

NOVEMBER 4, 1964

Herald of Holiness

"IN THE POWER OF THE SPIRIT"

Official Organ
of the Church of
the Nazarene



Teach Them Early
To Pray

FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY

The Indifference of Christ

IT HAS BEEN SAID, and in truth, that the interests of an individual are a good index to his character. However, it can be stated as truly that the character is revealed by those things toward which the individual is indifferent.

This was true of Jesus Christ during His earthly ministry. He was divinely and vastly indifferent to so many elements by which humanity normally is moved and influenced.

Jesus was not impressed by social distinctions. To Nicodemus, a Pharisee, “a master of Israel,” He gave careful attention, declaring to him the cardinal doctrine of the new birth, and including the magnificent truth of John 3:16. At the same time, Jesus was just as careful and just as faithful in His ministry to



*General
Superintendent
Benner*

the humble, sinful Samaritan woman at the well near Sychar.

Religious standing and pretense meant little to Jesus, as is witnessed by His strong denunciation of the Pharisees in contrast to His kindness toward publicans, one of whom became a valued disciple.

To His critics Jesus gave scant

heed, and the same may be said concerning empty traditions and formal human creeds based on external observance with no inner reality. Threats, such as that made by Pilate upon His very life, affected Him not at all.

And in a sense, at the root of all these elements that did not impress Jesus was His monumental indifference to His own interests. Jesus Christ did nothing that was designed merely to please himself. He refused kingship and all proffered shortcuts. And in the closing, tragic days of His blessed ministry, knowing well what lay ahead, “he steadfastly set his face to go to Jerusalem,” moving in imperial splendor of character to the climactic cry of redemptive achievement, “It is finished.”

On the other hand, some things always impressed our Lord. The simple faith of the centurion, pleading for his afflicted child; love for the Saviour, exemplified by His anointing at the hand of a redeemed woman; complete consecration, as that of the poor widow at the treasury, “casting in thither two mites”; and most of all, sinners—hungry, lost, condemned, repentant sinners—all of these brought instant response from Jesus Christ.

May we as Christians share deeply in both the indifference and interests of the Master.

By **MILO L. ARNOLD**
Pastor, Richland, Washington

JUST A MATCH!



THE GRACIOUS HOSTESS struck the match, then holding it gently touched the wick of the candle on her dining table; then another candle and another was touched in deliberate precision. Four candle flames awakened and began to stand taller and taller on the stalwart tapers.

The flame of the shortened match was getting close to the fingers of the hostess when at last the candles were all aglow. With care she held it aside so that its ashes would not fall on the spotless damask and blew it out. A small wisp of smoke replaced the flickering blaze for an instant and all was over. The match was tossed aside and forgotten.

Softly, beautifully, the candles glowed with the fire they had gotten from the short-lived match. They gave a warm glow over the sparkling silver; the gracious crystal reflected the light of them into a table full of tiny stars. The china looked warm and rich and the food was given an added appearance of luxury. How lovely it made the setting for the meal!

But what of the match? The candles owed their flame to the match which had served but for a moment in which it gave its all. Now at the table nobody mentioned the match. Nobody saw it; nobody remembered it; nobody noticed that it had asked nothing greater of the hour than that it have a chance to pass on to others the light it had not the ability of perpetuate.

What if the match had decided it would keep its glow, hold for itself the place of honor, and keep its own flame in the center of the festive place? What if the match had thought to enjoy the distinction of being the public light rather than kindling the light of another, then being cast aside? To its sorrow the match would have discovered how short its life was. It would have turned to ashes before the occasion was at its best and would have dropped only cinder and ashes upon the loveliness of the hour. A match is not made for permanence. It is made only to kindle others who will perpetuate the light it owns.

Life is like that too. How lovely is the situation for the people of God! Jesus looked at the warm glow of the disciples' lives and said, "Ye are the light of the world." How they shone in the night! How they kindled with a splendid glow in the dark world of their day! And yet they were but the kindlers of a new flame and could not stay long to hold that blaze aloft.

The Holy Spirit took them gently in hand and

led them forth to touch the wicks of other lives until across Palestine, across Asia Minor, across Greece and Italy and into Spain they moved, pausing but briefly in each place to kindle a wick. Soon a tiny flame appeared in each community, slowly to stand taller and taller upon the candlestick of the church and light the faces and lives of men and women who gathered there.

Around the Mediterranean the flames appeared like a string of stars hanging around the neck of civilization and draping in loveliness across the dark bosom of the world. How the churches shone! How warmly they glowed! How beautifully they adorned the lives of mankind and blessed the fellowship of saints! They graced the society of men and guided the happy fellowship of people. How tall were the candles!

Yet what of the matches? What of those brave men whose lives glowed so briefly and were gone? What of the people who gave their best and were so soon replaced by the ongoing Church? Ah, there is the glory of their lives that they did not die. It is still the light they kindled. There is still the glow of their spirits; there is still the flame of their dedication; and wherever the church goes to this day something of Peter and James and John and the others goes.

There is no man endowed with perpetuity in this earthly situation. He who would keep his light to himself and adorn only self-ambition with the flame he possesses will soon be swallowed by the encroaching night. You and I will live but shortly. We cannot overcome for long the burning, consuming erosion of this life. Our only hope of lastingness is in the transfer of our brief flame to the permanence of an ongoing Church.

To the candles then! God hold us to the candles! To the lives of children, the lives of youth, the lives of people who make up the Church! That is our hope. We have no other perpetuating investment. So quickly the short span of our years is consumed and the blackened content of our lifetimes is but the bent, inert residue of years that are past. Soon the blaze will flicker and be puffed out. Will there be a light to remain? The light we have kept for self will be swallowed by the darkness. The light, if there is any light, will be only what we have kindled in the wicks about us.

Look where the apostles walked and see the path of light they left burning. Look at the lives of missionaries. You cannot see them today, for they have gone, generation after generation of them into the dust of foreign burying grounds, but the flame is there in the lives of people—black, white, yellow, red, and brown. The light which God sparked in their hearts still glows in a thousand chapel windows and in a hundred thousand kraal doorways. The light kindles stained glass in cathedral windows and openings in thatched-roofed huts.

Across America the churches glow week after week. In hundreds of thousands of homes children learn to pray, young people find guidance for life, adults find strength for their burdens, and old

people find that shining light aglow in their sunset hours. Where did this light come from? It came from the spark God kindled in the hearts of men long dead. The fire kindled in the heart of an early circuit rider is still ablaze in the windows of America. The light which once shone from the soul of a rugged country preacher has spread to kindle in the light of great city churches.

God has sparked the fire in our hearts! The fire of God's touch has kindled our souls. We are the light of the world. And yet, hear the voice of the great Lamplighter, "For whosoever will save his life shall lose it: and whosoever will love his life for my sake shall find it" (Matthew 16:25). To the candles, O people, for our lives are short!



"I'm in the Lord's R-U"

By W. PERRY WINKLE, Pastor, Juliaetta, Idaho

THERE IS something about a child's singing which attracts out attention, causes a smile to cross our lips, and warms our hearts. The other day the happy singing of our three-year-old daughter caught my attention. As is the case with most children her age, if she doesn't remember the exact words, she makes up some to fit the tune.

As I listened, she was singing the tune "The Lord's Army." However she had changed the words just a little and was singing,

*"I'm in the Lord's R-U;
I'm in the Lord's R-U."*

I chuckled a little and told her the correct words were, "I'm in the Lord's army."

It was not long, though, before I was thinking about what she had sung, "I'm in the Lord; are you?" My daughter, by her mixed-up singing of a little chorus, caused me to stop and think about this business of being in the Lord's army. It is not enough for me to be satisfied with being in the Lord's army, although I count it a real privilege and am happy to serve Him.

The lesson she gave to me is that we should be constantly telling, "I'm in the Lord," and then asking, "Are you?" It is not enough merely to testify to the fact that we are the Lord's; we must be about the Father's business, asking and witnessing to others about being the Lord's.

We Christians have a wonderful Lord to serve and to battle the enemy for, but are we concerned and careful enough to seek other recruits for the Lord's army? Are we willing to ask others if they are in the Lord? Are we burdened enough to spend time on our knees for others around us?

Let us not be content to be concerned only with our own little sphere, our own private concerns. Let us rather be about the task of witnessing and inviting other men, women, and children to seek the Lord and join His army.

And then may we parents, by our very actions and words, teach our children the importance of praising and witnessing for our Lord. May we show to them that we are in the Lord's army and that we are eager for them and for others to find Him and His way.

May we, like a little child, sing and practice, "I'm in the Lord . . . are you?"

The Cover . . .

It is never too early to start teaching the children to pray. "Prayer is the simplest form of speech that infant lips can try." They grow so fast, and are gone from home so soon, that no opportunity should be lost to direct young feet in paths of righteousness. An unknown poet has pictured how quickly they grow and go in the imaginative lines:

*My newborn infant tumbles from my arms
And trudges off to school;
A youth walks home with her; their child
Brings me a shawl and stool.*

Volume 53, Number 37

NOVEMBER 4, 1964

Whole Number 2741

HERALD OF HOLINESS: W. T. Purkiser, Editor in Chief; Velma I. Knight, Office Editor; Dave Lawlor, Art Director. Contributing Editors: Hardy C. Powers, G. B. Williamson, Samuel Young, Hugh C. Benner, V. H. Lewis, George Coulter, General Superintendents, Church of the Nazarene. Unsolicited manuscripts will not be returned unless postage accompanies the material. Published every Wednesday, by the NAZARENE PUBLISHING HOUSE, M. A. Lunn, Manager, 2923 Troost Ave., Kansas City, Missouri. Subscription price, \$2.50 per year, in advance. Second-class postage paid at Kansas City, Missouri. Address all correspondence concerning subscriptions to: Nazarene Publishing House, P.O. Box 527, Kansas City, Mo. 64141. CHANGE OF ADDRESS: Send us your new address, including "ZIP" code, as well as the old address, and enclose a label from a recent copy. Printed in U.S.A.

PHOTO CREDITS: Cover, left, Luoma Photos; right, Dave Lawlor. Page 19, No. 5, Donald E. Erickson.

OUR CONFUSED CHILDREN!

By DALLAS BAGGETT, Superintendent of Kentucky District

CONFUSED CHILDREN. Troubled teen-agers. Perplexed parents. Are these words descriptive of American home life today? No. Not entirely. We still have thousands of happy homes and God-fearing families. But the terms do apply to more of our people than we like to admit.

Why are our children confused? They don't understand what is happening in their homes. It seems evident that at least four things are taking place to bewilder them:



The Penalty of Progress

The twentieth-century parade of progress has filled our pantries with plenty, crowded our closets with conveniences. It has also led our children's feet into a weird wilderness where the paths are bleak and bare.

As we have moved from an agricultural society—where of necessity the family worked together as a team, resulting in solidarity and security—to our present complex, urban life where each member of the family tends to go his separate way, the teamwork and solidarity have largely “gone down the drain.” Result? Confused, terribly confused, children!

Progress has its perils and penalties as well as its pleasures.

The Devil of Divorce

Thousands of American children hardly know who their next mother or father will be, come tomorrow. If parents have a right to walk out on their marriage vows, break the solemn promises made before the altars of God and the church, and treat as scraps of paper the holy covenants they so faithfully swore to keep, can they expect their children to respect rules and regulations?

When a youth knows that his parents are three- and four-time “quitters” he won't want to be disciplined by any such. And it would be a miracle to hope that he would develop a sense of loyalty or stick to any task long.

The termites of divorce are eating away the foundation of our children's faith.

The Parents by Proxy

Today's children hardly know their parents. They were brought into this world by a doctor, ministered to by a nurse, cared for by a baby-sitter, and told the facts of life by the corner drugstore gang.

Parents are seldom seen. Dad is so preoccupied he can't, or won't take time to play with his children. Mother is working away from home, more and more. She's not on hand to welcome the youngsters from school. Her employment may increase the family's material income, but it is almost certain to decrease its spiritual impact. If we must choose between lovely carpets and lonely children, let's favor the youngsters.

Parents by proxy should read again J. Edgar Hoover's statement, “Our experience shows that American parents are guilty of seven major ‘crimes.’ I call them ‘crimes’ because they lead to crime: Neglect—broken homes—unhappy homes—bad example—lack of discipline—doting parents—outside influences.”

