

MISSION MESSENGER

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THE DEAF HEAR

BY ROY LONEY

The towering skyscraper housing one of the world's greatest medical institutes, caught my eye as we traveled across the snowy Minnesota plains. Soon I stepped through the revolving doors of that great building, one of a throng of several hundred health-seekers gathered from the four corners of the world. The huge building teemed with those from all walks of life, with many and varied ills of the body, all seeking the aid of modern science in a fervent hope of restoration to health.



A courteous attendant took my overcoat and bag and secured my name. Soon I was on the sixth floor for an examination by the best ear specialists with a lingering hope that I might hear again after long years in silence. Only once had I heard the voice of my wife. Not once had I heard the voice of my six children, now grown to men and women. But three days of tests by different doctors revealed the sad fact that powerful science, which has brought the most amazing conveniences to modern man, and has exploded the atom, stood mute and helpless before a withered auditory nerve. Medical science could do nothing for me. I shall not forget the look in the eyes of the doctor who soberly shook his head and announced the sad fact.

A few hours later I was traveling southward on a luxurious streamlined train pulled by a gigantic Diesel locomotive. Science could make a great train to travel at rocket speed over smooth rails, carrying hundreds of passengers, but it could not restore life to a dead nerve. Science can create the most powerful material engines but it cannot restore life to a dead flea! I pondered that thought in deep mystery, neither discouraged nor cast down. I could resume my work for the Master, handicapped as I was, with the knowledge that I shall never hear the melodious songs of Zion in this life.

But lying alone one night recently, it seemed I distinctly heard a voice speaking. It said "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear!" Startled into a more alert wakefulness; I meditated on the deep meaning of that statement. There are ears other than physical ears, even as there are eyes other

than the physical ones with which we behold the faces of loved ones, and the beauty and grandeur of nature. God speaks to the children of men, and physical deafness is no barrier to hearing His words.

The deep sonorous voice of God that pealed forth in thunderous tones from the cloud-draped summit of trembling, black-en-shrouded Sinai, has passed into complete silence, for terrified Israel "could not endure that which was spoken." But God still speaks! He who "at sundry times and in divers manners, spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets," now speaks unto us by His Son. Of Him, he said, "This is my beloved Son, hear ye Him!" And He "who spake as never man spake," so that His hearers "wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of His mouth," has a message for me. He who made the dumb to speak and the deaf to hear, will enable me to "hear" His words.

Often in the still night, before slumber's chain binds me, I hear most distinctly His voice. As I walk by the roadside, along the busy streets of the city, in the marts of trade, or even by the seashore, I hear His voice. Once I paused on the sidewalk. A tiny sparrow lay dead at my feet. I heard the voice of Christ, "One of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father . . . ye are of more value than many sparrows." How heartening amidst life's manifold cares and trials, griefs and sorrows, to know that the Father's watchful care is over me and mine. Strengthened and encouraged I walked onward.

Again I paused by a lovely garden of flowers blooming in exquisite beauty and shedding their fragrance afar. In sweetest tones I heard the Savior speaking: "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin, yet I say unto you that Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these." I looked up into the blue sky above and saw the birds fitting blithely in the summer air, and Christ continued to speak, "Behold the fowls of the air, for they sow not, neither do they reap, yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?" What a wonderful lesson of faith and trust. If our Father feeds the carefree birds whose glad-some songs fill the air, and clothes the flowers with all the delicate beauty of the rainbow, will He not provide for His children? "Therefore take no thought, saying,

"What shall we eat?" or, "What shall we drink?" Your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. But seek ye first the kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

I picked up a daily paper. On the front page was the picture of a lost child who had wandered many fearful hours alone, lost in the forbidding mountains, now restored, sobbingly grateful, to the arms of a tearful father. Again the Lord spoke, "Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth those that fear Him. For He knoweth our frame; He remembereth that we are dust." If ever we are lost, bewildered and helpless in the clutch of Satan, be assured that our Father loves and cares for His own, and if penitent and sorrowful we return home, clothed in the tattered garments of sin, the pardoning grace of an all-loving Father awaits us.

I stood under the vaulted dome of a great Union Station. I noticed a commotion at the south door and turned in time to see officers of the law bring a manacled band of prisoners through the waiting room to a nearby train. It was a sorry sight, those cringing, shamed and shackled convicts being pushed and herded toward a waiting train. God's voice broke the hushed silence: "The way of the transgressor is hard" and "The wages of sin is death." "Ye have sold yourselves for naught." A wrecked life and blighted hope are the result of recklessness and lust!

I stood by the open door of a beautiful church edifice as a bride and groom clothed in their wedding finery, emerged with radiant faces, their marriage vows having been recorded and their lives united. It was a gladsome sight! Many beaming friends showered upon them their heartiest congratulations and best wishes, and I heard the Lord speaking through His servant, "I have espoused you to one husband that I might present you as a chaste virgin to Christ." As the happy couple passed by, I recalled, "Let us be glad and rejoice, for the marriage of the Lamb has come and His wife hath made herself ready. And to her was granted that she should be arrayed in fine linen, clean and white; for the fine linen is the righteousness of the saints."

Working in the hot sun putting up my tent last summer, my thirst demanded a cool drink. I applied at a nearby house for water and was obligingly supplied. Christ spoke in impressive tones: "If any man thirst, let Him come unto me and drink. . . . He that drinketh of the water that I shall

give him shall never thirst, but the water that I shall give him, shall be in him a well of water springing up into everlasting life."

Traveling across the sunbaked plains of the west, I noticed the flocks of sheep leaving their sparse feeding grounds and wending their way determinedly toward a nearby stream of scant water to quench their thirst, and the Book of God said; "There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God." I knew that God wanted His people to know that He has provided all things for the need of His sheep. I stood by a parking lot near a large garage, and saw what had once been a car of power, convenience and comfort, but now terribly battered, bloodstained and ruined. The solemn voice of God spake: "It is appointed unto man once to die and after this the judgment!" One moment the occupants were alive and healthy, the next moment they were in the hands of the Eternal One.

