"Lest We Forget"
SEE PAGE 642

NOVEMBER, 1939
VOLUME 42  NUMBER 11
RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED
SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH
At “Turn-In Time” your Shellubrication Receipts may prove **WORTH THEIR WEIGHT IN GOLD!**

**FREE Shellubrication Receipt Holder. Holds 12 receipts. Folds into a compact wallet. Slip it into your dashboard compartment: Shellubrication dealers will keep it up-to-date for you**

**TYPICAL REPAIR COSTS THAT REGULAR SHELLUBRICATION HELPS YOU AVOID**

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Repair</th>
<th>Cost</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Overhaul Water Pumps</td>
<td>$7.31</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Overhaul Transmission</td>
<td>$52.09</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Reline and Adjust Brakes</td>
<td>$16.46</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Renew Rear Wheel Bearing</td>
<td>$7.59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Renew Front Wheel Bearing</td>
<td>$6.10</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Averages of combined labor and material costs for 5 leading makes of 1939 cars

Costly repairs like these are often caused by haphazard lubrication. Why risk such repairs unnecessarily—when Shellubrication dealers provide you this combination of special safeguards: (1) Trained Shellubrication Specialists; (2) Factory-engineered Shell Chek Charts; (3) A Permanent Record under the hood; (4) Forget-proof Follow-up System; (5) Copyrighted Blueprint-style Shellubrication Receipts

**AND WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE—**

Your Shellubrication dealer sees that your tires and running boards are rubber-dressed...upholstery is vacuumed or brushed out...windows polished...chromium shined...body wiped off...lights and battery checked...fender bolts tightened and body squeaks eliminated!

The person who eventually buys your car—whether from you or a used car dealer—will want to know its upkeep history. And if he is like most used car buyers, he should willingly pay MORE to be sure of getting a car that has never been neglected.

How can you provide such proof? Many car sellers are finding the answer in their complete files of SHELLUBRICATION RECEIPTS. These modern blueprint-style receipts provide documentary evidence of the date and mileage point that every vital part of your car received Shellubrication.

SHELLUBRICATION RECEIPTS are always mighty handy to have. They warn you when lubrication is due. Keep you posted on the condition of the battery and tires. Provide a running record of upkeep costs.

With the new Shellubrication Receipt Holder—any dealer will give you one FREE—it’s a simple matter to file your receipts. And don’t forget to show them when selling your car; see if they don’t help you get a better-than-average deal.
THE YEARS which have marked the ascendency of President Heber J. Grant to the leadership of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, and seen the consequent spread of his moral and spiritual influence have been the same years which have spanned the development of the western mining industry and the growth of its importance. When President Grant reached his majority the mines of Utah and its environs were still in their earliest youth. As he grew in accomplishment in his sphere to shape the destiny and guide the well being of more and more people, the mining industry was growing and assuming its responsibility to conscientiously care for the temporal welfare of those whose natural resources were placed in its trust. Today, mellow in years, great in wisdom, President Grant stands symbolic of the spiritual achievement of a great people; and the mining industry of western temporal progress. The mining industry of Utah and the West is proud to have grown to maturity and constructive greatness with one of the West's outstanding leaders; and appreciates the friendliness, understanding and cooperation that have marked its relationship with the Church which he represents.

SILVER KING COALITION MINES COMPANY
The Improvement Era

Forty-second Anniversary Issue, 1897-1939

“The Glory of God is Intelligence”

NOVEMBER, 1939
VOLUME 42 NUMBER 11

“THE VOICE OF THE CHURCH”

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE PRIESTHOOD QUORUMS, MUTUAL IMPROVEMENT ASSOCIATIONS, DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION, MUSIC COMMITTEE, WARD TEACHERS, AND OTHER AGENCIES OF THE CHURCH OF JESUS CHRIST OF LATTER-DAY SAINTS.

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The Cover

The tomb of the Unknown Soldier, in the Arlington Cemetery near Washington, D. C., stands as a symbol of all that we should have learned—and we reproduce it here on the twenty-first anniversary of the World War Armistice, “lest we forget.” The photographic study is by H. Armstrong Roberts.