All parents who sow the seeds of neglect are destined to reap a cruel harvest of deluded daughters and suffering sons. Proxy parents cast the absentee ballot which spells defeat for those they profess to love. The fabric they weave becomes a pattern of peril.

The Decline of Discipline

History shouts to the top of her lungs that one of the telltale signs of a decaying civilization is the lack of authority in the home. The disobedience of children! America has too few parents today who will assert intelligent authority and make their children pick up their clothes—do the chores around the house—make better grades on the next report card—curtail certain social privileges—enforce the curfew—make Sunday school, church, and prayer meeting attendance compulsory!

Do today's children want a wishy-washy, spineless apathy in the field of discipline? No. They do not. They are not happy with it. They lose respect for all law, inside or outside the home.

Mr. Hoover, again: “Soft parents make hardened criminals.”

Let us thank God for our sons and daughters. A home without children is like a garden without flowers. But let us remember that, while baby animals can care for themselves in a few days or weeks following birth, a child must be nurtured and trained for years. The home is his haven and hope. Without it he hardly has a chance. Let us give him the best.

Don't wait, Dad, to get on “Easy Street” before you take time for your children. You will delay too

long—the door to their hearts will soon close and a sign will hang on its panel, “No admittance.”

David, once a man after God's own heart, became lazy and lusty in middle life; grew careless about his relationship with God and his own family. His children hardly knew their father. They ran in gangs, carried knives, raped, murdered. David was a tremendous success in the political world; he was a miserable failure at home. He thought about Absalom—and wept—too late!

Second in a series for parents on preparing their children for school

Off to KINDERGARTEN!

By **WILLIAM J. NICHOLS**

UNDOUBTEDLY one of the milestones of life is the first day of kindergarten. This day is probably harder on some parents than it is on the children. For this is the day that the child, who has been getting more independent day by day, finally gets completely out from under his mother's “wing” for the first time and trudges forth to meet the world. Some of us parents are reluctant to see this happen, but it must.

From the child's point of view it can be a very frustrating and frightening experience unless he has been properly prepared. For he leaves the sheltered haven of the home where he has been king and takes his place in a society of thirty or more other children who likewise have been kings and queens in their domains. Each of them must now learn to live in a society with other individuals who have rights equal to theirs. And your child must learn to get along with a strange adult—his teacher. This new adult will not favor him above the others. And, during the school day, he can no longer run to Mother or Father for a comforting word when things go wrong, but must face life on his own.

How may concerned parents prepare their child for kindergarten? Probably the most important thing is to prepare the child mentally by giving him a positive outlook and attitude. Talk over this new experience which is to come. Tell him what to expect. Help him to realize that it is going to be fun and is something to which to look forward. He will play games, tell stories, draw pictures—many things that are exciting. If you can develop the proper attitude and preserve it, then the rest will follow and his school experiences will be successful.

A visit to the school and kindergarten room in the spring, before your child enters school in the fall, is helpful. Many schools have orientation times when you are urged to come with your child to visit. It is even more effective though to arrange with the kindergarten teacher for a visit during a regular class day.

There are some books which may help you prepare your child for school. Some of these books depict a child's first day at school. Others may be based on school experiences. Some may help; others may not be helpful if they approach the subject negatively. So check them over before using them. You can inquire about such books at your local bookstore or you may find some on the shelves of your local supermarket.

The final way to be discussed here to help your child may be summed up in two words—Sunday school. This was mentioned in a previous article, but the writer is convinced that regular Sunday school attendance will help prepare your child for kindergarten and school. For in Sunday school, gradually—an hour at a time—he will have contact with other children and other adults. He will sing, listen to stories, do handwork, and learn to live in society, in addition to gaining spiritual benefits.

The task of the kindergarten could possibly be summed up in two words—socialization and readiness. Here your child will learn to get along with his peers—to adjust to, accept, and live with others outside of the family circle. And he will gain the “readiness” that he needs in the first grade to begin his academic work. The first semester of the year will emphasize more the socialization; the second emphasizes readiness more heavily.

The following schedule was given to the writer by a kindergarten teacher. It will give you some idea of the typical days of your kindergartner:

- 1:00-1:15 Group meeting, sharing, planning
- 1:15-2:00 Work-play period and evaluation or directed art
- 2:00-2:30 Toilet, milk time, recess, and rest
- 2:30-2:50 Music, rhythms, singing games
- 2:50-3:20 Language development (speech stories, dramatization, reading readiness)
- 3:20-3:30 Dismissal

The equipment of a typical kindergarten room

will give you some conception of the program. In a well-equipped kindergarten you would see such things as low tables, chairs, playhouse equipment, books, housekeeping supplies, painting materials (watercolors, finger paints, tempera paints, easels, brushes), clay, crayons, wood tools and workbench, piano, phonograph, rhythm instruments, science supplies (magnets, fish, flowers, compass), large hollow blocks, small blocks, counting blocks, beads, puzzles, and toys (animals, farm implements, trains, etc., not mechanical toys).

The social development of the child is fostered mainly through group activities. Your child will learn to play and work with other children in such things as art and handcraft projects, playing house, games, rhythm activities, and cleanup assignments. He will take part in group discussions, conversation, sharing experiences and listening to others, group singing, finger plays, dramatic play, and perhaps some simple social studies and science units. Finally, the freedom of the unguided recess period will give him a chance to mingle freely with his classmates. In a few weeks you will see that child of yours that once played alone, or nearly alone, emerge as a full-fledged member of society.

The academic readiness comes through many of the same type of activities but is not as easily achieved. Enrichment is one of the key words to

THINE AND MINE

GOD'S—

*the lush forests of elegant trees,
silent mountains, and turbulent seas.*

GOD'S—

*the sweet flowers of fashion rare—
restless birds, winging in air.*

GOD'S—

*the glitt'ring jewels from the mine,
galaxies of stars with silvery shine.*

GOD'S—

*the grazing cattle, the soft woolly sheep,
golden grain, for bread to eat.*

GOD'S—

*the priceless years, measured out to you—
matchless grace to see you through.*

YOURS—

*all of this, 'twas His wondrous plan—
peace and gladness, for the heart of man.*

YOURS—

*yet prone to doubt? Mid benevolence so
rare?
Oft remind me, God—how VERY MUCH
You care!*

By **FRANCES OBERLANDER**

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“All-out giving for world missions will release the power of the Holy Spirit in the church. Full obedience to the command to go into all the world to preach the gospel assures maximum glory in the midst.”

G.B. Williamson

General Superintendent



.....

a kindergarten teacher. Some children bring a wealth of background experiences with them as they enter kindergarten; others bring very few.

Learning comes easiest when it can be based upon past experiences. So the kindergarten teacher strives for enrichment and tries to build background knowledge and experience. School life will probably be explored in depth. The child will come into contact with the physical facilities of the school and the people who make the school function. He may “study” the family and its relationships, the neighborhood, the seasons, the holidays, transportation, stores, flowers, and a few units such as this.

To build reading readiness the classwork may include: a daily newsheet; using a calendar or thermometer; name labels; matching pictures; listening to stories; making up stories; retelling stories; writing stories (using the teacher as the scribe); making bulletin board displays and charts; making picture glossaries; etc. Some activities and games will be used which will help build auditory and visual discrimination. Many kindergartens use a readiness workbook which is published by the basal reader publishers. This contains no printed material but helps the child through pictures, with left-to-right progression and visual discrimination.

Arithmetic readiness is also informal. Your child will not get into formal computation. But he will learn a few simple concepts. He will learn that “4” can be either four books or the fourth book. He will learn a simple mathematical vocabulary: size (large, small); shape (circle, square); space (over, under); quantity (more, less); weights and measures (heavy, light, long, short). He will divide blocks, add blocks to, or take blocks away. He will begin to realize that a clock tells time and a calendar gives the date. And, if he hasn't already, he will learn money values.

This, in a rather large nutshell, is what a nervous parent can expect of the kindergarten. It is not a technical study nor is it an exhaustive treatment. But it is our hope that this will give you some added information, some comfort, and the means to help prepare your child for his first day of school.

Beyond Reason There Is **FAITH**

By C. NEIL STRAIT, *Pastor, Carmi, Illinois*

HOW MANY OF US have, on occasion, hoped for the perfect answer to some query, only to find all reason and logic exhausted? We feel helpless and inadequate. Take courage! Faith lies beyond and in faith there is hope.

O. Fielding Clarke has said: "Reason indeed has its place; but when argument has done its best, when philosophy and historical research have shot their last bolt, faith lies beyond." How encouraging this is for many of us!

The Christian need not be ashamed to commit some things to faith. In fact, it is a mark of discipleship when a man ventures into the realm of faith unafraid.

In the alignment of reason and faith the one danger that besets us is relying on either faith or reason alone. Neither is adequate without the other. They are helpmates in one's quest for understanding. When one is ignored, the other leads to an overbalance of the situation involved. It is true, as stated above, that one might go farther than the other, but both are valuable in the pursuit.

Reason has fallen into disrepute in some circles and is approached with timidity by others. However one need not fear what reason will do. The basic structure of the Christian faith can stand good reasoning. Logic, if it is sound, will not invalidate our Christian heritage. In fact it makes it credible. Fear not, then, to apply reason and logic.

The Christian is faced, on occasion, with questions where reason is awkward and sluggish. He must turn then to faith for an answer. Reason, for instance, has no answer to the question, "How can a man be born again?" Reason, here, runs into absurdity and must either answer, "He cannot," or, "I do not know." Any other explanation trespasses the territory of faith. But there will be times when faith seems remote and inappropriate, and where reason must take the helm and guide to a conclusion.

Faith can always rest its case with God. For instance, the question, "Why do men suffer?" has baffled minds of all ages. Reason searches the mind of God and attempts to piece together God's revelation into an explanation of His will as seen in an individual's life. The verdict it submits, however, is inadequate. Faith, while it submits no

closely reasoned conclusion, rests its case with God.

Faith and reason operate in many other areas in much the same way. But always when reason has had its last word and logic has nothing else to add, faith is able to say, "Leave it to God." Reason must be subject to the mental powers of men, but faith has the mind of God.

Take courage, Christian, for the great Master Craftsman of life and redemption stands ready to plead your case when reason and logic "have shot their last bolt."

There Is an Alternative

But prayer was made (Acts 12:5).

By FLETCHER GALLOWAY

Pastor, First Church, Grand Rapids, Michigan

THOSE who suffer injustice often find themselves victims of resentment and bitterness. But there is an alternative, *prayer*.

Peter had broken no law, but he found himself in jail. He was simply the convenient pawn in a game of political intrigue. When Herod saw that it pleased the Jews to persecute Christians, he struck again. This time Peter was the victim.

Peter's friends might have been even more tempted to be bitter than Peter himself, but instead they called a cottage prayer meeting at Mary's house. They were deeply grieved by what had happened. They knew that Herod had no personal quarrel with Christians, but was just yielding to the pressure of others. It was a tough spot to be in, but no matter what a Christian is called upon to go through, he has an alternative, *prayer*. And God can take out the sting.

Peter was held in top security. There was the great iron gate, which required the strength of many men to open. There was a special army reinforcement to the regular guard. Then Peter was placed in the inner cell which was kept only for the most dangerous criminals. And, finally, each of Peter's wrists had been manacled to a strong



guard, one on each side.

The hopelessness of the situation was increased by the fact that Peter was the king's prisoner. The prestige and reputation of a proud ruler was "on the line." He could not afford to let anything slip.

Peter's friends might well have given up in despair and said, "What's the use? There is nothing anybody can do now." But they still had the Christian's unailing alternative, *prayer*. And so they prayed, and then things began to happen.

That little band of Christians might well have worried about Peter's dilemma. They had no money and no influential friends to whom they might turn. They had no organization backing them. For even if they had thought of using force, where was the army to come from, and what weapons could they use?

They might also have worried about themselves. Who will be the next victim, and what is to become of our plans to give the gospel to the world? Why has God allowed all this to happen? It looks like He has forgotten us. Doubt and worry and a feeling of frustration were pressing in upon them. But still they had an alternative, *prayer*. As E. E. Wordsworth has so effectively expressed it, "Why worry when you can pray?" "Prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God" (Acts 12:5).