The lengthening shadows fall behind as our reluctant, faltering steps take us down the hill of life. The darkening gloom enshrouds the brilliant glow of the radiant sunset. We stand trembling by the brink of death's cold stream, but in clear flute-like tones comes the comforting voice of the

Lord: "When thou passest through the waters I will be with thee, and through the rivers they shall not overflow thee." Comforted and heartened, we can say in unison, "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

There are those who have ears but hear not; eyes have they but they see not. How important that we intone into their ears: "See that ye refuse not Him that speaketh, for if they escaped not who refused him that spake on earth, much more shall we not escape if we turn away from him that speaketh from heaven. Whose voice then shook the earth, but now He hath promised, Yet once more I shake not the earth only, but also heaven." "Take heed how ye hear." "Speak, Lord, for thy servant heareth." God speaks to me through the bow in the cloud and by the refreshing rain. He tells me of the nature of His Kingdom through the tiny mustard seed and the precious pearl. He tells me of the coming judgment through the fishnet and the garnered grain. The wrecked house amidst the raging flood reveals to me the fate of the disobedient. Science cannot make me hear, but God does! Blessed be His name!

replaced with Christian thoughts the poison may spread all over their bodies to the end that they will die. One of the greatest poisons is the one science fosters. Because a person hears the explanations of science which seemingly disprove the actuality of the creation of man, the miracles in the Old Testament, and those performed in the New Testament by Christ, etc., he no longer is able to take God's Word for what it is. He tries to make a practical explanation, using today's standards, for everything in the Bible, disregarding the power of God. He becomes "too good" for the simple teachings of Christ and the worship in His church. This patient also receives transfusions for therapy as well as drugs to combat the poison. A transfusion from the Bible and a conscientious following of the prescriptions found therein should humble such a patient and make him turn his thoughts to those of God instead of those invented by man.

Worldiness is a major cause of spiritual anemia. It might begin in a very small way—an occasional drink, an occasional dance—and then lie dormant for a while. But by and by it will begin to eat away at one's spiritual body until he can no longer produce blood to keep the body going. If a cancer is found early enough it can usually be removed but many times one is not made evident until it is too late. One present in the blood forming organs could easily grow until the production of blood was made impossible. So if our spiritual bodies have even a small cancerous cell of worldiness, it should be removed before it grows and destroys the whole body.

Now take another spiritual blood count. If it doesn't come up to the normals in God's Book you can go to it for prescriptions, drugs, and treatment. Best of all, however, is that through it you can obtain consultations with the only doctor in the field of spiritual anemia and the one who has an absolute cure for this dreaded disease—the Great Physician, Jesus Christ.

THAT NEW BOOKLET

We are happy to announce that the new booklet by Roy Loney, "Suggested Outlines for Scriptural Study—No. 2" will be ready for distribution about April 1. It will thoroughly cover in outline form the following subjects: God, Christ, The Holy Spirit, The Church, Man, Angels, and Salvation. There will be a number of outlines on each, and they will be adaptable for any type of Bible study. The cost is 35c each; 3 for \$1.00; or \$24 per 100. All who are speakers, teachers and students will appreciate this booklet. Your advance orders are needed to assist in publication. Please make advance orders at once. Send to Roy Loney, Rfd 2, Wellsville, Kansas. Your booklets will be mailed immediately upon receipt from the printer. We suggest that you purchase these for distribution to your friends.

SPIRITUAL ANEMIA

BY SHARON KETCHERSIDE

How are your red blood cell count and hemoglobin today? If you have approximately 4,500,000 red cells in a cubic millimeter of blood and 15 grams of hemoglobin in 100 cubic centimeters of blood you are probably fairly safe from anemia. But take a check of your spiritual blood with us.

There are two types of anemia: that due to blood loss or destruction and that due to a lack of blood production. A person may produce blood normally but it is destroyed or lost or he may never produce normal blood to start with.

In the first type of anemia one does not lose all his blood and his condition is obvious if such were the case. Spiritually, also, loss of all blood would mean death. If only a small part of a person's blood is lost that causes the rest of it to be incapable to carry on its functions properly. Many people in the church today are affected with this type of anemia. They become members of the church and start with all the zeal and fervor in their power to study and build themselves up. Then, sometimes suddenly and sometimes gradually, this primary zeal is lost or destroyed by some invasion from outside the Christian life. They become members then of the wishy-washy, sit-back-and-let-someone-else-do-it, no-need-to-attend-worship-except-on-Sunday-morning group which eventually brings death. In medicine the main course of therapy for this ailment is the transfusion of blood. Perhaps if they would

allow some of God's Word to be transferred into them, the blood counts of these spiritual patients would return to normal.

The second type of anemia, that due to lack of blood production, is most frequently caused by one of three things: nutritional deficiency, toxic inhibition, or replacement by something else of the blood forming organs.

Anemia caused by nutritional deficiency means a deficiency not in *how much* is eaten but *what* is eaten. We have many among us who have studied hard to obtain a high school diploma or college degree, but yet the same people are spiritually anemic because they have ignored the study of God's Word which is food for the soul. There are others who would not miss reading the daily newspaper, the popular novels, and the current magazines but never think of feeding on the lasting truths of the Bible unless everything else in the house has been read. Medically a daily pill or weekly shot of concentrated iron supplement will usually help a patient of this sort and I am sure pills and shots of God's teachings would remedy the situation in the spiritual sense if carried out faithfully.

Toxic inhibition means that some poison inhibits or restrains the production of blood. There are church members whose very thoughts restrain their spiritual growth. Their minds are filled with things foreign to religion and if these are not removed and

WAS JESUS A MASON?

BY W. CARL KETCHERSIDE

"The New Age" is the official publication of the Scottish Rite of Freemasonry in this country. Even a casual reading of its pages will reveal some of the ridiculous thinking indulged in by mature men who go through the juvenile antics of superstitious abracadabra connected with this secret order. We do not impugn the motives nor impeach the wisdom of all who are affiliated with the organization, nor do we deprecate all the aims for which they seek accomplishment. In fact we heartily commend several items of their program, and mention this one especially: "The entire separation of Church and State, and opposition to every attempt to appropriate public moneys—federal, state or local, directly or indirectly, for the support of sectarian organizations."