Heber J. Grant, John A. Widtsoe, Managing Editor
Richard L. Evans, Associate Editor
Marba C. Josephson, Associate Editor
George Q. Cannon, General Mgr.
Lucy Q. Cannon, Associate Mgr.
J. K. Orton, Business Mgr.

COMING FEATURES

TELEFACTS

Watch for the monthly use of these dramatized statistics of the present-day world. (See page 659 of this issue, and pages 608, 636, and 637 of the October issue.)

THE CHURCH AND THE WORLD

A coming department that will invite attention to books, scientific discovery, world thought, and world happenings that have special significance for the Church and that show how the trend of world activity is moving closer to the Church and its teachings.

THE COMMON SOURCE OF RELIGIOUS TRUTH

A series of articles by Dr. Milton R. Hunter, tracing truth through the ages from its first divine source through its corruptions among all people and in all lands.

EXECUTIVE AND EDITORIAL OFFICES:

50 North Main Street, Salt Lake City, Utah

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NATIONAL ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVES

Francis M. Mayo, Salt Lake City
Edward S. Townsend, San Francisco

MEMBER OF THE AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

A MAGAZINE FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

644
The Same Down Payment will Buy a BRICK House!

The same down payment that will put you in possession of any type of house, will put you in possession of a BRICK house.

And if you budget your income and set aside from your monthly check a sum to pay the installments on principal, interest, insurance and maintenance—all undodgeable expenses—you will spend LESS money to live in the brick house. On SEVEN SALIENT POINTS—the BRICK house gives you MORE for your money.

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Money spent with your architect constitutes a form of insurance on your investment. Architecturally planned homes give lasting satisfaction.

It will pay you to inspect our collection of individually planned houses, designed by local architects particularly for this locality. See it at our office any time.

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THE EXPOSITION FLYER

A YEAR 'ROUND THRU TRAIN between CHICAGO and CALIFORNIA

Thru the Colorado Rockies by daylight.

DAILY SCHEDULE

| WESTWARD       | EASTWARD
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Mon. 12:55 PM</td>
<td>Lv. Chicago (CB&amp;Q) Ar. 1:55 AM Th.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mon. 2:15 PM</td>
<td>Lv. St. Louis (CB&amp;Q) Ar. 1:10 PM Th.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mon. 7:30 PM</td>
<td>Lv. Kansas City Ar. 7:30 AM Th.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tu. 8:44 AM</td>
<td>Lv. Denver (D&amp;RGW) Ar. 12:55 PM Wed.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tu. 11:59 PM</td>
<td>Ar. Salt Lake City Lw. 9:30 PM Tu.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Wed. 10:30 PM</td>
<td>Ar. San Francisco (WP) Lw. 9:00 PM Mon.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

*Day shown for example.

For information about schedules, rates:

W. H. GREER, Division Passenger Agent
Equitable Bldg., DENVER, COLORADO
24 So. Main St. Salt Lake City, Utah Was. 710

HOW THE GREEKS

Break the Habit
By EMEIE HROMATKO
(Emile Hromatko, of Vienna, joined the Church in Czechoslovakia in 1931. She has traveled considerably throughout Europe and has seen many curious and interesting things.)

ON MY journey to Athens, I learned what the Greeks think about smoking—at least some of them. In a second-class compartment of the express train from Salonika to Athens, two fine-looking Greek gentlemen were sitting opposite me. The one was a young man of about twenty and the other was somewhat older. I was especially fascinated, for each of them held a string of beads in his hands, similar to those worn by women as necklaces. Both of them seemed busy manipulating the beads up and down on the strands.

For a long time I watched them do this, but after a while I could not contain my curiosity and finally said:

"Gentlemen, pardon my question. Are you praying?"

"No, we are not praying," smiled the older passenger. "We simply use these beads as a substitute for tobacco. Rather than to hold a cigarette in my hand, to put it between my teeth, or to take it out of my mouth, and again to have an opportunity to move my hands graciously as I did when I smoked, I play my fingers over these beads. I arrange them in different ways, first one by one, then two by two, and so on; one can invent really interesting combinations. In doing this we find that one can forget his desire for cigarettes and save his lungs and stomach from its bad influence.