Some praying actually does not get very far, but there is an alternate kind. Both of these found expression in that prayer meeting at Mary's house. It would appear that the nominal pray-ers and the pessimistic pray-ers were in the majority. When Rhoda, the servant girl, came running with her startling report that Peter was at the door, they said: "Don't get carried away. You are just imagining things. You must be going mad to say such things." Some superstitious soul even came up with the possibility that Peter was already dead, and Rhoda had seen his ghost.

But Rhoda had prayed with sincere faith and complete commitment to God, which must always be a part of effective faith. When the knock came, she rushed to the door, her spine tingling with expectancy. When she heard Peter's voice she was so overwhelmed with joy and excitement that she forgot to unlock the door. She rushed back and shouted, "It's Peter!"

Bitterness, hopelessness, pessimism, accusation of others, doubt, fear, foreboding are all common reactions to trouble, yet none of them ever helped a situation. But there is an alternative that has. Prayer has turned the tide on a thousand battlefields. To the sincere child of God this alternative is infinitely adaptable, easily accessible, and always available. As it was said long ago, "The devil may build a wall around you, but he can never put a roof over you."

Prayer is the blessed alternative. Calvary-bought and priceless! No one yet has found the limit of what God can do.

WHEN THE MODERN TIDE STRUCK*

By Rev. PAUL RADER

I WILL NEVER FORGET when the modern tide struck our home. My sister weighed one hundred pounds. She was an artist, nervous and temperamental and all that kind of stuff that we had to watch out for. She was an artist, while we had to make our own living. She got music and some other ideas in her head, and came home from college the first year. That morning after breakfast, when we had prayer, she rose sweetly and excused herself and went upstairs.

She "got by" with it that morning, but Father "took note of it"; and the next morning when she excused herself he said, "Sit still."

"But really," she pouted, "I don't care to stay!"

"That doesn't make any difference—stay!"

"I think a person should have some liberty in religion," she answered.

"You can have all the liberty you please in religion," Father told her, "but I run this house; I paid for your grub; I bought the clothes you have on; I paid for your education. Sit down there quietly and listen while a father who loves you reads and prays."

My big brother came home one day. He had made money for himself; he had a big fat cigar in his mouth. He smoked it awhile on the back porch. Father came out, reached out his hand, took the cigar, and throwing it into the garden, said, "Don't smoke them around here anymore."

"I would like to know what right you have to throw that cigar out," Brother complained.

"You know my idea," Father answered. "This is my house. I am raising boys and making a specialty of it, and you don't get by with that kind of stuff. When you are working for a man he can tell you whether to smoke in his office or in his warehouse. I am running this house. God gave me the command to do so."

"I will go somewhere else," my brother threatened.

"I am sorry. I love you," Father replied quietly, "but if you want the cigar worse than you do the home, you can go."

He went away three weeks, and came back and said, "Dad, you are right. I submit and will play

*By permission of the "Wesleyan Youth."

the game according to the rules."

Most people say, "Well, you have to let children have their way."

Is that so? Then good-by to home, to government, to everything—God will not stand for that.

I had a father who stood by the river of life, thank God, an old pile driver, and smiled when he drove down the jetty. He never licked me in his life, but I always knew I had one coming if I needed it. He raised ten children and he did it as an under-master of God.

You never saw a spoiled boy in your life to whom the mother had given everything she had, that would not take that little mother and trample on her heart before he got through.

God intended parents and children to live together in the unit He ordained. He commands parents thus, and with a covenant attached: "Train up a child in the way he should go: and when he is old, he will not depart from it."

I thought I was getting away with something.



By **RAYMOND C. KRATZER**

Superintendent at Westport, British Columbia

A FEW DAYS AGO a tragedy occurred in our neighborhood. A man shot himself in a successful effort at self-destruction. He lived just across the street and down the block. We had only a passing acquaintance with him born of a wave of the hand as we drove by. The entire neighborhood was shocked and felt deeply for his wife and loved ones.

In conversation with our next-door neighbor about the suicide, he remarked how strange it was that a man of his stature should do such a thing. Said he, "I just can't figure it out. I have talked to him many times and I know he is *'well fixed'* financially. He really didn't have a thing to worry about." Yes, he was financially sound with a lovely home, money in the bank, dividend-paying stocks and bonds to his credit—but *he was spiritually bankrupt*.

If material riches are the only ballast one possesses to hold him steady in the midst of life's turmoils, he will certainly capsize and go down. It may seem like adequate security to possess a lot of "things," but material possessions will never take

I left my father's Christ and the Bible because of the teaching in the universities into which I went. The antichrist spirit attracted me. I lost my faith. Before my father died, he turned his face heavenward with the happiest, most beautiful smile. Someone leaned over the bed and said, "Dr. Rader, how can you smile like that when there is not one of your children that is serving the Lord?"

He smiled back as he answered, "That doesn't matter a bit. It was settled long ago. I brought them up as He commanded me. They will every one be in. They are a strongheaded group, but God will lead them, He will bring them in."

And every last one of them is in tonight, yes, every one.

God talks to fathers and mothers, and God stands behind fathers and mothers with all the army and navy of heaven when they stand Godward for their children. Oh, for a praying fatherhood in our nation, and mothers that pray for their children! I tell you, God hears them, He hears! He hears!

the place of a firm faith in God including a complete devotement to His cause.

Selfless, consecrated stewardship to God involves a new dimension in life. It ties its security to an "anchor . . . within the veil" which provides hope and inward peace in adversity as well as in prosperity. If you belong to God, and if all you possess has been surrendered to Him, then how can you go to pieces when problems arise? You are in His care—and He is perfectly capable of handling any situation.

It is an enigma to many people today why middle-aged persons with plenty of money, nice homes, an acceptable place in the community, find their lives drab and meaningless. They lack depth and color and are bored with everything. "Well fixed"? Perhaps so far as the world is concerned, but inwardly they are "coming apart at the seams."

There is nothing so stimulating in all of life as a powerful conversion, in which a repentant soul believes on Christ as his Saviour and is miraculously born again. Then subsequent to his conversion, he surrenders all he is and has in one thrilling gesture of love to the Christ who has saved him, and receives in return for his entire consecration the sanctifying fullness of the Holy Spirit.

The complete solution to the sin problem will be like a vitamin of joy and enthusiasm that will deliver one from a flat and colorless existence. Furthermore, it will provide him with a "well fixed" inner resource that will stand him in good stead in the midst of life's turmoils which come to the Christian and non-Christian alike.

Jesus said: "A man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth. . . . But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you" (Luke 12:15:31).

Open letter to a troubled boy



By RUTH VAUGHN, *Kansas City, Mo.*

IT WAS FREEZING COLD and I shivered at the bus stop, pulling my coat tighter about me. The couple standing behind me were engrossed in conversation and I anxiously searched the street for sight of an approaching bus.

A long red convertible streaked past me, and in the silver stream of its echo I heard the boy's voice behind me saying tensely, "But how do I really *know* there is a God? I read this book at school that said there was no God. The Bible says there is. How do I know which to believe? How can I know that God is real for myself?"

Instantly my concern over the coming bus vanished and I waited for an answer. Soon it came in soft, teen-age treble: "You can know there is a God. You can know for yourself. You can know it as truly as you know there is a street in front of us."

I wanted, oh, so badly, to turn to them then! But I knew it would be rude, and so I stood straightly correct, but straining my ears for his answer.

He said firmly, "I can see that street. I can touch it. I can know it is real."

The soft voice came again, "And you can know that God is just that real!"

I couldn't resist it. I had to see them; and so I turned.

She was diminutive with a blue scarf tied about her blond curls, which mirrored the blue of her eyes. He was tall in a brown jacket, his hands in his pockets, his unruly red hair caught up by the wind.

They caught my glance, the two of them, and then I turned back to stand properly austere and aloof at the bus stop.

But on an impulse she leaned forward. "Do you know God?" she asked.

I turned quickly, eagerly. "Yes, I know Him."

The boy bent toward me. "How do you know Him?"

My answer was prompt. "Because I have

met Him personally. He is my dearest Friend. I know He is as real as I know you are real."

The boy looked at me quizzically a moment. "What do you mean?" he demanded.

"I mean that God is not a creed written down in the Bible which can be compared with other creeds. I mean that God is a Personality who lives in my heart. I can know Him. I can feel Him."

The girl's blue eyes sparkled with triumph: "He is as real as this street!" she proclaimed.

I smiled at the analogy as I agreed, "He is as real as this street!"

Just then the big, awkward bus roared up to the stop. In the wild scramble of crowding aboard we were separated by its length and I did not see them again.

But as the bus lurched through the city streets, I searched through my purse, found a pad and pencil, and wrote out my burning thoughts:

"Dear searching boy with the unruly red hair and the troubled brown eyes:

"You read a book in school that didn't believe in God; and now you are challenging, seeking, bewildered. You want to know reality. You are not interested in

accepting a myth. And for this, I am glad. For you are well past the age of fairy tales. You need certainty. And there is nothing more certain in the universe than the living, vital Personality of a loving God.

"You can know Him for yourself. He will come to you and dwell in your heart if you will allow Him. He is waiting for your call.

"He may not come to you in blinding light, as He did to Saul of Tarsus, who challenged His existence. He may not come to you with the visible prints of the nails in His hands and the wound in His side, as He did to the doubting Thomas. He may not reveal himself to you in prison chains burst at midnight, as He did to the pagan jailer who held Paul and Silas. He may not come to

NUMB WITH SHOCK, I slowly replaced the telephone and groped my way to a chair. It couldn't be true! This was the sort of thing that happened to other people, but not to me. But remorselessly the realization beat into my brain. My best friend was dead! All of our plans for their visit to us were over, and my heart began to chill with the thought of how I had failed her.

Just a week ago we had talked together about their trip to our house, and we had been expecting them in a few days. And this time, I had firmly determined, my resolution to speak to her about salvation would not waver.

We had first met when we were small children, and through the years we had grown very close. But somehow on the matter of religion she had always been so unapproachable. The nagging thought that I should speak to her had always been there, of course, but there was plenty of time. We were still young and, after all, one should be careful to choose the right moment to discuss this sort of thing. You didn't just blurt out the story.

She had always been a rather independent person, so self-sufficient, and I had been anxious to approach the matter in exactly the right way. Besides, she knew that we were active in the church, and that was a witness in itself, wasn't it?

It wasn't as if she had ever asked any questions about our faith, and she had said more than once that she believed there was some sort of a power behind the universe, guiding and directing it. Surely this was a step in the right direction. One had to lead up to witnessing slowly and carefully, and we had a whole lifetime ahead of us.

you in seas spread apart, as He did to Pharaoh, who ignored His reality.

"Not always with thunder and splendor does God come to the human heart. But He always comes and He is always ready to enter and dwell if an invitation is given.

"The author of the book you read tells you to believe that stone is stone, water is water, and dead is dead. There lived a Man who wore a seamless robe and walked the dusty shores of Galilee who disproved this calculated formula many years ago. For He was the Master, who could make bread out of stones, turn water into wine, and from the seething dark clouds of Calvary arise to live on, love on, and conquer all.

"Those, like the writer of your book, who do

But recently the realization that we were responsible for the souls of those about us had become very real to me, and I knew that on this visit I would have to speak to her. At last I had



THE WITNESS

By JACQUELINE AHLSTRAND

become aware that we are accountable to God for the eternal destiny of all those with whom we come in contact.

The thought had been disquieting, to say the least, and at first I had succeeded in ignoring it. But finally it could be suppressed no longer and I had begun, timidly at first, to witness to my friends and neighbors. After a while it became easier, and soon it seemed to be the most natural thing in the world.

But Ruth was different. I could have written to her or spoken about it on the telephone, but she might have misunderstood. Better to wait until we could sit down quietly and discuss it together. And so I waited.

Carefully I planned what I would say—how I would approach the subject so as not to offend her, and just how I would explain the way of salvation to her so that it would be irresistible. At last I had it all figured out and I was ready to speak to her.

And then came the telephone call. And now she was dead—without Christ—because of me!

not recognize His presence find emptiness, lust, and greed, and then cry aloud for all to see. For in their creed, humanity attains the highest mark, and then sickens of its vanity, its futility, and like babies sobbing in the dark, goes away leaving no footprints on the walk.