But there are some things we cannot swallow. On page 352 of the June 1951 issue is the statement, "Jesus was a Mason." This borders on blasphemy. To claim the Son of God as a member of a narrow, secret, exclusive organization of sinful mankind demonstrates the sheer ignorance of the writer and the brazen audacity with which some men rush into print. Imagine if you can, the Lord of Glory, dressed up in gleaming regalia and participating in the ritual of a local lodge, or marching in a parade of Shriners with all of their monkeyshines. It is revolting and disgusting to all who love the Christ of Calvary to have his sacred memory thus desecrated.

The very article in which the statement appears declares that "Freemasonry is exceedingly tolerant in respect to creeds," although every candidate must believe in God. Jesus was not very tolerant of creeds, even of those who believed in God. The Pharisees believed in God. They were the most religious people in the land at the time, and almost as exclusive as the Masons. But Jesus ripped their creed to pieces in Matthew 23.

The physical qualification of most jurisdictions of the lodge, makes it requisite that a man be possessed of all his limbs before he can be in the fellowship. Can you imagine Jesus discriminating against an unfortunate cripple or amputee? It is a general opinion in the Masonic order that one must be able to read and write before he can be initiated. It is altogether possible that thousands who were disciples of our Lord in the first centuries were illiterate, and I know humble disciples today who faithfully serve in spite of intellectual handicaps.

Only one who is freeborn can enter the secret order, but in Jesus there is neither bond nor free, but all are one. To connect the name which means "Saviour" with an earthly arrangement is effrontery gone to seed. The followers of Masonry would do well to heed the words of Jesus: "For nothing is secret, that shall not be made manifest, neither anything hid, that shall not be known abroad" (Luke 8: 17). And since they are so fond of Solomon, because he built the temple, they might profit by considering the words with which he closed the book of Ecclesiastes. It is certain that neither Solomon or Jesus had any connection with a secret society. Our Saviour was not a Mason.

the cure for all our ills and earthly troubles. We are living in the great "Gimme, gimme" age, and our hands are held out with the fervid supplication of avid beggars, who like the daughters of the horseleach, cry "Give, give!" People sacrifice real manhood and womanhood, yea, even liberty and real happiness, in order to be the recipients of the bounty of others—deluded by a mirage that has neither material, moral nor spiritual substance. When will men learn that a life of abundant happiness and peace comes not from material things, but from the inner resources of the heart, from which flow the wellsprings of life? Jesus taught that real life consisted not in the abundance of material blessings (Luke 12: 15).

Christ has promised an abundant life, and the experience of multitudes who have accepted Him, gives abundant proof that His promise is not a delusive phantom. His ability to fulfill that promise is unquestioned. He is "able to do exceeding abundantly above all we ask or think" (Eph. 3: 20). His divine power can supply with "all things that pertain to life and godliness" (2 Peter 1: 3). There is no limit to His riches. "His coffers are full, He has treasures untold." Neither is there a limit to His willingness to distribute the bounty of heaven to all. "Whosoever will may come!" The "pearl of great price" is obtainable by all who desire it, but selfish, unregenerated man forgets that it can be obtained only at a price. The man in the parable (Matt. 13: 45, 46) sold all that he had to obtain possession of that priceless gem.

Jesus has said, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me." Notice that "deny himself." Self must be denied. It must be conquered for the simple reason that self stands in the way of the abundant life. Self is narrow, circumscribed and small. It is too small to hold abundance. If we are so selfish we can think of nothing but getting and keeping, we are doomed to misery and starvation. The miser infatuated with the mere sight of gold robs himself of nourishing food and comfort. The handsome Narcissus, of Greek mythology, infatuated with the image of himself in the mirrored pool, starved himself while feasting on his own beauty. He was no different than many professed Christians today who think only of what they can get, not of what they can give!

A little boy, when told for the first time the parable of the Good Samaritan was asked what lesson it taught. He replied, "It means that when I get into trouble someone should help me out." Does that sound like *you*? If the taste buds of your spiritual appetite are to respond to the delicious aroma from heaven's kitchen you must cease to feed your soul on the husks of selfishness. Selfish people cannot understand that the real secret of abundant living is not in receiving but in giving. "It is more blessed to give than to receive." No farmer can expect an

THE ABUNDANT LIFE

BY ROY LONEY

"I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly"—Jesus.

Politicians eager to obtain favor of the voters are very lavish with promises of what they will do for "the dear people" if elected to some high office. Numerous and varied are the gaudy and fantastic promises, and perhaps nothing has made a stronger appeal to the credulous voter than the promise of a "more abundant life" embellished with the statement that "If you elect me you'll get \$30 every Thursday, two chickens in every pot, two cars in every garage, money in the bank and luxuries in abundance." How easy it is to be liberal with money of others, especially taxes paid by sweat and toil of weary workers. And promises are far easier made than fulfilled.

Generous pensions and full security for old age plus every political nostrum in the book of quacks are the stock in trade of these self-crowned heroes of the political arena who will cure every economic ill and adjust every inequality if the "dear people" will but entrust their future to their hands. Utopia is just over the hill. Beyond are Elysian fields of universal abundance. "Elect me and I will give you free dentures, free medicine, free spectacles." These are a few of the profuse promises, recklessly made in the heat of a political campaign. The deluded voter falls for this hokum under the vain hope that such politically inspired promises can be fulfilled with ease and safety to the economic life of the nation.

The greatest delusion of all is the unfounded belief that receiving from others is

abundant crop if stingy with his seed. "He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly."

The adoring mother, giving the warm milk of her own breast to feed her helpless child, finds in that giving a joy and happiness that no miserable miser can ever know! Jesus said: "Give . . . and (then) it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, running over, shaken together, shall men give into your bosom." In every case giving comes first! The abundance consists not so much in what God gives, but in what he takes out of your heart, for a heart that feeds on selfishness can never experience the "peace of God that passeth all understanding." To enjoy life, you will have to "brighten the corner where you are" by being a lightbearer to souls in the darkness of sin.

The prodigal son, selfishly living a riotous life, was soon reduced to penury and gnawing want. The husks of the swine are poor food for a starving soul. But the forgiving father, who had long awaited the wanderer's return, in giving the fatted calf, the golden ring and the clean clothing to his beggared son, found a happiness that can be enjoyed only by the true children of God. Real life is lost by selfishness, for "He that findeth his life (in selfish living) shall lose it, but he that loseth his life (by giving it to Christ's service) shall find it." This is the *abundant life*—the life that is hid with Christ in God. Life lived solely for self is twisted, warped and withered; but a life that is lost in loving, helpful service to others, will be as radiant as the morning and as bright as the day! Christ exemplified such a life when in infinite love, he gave his own life a ransom for all to be testified in due time! "Who for the joy that was set before him, endured the cross, despising the shame!" What a glorious life! Happiness through suffering and self-denial!