We have found that one is not so much a slave to the tobacco itself, as to the mechanical actions one acquires while smoking. Thus we substitute the beads for the cigarette and slowly overcome our mechanical habits. With it the taste and desire for tobacco leave as well."

In Athens I saw these strands of beads for sale in many places, but at that time I did not have as great an interest in the smoking problem as I have since joining the Church. I now consider it very important—so much so, that I do not generally feel inclined to make the acquaintance of a gentleman who is puffing at a cigarette.

As a curiosity, I purchased one of these strands to take with me. Nowhere in my travels had I discovered such a curious smoking substitute. If it works for the Greeks, no doubt it will work for others.
The practical, common sense way to reduce grinding costs and increase feed value for stock is to invest in McCormick-Deering Feed-Grinding Equipment.

Two McCormick-Deering Hammer Mills are available: the large capacity No. 10 and No. 10-C for all grains, hay, and roughages, and the lower-priced No. 5 for small grains, shelled and ear corn, and dry roughages. The No. 2 Roughage Mill is a dandy, too, for handling all grains and roughages. Three sizes of feed grinders with 6, 8, and 10-inch grinding plates also available.

You can depend on these machines for excellent work, long life, and low upkeep during all the years they are in use. Ask the International Harvester dealer for a demonstration.

International Harvester Company
180 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Illinois

McCORMICK-DEERING
HAMMER MILLS • ROUGHAGE MILLS • FEED GRINDERS
CHRISTMAS MUSIC
FOR CHURCH SERVICES
By Dr. Frank W. Asper
Tabernacle Organist and a member of
the General Church Music Committee

THE two greatest symbols with which
we associate Christmas are un-
doubtedly the spirit of giving so ap-
parent at that time, and the music so
characteristic of the season. For many
centuries the most skilled and learned
musicians have bent every effort to
write their best music on this great
subject. Christianity has always nur-
tured music. In a casual investiga-
tion of the non-Christian countries of
today we discover practically no music
as we know it. We can truly be thank-
ful, then, for the advent of One who has
been the inspiration for the great art
which has been such a comfort to many.

The carol is perhaps the form which
is most sung at Christmas. Carols are
usually written in about the same vein
as folk-songs and are sung at celebra-
tions of many kinds. Many were origi-
ally connected with dances and used on
various occasions—for May Day, Easter,
and other Church festivals—as well as for Christmas, and we have
large groups of them coming as origi-
inals from practically every Christian
country.

Almost all of the traditional ones are
good for use in Latter-day Saint ser-
vice. Precaution should be taken, how-
ever, to see that the words conform to
our doctrines, principles, and ideals.

Also many times the words of carols
are written in the English language of
four or five centuries ago and would
not be clear to the average person. Carols
should be used in which the
meaning is easily conveyed. There
should be no guess work on the part of
the listeners as to the thought that is
being expressed.

Many inquiries have been made of this
office as to appropriate music for
Christmas time. We have many fine
Christmas selections in the books which
are recommended by the General
Church Music Committee. In the green-
covered Latter-day Saint Hymns the
following may be used:

Page 241—Glory Be to God—Stephens.
Page 260—Sing the Sweet and Touching
Song—Careless.
Page 304—Mortal’s Awake, With Angels
Join—Rippon.
Page 346—When Christ Was Born in
Bethlehem—Beesley.

In the Deseret Sunday School Songs:
Page 28—A Stranger Star O’er Bethlehem—Parry.
Page 81—Far, Far Away on Judea’s Plains—MacFarlane.
Page 101—Christmas Carol.
Page 174—Christmas Cradle Song (Duet)—Ballantyne.
Page 214—Luther’s Cradle Hymn (Duet)—Gabriel.

(Concluded on page 687)
For thrifty motoring your car should be completely "WINTERIZED" now!

In one convenient visit to your neighborhood Pep 88—Vico station, you can have your car properly prepared for the strenuous winter months ahead. It will pay you to have it done now.

Our 12-point "winterizing" service takes care of everything, so your car will be ready for anything. Just drive in where you see this familiar sign of service . . .