"Of all men, I find the atheist the most pitiable and foolish. For I have a clear, strong consciousness of God, my Heavenly Father, that gives meaning, purpose, joy, and serenity to my life here and radiates through my being the promise of a larger life beyond the mystic veil.

"Dear searching boy, I did not find my God on roseate paths alone. I have found Him in the valley of the shadow; I have found Him on roads of stark agony. I have walked with Him in sunshine and storm. I have heard Him speak and I have felt His hand.

"How can you know that you stand—even today—in His presence? There is no blinding light; no prison chains burst at night—but in your heart, if you will look, you will find granite stones of heaviness and darkness, stones of selfish greed and evil lust, stones of prejudiced hatred, stones of willful sin, which shut away from you the glory and wonder of life and love and the highest goals your life can reach.

"There, deeply imbedded in your heart, they stand. Immovable. Unshakable. Permanent blockades to real happiness.

"But, dear searching boy, if you will survey these stones, understand their magnitude, and the hopelessness of your imprisonment, you need only bow your head and whisper a heartfelt prayer to see a miracle and find your God. Try it. Ask God to come to you, show himself to you, prove His reality to you by freeing you from the imprisonment of the stones of sin within your heart.

"And in that moment, dear searching boy, you will feel those heavy stones tremble in their sockets. You will stand amazed as you watch selfish greed, evil lust, prejudiced hate, and all the stones of willful sin roll out of your heart, out of your life. And then as you stand stripped, released, free, with worshipping eyes, you will see Him, you will love Him, you will know Him as the King of Kings and the Lord of Lords, who lives today and who can work a miracle in your life: the miracle of rolling away the gigantic stones of death by one word of His love.

"Whatever man there may be whose doubts demand proof of God's existence, take Him to Bethlehem, where Eternal Life lies in a manger, stabled with a donkey; take him to Joseph's garden, where death lies stricken at an empty, open tomb; take him to a Christian from whose heart have been rolled away the stones of sin.

"What other answer can man need than this: birth by a virgin, death made a door, a sinner made a saint?"

GOD is DEAD!

God is dead . . . life is futile . . . existence is meaningless.

THESE WORDS were engraved deeply on a desk at which I sat recently. It was in a classroom in a state university in a "conservative" section of our country.

My first thoughts were of the ugliness of the markings and the disrespect for public property. Then I saw an ugliness far greater, for these were not only marks on a desk, but on the soul of some young person. They were marks that cancelled out idealism, hope, ambition, and faith. I thought of the student's parents, their parental pride, their investment in this life. Did they know what had happened to their youngster?

My thoughts turned from the disfigurement of public property to the realization that here was public disfigurement of private property, the priceless possession of a life now disfigured by the state.

Could I lay the blame on the state university? No, not completely. What had happened here had happened to the soul of an individual; it had happened to the faith of an individual. In these areas the state professes to have no dealings.

The state does not profess to educate the whole man. It professes only to train the mind. It achieves its desired goals in academic excellence. This is its commission, its charge, and it does it well. If the devil's advocates show up here and there to destroy faith, essentially it is not of concern. Public education doesn't deal in this area.

At this point in my reverie I suddenly came to a new realization of the place of our Nazarene college, where our own children, the youths that are saved in the church, and all others who desire, can come and not only match the academic excellence, but also receive a ministry and training for the soul. They can receive of the high ideals of Christian faith from dedicated, concerned, carefully selected faculty members who are interested in the soul as well as the mind.

I decided in that moment that I cannot afford not to send my children to a Nazarene college. I cannot afford to risk the possibility that they might one day sit at this desk of disillusionment and say, "God is dead, life is futile, existence is meaningless."

By **KEN MEREDITH**

Director of Student Recruitment
Pasadena College, Pasadena, California

NICARAGUAN

RIVER TRIP

By NEVA FLOOD, Nicaragua

The long canoe in which we travelled. The slightest move made the boat rock precariously. Below: A treacherous part of the river through which we had to pass.



WE WERE ALL EXCITED as we boarded the small launch in the port of Granada. There were the Bible school quartet fellows, Missionaries Ruth Miller and Bob Pittam, and I. We were headed across Lake Nicaragua for twenty-three days of river evangelism. Shortly after the launch pulled away from the pier, the waves became uncomfortably high and my stomach announced that I was not going to be a good sailor. I spent the night hanging my head over the rail, wondering when my misery would end.

Sixteen hours later we arrived at San Carlos, a port on the southeast end of Lake Nicaragua. Our Nazarene pastor, don Alejandro Herrera, came to welcome us. He was joined by uninvited millions of tiny, mosquito-like insects that filled the air in swarms on every side.

The quartet did admirably well in presenting their musical program in the church that evening in spite of the swirling insects that circled their

The Good Friday service under a brush arbor on the shores of Lake Nicaragua.



heads as they sang. There were a few unplanned interruptions, when the fellows took time out to cough, as a quick breath carried several of the gnats down their throats. The congregation was both understanding and deeply appreciative of our program, and the Holy Spirit blessed the service.

I was exhausted from my hours on the tossing boat, and wanted only to tumble into my camp cot as soon as the service was over. What comfort! By morning I was refreshed and ready for any adventures the next few days might hold.

How can I adequately describe those days that followed? I forgot all about my seasickness and loss of sleep as I viewed the beautiful tropical scenery when our launch glided smoothly down the Rio Frio. Lovely overhanging trees, stately palms, thick jungles that crowded to the river's edge! Colorful birds flitted from tree to tree, and an occasional monkey jumped deftly from branch to branch overhead. Here were the tropics in all of their glory!

Nor will I soon forget trying to sit in a dignified manner in a slender, long canoe with ten other passengers and all our baggage. The slightest movement in the wrong direction made the boat tip precariously. There was no consolation in knowing that at times we were in shark-infested waters and that I could not swim. Huge fish leaped from the waters of the Rio San Juan, fleeing from the sharks that were pursuing them. Surely, if their fishy associates who knew them best were afraid, I had a right to be!

Then there was the long, seven-hour boat trip to Upala, Costa Rica, creeping along the river filled with reeds and rushes, under the blazing tropic sun with no shade anywhere; and after that, a two-hour walk through dense jungle before we reached our destination.



But the most vivid memories of the entire trip were those when our group ministered to the spiritual needs of many hungry-hearted people. I shall never forget climbing the steep riverbanks to humble, grass-roofed huts to play my accordion while the quartet sang; or worshipping under a brush arbor on the shore of Lake Nicaragua on Good Friday; or helping in the Easter sunrise service in the village cemetery on a hill overlooking the lake; or the thrill of listening to the ringing testimonies of many new converts.

One courageous woman had walked eight hours

through the steaming jungles to attend just one service. Many others had been equally heroic in their efforts to come and hear the gospel.

The dangers and difficulties of the trip melted away, as these eager people gripped my hand in warm Christian fellowship, expressing their deep appreciation for our ministry to them.

This was "front line" missionary service, and I was glad, to the tips of my toes, that I had had the chance to be a part of it.

The San Carlos Church of the Nazarene, where the quartet sang, in spite of the insects.

Below: The Bible school quartet from Rivas

At bottom of page: In humble homes like this, the gospel was preached to many people along the rivers.



Pen



Points

Choose Your Weapons Wisely



No sooner would our military leaders send our soldiers into combat armed only with spears, swords, or slingshots against the modern mechanized atomic armies of today than should we try to fight our spiritual battles according to our human abilities.

The temptation often arises in our midst to organize, plan, and promote as our only defense against the evil encroachments of our day. It would seem, at times, we are only fighting evil human forces until we are rudely awakened to realize that "we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places" (Ephesians 6:12).

St. Paul wisely counsels, "The weapons of our warfare are not carnal, but mighty through God to the pulling down of strong holds" (II Corinthians 10:4). God's Word reveals the truth that soldiers of the Cross must fight their spiritual warfare with the spiritual weapons at our disposal. And to each of us these have been entrusted—faith and prayer. True, we need organization, plans, fine buildings, and better leadership; but these can never take the place of the forces of faith and prayer.

God's Word clearly states that it is "not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts" (Zechariah 4:6). Armed with the weapons of the Spirit, the soldier of God can go into the battle with his slingshot, as it were, and battle any giant, real or spiritual.—John R. Kell, Pastor, Ephrata, Washington.

Is There a Difference?

AFTER LONG YEARS of illness she was dead. A few friends and relatives were paying their last respects. "Her influence on the early lives of her family can be seen," said the kind minister. "Three of her children are in Christian service."

I wished the speaker to add quickly, "And another is a faithful layman." I recalled when I had heard this son say with conviction, "I know God has called me to be a layman. You girls have been led into the ministry; God has revealed that as His plan for your lives. Just as clearly has He

given me my charge. You have been called to go; I have been called to give. You have gone to work out there; I have been put to work here. I can't do your work; you can't do mine. How good simply to obey the Lord!"

Yes, three of the children are Christian workers, and one is a layman. Does it make any difference in the eyes of the Lord? Does He not call the one as well as the other? How could the preacher preach and the missionary go if they were not sent? Must not each be faithful to his God-given task?—HILMA PHILLIPS BOUCK, Vancleve, Kentucky.

The Sparrow



THE SCREEN DOOR on the porch was ajar. The sparrow flew in. He landed on the porch floor and looked about him. Suddenly he realized that he was caged in. He flew rapidly and hit the screen on the porch; he flew in the other direction and hit against the screen at the other end of the porch.

I felt sorry for him as I watched his frantic efforts to get out. I ran quickly across the porch and opened the screen door but he did not see the open door. He continued to slam his small body against the screens. I stood looking at the sparrow and I thought, I am just like that sparrow.

I had come to this porch myself caged in by depressing circumstances, hedged in by severe trials—and I had been struggling to get out by my own efforts. Like the sparrow, I could see no way out.

I watched the sparrow's wild crashings against the screen and I was afraid that he would hurt himself. I felt love and compassion for him. Surely God must feel the same kind of love and compassion for me!

At intervals the sparrow would drop to the floor in exhaustion. I tried to cup his little, trembling body in my hand and carry him to the open door, but he was too tense and frightened and flew away before I could pick him up.

Had God wanted to pick me up many times and carry me too? Had I been too tense and frightened?

Finally the sparrow flew to the other end of the porch and went out through the door which I had opened for him. He flew into the spring sunshine. He was free.






I lay on the porch hammock a long while and thought about the sparrow. The Lord says in the Bible, "Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows" (Matthew 10:31). I knew that the Lord would open a door to my "cage of circumstances." Perhaps even now the door was ajar.


God had taught me a lesson through a sparrow.—Dorothy Boone Kidney, Gray, Maine.

A Story-Note from.....



Hi,

I just came back from a walk in the park. My shoes  are full of leaves . I walked through a lot of them. I made them rustle. Then I watched a squirrel . He jumped and ran in the  too. I think I saw him hide an .

Then I ran over to the swings. I pumped as high as I could. As I was swinging *A J A* I looked up in the sky and I shut my eyes . Right then I thanked God for such a wonderful day. Have you ever done that?

Love, *Gloria* 

"O give thanks unto the Lord."—Psalms 118:1.



On Racism and Civil Rights

... In our associations with people, my husband and I have come in contact with both races. We have enjoyed

Letters to the Editor

Pro: Becker Amendment

... Does the Bible have a rightful place in public education? Yes, because this nation professes to put its trust in God. The Bible has made America. Surely the Book that has made America should have a place of honor and service in the schools on which we depend so largely to make Americans!

Do we need an amendment (it does not have to be the Becker Amendment—the Utt Amendment is equally as good; also there have been over 200 amendments offered by other congressmen) to our Constitution which will clarify the meaning of the First Amendment? Yes, to protect our right (as a Christian nation) to invoke God's name and seek His blessing.

Has our Supreme Court established the religion of *secularism* as the dominant spiritual influence in the educational formation of our American children? God forbid!

At a time when the foundations of our nation are crumbling, when there is modernism in the churches—progressivism in the schools—corruption in government—moral decay in literature and movies—widespread lawlessness and violence—is this not the time when our denomination should lead the way in supporting efforts to counteract these evils by putting God back in His rightful place in the classrooms of this Christian land? ... What can the righteous do?" (Psalms 11:3) Well, we can get into the fight for God ... Instead of risking spiritual anemia while the battle is raging outside our church sanctuaries, when the question is asked as in Judges 1:1, "Who shall go up for us against the Canaanites [unbelievers] first, to fight against them?" we could answer, "Lord, send me."