Once in the home of a dear old sister, I listened, as with tear-misted eyes, she told me of the six little ones she had laid to rest in the bosom of Mother Earth. Her desolate heart was bowed with deepest grief, but forgetful of self, she took to her home and heart, three motherless little girls to rear in the place of her own. Long hours of arduous work and responsibility were rewarded by love and affection of these heart-hungry waifs who loved her with a love that came only from heaven. In the church service I watched in awed silence the rapturous look on the worn and grief-lined face of this mother as she sang the sweet songs of Zion, and I said, "Truly hers is an abundant life, abundant in sorrows, yet now abundant with joy unspeakable and full of glory."

One day Jesus stood on the shores of lovely Galilee and called to the startled fishermen, "Come, follow me, and I will make you fishers of men." How impressive is the recorded statement, "And they left all and followed him." A few years later he re-

minded them that he had sent them forth without purse, scrip, or shoes, and then asked, "Lacked ye anything?" With one voice they answered, "Nothing." My brother and sister, if you will lay self in complete renunciation upon the altar of consecration, give of your time and talent in complete self-forgetfulness to Him who gave all for you, you can say with the apostles, "Lord, we have lacked nothing." His abundance will supply your need. You cannot starve

amidst the plenitude of the Father's gracious bounty.

I wish to go on record as saying that not once have I ever been able to make a real sacrifice for my Lord, because the more I give Him the greater is the abundance of my joy and happiness. Affliction and disappointments have beset my pathway, but now in the declining years of life, my heart is full. My cup runneth over! Blessed be His name! The abundant life is mine!

CATHOLIC THANKSGIVING

The "Precious Blood Messenger" is a monthly magazine edited by the "Fathers of the Precious Blood." According to the masthead, "It aims to foster devotion to the Blood of Christ and to the Suffering Souls in Purgatory."

On the back page of the November 1951 issue is an article from "The Catholic Mirror" entitled "Thanksgiving." It purports to list some of the things for which American Catholics may be thankful. Here is the final paragraph: "I am thankful I live in a land where an election can be held in which no one is killed, and against which no one appeals to force; thankful that I can write and speak and read and hear the thoughts of other men; thankful that I have the key to a home which no one can enter uninvited; thankful that racial and religious sores are healing in this blessed land . . . thankful that, if accused, I can be tried by a jury of my peers; thankful that Star Chamber and the rack have passed out of our society . . . thankful that any group can lift church spires to the skies, or cathedral towers, or lay the foundation of mosque or synagogue and none to say then nay."

The Romanist who wrote that sentimental blurb did it with tongue-in-cheek. Surely he had his fingers crossed and was taking "King's X" so he would not be held responsible. For if the Roman Catholic hierarchy dominated our nation, none of these things would be left for which to be thankful. Rome boasts that she never changes, and if that be true, we can determine what she would be in power, by what she has been in power. And Rome believes in tolerance only when she is in the minority. When in the majority she does not know the meaning of the term.

We wonder if the people who live in Argentina under the Catholic Peron regime can give thanks for violence-free elections. What about the closing down of the great free newspaper of Buenos Aires—*La Prensa*? What about the persecution and jailing of the editor of *El Intransigente* at the city of Salta? Catholics cannot read and hear the thoughts of other men. They have a list of forbidden books that would reach from here to Boston. And Paul Blanshard's book on Catholic power in this country was banned

four months before it ever came from the press. And if Rome had her way, none of us would be allowed to read anything except what some red-hatted cardinal approved. Rome has an iron curtain that is just as thick and high as that of Communistic Russia.

As for entering homes without an invitation, what about the days of the Spanish Inquisition, with its "heretic hounds" who broke into and destroyed homes of honest citizens whose only crime was that they protested against the damnable abuses of a corrupt and profligate clergy? What about the persecution of the Waldensians under edict of Pope Innocent VIII, in 1488, when the archdeacon of Cremona at the head of troops drove the inhabitants from their homes to the dens and caves of the mountains? Will Rome deny that those who were caught were flung over the precipices? Will she deny that the archdeacon sent by papal authority filled the mouths of the caves with fagots, lighted them and smothered the helpless victims, until 3000 men, women and children died as a result?

But we do not need to go to history. Let us take a look at modern Spain under Franco, the stooge of Pope Pius. There are 20,000 Protestants in Spain today. Are they allowed to "lift church spires to the skies" with none to say them nay? They are not even allowed to put a sign up on any of their meetinghouses designating them as places of worship. They are forbidden to publish any religious literature, or to distribute any brought in from any other place. They are not even permitted to hold religious services in their own private dwellings,

MISSION MESSENGER

W. Carl Ketcherside

Editor and Publisher

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Dedicated to the task of arousing churches in this state and elsewhere to a greater zeal in mission work, and assist in developing the talents of all to be used to the glory of God.

or in any home. Talk about thankfulness for the privilege of living where a man's home is his castle!

Protestants in Spain may not be army officers, teachers or lawyers. Those professions are closed to them unless they kowtow to the cardinal and kiss his ring. They cannot get married in many parts of Spain, and only with difficulty in any part of the country. They are hounded, spied upon, and persecuted by the authorities who are under

order from the papal legates. No, Rome has not changed! She is demonstrating that wherever she has control. Thus the pious thanksgivings of Catholics who enjoy the freedom of America, only make me pray that America will never be dominated by them. If it were to be so, I'd have to face a firing squad for writing this article. As it is Catholics will not be allowed to read it, unless they sneak around and do it. I hope some of them do!

The TV Horrorland

BY ROY LONEY

From the *Saturday Evening Post* comes this clipping: "During the first week in May, according to a survey conducted by the trade publication 'TV Magazine' and reported by the Associated Press, 692 crimes were committed in the television programs broadcast by Los Angeles stations. The casualty list as reported is almost more than a body can stand: 127 murders, 101 justifiable killings, 357 attempted murders, 93 kidnappings, 11 jail breaks and 3 hot iron brandings of men. Programs built especially for children represented 82 percent of the violence. At 9 p. m., however, only 5.5 percent of all crime programs are released by the studio masterminds, after Junior's bedtime hour. By that time he is doing the programs over again in nightmares."

