

We've Been Stared Down

The Cory (Pa.) Evening Journal

The omnipotent eye, television, has stared down the American people to the point where we have allowed two enriching and enlivening phases of our society to atrophy—the arts of reading and conversation. The OE has caused us to stare back at its glowering orb with such fascination that our only conversation these days is confined to "Junior, will you shut up so I can hear Mister Dillon?"

We lose many things when we cease to read and talk. Among them are the complete fulfillment which comes with the liberal education offered by the printed word and the exercising of vocabulary, the latter a loss which can be reflected in one's very climb to success.

About reading we have said many things many times. At this point we will repeat only that portion of our argument which maintains that a whole world is passed by when you forsake books. No one should pass by a whole world without investigating it thoroughly. You miss too much.

As for the art of conversation, stumping for its comeback cannot be overdone. There is little if anything to be gained in the way of bringing people closer together by glaring back at the OE every night, but there is a universe of understanding and togetherness to be gained by conversations within the family and among friends.

Along with having deserted both conversation and reading, we have dropped the urge to expand our vocabularies. This can become critical in these times, as has been proven by a scientific study which has been going on in this nation and Mexico for the past 20 years, headed by a nationally admired educator.

The 20-year findings of this organization have proven conclusively that extensive vocabularies are related directly to men at the top. Among surveys taken in the 20 years the scientific study has been going on, management people in the top brackets have demonstrated the bigger vocabularies and the vocabularies of others were shown to drop correspondingly along with their status.

One firm, the International Paper Company, has become so obsessed with the tie-in between reading, thus vocabulary, and success that it runs a series of ads headed, "Send me a man who reads." This is manifestly subscribing to the theories of the 20-year survey.

So two of the principal keys to fulfillment, enrichment, and even success are reading and conversation, neither of which will cost you a dime. It's time to turn off the omnipotent eye and open the door to books and talk.

TAKE THE LEAD

"Ask Daddy."

"See what Daddy says."

"If your Father says it's all right, it's all right with me."

A child who gets these answers again and again soon learns to look to his father for decisions and guidance in all sorts of things. But along with seeing that rules are followed, thoughtful fathers see to it that examples are well set, too—setting these examples themselves! This is especially important for some families facing busy schedules. Unity may have become, for them, a forgotten word. But take the lead in anything, and you'll see how quickly your family follows you. This week lead them to church. Help them discover the powerful experience of faith . . . and the strength and unity that faith brings. Help them discover the rewards of worship by worshiping with your family this week.—Religion in American Life.

DEATH

Mrs. Manning Mullen, 90, went to be with the Lord on January 28, 1964, after several months of illness. Sister Mullen was a life-long member of the Port Maitland Reformed Baptist Church.

Funeral service was held at the Port Maitland Church, Rev. J. W. Dow officiating, assisted by Rev. H. B. Ricker. Interment was in the Port Maitland-Beaver River Cemetery.

To those of the family we extend warm Christian sympathy during this time of sorrow.

Rev. J. W. Dow

Harry W. Moses, 71, father of Rev. Joseph A. Moses, passed away at Blacks' Harbour on January 19, after an illness of more than two years.

He is also survived by his wife, four sons and two daughters.

Funeral services were conducted from the United Baptist Church at Blacks' Harbour with Rev. M. O. Brington, officiating. Committal was at the Church of England Cemetery, Pennfield by Rev. D. M. Brown.

To the bereaved family we extend our prayers and sympathy.

AFRICA

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8:00 and then everyone must have their groceries, change, and mail before we can sit down to supper. Finally, will be rounds at the hospital. The doctor affectionately calls his night rounds, "tucking in his patients for the night."

Saturday. There is no school today. Gene may go into Livingstone if time will permit from his Mission duties. It is a busy day at the hospital as Uta will have several patients to refer to the doctor.

Saturday evening. This is a time when all the missionaries plan to get together. It is the missionaries' prayer meeting and problem solving session. This will probably be held at the Hudsons' tonight. After discussing the many problems and needs for prayer, everyone prays around. We arise refreshed and in anticipation of a blessed Sabbath day.

Sunday morning. Wilma and Bethany go down to the church to hold Sunday School for the native children. All three classes are grouped today and Wilma teaches a flannel board lesson. There are over sixty children crowded on the benches. Not one of them whispers or distracts. They are held spell bound by the story of the Cross.

Lunch hour. Gene has already left with teacher Ngwenya for his Sunday services. He will probably have three today. Teacher Ngwenya will assist Gene and act as his interpreter.

One o'clock. The bell has been rung and the people are gathering in the Rosamond Dow Chapel for the afternoon service. Preacher Nyoni will have the service today. The doctor leaves immediately with Teacher Moyo for two Boreholes services, one at Chisuma, and one at Simagade. Teacher Moyo will interpret the message for him. Gene and Storer will be getting back from their services at about 5:45 just in time for Gene to start the motor down at the borehole as it is getting dark now.

Sunday evening. A film on the life of Christ will be shown at the hospital. And to finish out a full day, the doctor will now "tuck his patients in for the night" and turn out the lights in hopes of a night's sleep.

The King's Highway