MR. AND MRS. RAYMOND H. WITT
California

Con: Becker Amendment

... Here are some reasons (based on twenty years in public classrooms) why, to me, it seems unwise to have an amendment as proposed above:

1. Our early forefathers came here for religious freedom, to get away from government meddling in religion.

2. The idea of noninterference in religion continued in the writing of the Constitution. In the First Amendment we read, "Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof." In other words, we are not to have an officially approved religion.

3. In violation to this provision certain states passed laws requiring certain Bible reading and/or prayer. I taught two years in a state that required a daily specified prayer. I believe in sincere, fervent prayer, but I did not like the above provision because.

- It was merely something lukewarm and mechanical.
- It was monotonous, always the same words.
- Irreligious teachers were required to participate.
- It seemed to cheapen religion, to make it superficial.

4. Our current system now in use in our schools seems much better.

- We can read the Bible if we wish.
- We can study the Bible if we need to.
- We can and do pray if desired. Every convocation is initiated with prayer and on certain occasions (Christmas, Easter, etc.) certain ministers are invited to talk to us and pray.

5. In my opinion, it would be a serious mistake to permit a state legislature to dictate the terms of our religious activity in schools. Religion in public school must not be determined by majority vote. ...

6. Once the government has the right to legislate religion onto us or dictate the rules, it also has the power to restrict or take away that right. It has happened in other countries.

7. There is much more involved in development of Christian character than a short prayer at the start of a school day, or scripture reading, or singing hymns. Such things may be only a formal expression of religion. God dwells in the hearts of people. People evidence Christianity by proper living and Christian acts. ...

MORRIS E. WEEKLY
Indiana

many pleasant social moments with colored as well as whites.

Why then the turmoil? the jealousy and distrust? Have we as God's creations forgotten the fact that, in God's eyes, we are all one—sinners are sinners; Christians are Christians—and there is no color barrier? In Matthew 18:12-13, Jesus speaks of the shepherd leaving the ninety and nine and looking for the one that is lost. Notice that He doesn't specify whether it was a white sheep or black—He loved it.

As Christians, we must take care that our testimony, our daily lives, are not marred by a misguided belief that any one race is inferior, with the exception of the minority who don't care to improve.

This is a situation for Christians nationwide—of all denominations—to give serious attention to in prayer, lest a principle be undermined, a nation destroyed, or a soul lost for eternity because racism, or whatever other name is used, blinds us to our central goal in life—winning souls to Christ.

MARTHA J. SHERMAN
Illinois

Another Approach

... Attached you will find a letter I read at the committal service for Mrs. Emily Leota Eudaley, one of our charter members, who recently passed away. Mrs. Eudaley lived in the Slaughter Road Community of our city and had many friends among the Negroes of that community:

RESOLUTION

Our neighborhood suffered heartfelt loss in the death of our friend, Mrs. Eudaley, who was so dearly loved and respected by all with whom she associated. Her life was above reproach and so lived that others came to know Christ as their Saviour as she has known Him intimately, joyously, radiantly. Her loyalty to her church and her kindness to those less fortunate shall always be a living memorial to her. Mrs. Eudaley crowded into her life the lovely, unselfish, and helpful things that showed her love for Christ and for her fellowman. We are better people today because we knew her. Her prayer must have been, as she faced death, "I have finished my course."

Humbly submitted:
The Negro Community
of Slaughter Road

R. EARL COTTON
Texas

EDITORIALS

By W. T. PURKISER

Turning Troubles into Triumphs

Some people have the notion that Christians are, or ought to be, exempt from trouble. Even the most casual reading of the Bible should correct this mistake. "Man is born unto trouble, as the sparks fly upward," is a simple statement about human existence that includes all men. Trouble, like temptation, is the common lot of all.

In fact, being a Christian increases some kinds of trouble a person may have. To accept the world's values, to live by its standards, and to drift with its current is usually the easiest thing to do.

The gospel can be a disturbing gospel as well as a peacemaking message. "Think not that I am come to send peace on earth," said Jesus; "I came not to send peace, but a sword" (Matthew 10:34).

It was said of Paul that wherever he went there was a revival or a riot, and sometimes both. "These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also," was not spoken in admiration by those who were happy to see a topsy-turvy world set right side up, but in determination by those who were trying to keep it as it had always been.

The secret of successful Christian living, then, is not in avoiding troubles but in turning them into triumphs. Much depends on the way we meet the pressures and trials life brings. If to the pure all things are pure as Paul said, then to the victorious all battles are victorious—and by the same token, to the defeated all contests are defeats.

BUT TROUBLES do not turn to triumphs without attention.

First, it helps to remember that trouble will come. We need not go looking for it, but we should not be taken off guard when it strikes. If one has become a Christian expecting to be carried to the skies on flowery beds of ease while others fought to win the prize and sailed through bloody seas, the first appearance of trouble is apt to lead to discouragement and doubt.

I hear with real misgivings some presentations of the gospel which make it appear as a panacea for all human ills, and an automatic solution to all human problems. It would be more honest to say that the gospel makes possible a panacea for all human ills, and an ultimate solution to all human problems. But the victory is not to be won without a battle.

Second, we should avoid magnifying our troubles.

It is easy to exaggerate the hard things, to "water our woes, and hock down our blessings." Most of our troubles are minor. To complain about them only increases them. Often the people who have the least trouble fuss the most, and those who have the most trouble say the least about it.

We may complain of our lack of shoes when we need to be thankful we have feet. There is one thing worse than having little food, and that is no appetite and no physical health to digest and gain strength from the food we do have.

The size of our troubles generally depends on the amount of time we spend brooding over them and cultivating them. I do not mean that if we turn our heads they will go away. But dwelling on misfortune and woe merely increases their hold upon us.

AS MUCH AS THESE SUGGESTIONS may help, the touch that transforms trouble comes from another world. It is the added strength God's grace supplies. It is the undergirding of the everlasting arms. It is the trust that "he knoweth the way that I take; when he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold" (Job 23:10).

Trouble is to a triumphant spirit what water is to a boat. Inside, the water sinks the boat. Outside, it buoys it up. Trouble allowed to fester within the heart turns to tragedy. Trouble overcome by the vigor of a healthy spiritual life turns to triumph. The stumbling blocks may become stepping-stones if we stand on them instead of falling among them.

A Christian was talking with a friend and inquired how he was getting along.

"Oh, fairly well, under the circumstances," was the reply.

"I'm sorry to hear that you are *under* the circumstances," the other said. "The Lord wants us to live *above* the circumstances, not *under* the circumstances."

There is some truth in such a play on words. We rise above our circumstances, not in our own strength, but through the lift God gives us when He enables us to see that trouble is not the last word for the Christian, and all the tribulation that could possibly come cannot separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Even trouble itself may turn into blessing. Can we ever forget that our very salvation comes from a Cross, the greatest trouble ever to befall anyone

in this world or any other? We have never begun to suffer like our Saviour. But like Him, we may endure the cross and despise the shame encouraged by the joy that is set before us (Hebrews 12:1-3). The very greatness of His suffering is in fact the measure of His victory. And He is able to help us because He trod the way before us, and His glory lingers near the path.

"No chastening for the present," of course, "seemeth to be joyous, but grievous: nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby" (Hebrews 12:11).

It is still true that God works in all things for good to those who love Him and are called according to His purpose. In this is our confidence that, though troubles come, divine grace turns them into triumphs for those who trust the Lord.

Perverted Values

A businessman, Mr. Charles O. Finley, recently brought the Beatles to Kansas City. According to newspaper reports, he paid \$150,000 to these four

English boys for a half-hour's appearance, and 20,208 Kansas Citians paid from two to eight dollars each to witness the antics and listen to the chanted, "Yeah, yeah, yeah." Any net proceeds were to go to Children's Mercy Hospital.

Whatever one's reaction may be to what the Beatles represent, here is a stunning revelation of the distorted sense of values so typical of our modern "civilization." One hundred fifty thousand dollars per half-hour is quite a price to pay for what the Beatles are reported to produce. This is more than the average preacher of the gospel in the Church of the Nazarene would receive in a lifetime of ministry.

Nor is this an isolated case. Popular entertainers, movie "stars," whoever or whatever happens to be the fad of the moment, receive fantastic support, while constructive causes and worthwhile efforts live from hand to mouth on a grudging dole.

When we think of the vast sums of money being spent for space exploration and the race to reach the moon and compare this with the virtual pittance given to those spiritual movements which



The choir at the Nazarene Bible Institute in Coban, Guatemala

Your General Budget Dollars Are at Work

EVERY DOLLAR you give in your Thanksgiving Offering will quickly be put to work building the kingdom of God.

Five hundred of your foreign missions General Budget dollars can help a young man or woman secure four years of Bible school training in Coban. Every student also works for part of his expenses. Without the financial help, most of the students would be unable to prepare to preach the gospel.

Five hundred dollars from this lifeline budget for our mission fields pays a missionary couple's basic salary for nearly three months—a Nicaraguan pastor's salary for a year—a Haitian teacher's salary for two years.

Without your sacrificial dollars, God's work will suffer. Somewhere a young man, called of God, will have to delay his training; somewhere a new preaching point will have to go without a pastor; somewhere a field may have to wait for a needed new missionary couple.

Wide-open doors are beckoning to us. Your offering this Thanksgiving will determine how many of these calls the church can answer.

*By HELEN TEMPLE for the
General Stewardship Committee*

The Thanksgiving Offering is a part of your General Budget "lifeline" giving for world evangelism. The article above shows one of the ways in which your General Budget works for you in spreading the gospel around the world.

would help men learn to live on earth and prepare for heaven, the effect is equally staggering. My sympathies are with the verse-maker who wrote:

*Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
I don't wonder what you are;
I surmised your spot in space
When you left your missile base.*

*Any wondering I do
Centers on the price of you,
And I shudder when I think
What you're costing us per twink.*

SOMETHING TRAGIC has happened to our whole scale of values. Modern man, it has been said, knows the cost of everything and the value of nothing. The temporal and passing, if momentarily pleasing to carnal tastes, is dearly prized. The eternal and permanent is passed by in indifference.

The whole picture reminds one of the little story about the mischievous boys who got into the hardware store on Halloween and switched the

price tags on everything in the store. When the clerks and customers came the next morning, they were amazed to find lawn mowers offered at two for twenty-five cents; light globes going for \$39.95; nails were \$7.99; and power saws were fifteen cents. Ridiculous, but more typical than we like to think.

This sorry perversion is most damnable when it gets into the area of moral values, matters of right and wrong. The prophet Isaiah spoke out against the confused moral judgments of his day: "Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter!" (Isaiah 5:20) Yet this pictures our times to us with a clarity that is frightening.

Never till we value things as God values them will our sense of what is really worthwhile be restored to sanity. The most revolutionary statement of profit and loss ever made is still Christ's unanswerable question: "For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul?" (Mark 8:36)

THE CHURCH AT WORK

THE N.Y.P.S.

PATL SKILES, Secretary

Eastern Kentucky District

Our Young Adult Fellowship District Retreat more than doubled the attendance of last year. Rev. Bob Hoots was the speaker used of the Holy Spirit in a wonderful way. His personal counsel and Spirit-filled insight made an impact upon us all.

Something of an "Upper Room" experience came to us on Saturday evening, at about midnight, when we all gathered in the tabernacle for prayer. The presence of the Holy Spirit melted us in such a unifying way that we felt impressed to continue for fear of dispelling His presence.

Our district Y.A.F. director, Bob Cannon, is guiding us to what we feel is one of the best years in the work of our district young adults.—JAMES C. UEHLEN, Reporter.

Missouri District

The forty-first Missouri District N.Y.P.S. Convention convened on Aug. 24 at Pine Crest Camp, Fredericktown, Mo.

A spirit of unity prevailed as Rev. L. Lloyd Brown presented his second report as district president and then was reelected with an overwhelming vote of confidence. Mr. and Mrs. Brown were presented with a good love offering.

Nearly every department of the N.Y.P.S. was able to show a good gain for



the year, with the *Conquest* subscriptions going over the goal by 16 percent.