The above speaks for itself. Christian parents have a divine commission to train up their children in the "nurture and admonition of the Lord." When Junior and Janice spend their after-supper hours watching blood-and-thunder scenes, how much of the lofty teaching of the Man of Nazareth can they imbibe? Are the parents themselves made more aware of the blood that flowed from Immanuel's veins on Calvary, after watching these scenes where human blood flows freely at the hands of murderers? I have been taken to the homes of leading members of the church after preaching the best sermons I could deliver, and all but compelled to sit and watch brutal prize-fights or wrestling matches which were nothing but legalized mayhem, and I would retire for the night wondering how much of my sermon was remembered after watching degrading beer and whisky advertisements flit across the screen. Our Father says: "Be ye holy for I am holy." In order to imitate His holiness our interests must be the same as His. Does the Lord sit by you and watch such things?

Here's another clipping from the press: "Those enormous necklines some women affect in television will be around for a long time, Parisian designer Jacques Fath predicted tonight. He said the shoulder to shoulder neckline is important to TV women because the lower part of the body is usually not in the picture." This is enough to make

a decent person vomit in disgust. To display the most alluring part of a woman's body is important. Why? For the simple reason that men walk after the lust of the flesh, and these "soiled damsels" are a hot drawing card. I ask you in seriousness, if watching such things will plant your feet on higher ground? "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God."

Whale on Friday

A whale of a problem was recently presented to Roman Catholics. It was produced by virtue of the increasing sale of whale meat for human consumption. The question was whether or not Catholics could eat whale meat on fast days. The whale is not a fish. It is a warm-blooded mammal, suckling its young. The archbishop of Vienna accordingly ruled that Catholics could not eat whale. When an appeal was made to the Vatican, the subject was pondered long and anxiously. Finally it was decided to permit the eating of whale meat on Fridays.

The position of the hierarchy on this whole (or whale) subject is childish, born of superstition and despotic cravings. When they ruled against eating meat on Friday out of "honor" to the day of the week on which the Christ died, they decreed that fish was not flesh, therefore could be eaten. The Bible says, "All flesh is not the same flesh: but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes. . . ." If that doesn't teach that fish is flesh, I'm wholly unable to understand language.

The Catholics admit, "It is true that the mere eating of meat is not sinful, but the deliberate disobedience to the church, which stands in the place of Jesus Christ with a real, divine power of command, is undoubtedly a grievous wrong." This quotation from "The Question Box," by the Jesuit Conway, is proof that the Catholic Church is not the New Testament church. The apostle said, "The Spirit speaketh expressly that in later times some will fall away from the faith, giving heed to deceiving spirits and the teachings of demons, through the hypocrisy of men who teach falsely . . . insisting on abstinence from foods which God has created to be partaken of, with thankfulness, by those who believe and have a clear knowledge of the truth. For everything that God has created is good, and nothing to be cast

aside, if only it is received with thanksgiving."

There is no inkling in all of the New Covenant scriptures that the church made any special observance of the day of Jesus' death. They did remember Him, and "showed His death" on the day of His resurrection. Nor is there any hint that the apostles bound upon the disciples the necessity for abstinence from special foods on special days. This doctrine, along with other relics of Judaism and paganism, was fostered in the fertile field of clerical domination. It originated with demons, is the fruit of seducing spirits, and is saddled upon gullible communicants by the "Old Mother of the Tiber." The whale had no qualms about gulping down Jonah, and now the Catholics need have no qualms about gulping down the whale. The Vatican has ruled, but it still sounds "fishy" to some of us. A good mess of whale can create a whale of a mess!

BOOKS FOR YOUR CHILDREN

Story of the Gospel, \$1.25; First Steps for Little Feet, \$1.35; Bible Pictures and What They Teach Us, \$2.25; Story of the Bible, \$2.50. All of these are beautiful books, especially adapted to the needs of children and young people. Child psychologists are agreed that the best gift for any child is a good book. In its pages he can live with the characters. Good books build good lives! Order the above books for your children and grandchildren today.

YOUR BEST BUY

The greatest bargain we know of in the book world right now is "A CLEAN CHURCH" which can be yours for just one dollar. This very beautiful clothbound book, contains ample teaching on the government and discipline of the Christian life. Written by W. Carl Ketcherside, it is offered now for a short time at the special price of one dollar that all may have access to its teaching. Send for yours today!

TWO IMPORTANT THINGS

There are two things which you can do that are very important in the life of this little journal. One is to send your renewal on time or ahead of time, since it will always be set up a year from expiration, and you'll not lose anything. Another is to notify us immediately of any change of address. It costs us money if the postal authorities notify us, and we have none to spare. It takes but little of your time to do these things, and it may save us a lot of time and assure you that you get your paper regularly.

Paul Ketcherside is scheduled to be in a meeting with the Park Hill congregation, in Oklahoma. This is the home congregation of Bro. Kenneth Morgan, whose father is one of the elders there.

What Does That Mean? . . . by E. M. ZERR

1 Corinthians 2: 9

The argument that is usually made on this passage is based principally on the stress placed on *hath*, and commenting on it as if the things spoken of by the apostle were still in the future. With such an erroneous idea in mind, poets and song writers have given us a number of pieces that imply the accomplishment of these desirable experiences to be possible, but that it is still in the future and will be experienced by the eyes, ears and hearts of human beings. The text is even combined with the visit of the queen of Sheba to Solomon, using her remark that "the half was not told me," and applying it to the part of the Gospel that is "still untold."



Like most all errors, this one ignores the context, and that always results in confusion. The eye, ear and heart of man as used in this passage means the natural senses of a human being. No man living, even among

the wise sages of the so-called learned world, could discover through his human faculties what the Lord had in store for the faithful. Paul was dealing with the philosophers of Greece, who put their natural wisdom and human philosophy above all other sources of knowledge. They belittled the claims of the Gospel as being foolish, but the apostle was opposing their claims with the truth that the natural faculties could never have ascertained the truth.