12 POINT "WINTERIZING" SERVICE

1. RADIATOR flushed and supplied with anti-freeze.
2. FAN BELT inspected — replaced if necessary.
3. HOSE CONNECTIONS checked and tightened to avoid loss of anti-freeze.
4. OIL FILTER changed if necessary. Should be done after 8,000 to 10,000 miles.
5. CRANK CASE flushed and refilled with correct grade of winter Vico.
6. TRANSMISSION drained and refilled with correct lubricant for easy gear shifting.
7. BATTERY tested and recharged or replaced with a new one if necessary.
8. DIFFERENTIAL flushed and refilled with correct lubricant for protection to gears.
9. GASOLINE specially climate-controlled for quick starting. Pep 88 is the answer.
10. TIRES replaced if present ones are worn out.
11. SPARK PLUGS tested, gauged to insure smooth firing.
12. SPECIALIZED LUBRICATION of the chassis. Not just a grease job.
Good Electric Service Doesn't Just Happen

A snap of the switch — and you have efficient light, heat or power. Simple, isn’t it? But good electric service doesn’t just happen. For 27 years we have been developing our service to you — 27 years of constant improvement and of reductions in electric rates. Behind the meter is the conscientious effort of hundreds of employees. Each is trained in his or her own department. All devote their lives to the job of delivering the finest electric service to you. GOOD SERVICE DOESN’T JUST HAPPEN. It comes from many years of continuous development, continuous responsibility — and a sincere desire to serve.
EXPLORING THE UNIVERSE
By FRANKLIN S. HARRIS, JR.

PHARAOH SHISHAK of the Egyptian twenty-second dynasty plundered Solomon's Temple in Jerusalem and carried off the gold and silver to Egypt. Now a French professor has found Shishak's undisturbed tomb containing a gold mask of the king and coffins of silver and gold, part of which may have come from melted and reshaped Jewish treasures.

A new deep-sea camera which takes pictures two miles down has been developed by Professor E. N. Harvey of Princeton. Automatically operated, a light flashes out of one window of the box and the pictures are taken through another window, each strong enough to resist the pressure of two tons to the square inch.

Another synthetic resin fiber was reported at the American Chemical Society meetings in Boston. Made out of salt, coal, lime, and air, this polyvinyl acetal resin can be produced in fibers as fine as natural silk, virtually as strong, more elastic, waterproof, and fireproof.

Hydrogen Fluoride, deadly, glass-eating, has an important new role. It has been found that it can serve as a superior catalyst or "promoter" for many vital organic chemical reactions to bring about new reactions for producing new synthetic dyes and other chemicals.

The skin acts as a front line fortification against bacterial invasion. At an international congress of microbiologists an arm was swabbed with a broth containing millions of germs; then at intervals cultures were taken off the arm and tested to see if germs would grow from them. No growable bacteria could be recovered after the skin had naturally dried (about 4 minutes). Only tough, resistant, resting spore stages of some types of bacteria were able to survive the skin ordeal.

By crossing a resistant strain with a productive but non-resistant one, then back-crossing the hybrid offspring with one of its parent stocks, a new wheat will be available for growers in 1943. The wheat is already resistant to both bunt and Hessian fly.

What is the ancestor of corn? Recent study has found that teosinte, a heavy-stalked Mexican grass, is more likely descended from corn than vice versa. Pod corn is suggested as the possible ancestor. This corn has each kernel covered by an individual husk.

(Concluded on page 651)
Improved Business Conditions

The Intermountain area is enjoying good business. Nearly every industry, including the important mining, smelting, agriculture and livestock activities, report improved conditions.

Right in the middle of the Salt Lake market area is the world's largest smelting center for non-ferrous metals. Silver, copper, lead and zinc, with ascending prices, are keeping mines busy, furnaces hot, payrolls growing—and merchants happy.

Smelting, however, is just one of the diversified activities that yield an average of $673,345,243 in new wealth each year in this territory. The three quarters of a million people who live in this area comprise a responsive, able-to-buy market that's unique in all America.

For eighty years this bank has taken an active part in the commercial and industrial activities of this territory.
Exploring the Universe

(Concluded from page 649)

A new Italian contribution to medical science is the ability to petrify human organs so that they look like pieces of colored marble. Diseased organs can be hardened to make study easier; then made soft again for study under the microscope.