Highlight of the convention was the message brought by Jerry Appleby, one of the Nazarene Evangelistic Ambassadors, in the evening service. After hearing this stirring message, we were glad to have been a part of this great project.

The Missouri District young people are on the march, "Into the Word . . . on to the world . . . In the power of the Spirit."—GLENN VAN ZANT, Reporter.

Southwest Indiana District

The sixteenth annual District N.Y.P.S. Convention was held August 28 and 29, at Camp Brosend, Newburgh, Indiana. One hundred sixty-five delegates gave our very efficient district N.Y.P.S. president, Edward Mason, a unanimous reelection.

Olivet Nazarene College was well represented by the Olivetians and King's Men quartets. Rev. Charles Ide presented the progress of the college.

Dr. George Frame, from Glasgow, Scotland, was mightily used of God to challenge the hearts of the youth of our district to reach the generation to

which they belong, when he urged, "In the power of the Spirit YOU go into the Word and YOU go on to the world."—MRS. MARY HAMILTON, Reporter.

Northwestern Illinois District

The annual N.Y.P.S. Convention of the Northwestern Illinois District was held August 17 at Manville Nazarene Camp. Enthusiasm prevailed amid reports of progress in all areas of N.Y.P.S. endeavors.

President J. E. Hazelwood presided. His report showed great effort and coordination among all district N.Y.P.S. leaders in providing an interesting year-round program for the district youth. He was reelected by a near-unanimous vote.

The speaker for the convention was Rev. John Hancock, who made a tremendous impact on the young people in challenging them to extraordinary effort for Christ this quadrennium.

Contributing to the day's success was the representation from Olivet Nazarene College which included the King's Men Quartet and Rev. Donald Gibson, vice-president.

Jim Monck, Nazarene Ambassador recently returned, gave an inspired report of soul winning in Latin America.

Definite plans are being made to implement the quadrennial theme, "Into the Word . . . on to the world." This year promises to be the greatest ever for our district N.Y.P.S.—J. C. LATHERMAN, Reporter.

New York District

The annual District N.Y.P.S. Convention was held Friday, August 28, at Beacon Campgrounds, with Rev. George Whetstone presiding. Rev. Russell Metcalfe, district vice-president, challenged the delegates with his message on "Passing the Baton."

Rev. George Whetstone gave a report of the varied and profitable activities of the district. Reports of the convention showed a year of real progress. Plans for the new year were made with optimism and were adopted with enthusiasm.

Mr. Whetstone was again elected as district president with an excellent vote of confidence.

District Superintendent Rev. Robert Goslaw installed the new officers.

Dr. Edward Lawlor spoke in the evening service and the convention adjourned with the challenge of the chorus "Into the Word . . . on to the world" ringing in their hearts.—RONALD STANFORD, *Reporter*.



Joplin District

The seventh annual N.Y.P.S. Convention of the Joplin District convened in the Forest Park Baptist Church in Joplin, Missouri, on Monday, September 7, at 9:00 a.m. Some four hundred delegates and visitors attended the sessions. Rev. J. R. Smith of Parsons, Kansas, was reelected for his seventh year as district N.Y.P.S. president. The new quadrennial theme chorus was introduced and goals were willingly accepted.

Highlighting the day sessions was the keen competition of the Bible quiz teams from each zone of the district. The winning team was from the Ozark Zone, composed of Johnny Watterson, Brenda Watterson, Marilyn Buchanan, Margaret Buchanan, Sherry McVay, and Ricky Dye. Rev. John Moles from Ava, Missouri, is the zone chairman. The new denominational Bible study for the N.Y.P.S. on the Gospel of Matthew was presented and enthusiastically received.

The evening service featured Rev. Tom Hermon, pastor of Little Rock, Arkansas, First Church, as the special speaker. His stirring message challenged the youth of our district. The Joplin District is going forward this quadrennium "in the power of the Spirit."—DOYLE FRAZIER, *Reporter*.

Wisconsin District

The Wisconsin District N.Y.P.S. Convention met August 8 and reelected Rev. Millard Reed as president.

Mr. Reed introduced the plan of N.E.T. (Nazarene Evangelistic Thrust), which will see teams of young people going into a city for a weekend canvass, witnessing for Christ.

Rev. Paul Martin spoke to the convention with the anointing of God, and at the close of the evening service many souls found victory around the altar.

We are confident of involvement in the theme, "Into the Word . . . on to the world," as President Reed prayerfully directs us.—RONALD FRYE, *Reporter*.

Indianapolis District

The twenty-ninth N.Y.P.S. Convention of the Indianapolis District met on August 24 at the district campgrounds at Camby, Indiana. From the opening devotions by Rev. James Tharp, God's presence was felt throughout all sessions.

The convention accepted with reluctance the resignation of Rev. Kenneth Jewell, who has been our president for the past eight years. Brother Jewell has given splendid leadership and spiritual guidance, for which the district is very grateful. He brought a glowing report of the year's accomplishments through the channels of the N.Y.P.S. In order to show our appreciation to Brother Jewell, the district convention gave him \$300 as a token of their gratitude for a job well done.

Rev. Amos Hann of the Greenfield Grace Church was elected to succeed Mr. Jewell, being given a standing ovation and pledge of prayers and cooperation.

Other elected district N.Y.P.S. officers were: vice-president, Rev. James Tharp; secretary, Rev. Donald Hicks; treasurer, Rev. Kenneth Riden; N.T.F. director, Mrs. Ray Marlin; N.J.E. director, Mrs. Harry Hardin; N.Y.A.E. director, Rev. Wesley Deik; N.T.F. members-at-large, Alice Marlin and David Jewell; N.Y. A.E. members-at-large, Ralph E. Fox and Roger Stevenson.

The convention closed with a stirring message by Rev. Robert Wellmon, our returned missionary. His message to youth concerning God's call brought a response at the altar of hearts being dedicated to His work. The Indianapolis District N.Y.P.S. fully intend to go "into the Word . . . on to the world" by God's help.—RALPH E. FOX, *Reporter*.

THE LOCAL CHURCHES

Rev. Charles W. Powell writes: "After much prayer and feeling the leading of the Lord I am entering the full-time evangelistic field. I am now making up my slate and will go anywhere the Lord may lead. Write me, P.O. Box 66, Brooksville, Florida."

Evangelist Loran Strahm writes: "In August we had an eight-day meeting with our church at North Miami, Florida. When Hurricane Cleo struck the city, we were forced to cancel the service for one night, and during the remainder of the meeting there was no electricity and of course no air-conditioning. But God's power was made manifest in giving forty-nine seekers at the altar. Pastor Carl Pratt has a good church here with a fine group of teen-agers. The special singers, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Meredith, added much to the spirit of the services."

DANVILLE, INDIANA—Calvary Church recently enjoyed an outstanding revival with Evangelists Alva O. and Gladys Estep. Charter members stated this was one of the best revivals in the eighty-year history of the church. As a result of Brother Estep's biblical messages and his unique presentation as a scene-of-felt artist, some seventy seekers bowed at the altar of prayer. Also Mrs. Estep's messages in song were a great blessing. Under the manifest blessings of God, our church is growing both spiritually and numerically.—TAMMAGE HUGGARD, *Pastor*.

Evangelists Oville and Nan Hall write, "After much prayer and consideration, and feeling it to be the leadership of the Holy Spirit, we are entering the field of full-time evangelism, and shall be glad to go as God may lead. We will serve as preacher and singers, and have some open time between now and January 1. Write us c/o our Publishing House, Box 527, Kansas City, Missouri 64141."

CARO, MICHIGAN—Sunday, September 13, was a great day of blessing as members of the Ellington Church gave nearly \$7,000, thus bringing the building fund to a total of \$11,000 for the building of a new parsonage. Contract has been let for the building of a four-bedroom, brick parsonage, at a cost of \$26,000. This will be built on an eleven-acre plot of ground, which will also be the site of a new church planned for the future. Sunday, September 20—the one day of revival—was blessed of God with two young men praying through to victory at the altar. We thank God for His blessings, and the good response of the people.—WILLIAM A. TOLBERT, *Pastor*.

Pastor Glenn W. Bounds reports: "Recently I closed my fourth assembly year with our church in Bentonville, Arkansas. The church experienced a steady growth, with an increase in both attendance and church membership; and, according to the records, the past year was the best in attendance, church membership, and finance since the church was organized in 1921. A new educational building was erected two years ago. I have resigned to accept a call to pastor our First Church in Blytheville. If you have friends at the air force base there, write me and I shall be glad to contact them."

MATTOON, WISCONSIN—This church recently experienced one of the greatest weeks in its forty-year history, as we celebrated our fortieth anniversary along with a one-week revival under the ministry of Evangelist C. T. Corbett. As we made plans, we had prayed this might be a time of spiritual refreshing and victory. The Holy Spirit came, Brother Corbett preached with the anointing of God, and we saw fifty seekers at the altar during the week. Sunday, September 6, "Homecoming Day," saw the church "packed out" for all three services. In the morning service the altar was lined with hungry seekers, a great memorial service in the afternoon, and nine new members received by profession of faith in the evening service. We give God praise.—**JAMES O. THORNTON, Pastor.**

Evangelists Miriam and Phil Shomo write: "We have been carrying a full-time slate in the field of evangelism. God has been blessing and helping in every way. However, it seems the Lord has led us to accept the call to pastor our Calvary Church in Chattanooga, Tennessee. We ask the prayers of our friends everywhere as we labor in this new assignment."

Rev. Harry C. Early, pastor of the Church of the Nazarene in Bishop, California, was recently elected president of the city's ministerial association.

ST. CLAIRSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA—We are glad to report a wonderful revival in which God graciously came upon the people under the Spirit-anointed preaching of Evangelist W. F. Miller. Thirty-three seekers found definite help at the altar, 10 new members were added to the church, and all Sunday school records were broken with 144 present. Evangelist Miller was given a call to return next year. The presence of the Lord lingers with us, and pastor and people are in good fellowship.—**J. H. CHAPPELL, Pastor.**

Rev. Leon G. Cook writes: "After pastoring for more than fourteen years, with eight on the Eastern Kentucky District, I have now resigned as pastor to reenter the evangelistic field. Wife and I will travel as preacher and singers. Our new address is Box 61, Newport, Kentucky."

Evangelist Vernon D. and Agnes May write: "We have some open dates during December and January that we would like to slate in the California area, since we will be out that way. We travel with house trailer; sing, preach, do chalk work, and also conduct children's services. Write us, c/o Nazarene Publishing House, P.O. Box 527, Kansas City, Missouri 64111."

Rev. Halbert Jenkins writes that, after having served the Van Winkle Church in Jackson, Mississippi, for the past five years, he has accepted a call to pastor First Church in El Dorado, Arkansas.

Rev. Katherine Marie Hardman of Earlton, Kansas, died September 21. She was a Nazarene elder, member of the Nebraska District.

WINNSBORO, SOUTH CAROLINA—The Lord graciously blessed in recent revival services with Evangelist Jesse Oakley. The presence of the Holy Spirit was manifested each night, and souls found help at the altar of prayer throughout the week. Brother Oakley's ministry was a help and blessing to our people and the church.—**E. N. GENTER, Pastor.**

UTICA, NEW YORK—In September this church enjoyed one of the best revivals of recent years. The Lord blessed the ministry of Mrs. Mae Brown, giving seekers at the altar and a gracious manifestation of His Spirit in all the services. Our people have been helped and their vision enlarged.—**ALLEN RAY, Pastor.**

Evangelist W. Lawson Brown writes that he has an open date, January 17 to 24, 1965, which he will be glad to fill as the Lord may lead. Write him, Box 785, Bethany, Oklahoma.

Rev. Giles M. Graham, pastor of the Church of the Nazarene in Butler, Indiana, writes that he has recently been elected president of the Butler Ministerial Association.



Evangelist W. M. Hodge writes: "It is a joy to be again in the evangelistic field. During the past years I have labored on twelve districts. I have an open date in November, also some open time early in 1965. Write me at my home address, Science Hill, Kentucky."

Rev. and Mrs. Paul A. McGuire, retired elder and wife in the Church of the Nazarene, are observing their fiftieth wedding anniversary on November 8. They are making their home at 25450 Jade Road, Barstow, California.