Had the errorists taken the trouble to consider the next verse, they would have seen the blunder they were making. It plainly declares that "God hath revealed them unto us [the apostles] by the Spirit," so that it is a perversion of the scripture to cite the passage of our heading and sing or speak about the great things of God that are still unrevealed, but will be someday seen with our natural eye. The necessity of a divine revelation of the great truths of God's provision for the happiness of His faithful servants, is the thought being expressed by Paul in this great verse, for which we should praise the Lord. Thank Him for the inspired revelation.

child or refused permission for him to do what he wanted to. It is no longer scientifically fashionable, even with those who once recommended such a policy, to let the children get away with anything and everything.

Too many years science (falsely so called) has been butting its egotistical head against the imperishable truths of God's Word. In so doing it has made a mess of things as related to man's conduct and behavior. The idiotic Freudian foolery produced the brash flappers of the Twenties, who with the "zoot-suiters" made open defiance of the law, even to the cold-blooded murder of many fine officers who were "interfering" with these pampered brats in their ungodly and lawless course of reckless destruction of all that has made America the land of the free and the home of the brave. The hip flasks obtained so easily from pre-meditated law-breakers left a ghastly trail of death and ruin, and these over-indulged little "darlings" showed the disposition of the fiends of hell. The repeal of that "noble experiment"—National Prohibition—can be laid, I believe, at the door of these peanut-brained Freudians who raised such an unearthly din and clatter about "violating the rights of individuals." They must have their booze even if they puked in the lap of your sainted mother and murdered every officer of the law in the land. It would just ruin the lives of these darlings if they were to be frustrated in their wanton disregard of every decency and human right!

The godly mother who bore me raised me up with a peach switch that flayed my wayward "calves" aplenty; and today as I write this, my head is bowed in humble gratitude for her who brought me up in the nurture and admonition of my Lord. No one who ever lived can have a more beautiful memory of a happy childhood than that centered around her who, as the shade of night cast its somber gloom over our little cottage, would gather her brood around her and read from the priceless book, the imperishable story of the Babe of Bethlehem.

Deafness came upon me in childhood and the only prayers I ever heard were uttered by those dear lips which voiced the earnest, passionate petition that a loving God might order the lives of her boys and girls in righteousness and true holiness. No "Freudian" nonsense was in her mind. When her children disobeyed, they felt the sting of that switch on their youthful backs, but when sorrow and penitence were shown, those fragile arms were strong to enfold the sobbing child to her forgiving breast. Just one mother like that is worth more to a war-weary world than ten thousand scatter-brained scientists who peddle the dope of hell under the guise of "education" and leave ten million rotting corpses upon the battlefields of folly!

And the woman who mothered my four boys and two girls was indeed quick to apply

STUDIES IN CHILD BEHAVIOR

BY ROY LONEY

From a syndicated column titled "Child Behavior" I copy the following: "The Browns are having company for dinner—Mr. and Mrs. Downing, who do not have any children. The Browns are well blest with children, having four and all are lively. Dinner is proceeding with various ups and downs. Billy Brown does not like soup, salad or meat, so he is allowed to start in right away with his dessert. When finished he gives his full attention to pestering the others. Joey Brown does not like pot roast (the main dish); so he has to be provided with a special portion of the steak, which causes considerable complaint from the others. Effie Brown playfully pushes her pot roast, gravy and all onto Mr. Downing's lap. "She's so friendly with visitors," comment her parents fondly. Andy Brown doesn't like to eat at the table so he consumes his meal piecemeal as he scampers around the table to the embarrassment of the guests. Dinner over, the four Brown children entertain the guests with a game of Indians which involves considerable scalping and other violence. As early as

possible Mr. and Mrs. Downing escape—their first and last visit to the Browns.

On the way home they discuss what they have lived through. Have the Browns no control over their children? Have they no commonsense? Are they just following the path of least resistance? Not at all. They are really trying to be good parents—and in letting their children do whatever they want to, they are merely being permissive. . . ."

Dr. Robert Knight, a leading psychiatrist, points out in an article in *Child Study*, for June, 1951, the completely "permissive" notion of bringing up children is no longer held by specialists of repute. But for many years, to our sorrow, it flourished in the United States. Psychiatrists called it the "early Freudian period." You know it as the "permissive" when children were allowed to do anything they wanted to, for fear they would be frustrated if you repressed them. Fortunately, as Dr. Knight stressed, the Freudians stopped worrying so much about the child's "super ego"—that Puritanical part of the subconscious which was supposed to get overdeveloped if you punished the

the rod of correction to the children of her body. Today those children are God-fearing men and women, loved and respected as humble, sincere Christians. The only repression we were concerned about was to repress any evil tendency to walk in that path where the alluring songs of Satan's sirens entice the unwary youth to spiritual death and eternal destruction. God has been good to us! It is still true today as when the wise Solomon uttered it: "Foolishness is bound up in the heart of a child, but the rod of correction will drive it from him," and "He that spareth the rod hateth his son; but he that loveth him chasteneth him betimes." The divine command remains unaltered: "Chasten thy son while there is hope, and let not thy soul spare for his crying." "Now no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous, but grievous: nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruits of righteousness unto them which are exercised thereby."

Vatican Recognition

We freely confess that our voice is small, and we are humbled by the thought that our influence in this great nation is very negligible. But this does not keep us from lifting up that voice in protest against evil, nor exerting that influence for righteousness. We are irrevocably opposed to the move of the President of the United States in proposing General Mark Clark as an ambassador to the Vatican. We denounce the reasons given by Mr. Truman as childish, absurd and illogical.

We cannot fight Communism by giving recognition to Catholicism. In 869 A. D. two branches of Catholicism came into existence. The home of one of these, Russia, has become the seat of Communism. The home of the other, Italy, is next in line for Communist aggression. With the full power of the Roman Catholic hierarchy exerted in Italy ten million Italians voted the Communist ticket. It is probable that Communism in Russia is the extreme result of a rebellion against the usurpations and dictatorial rule of a tyrannical state church. We have more to fear from Rome than we do from Moscow. In our attempts to flee from the leopard of communistic aggression let us be sure we do not run headlong into the mouth of the Catholic lion.

