming? (4)
9. Why should we keep watch? (4)

NEXT WEEK, January 28, 1961—Lesson title: "Signs in the Earth Promised by Jesus." Outside reading: *The Great Controversy*, pp. 670-673; *The Desire of Ages*, pp. 628-633. Memory gem: 2 Peter 3:14.



**Question** When I was in the eighth grade I told a lie that seemed small. That night I went home and told mother about it and she said to forget it, unless a schoolmate should bring it up and then set the matter straight. No one ever brought it up. About a year ago I saw an old girl friend and she asked me about it and I told her the truth. There was a fellow I liked at school and we corresponded up until about six months before I married. He has since married too, but he has a sister I could write to. The lie was this, I told them I had a twin sister and she died and I saw her killed. What shall I do?

**Counsel** You are dealing with a small

but very dangerous sin, one which God hates and which He declares will cause those who indulge in it to be destroyed along with those who commit greater sins (see Prov. 6:16, 17; 12:22; Rev. 21:8).

Concerning the importance of confessing all sins—even the "little" sins—see Leviticus 5:5; Proverbs 28:13; 1 John 1:9. We are further advised as follows:

"For open sin, open confession is required. The reproach of the disciple's sin is cast upon Christ. It causes Satan to triumph, and wavering souls to stumble. By giving proof of repentance, the disciple, so far as lies in his power, is to remove this reproach."—*The Desire of Ages*, p. 811.

"True confession is always of a specific character, and acknowledges particular sins. . . . they may be wrongs that should be confessed to individuals who have suffered injury through them; or they may be of a public character, and should then be as publicly confessed. But all confession should be definite and to the point, acknowledging the very sins of which you are guilty."—*Steps to Christ*, p. 38.

The fact that you have been troubled by this problem underscores the need of clearing it up in harmony with the above admonitions.

The services of THE YOUTH'S INSTRUCTOR Counsel Clinic are provided for those for whom this magazine is published, young people in their teens and twenties. Any reader, however, is welcome to submit a question to the Counsel Clinic.

The answer will represent the considered judgment of the counselor, but is not to be taken as either an official church pronouncement or, necessarily, the opinion of the editors. Every question will be acknowledged. Problems and answers of general 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.





Key to source abbreviations published January 3, 1961.

► A huge deep freeze unit, which can hold 500 pounds of material at one time, has been installed in an aerospace plant to refrigerate the metals used in the manufacture of a jet transport. Exotic stainless steels, which will form the plane's pod and pylon assembly, need to be refrigerated following heat treatment for better tensile strength. Extreme cold helps in transformation of metal during processing of parts before aging. Another use of the freezer is shrinking of shafts to decrease them in size so that when expanded again to room temperature, they will fit tightly.

*Aerospace*

► The Melrose Heart and Lung Machine, which can take over the function of both heart and lungs during an operation, makes it possible for the surgeon to operate on the heart without any blood flowing through it. It incorporates one of the latest developments in heart surgery, the cooling of the blood to produce hypothermia, which reduces the possibility of damage to brain and tissue.

*BIS*

► An unusual new instrument, designed to teach and demonstrate astronomical motions and principles in the classroom or the space research laboratory, has been developed. The device, which resembles a giant television set eight feet high, is the first of its kind ever developed.

*AMNH*

► A castable material similar to the jacket on an automobile spark plug now protects the concrete on test stands at a missile plant. The tough, heat-resistant, long-wearing coating will prevent erosion under blasts of flame that sometimes reach 1,000 degrees F.

*Aerospace*

► Cubans and island visitors last year spent \$100 million on alcoholic beverages, but only \$15 million for rice, mainstay of the Cuban diet.

*ITA*

► The earth, in its annual journey around the sun, travels a distance of 590 million miles.

*NGS*

► The Norwegian merchant marine makes regular calls at 300 foreign ports.

*WHO*

► Of all men 15 years of age and over in the United States, 63.6 per cent are nonveterans and 36.4 per cent are veterans.

*New Medical Materia*

► A dust, deadly to insects only, effective in controlling insect pests on zoo and pet animals, has recently been developed.

*UCAL*

► Child psychologists agree that homes with small pets do not produce juvenile delinquents. A child's sense of responsibility (care, feeding, et cetera) toward a small living creature helps to build lifelong character.

*American Feline Society*

► One variety of pearlfish spends its entire life—literally from birth to death—in the belly of another animal. The host is most commonly a large, armless starfish, almost hollow, about two thirds the size of a football.

*Smithsonian*

► Outdoor cooking fires can be protected from strong winds by using a long sheet of heavy-duty aluminum wrap and three sticks to make a wide V-shaped screen. The reflective screen also provides more light for cooking, and additional heat for campers on cold nights.

*ALCOA*

► The statue of George Washington on the steps of Federal Hall in New York City was erected on the one hundredth anniversary of the evacuation of the town by the British. It marks the spot where Washington stood when he took the oath of office as first President of the United States on April 30, 1789.

*NYCVB*

► A new panel of electroluminescent steel has been developed. Only a fraction of an inch thick, the panel produces a uniform illumination without the use of bulbs, tubes, filaments, or cathodes. The trick is accomplished by sending an electrical current through certain phosphors embedded in porcelain enameled steel.

*Steelways*

► Research workers in the Diamond Research Laboratory in Johannesburg have now developed a type of natural diamond grit which, it is claimed, has superior holding properties in metal-bonded matrices and achieves a much faster cutting rate than either the new synthetic crystal material or the natural mesh that is at present being supplied to tool manufacturers.

*ISSA*

► A radio telescope scooped out of the earth, the largest of its type in the world, will go on the air early in the fall near Danville, Illinois. The University of Illinois is responsible for the construction and operation of the massive installation, 600 feet long, 400 feet wide, and 62.5 feet deep. It is being constructed by grading the surface of a small valley to the right shape and size, which will be covered with a prefabricated asphalt liner for erosion control. Over this will be placed a wire mesh to act as the reflecting surface. A catwalk 450 feet long and supported by four wooden towers 165 feet high will carry some 300 feed elements.

*Naval Research Reviews*

► During the summer the Census Bureau estimated the present population of the United States to be approximately 179 million, an increase of 28 million (18.5 per cent) since 1950, the largest gain for any decade in American history. Alaska, with an increase of 74 per cent—from 128,643 in 1950 to 223,888 in 1960—is outstripping all other States in percentage of population increase.

*Science*

► The largest group of skilled workers in the American labor force is employed in the building trades. Altogether, there were almost 3 million building trades craftsmen in mid-1958—about one third of all the skilled workers in the United States.

*USDL*

► The two towers of the famous Chartres Cathedral are topped by totally dissimilar spires—one Romanesque and one Gothic. The cathedral was built during a surge of religious fervor in the twelfth and early thirteenth centuries.

*NGS*

► Thomas Alva Edison, Henry David Thoreau, and Edward Alexander MacDowell have been chosen as the winners in the thirteenth quinquennial election of the Hall of Fame for Great Americans.

*NYU*

► The annual drinking and smoking bill of Americans almost equals the total they spend for medical care. In 1958 the figures were \$9 billion for alcohol and \$6 billion for tobacco.

*ITA*

► Seven patients with multiple sclerosis have shown definite improvement following treatment with a medication used primarily for diabetics.

*AMA*

► The large ears of the African elephant serve as fans. The animal keeps them constantly in motion on a hot day to circulate the air.

*NGS*



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