

people are not mindful of the rules, and do not co-operate with the rules of the campground they make it hard for the one who has charge of the rooms, destroy the confidence of other people in their profession, and grieve the Holy Spirit, and hurt themselves. With this kindly admonition from one who loves all our young people and wants to do them good, we trust we shall have the full co-operation of you all, with God's blessing and a great camp-meeting.

H. S. D.

GRATITUDE

By J. A. Sanders

Mother dear, I heard you say:

"While yonder sinks the sun,
I'll rest a while, I guess, and yet—
There's so much left undone!"

O Mother dear, do not forget

While twilight falls anew,

Those many things that matter most

You did not fail to do.

Oh, Father dear, how good to feel

Your presence with me still

Your quiet strength, your living faith,

Your wise, unanswering will.

O Father dear, and Mother too;

No rapture and no tears

Can melt or mar the memories

I hoard for future years.

Because you taught me rectitude

And love that does not fail;

When life presents her furnace tests,

I will not flinch or quail.

COMMUNISM AND EDUCATION

Organized, systematic education, under the control of secular authority, may be made the very means of tearing down the civilization we have built up with such vast labor and sacrifice. Dan Gilbert says in *The Pilot*:

"An outstanding communist conspirator of this generation said in plotting the destruction of Christian civilization, 'We must enter and seize the mind, the conscience and the heart of youth.' In order to set up the totalitarian State, which controls the intellectual, moral and spiritual life of the people, it is first requisite that intellectual, moral and spiritual regimentation shall be imposed upon future generations by an all-controlling educational system.

"Lenin said that a 'godless generation' is the necessary basis of a successful communistic society. The Soviet school system functions to mold the rising generation in the godlessness which must underlie the Marxian, materialistic order. The philosophy of atheist materialism in the minds of the young is the basis of the system of atheist materialism in control of the life and destiny of the Bolshevik nation."—The Presbyterian.

Evangelize—We do not need so much the merging of churches as we do the making of churches. More than 10,000 communities in the United States have no churches at all.—Earle V. Pierce.

Morality is Personal—It is dangerous to depart from personal standards of morality in the attempt to bring about a better social order; we soon get the end justifying the means. The need today is for more moral character in individuals.—John Dewey.

Temperance Column

Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging. Whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. 1:20.

"OVERWHELMING MAJORITY" FOR PROHIBITION IS BASELESS CLAIM

If you heard the President in his address at the opening of the Fair in New York the other Sunday, you will recall that in discussing the Repeal of the Eighteenth Amendment he referred to the amendment as an infringement on "personal liberty" and boasted that it was repealed by "an overwhelming majority."

I couldn't help but laugh as I listened to the radio. Because it was evident to any public speaker listening in that the President paused just at this juncture of his address to give room to the hearty applause that he thought was forthcoming. I was reminded of the scripture in the Bible that says, "there was silence in Heaven for half an hour."

Such a statement by him was given before a great audience in New York four years ago would have brought the house down in great applause and the fact that not a single person applauded his oratorical foray indicates the pronounced change in public sentiment on this issue.

His "overwhelming majority" was likewise ludicrous. Herbert Hoover in 1932 took a terrible trouncing, but even at that he received 482,625 more votes for re-election than were cast in favor of repeal. Only 42.2 per cent. of the people voting in the Presidential election that year voted for repeal and only 24.8 per cent of those eligible to vote voted in favor of repeal.

We have repeal, not because it was voted by an overwhelming majority, but because the wets (24.8 per cent of the eligible voters) went and voted and the dries stayed home, twiddled their thumbs and shelled peas.

Every prohibition law of any description is an infringement on the "personal liberty" of those who wish to indulge in the thing prohibited by the law.

The law against stealing infringes on the "personal liberty" of the thief.

The law against speeding infringes on the "personal liberty" of the speed fool.

The law against adultery infringes on the personal liberty of the libertine.

The law against murder infringes on the "personal liberty" of those who want to kill.

But while these laws infringe upon the "personal liberty" of the person who wishes to indulge in these things, it protects the "personal liberty" and well being of those who would be imposed upon.

And so it is with the Eighteenth Amendment. It infringed upon the "personal liberties" of the brewer, distiller and drinker who wanted to use their "personal liberties" to the embarrassment and detriment of others.

Here is an example of what this re-established "personal liberty" boasted of by the President resulted in:

At Maud, Texas, the other day, Ed Cornelius, 45, was in a critical condition and in the hospital for the treatment of a deep ax wound inflicted by his step-daughter, Betty Neal Griffin.

Cornelius had been drinking for two or three days; came home, began to abuse his wife, knocked her down, got down on her, seized her by the throat, and was choking her. The daughter, in order to protect her mother, seized an axe and split the man's left temple

open about five inches.

That drinker's "personal liberty" didn't mean much "personal liberty" for the wife and daughter.—Sammy Morris in *National Voice*.

Beyond the trials of this life the Christian sees the home in Heaven. He knows that the Lord Jesus has gone to prepare a place for him, and that he has a "building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." One Sunday night a few months ago Charles E. Fuller, of Los Angeles, announced that the following Sunday, in his coast-to-coast broadcast called the "Old Fashioned Revival Hour," he would speak on Heaven. During the week a beautiful letter was received from an old man who was very ill, and in the "Heart to Heart Talk," sent March 4th to his radio listeners, Mr. Fuller quoted the following from that letter:

"Next Sunday you are to talk about Heaven. I am interested in that land, because I have held a clear title to a bit of property there for over fifty-five years. I did not buy it. It was given to me without money and without price. But the donor purchased it for me at tremendous sacrifice. I am not holding it for speculation since the title is not transferable. It is not a vacant lot. For more than half a century I have been sending materials out of which the greatest architect and builder of the universe has been building a home for me, which will never need to be remodelled nor repaired because it will suit me perfectly, individually, and will never grow old. Termites can never undermine its foundations, for they rest upon the Rock of Ages. Fire cannot destroy it. Floods cannot wash it away. No locks nor bolts will ever be placed upon its doors, for no vicious persons can ever enter that land where my dwelling stands, now almost completed and almost ready for me to enter in and abide in peace eternally, without fear of being ejected.

"There is a valley of deep shadows between the place where I live in California and that to which I shall journey in a very short time. I cannot reach my home in that city of gold, without passing through the dark valley of shadows. But I am not afraid, because the best friend I ever met went through the same valley long, long ago and drove away all its gloom. He has stuck by me through thick and thin since we first became acquainted fifty-five years ago, and I hold His promise in printed form, never to forsake me, nor to leave me alone. He will be with me as I walk through the valley of shadows, and I shall not lose my way when He is with me.

"I hope to hear your sermon on Heaven next Sunday from my home in Los Angeles, California, but I have no assurance that I shall be able to do so. My ticket to Heaven has no date marked for the journey—no return coupon—and no permit for baggage. Yes, I am all ready to go, and I may not be here while you are talking next Sunday evening, but I shall meet you there some day."

—Sel. by Frank Burpee, Royal Oak, Mich.

Fear—After five months' intensive work during which 11,000 professed conversion, I found that the biggest response always came after an address in which I had shown the awfulness of sin, the certainty of punishment, and then had definitely spoken of a salvation through Christ.—Lionel B. Fletcher, evangelist.