We shall oppose the appointment of an ambassador to the Vatican because it is in violation to our Constitutional rights, a betrayal of the historic American position, and the recognition of a power which is built upon falsehood and demagoguery. If the ambassador is appointed we shall not cease to wage a war of enlightenment by pen and mouth, until we are silenced, or the grave error is undone and corrected. It is silly to use the Vatican as a "listening post" in view of the fact that the only thing we

would hear would be what Pope Pius would want us to hear. I don't care to listen to it!

Atoms and Isaiah

Our good friend, Otto Retzlaff, of Florissant, Missouri, who likes material of a scientific and philosophic nature, sends us an article from "Popular Science" on the subject "Atomic Clock Verifies Oldest Bible Manuscript." It is decidedly interesting.

In 1947 a band of Bedouin smugglers took a little known road to Bethlehem to avoid arrest. A goat escaped from their camp at Ain el Feshkah, on the north shore of the Dead Sea, and led them a merry chase over the rocks. One of the pursuers stumbled over the entrance to a cave. Inside he found a treasure trove of sealed earthen jars. They were found to contain ancient manuscripts. One of these was a copy of the scriptures of Isaiah.

A bitter controversy developed. Modernists who have scoffed at Isaiah declared the manuscript was written about 800 A. D., but archeologists contended that it dated from about the first century. Then Willard F. Libby, a radiochemist of the University of Chicago, who developed the art of dating by radioactivity, was called in. He selected fragments from the linen wrapping of the scroll and burned them to pure carbon. Then he put the Geiger counter to work, and declared that the scrolls were wrapped in linen that was made from flax which was growing 1917 years ago. That was about 34 A. D., about the time Jesus Christ was crucified. That makes the Isaiah scroll the oldest manuscript of the Bible now extant. Best of all, it was learned that the King James Version is a fairly accurate translation of this scroll. Again the higher critics are defeated by a recent discovery.

God can use the most modern discoveries of men to vindicate the truthfulness and authenticity of His revelation. Let all the earth bow in humble praise to the Creator of the universe!

Our Policy

Most of our readers have the idea that they could do a better job of editing this paper than we can. We are inclined to agree with them. It is interesting to receive the comments from various portions of the brotherhood when some timely article comes out. One wants to stop his paper because he disagrees; another wants to have a copy sent to all of his friends so they can see what he has contended for. It is interesting to us because we are not trying to please any man or any group of men. This paper represents no sect, section or segment. Anyone is free to subscribe or discontinue. You don't have to read the MISSION MESSENGER to get to heaven, and a lot of those who read it will probably land in hell—not be-

cause they read it, but in spite of the fact.

Some readers fall out with us because we do not print their poetry, a lot of which has neither rhyme nor reason. Some foolishly think we agree with everything we print, regardless of who wrote it. You do not have to agree with the editor to get something in this journal. You might get it in there more quickly if you did not. We reserve the right to disagree with any writer in our columns, and we are stooges for no man or set of men. If someone writes something with which we disagree, we may take space to tell you why we don't line up with it. If it's not too important, we'll go on about our business. We cannot take time to answer every little point of disagreement. We might be wrong on it ourselves.

Once in awhile someone who can only see one thing wrong with the universe, wants to use us to further some hobby. You might as well save your typewriter ribbon. We have no agreement to publish everything that anyone writes, nor anything that everyone writes. We do not ask anyone to agree with this policy, nor do we fall out with those who do not. Meanwhile, as we are editing the paper we'll try to be fair to all. We're fighting sin, not persons!

ON YOUR VACATION

The church meeting at 222 West Columbia Street, Farmington, Missouri, issues an invitation to all vacationers in the Missouri Ozark country to worship with them on Lord's Days. Farmington is located on U. S. Highways 61 and 67, main routes from Saint Louis to the southland. The little congregation meets in the attractive meeting-house formerly owned by the Christian Church. Visit them if you can.

COMING UP

Among the articles on file for future issues are several by Roy Loney. Our next number will feature one from his pen under the title, "No Other Hands Than Yours." J. C. Vaughn, of Paragould, Ark., has one on "Elders and Their Duties." The editor is presenting another on "Catholic Intolerance." These are but samples of the things in store for our readers. The MISSION MESSENGER is a journal with coverage of every phase of the Christian life.

* * *

One of the important duties of an evangelist is to instruct a newly-formed flock of saints in the duties devolving upon all who would serve the Great King. When there are those in the congregation who have qualified themselves for the task of overseeing, they should be selected by the church, appointed by the evangelist, and then the latter should move on and repeat the process. Thus will the church go forward and God be glorified.

* * *

We plan reprints in the future of some of the writings of L. F. Bittle.

THIS and THAT from HERE and THERE

The Webster Groves (Mo.) congregation sent a check to Gov. Adlai E. Stevenson, Springfield (Ill.) to assist on the "Miner's Relief Fund," for families of the men who were killed in the terrible mine disaster in Southern Illinois. . . . Winford Lee was with the congregation near Corydon (Iowa) on Dec. 30. . . . Roy Loney spoke at Ottawa (Kans.) Dec. 16), Cottonwood Falls, Dec. 23, and Gallatin (Mo.) Dec. 30. . . . Funeral services were conducted for Sister Ida Brown, St. Louis (Mo.) on Dec. 28, by W. Carl Ketcherside. . . . Lloyd Riggins conducted funeral services, Dec. 20, for Bro. Albert Yeazell, of Compton (Calif.). . . . W. Carl Ketcherside performed the ceremony uniting Percy Pascoe and Patsy Bilyeu, Dec. 27. Both are members of the church at 5344 Lillian Avenue, Saint Louis (Mo.). . . . Our very sincere thanks to Sister Jean Wilson, Tranent (Scotland) for a beautiful "Bonnie Scotland Pictorial Calendar." . . . Thanks to Harold Moor, St. Louis (Mo.) for 5 subscriptions. . . . Approximately 180 people met for the annual New Year's Eve service in Saint Louis. In addition to songs and prayers, an hour was spent in Bible study, another hour in a panel discussion, and a third hour in special features. Weather conditions were perfect, the temperature having reached 74 degrees on the afternoon preceding. . . . Doy Rhoton is giving consideration to work in the area of Cottonwood Falls (Kans.). . . . A special business meeting of the Hartford (Ill.) congregation was held January 6, with a view to launching the work at Alton (Ill.). . . . Special Bible studies at Kirkwood (Mo.) will be conducted by W. Carl Ketcherside and Lynn Kinnamon through the remainder of the winter. . . . About 85 persons attended the New Year's Eve service at Bonne Terre (Mo.) with Richard Kerr acting as chairman. Approximately 200 were present the same night at Canalou (Mo.). . . . W. Carl Ketcherside conducted funeral services for Bro. Noah Mabery, Flat River (Mo.) on Jan. 4. . . . Thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Maycroft, Sullivan (Ill.) for 5 subs. . . . One was immersed, 2 added by membership transfer in the meeting at 5906 Kenwood, Kansas City (Mo.) with Fred Killebrew conducting. We send congratulations to Bro. and Sister Don Teghtmeyer, parents of a baby boy, born Jan. 1; and Bro. and Sister James Baker, parents of a baby girl born Dec. 30. The parents are all members of the Kenwood congregation. . . . O. J. Thomas, Glasgow (Ken.) writes, "It is a great paper and stands for the truth." . . . Fred Killebrew and Jim Mabery held a 5 nights' discussion with a Roman Catholic in a private home at Advance (Mo.). . . . Our thanks to Laura