The chronic joint disease, rheumatoid arthritis, seems to occur and flare-up oftener than chance would indicate in poverty, grief, and family worry, and other stresses of the environment. Further study is needed to verify the relation of emotional factors in the cause of this disease.

A new suggestion for preventing tooth decay is to coat the teeth with a lacquer to prevent the decalifying action of acid in the stagnant saliva.

Geologists estimate that due to the tilting of the Scandinavian peninsula, in another one hundred centuries the Baltic Sea will be drained of water and Sweden united by dry land with Finland and Estonia. In the south of Sweden and in Denmark, however, the land is steadily sinking into the sea. Further evidence of change is that the Thames river bed (England) of several thousand years ago has been discovered buried underground sixty feet below present sea-level.

The individual salmon commonly returns to spawn in the same river and the same tributary of that river in which it passed its early life, and this even after several years spent in the ocean, and after migration to points which may be hundreds of miles distant. How the salmon is able to do this is as much a mystery as the life histories of the American and European species of fresh-water eel. The mature eels after a life of many years in the fresh water streams of America and Europe return to spawn in the region of their nativity in the western Atlantic, in many cases after a journey of several thousand miles. The young of these two species, with no parental coaching, except what is conveyed through the genes, reach in time their own proper shores of the Atlantic and ascend their home rivers.

A Venus fly trap is cheated two or three times with a faked "fly" it ceases to catch. Yet in a short time this plant "forgets" and may be fooled again.

With haddock, cod, and some other fish, age and growth ratio can be found from the scales, which, when examined under the microscope, show concentric ridges similar to the rings on a cross-section of a tree. The spacing of the rings tells the ages of the fish.
The welfare of the Mormon people and that of the Union Pacific Railroad have been linked for many years with a fine spirit of deep understanding and cooperation. All members of the Union Pacific family unite with me in expressing to you and your beloved leader, President Heber J. Grant, our sincere appreciation of this splendid friendship.

Wm. J. Jenney
President.

UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD
OMAHA, NEBRASKA
Undaunted

By

N. M. BENNETT

My dreams are leaves that fall reluctantly:
Bright leaves, frost-nipped by many chill Novembers.
Burned leaves and burning, yet I ever see
Incense in smoke and living sparks in embers!

Photo by Lionel Green.
THREE November anniversaries give us opportunity to present this latest portrait of President Grant—November 22nd being the eighty-third anniversary of his birth; November 23rd being the twenty-first anniversary of his Presidency over the Church; and the month of November being the forty-second anniversary of the magazine of which he was the founder and of which he is editor.

Loved, trusted, and esteemed by those who share his religious beliefs and by those who do not, the vigor of his mind and the freshness of his spirit keep him forever young, forever eagerly facing the challenging issues that come with the quickly passing days of life.

We have known him as counselor, friend, and leader, and for him, and for ourselves, we ask for prolongment of his years.
I have rejoiced exceedingly in the rich outpouring of the Spirit of the Lord in our meetings of this conference. I am very grateful for the address of the First Presidency that I had the privilege of reading here at the beginning of the conference. (See "Comment on War," page 672.) I am very grateful for the remarkable and wonderful talks of President Clark and President McKay, and I am grateful for all the other fine addresses that we have had.

Year after year it has seemed to me that each conference we have had has been almost superior, at least fully the equal, of any that have gone before, and each year I have wondered if we would reach the same heights of inspiration and blessings of the Lord in our conference, and I feel that we have not been lacking in this great conference. In my judgment the Lord has seen fit to pour out His Spirit in great abundance upon us in these times.

I am truly grateful for the safe arrival of our missionaries from Europe. Nearly all of them are here now. I am very grateful indeed for every blessing that the Lord has seen fit to bestow upon His people. We have been a blessed people from the day that we arrived in this section of the country. The Lord led the people here under the inspiration of Brigham Young, and the Lord has blessed the individual management of the various presidents of this Church from the days of Brigham Young until now. The reason that the Lord has blessed us is that we as a people have tried to carry out the advice, counsel, and plans of the Prophet Joseph Smith. In no one thing did Brigham Young attempt to claim in the organization that was set up and the plans that were made that he was doing anything more than building up the foundation laid by the Prophet Joseph Smith, under the inspiration of the Lord.