TOPEKA, KANSAS—First Church recently witnessed one of the best times of heart searching from God's Word that we have had in years. Under the Spirit-anointed preaching of Evangelist Charles Millhuff, God came in conviction and many victories were won. The wonderful ministry in song by Brother Bill Porter was an inspiration throughout the meeting. We give God praise.—*Church Reporter.*



Evangelist Naomi Meadows writes: "I wish to express my thanks to all our pastors and lay members who have prayed for me. I underwent surgery twice in three months, and God has wonderfully undertaken and helped me back to good health. I deeply appreciate all the prayers, cards, flowers, and gifts. I am now back on the field, and Miss Elemore Reasoner and I are starting our seventeenth year as collaborators in the field."

Rev. William T. Shannon, pastor of the church in St. Marys, West Virginia, died September 9. He is survived by his wife of the home address, 204 Lafayette Street, St. Marys.

Evangelist H. B. Garvin writes that he celebrated his seventy-ninth birthday on September 22, and feeling that full-time evangelism calls for too much traveling for his wife and him now, he is withdrawing from the evangelistic field. He expresses deep appreciation for the pastors and laymen with whom he has worked across the years, and assures them he intends to keep active for the Lord, giving of his best for the church.

LITTLEFIELD, TEXAS—Our church has had a very successful revival with Rev. Frank R. McConnell as the evangelist. The church responded to his challenging messages by making 704 calls during one week, bringing in 101 visitors. God blessed in giving 25 seekers at the altar, and in the closing service 6 people were baptized and received into church membership on profession of faith. Brother McConnell's life and ministry greatly enriched our lives.—**HILLIS HERREN, Pastor.**

GREENS FORK, INDIANA—Our church recently enjoyed a wonderful revival with Rev. John W. Harrold as evangelist, and Jim and Janet Crider as singers. Since we came here in March of 1962, God has helped us to receive eight new families into the church. In March of '62 our Sunday school average was thirty-two, and for September of this year it was seventy-four. We give God the praise.—**CECIL WEST, Pastor.**

PLAN TO ATTEND The Convention Nearest You

Conway, Arkansas	November 13, 1964
Houston, Texas	November 16, 1964
Beaumont, Texas	November 18, 1964
North Little Rock, Arkansas	November 20, 1964
Bethany, Oklahoma	November 23-24, 1964

Department of Church Schools

Pastor Loran Irby reports from Springport, Indiana: "Since coming to the Luray Church two years ago, pastor and people have earnestly desired to see an old-fashioned revival. The first year we added six members on profession of faith, and seven for the second year. This year for our fall meeting we had Evangelists Paul and Helen Mayfield and enjoyed their spiritual preaching and singing. God met with us; more than thirty people prayed through at the altar, and nine new members were received on profession of faith. Brother Mayfield is a strong biblical preacher, and the Mayfields sing the glory down. We gave them a call to return in 1966."

1 1/2 Million Dollars
in
Thanksgiving Offering

Pastor R. L. Merriman writes: "Our church at Ozark, Alabama, is located near the Ft. Rucker, Alabama, training base. We would be glad to have the names of any of your servicemen friends stationed there. Write me, P.O. Box 26, Ozark, Alabama."

NEWELL, WEST VIRGINIA—First Church is in the midst (September 20) of a glorious revival. Prayer, fasting, and visitation are paying great dividends in a mighty outpouring of the Holy Ghost in our regular services. For weeks, every service has been a demonstration of God's power, with no barren altars, and shouting by the saints. Our youth have experienced a real spiritual awakening. Our people are tithing, budgets are paid to date, and we are a "10 percent" church. A Christlike spirit of unity prevails among the people, and they show their love to the pastor and family in many ways. First Church is enjoying old-time, Holy Ghost victory. —IRA E. FOWLER, *Pastor*.

Rev. C. Harry Huff, pastor of the First Church of the Nazarene, Sumter, South Carolina, died on September 17. He was an ordained elder, member of the South Carolina District.

EL RENO, OKLAHOMA—Sunday, September 13, was "victory day" at our church, when in a stirring service members and friends gave and pledged a sufficient amount to lift the entire indebtedness. A mortgage-burning ceremony will be held soon. The church building (housing three auditoriums and twenty-two classrooms), the five-bedroom parsonage, Sunday school bus, parking lot, office equipment, and recently purchased new organ all will be free of debt. Since Rev. E. C. Stegall and family came to us three months ago, eight new members have been added to the church, and we are believing God for greater victories. If you have friends in the El Reno area, write our pastor, 506 S. Rock Island.—MRS. RAUS GOODMAN, *Reporter*.

"SHOWERS of BLESSING" Program Schedule

November 8—"A Tavern or a Temple?" by **Russell V. DeLong**
November 15—"The Conversion of Saul of Tarsus." by **Russell V. DeLong**
November 22—"Where Is Happiness?" by **Russell V. DeLong**

THE BIBLE LESSON

By **NELSON G. MINK**

**Topic for November 8:
Fearless Witnesses**

SCRIPTURE: II Timothy 1:3-2:2 (Printed: II Timothy 1:6-14; 2:1-2)

GOLDEN TEXT: *God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind* (II Timothy 1:7).

God wants to replace the spirit of fear with the spirit of power, with the spirit of love, and with spiritual sanity. Paul urges Timothy not to be ashamed of the "testimony of our Lord, nor of me his prisoner." Then he urges the next step, "But be thou partaker of the afflictions of the gospel according to the power of God" (II Timothy 1:8).

God told Isaiah. "I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem, which shall never hold their peace day nor night: ye that make mention of

the Lord, keep not silence" (Isaiah 62:6). He told the healed demoniac to go home and tell his friends what "great things the Lord hath done." He suggested to the Ephesians that in the assembly of the saints they speak to themselves in "psalms and hymns and spiritual songs." From the Apostle Peter come these words: "But sanctify the Lord God in your hearts: and be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you with meekness and fear" (I Peter 3:15).

Good witnesses make strong imprints on the lives of others by what they are in themselves. We must first "be" before we can "do." Jesus said in the Sermon on the Mount, "Ye are the salt"; then He said, "Ye are the light."

But being is not enough. God wants us to speak. He needs our witness. It is interesting how the Lord can make openings in conversations so we can give our witness, if we ask for and expect it. Openings can come in the barber chair, while the service attendant is filling out the credit card receipt, or while we are in the taxi. God even seems to send people across our very path, or right to our door, with hungry hearts.

If we try we can find an acceptable way to get something said for the Lord. People really respect the young person who has the courage to tell about his conversion. Those overcome by sin often are longing to hear somebody who will dare to stand up for the Saviour.

Lesson material is based on International Sunday School Lessons, the International Bible Lessons for Christian Teaching, copyrighted by the International Council of Religious Education, and is used by its permission.

Announcements

MARRIAGES

Miss Linda Mae Creasap and Mr. Claine N. Coyer, Jr., October 3, Columbus, Ohio
Miss Barbara Dotson and Mr. Jack Harris, September 22, at Colorado Springs, Colo.
Miss Patricia Josephine Huddle and Charles L. Sawyer, September 19, at Villa Grove, Illinois.
Ellen Bess Arnold and Donald Eugene Leldig, September 16, in Brewton, Alabama.
Miss Marcella Splitter and Mr. Dennis Cockroft, September 12, Colorado Springs, Colorado.
Miss Linda Crosby and Mr. Bobby Geist, September 4, at Colorado Springs, Colorado.

BORN

—to Rev. and Mrs. Ronald R. Featherston of Fortville, Indiana, a daughter, Karen Sue, on October 1.

—to Mr. and Mrs. Jimmy Wyble of Colorado Springs, Colorado, a daughter, Kathlene Ann, on September 23.

—to Mr. and Mrs. Gene Haynes of Colorado Springs, Colorado, a son, Randal Dean, on September 21.

—to Tom and Deloris Waller of Nampa, Idaho, a daughter, Anita Jean, on September 9.

—to David and Jeanne (Kapin) Lunsford of Los Angeles, California, a daughter, Juliette Yvonne, on August 14.

—to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Mays of Colorado Springs, Colorado, a son, Scott Stanley, on August 8.

SPECIAL PRAYER IS REQUESTED

by a Nazarene lady in Kentucky, partially paralyzed, that God may undertake in a definite way for her physical need;

by a reader in Indiana that God may direct and lead with regard to some real problems in his life;

by a Nazarene friend working with the Okinawa Christian school, for God's special help there and as they deal with the young people in the northern part of the island;

by a Nazarene pastor for his wife, under treat-

ment for a malignancy, that God may undertake they have six boys, the oldest only sixteen, and feel the wife and mother is greatly needed in the home.

Directories

GENERAL SUPERINTENDENTS

Office: 6401 The Paseo
Kansas City, Missouri 64131

HARDY C. POWERS

G. B. WILLIAMSON

SAMUEL YOUNG

HUGH C. BENNER

V. H. LEWIS

GEORGE COULTER

Deaths

MRS. UFA OLA SMITH, age seventy, died August 23, at her home in Santa Maria, California. She was born in Waxahachie, Texas, and had lived in California for the past fifteen years. She was a charter member of the Maria Highlands Church of the Nazarene, where her son, Rev. James D. Smith, Jr., is pastor. She is survived by her husband, James D. Smith; the son, Rev. Smith; six daughters, Mrs. Mary Huddleston, Mrs. Billie Grose, Mrs. Wanda Greathouse, Mrs. Linda Dean, Mrs. Jimmie Karsgard, and Mrs. Claudia Willick; a brother, Perry Person; and a sister, Mrs. Linda Powers. Funeral services were held in the Maria Highlands Church, with Rev. E. D. Green and Rev. George Cargill officiating. Interment was in the Santa Maria cemetery.

MRS. DORCAS ELIZABETH LANGFORD, age fifty-seven, died of a heart attack in a hospital in Gilmer, Texas, on August 15. She was born in Upshur County, near Gilmer, and lived there all her life. She had been a member of the Church of the Nazarene for forty-four years. She is survived by her husband, Troy A. Langford; a daughter, Mrs. Vernie Steelman; her father, W. H. Bullock; four sisters, Mrs. Estelle Dowd, Mrs. Willie Lee McWharter, Mrs. Bonita Fleming, and Mrs. Velma Daves; and a brother, Paul Bullock.

CLAUS GUSTAV ALMGREN, age eighty-six, died June 19, 1964, in a hospital in Bakersfield, California. A native of Sweden, Mr. Almgren came to live in Bakersfield in 1905, and joined the First Church of the Nazarene in 1926, his wife, Anna C., having joined as a charter member in 1905. He and his wife celebrated their fifty-second anniversary last May. He was a man of integrity, truth, and loyalty; loved the Lord and his church. Besides his wife, he is survived by three sons, Claus, George, and Alvin. Interment was in the Union Cemetery, Bakersfield.

SING KWAI CHEW died September 2, 1964, at his home in Los Angeles, California. He was born in Canton, China, and as a young man came to America and settled in Los Angeles. Mr. and Mrs. Chew and their family joined the Chinese Church of the Nazarene while it was yet a mission. They have had a vital part in the organizing and growth of the church. Mr. Chew was faithful to his church. He is survived by his wife, one son, and two daughters. Funeral service was held in the Los Angeles First Chinese Church of the Nazarene, of which he and his family were charter members.

JACK D. PAINTER, was born February 4, 1932, in Fostoria, Ohio, and died in Lima, Ohio, on September 25, 1964, of cancer. He had been a member of the Grand Avenue Church of the Nazarene in Lima for several years. Jack had a clear testimony for his Lord up until the time of his death. He is survived by his wife, Nancy; two sons—Danny, seven; Ronnie, six; and a daughter, Jola Dee, five; also by his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Lyle Painter; three sisters; and two brothers. Funeral service was held at the church with Rev. M. J. Martini officiating, and burial in Memorial Park.

MRS. VICTORIA CLEM (nee Blue) was born January 15, 1892, and died May 21, 1964, in St. Paris, Ohio. In 1910 she was married to Wallace Clem; he died in 1961. She was a charter member of the St. Paris Church of the Nazarene, joining in 1927. She was a faithful Christian, and died victoriously. She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Gladys Jones, Mrs. Alta Poling, and Mrs. Esther Smith; and one son, Alonzo. Funeral service was conducted by her pastor, Rev. Philip Eigsti, with interment in Evergreen Cemetery, St. Paris.