McNew, Desloge (Mo.) for 5 subs. . . . Loren McCord immersed a young man in Des Moines (Iowa) who had just returned from 15 months in Korea. . . . Harry Knott, Granger (Wash.) enjoys the paper very much. . . . Hubert Long reports the church in Gallatin now meeting in their new building. Kenneth Van Deusen spoke there Dec. 16; Roy Loney on Dec. 30. Thanks to Hubert for 7 subs sent in. . . . Geneva Black, Vandalia (Mo.) says she especially enjoyed the January issue. . . . Thanks to R. H. Liles, Windsor, Ont., Canada, for 6 subs sent in. . . . Congratulations to William Karkosky and Alice Sumpter, who were married Dec. 8, at Adrian (Mich.), and who make their home in Painesville (Ohio). . . . Ellis Crum and family arrived in Windsor (Can.) on New Year's Day, and will continue to labor for the Master in that portion of the Dominion. . . . The churches in the Lead Belt of Missouri have a program each Wednesday at 12:15 p. m., on KREI, Farmington. . . . Doy Rhoton spoke at Ellington (Mo.) on January 6. . . . We were sorry to learn of the hospitalization of Jim Crane, formerly of the Lillian Avenue Church, St. Louis. . . . Willard Thompson, Leonard Bilyeu, Jack Lamb, Lester Stevens, Virgil Stevens, and Lynn Kinnamon, of St. Louis; J. C. Mabery, Bonne Terre; Doy Rhoton, Senath; James Mabery and Richard Robinson, Bloomfield; Arvel Watts, Lloyd Porter, and Ross Connelly, Flat River; and Richard Kerr, Fredericktown, made a personal canvass of 1,075 homes at Farmington (Mo.) on January 5. J. W. Watts, Ray Gastineau and L. C. Armon assisted by driving cars for the workers. Sisters of the congregations in the area served luncheon at noon. A Bible Study was started at Farmington on January 6 by W. Carl Ketcherside. . . . Karl Whisenand reports a good two weeks meeting with Harold Shasteen at Oblong (Ill.). . . . Geo. L. Puryear, Poole (Ken.) orders 5 copies of "A Clean Church" which is one for each of his children, all of whom are Christians. . . . The address of Milton Woodruff, of St. Louis, is now 9320 Guthrie Ave., Woodson Terrace 21, Missouri. . . . May H. McKibben, Umatilla (Fla.) sends 6 subscriptions. Thanks a million! . . . We deeply regret to learn of the death of Bro. Wilton Trice, St. Louis (Mo.) who was stricken at the Lord's Day meeting of the colored brethren. Bro. Trice was a man of sincerity and ability, and we treasure the memory of our acquaintance with him. . . . In two weeks of labor, closing Jan. 20, the editor was enabled to band together 19 members to constitute the assembly of saints at Farmington (Mo.), with the most of them coming from Flat River. The little group need to be

remembered in your fervent prayers and we hope to report additions to their number as time goes on. . . . The little church at Mexico (Mo.) is retiring the note on their building in excellent shape. They deserve commendation for their willingness to sacrifice. . . . Carolyn Houser reports good home Bible study taught by Hershel Ottwell at Granite City (Ill.) near where she is teaching school. . . . Victor Gibson writes that the church at Raytown (Mo.) is seeking to line up a full schedule of spiritual activity for this year and next. . . . Norma Jean Landers, Canalou (Mo.) says that the non-members who attended the New Year's Eve meeting all enjoyed it very much. She says also that Jim Mabery is to be commended for his work in that section, and to this we heartily agree. . . . Mary Wren, Windsor, Ontario (Can.) writes a most interesting letter about the prospects for work in that section. . . . The congregation at Reedley (Calif.) is inviting all of you to read the Bible through in '52 with them. They are mailing out postcards with the request that the word be passed along both privately and in public announcements. They would like to hear from you when you have finished reading the Grand Old Book. Address your letter to: Church of Christ, c/o Ralph Shearer, 1137 K St., Reedley (Calif.). . . . The congregation at Flat River (Mo.) called a special business meeting of all members to discuss future plans for advancement of the Cause in that area. The meeting was scheduled for January 26. . . . Carroll Bailey and Jerry Norman have been working with the brethren at Ellington (Mo.) where the church meets in I. O. O. F. hall. . . . David Dougall tells us a congregation has begun breaking bread in Leith Walk, Edinburgh (Scotland) with Will Steele and Morris Finley aiding in the advertising and preaching. These two brethren are from the church at Tranent. . . . Bro. Dougall is now in a mission with the church at Newtongrange (Scotland). . . . The financial problem of sending many copies of the paper abroad to interested brethren who are not in position to pay for them due to governmental regulations is becoming rather heavy. If you believe in sending out this information and would like to help, we will appreciate hearing from you. We'll continue the work, however, as we have a personal conviction that our brethren everywhere have a right to know what is happening. . . . Our next issue will contain some most interesting articles and I'm sure that you'll enjoy passing the paper on to others who need to read the facts it will contain. Better yet, why not subscribe for your friends?