MISS ADELINE N. COBB died September 24, 1964, following a stroke. She was born on March 2, 1886, and had been a member of the Church of the Nazarene for over forty years. Christian friends regarded her as a saint of God. She is survived by three sisters, Ruth E., Mrs. Edith Murdock, and Mrs. Howard (Mabel) Murgatroyd. Funeral service was conducted by her pastor, Rev. Russ R. Cribbis, of First Church of the Nazarene, Providence, Rhode Island, with interment at Springvale Cemetery, Rumford, Rhode Island.

the Answer corner

Conducted by W. T. PURKISER, Editor

A friend asked me where to find the scripture, "Mourn at a birth and rejoice at a death." I am pretty sure I have read it.

Not in the Bible. It is probably a ointment; and the day of death than popular restatement of Ecclesiastes 7:1, the day of one's birth."
"A good name is better than precious

Is there any way of defending myself after being accused openly and falsely of making false statements and spreading strife among the brethren?

Just make sure there is no fire behind any good. As has often been said, "Your enemies won't believe it, and the smoke. "Your friends don't need it."

Generally self-defense does little if

Does our last Manual state or imply that being filled with the Holy Spirit eradicates the carnal nature?

Not only our last Manual but every one that has been published by the Church of the Nazarene.

The statement in our Articles of Faith (paragraphs 1-20) has been unchanged since the Articles of Faith were made part of the Church Constitution in 1928. There were only minor changes of wording made at that time.

Two articles relate directly to the carnal nature and entire sanctification. Article V on "Original Sin, or Depravity" reads:

"We believe that original sin, or depravity, is that corruption of the nature of all the offspring of Adam by reason of which every one is very far gone from original righteousness or the pure state of our first parents at the time of their creation, is averse to God, is without spiritual life, and inclined to evil, and that continually. We further believe that original sin continues to exist with the new life of the regenerate, until eradicated by the baptism with the Holy Spirit."

Article X on "Entire Sanctification" does not use the word "eradicate" but says:

"We believe that entire sanctification is that act of God, subsequent to regeneration, by which believers are made free from original sin, or depravity, and

brought into a state of entire devotion to God, and the holy obedience of love made perfect.

"It is wrought by the baptism with the Holy Spirit, and comprehends in one experience the cleansing of the heart from sin and the abiding indwelling presence of the Holy Spirit, empowering the believer for life and service. . . ."

I am not entirely sure of the intent of the question. There are some who have objected to the term "eradicate" on the basis that it is not in itself a biblical term, and that it tends to imply that the carnal mind is a sort of substance. I usually don't argue the question, although it should be said that, if "eradicate" itself is not a biblical word, it expresses a biblical idea (Hebrews 12:14-15).

I'm perfectly willing to settle for the biblical terminology. The carnal mind is crucified and destroyed (Romans 6:6; Galatians 5:24). We are to be made free from the law of sin and death (Romans 8:2). There is full cleansing from all sin in the blood of Christ (I John 1:7). The baptism with the Holy Spirit purifies the heart (Acts 15:8-9). It all adds up to the same thing. The old nature is gone.

If inbred sin (something you are not responsible for) is eradicated in sanctification, how can it ever possibly reenter the heart?

Inbred sin is the corruption of the un sanctified heart which results from lack of the holiness imparted only in the fullness of the Holy Spirit. It is a depravity which comes from depravity.

Jesus illustrated this situation in John 15:1-6 with His analogy of the vine and the branches. The corruption of a withered branch comes when it is severed from the vine.

Inbred sin, therefore, reenters the heart in much the same way that disease reenters the organism when health

is lost, or poverty reenters a life when a fortune is dissipated, or darkness reenters a room when the light is put out.

This does not mean that inbred sin is a negative thing. It is a positive corruption or evil which comes about as a result of a lack or a loss—the lack or loss of the divine nature we have when by sanctifying grace we are enabled to escape "the corruption that is in the world through lust" (II Peter 1:4).

LATE NEWS

Method of Election Unchanged for N.F.M.S. Executive

The N.F.M.S. office has announced that the method of selecting the executive secretary for the General Nazarene Foreign Missionary Society remains the same as it has been in past quadrenniums.

Discussion at the General Convention in June led to an erroneous report that the executive secretary of the society would be chosen in the future by the General Board acting on nominations from the N.F.M.S. General Council. However no change was made, and the office will be filled by the General Council as previously.

Miss Mary Scott, who has served since 1950, was reelected for the 1961-68 quadrennium.

Alaska Pastor Seriously Injured

Rev. Raymond F. Griffith, the new pastor of the Totem Park Church in Fairbanks, Alaska, received serious injuries recently as the result of an automobile accident, according to word received by the Department of Home Missions.

While driving along a county road near Fairbanks, Mr. Griffith's newly purchased pickup truck met in a head-on crash with a car occupied by two teen-age boys. Both cars were demolished and the passengers seriously injured.

The teen-age driver of the other car once attended the Sunday school at Totem Park. Upon release from the hospital, Mr. Griffith visited the home of the injured boys, receiving a friendly welcome and an open door into a new home.

Fred Reedy Still Hospitalized

Rev. Fred Reedy, pastor of the Glendale, Arizona, Church of the Nazarene, was taken critically ill while on a trip east, and has been in the Christ Hospital in Cincinnati, Ohio, since late September.

A slight improvement in his condition has been noted, but prayer for both Mr. and Mrs. Reedy is urgently requested.

C.S.T. Commission Organizes

The Christian Service Training Commission held its first meeting of the quadrennium in Kansas City and elected officers to serve for the next four years.

Dr. G. B. Williamson, general superintendent sponsor of the commission, presided as the group elected Paul Skiles, general N.Y.P.S. secretary, as its chairman. C.S.T. Director Bennett Dudley was chosen as secretary.

Commission membership includes representatives of the departments of the General Board as follows: Dr. A. F. Harper, Church Schools; Dr. E. S. Phillips, Foreign Missions; Dr. Orville Jenkins, Home Missions; Mary Scott, N.F.M.S.; Paul Skiles, N.Y.P.S.; B. Edgar Johnson, Education; M. A. Lunn, Nazarene Publishing House; Dr. Edward Lawlor, Evangelism; and Dean Wessels, Stewardship.

Three of the departmental representatives were added to the commission as the result of action taken at the General Assembly in June. These are the secretaries of Foreign Missions, Home Missions, and Stewardship.

The work of Christian Service Training has grown until last year 2,447 churches participated with a total of more than 95,000 credits. Due to this increase, Director Bennett Dudley was asked to give full time to the work of the C.S.T. from the beginning of this quadrennium. Prior to that time he also carried an assignment in the Department of Church Schools.

Blouberg Dispensary Destroyed by Fire

The Foreign Missions office has received a cablegram from South Africa reporting a serious fire in the dispensary at the Blouberg station in the Transvaal. The cable reads:

"Lost entire medical stock and supply and kitchen by fire in dispensary last night. Appreciate SOS for bandages, linens, etc., for Blouberg dispensary. Send these to Blouberg Mission Dispensary, c/o Rev. Harmon Schmelzenbach, Private Bag 1412, Pietersburg, Transvaal, Republic of South Africa."

Details of Seminary Enrollment Released

Dr. L. T. Corlett, president of Nazarene Theological Seminary, reports an increase of 18 in enrollment over the same date last year, bringing the total seminary registration to 156. There are 20 more in the first year class than for the first semester of last year.

A breakdown of the figures indicates that 132 of the students are married, and 24 are single. The seminarians come from 35 states and 4 foreign countries.

In addition to graduates of the 8 Nazarene colleges, there are alumni from 29 other institutions in the student body. Nazarene church affiliation is reported by 137 students, with 7 Pilgrim Holiness, 1 Free Methodist, 2 each from the Friends and Wesleyan Methodist churches, and 4 other communions represented with one each.

Bethany Nazarene College to Break Ground

Dr. Roy H. Cantrell, president of Bethany Nazarene College, has announced that ground will be broken for the new Physical Education Center on the campus on November 20, Homecoming Day.

The center is being financed through a matching gift of \$125,000 from Mr. William Broadhurst of Tulsa, Oklahoma, and gifts and pledges from college alumni and friends now exceeding \$144,000.

Homecoming Day will also see the formal dedication of the new men's dormitory, Sam Snowbarger Hall, which was opened to 240 men students this fall.



of the
Religious World

Congo News

WASHINGTON, D.C. (MNS)—Northern Congo remains almost without missionaries as most mission boards have completed major evacuations, the Evangelical Foreign Missions Association reported here. A number of EFMA member missions worked in the troubled areas.

The Assemblies of God Foreign Missions Department evacuated four or five missionaries, while three are believed to be still at their station.

The Conservative Baptist Foreign Mission Society, which last March had forty-four missionaries in Congo, has made a complete evacuation.

The Evangelical Free Church of America, which listed forty-nine missionaries in the Congo last March, has evacuated all foreign personnel. They have taken refuge in the nearby city of Bangui in the Central African Republic. Seven are to return to the United States because their furlough time is near. The others will remain in Bangui or will work in other areas of Africa in the hope of returning to the Congo.

U.S. Expedition Uncovers Old Samaritan Temples

AMMAN, JORDAN (EP)—Further excavations by the American archeological expedition which unearthed the Old Testament city of Shechem some thirty-one miles north of Jerusalem have led to the discovery there of two temples on Mount Gerizim, holy mountain of the Samaritans.

Two miles from the ancient Roman town of Nablus, and now known as Tell-Balatah, Shechem was for a time the chief city of the Samaritans, who still have a small colony in Nablus.

The archeological team, led by Professor Ernest Wright of Harvard University, began its work in 1956. The discovery was announced by Dr. Awui al-Dajani, director of the Jordanian Department of Antiquities, who said one of the temples dated back to the time of the Roman Emperor Hadrian, who ruled from A.D. 117 to 138. He said the second temple was built on the same site with material taken from the older building.



1 The new buildings of the Ephrata, Pennsylvania, Church of the Nazarene are valued in excess of \$340,000, but were constructed at an actual cost of less than \$240,000. Ample space for many years of service to the community is provided. A new parsonage is also part of the total project. General Superintendent Hardy C. Powers was the dedication speaker, assisted by District Superintendent James E. Hunton. Rev. William D. Mowen is the pastor.



2 District Superintendent Mark R. Moore of the Chicago Central District presents a check to Missionary Arthur Evans as Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Moore look on. The check represents part of \$4,000 pledged at the district assembly to purchase a station wagon for use in South Africa. Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Evans left for Swaziland, August 27.



3 The ninety-four-year-old sanctuary of the First Church of the Nazarene in Columbia, Tennessee, had to be removed to make way for a new structure to be built and occupied by the first of the year. Originally a Catholic church, the building being razed was purchased by the Nazarenes in 1938. Rev. William S. Stone has been pastor since 1958.

4 Rev. Mrs. Odie Gunter, pastor of the Edinger Street (Santa Ana, California) Church, receives a letter of greeting from Santa Ana Mayor A. Allen Hall to be presented to the mayor of Santa Ana, El Salvador, by Missionary James Hudson. Santa Ana, California, and Santa Ana,



News
in
Picture



El Salvador, are "sister cities," and the Edinger Avenue Church is raising a special fund in memory of Mrs. Cloia Williams to build a church in the Central American City. Left to right are Manuel Esqueda, lending officer, Bank of America; Mayor Hall; Rev. Odie Gunter; and Rev. James Hudson.

5 Bible stories capture the attention of this group of children during vacation Bible school at First Church of the Nazarene, Torrance, California. The children, from left to right, are Cindy Toland, Judy Jilbert, Celeste Whitton, and Betty Davis. Mrs. R. Wallis Kornegay, pastor's wife and Bible school superintendent, is the reader. The school averaged 140 in attendance.

Christmas Greetings

Bearing a Christian Witness

Go into any card store this year and you'll find scores of beautiful Christmas cards extending "Season's Greetings" but comparably few bearing that warm, spiritual tone that reflects the true meaning of Christmas.

YOUR CHOICE OF ANY OF THESE ASSORTMENTS will provide you with a selection of fine-quality cards featuring original designs in festive colors. Each sentiment has a personal and friendly touch expressing the Christian spirit of Christmas. Appropriate scripture will add to your Christian witness. *You will be amazed at the low cost!* It will allow you to remember more of your friends this year.

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