When we stop to think of the marvelous work that the Prophet Joseph did, sometimes I wonder how any man of intelligence can look into the life of that man, can know of his imprisonment, of the drivings of the persecutions, of the tarrying and feathering, of the sentence of death having been passed upon him, and then read the wonderful things that we have in the Doctrine and Covenants—I cannot understand how any reasonable man can fail to acknowledge the inspiration of the Lord in his accomplishments.

I cannot understand how any intelligent man could think that any man without the help of the Lord could have produced the Book of Mormon which has been before us now for more than a hundred years and has stood the test during all that period of time, notwithstanding the ridicule that has been brought against it for one reason and then another. Today that book, which was translated by Joseph Smith as the instrumentality of the Lord, stands out supreme. It is today the greatest missionary that we have for proclaiming this Gospel; there is nothing else to compare with it.

I rejoice in my acquaintance with Brigham Young as a child and later as a man. He loved little children dearly as did my father, from what everyone tells me. Father made the remark that he did not believe anyone loved little children more than did he.

I rejoice in our wonderful choir. I rejoice in the fine management of this choir and our fine organists. I rejoice in our having such fine groups of singers in different parts of the Church that we can bring here to sing for us. I do not think there is another people in the world of the same number that can begin to compare with our people as congregational singers. I do not think we can find them anywhere else.

I rejoice in the splendid work that has been done. I feel a debt of gratitude to our singers. I feel a debt of gratitude to Evan Stephens, George Careless, to Eben- ezer Beasley, Brother Joseph Daynes, and others who have given us the beautiful music that we have. I am grateful to them. These selections lift us up, and they build us up. The Lord says that the song of the righteous is a prayer unto Him, and I love to hear these beautiful prayers. I never get tired of them. I want you to know that I am sure I sing or repeat this song to myself ("God Moves in a Mysterious Way") by playing with one finger on the piano four or five times a week regularly, and I never hear it, I never sing it, and I never read it that I do not thank God for the splendid words. There is nothing truer than the last verse:

Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

God predicted things through the Prophet Joseph Smith that have been fulfilled. He said that "the Saints should continue to suffer much affliction and would be driven to the Rocky Mountains. Many would apostatize, others would be put to death by our persecutors or lose their lives in consequence of exposure or disease, and some would go to assist in making settlements and building cities and see the Saints become a mighty people in the midst of the Rocky Mountains."

Are we a mighty people? We are. Six thousand eight hundred men holding the Priesthood were in this building last night. No other people in the world like us; no other people with the power that we have here, because we are following a prophet of the living God, the man whom God chose to organize this Church, and whom He visited, and to whom He introduced His beloved Son.

I have met hundreds of men who have said: "If it were not for Joseph Smith I could accept your religion." Any man who does not believe in Joseph Smith as a prophet of the true and the (Concluded on page 685)
In Time of War

WAR has now broken out. Most of the sanctuaries that were used by the one side or the other to hallow the World War are again coming forth to hallow this one. Many were false then; they are false now. We should not be disturbed, misled, or blinded by any of them. Look at each of them squarely; most of them will yield under your gaze.

I speak today as an American citizen who believes as he believes in Deity, that God inspired the framing of our Constitution and the setting up of our form of government thereunder—an American citizen who believes that the preservation of this government under our Constitution as it now stands is necessary that liberty and free political and religious institutions may not disappear from the earth.

This is a Christian nation. Before the Revolution it was so in accord with law; since the Revolution it has remained so in fact. We the people of the United States guarantee full religious freedom to all within our jurisdiction, whether they be non-Christian or pagan. But the nation itself is a Christian nation. Our standards and principles are Christian. Other creeds we protect, that all may be free. These facts must never be lost sight of.

Conditions of Freedom

For us of the Church this fact cannot be challenged, for the Lord has declared in modern revelation:

Behold, this is a choice land, and whatsoever nation shall possess it shall be free from bondage, and from captivity, and from all other nations under heaven, if they will but serve the God of the land, who is Jesus Christ, who hath been manifested by the things which we have written. (Ether 2:12.)

The penalty of disobedience to these principles has been declared to be that the people shall:

be swept off when the fulness of His wrath should come upon them.

and that:

The fulness of His wrath cometh upon them when they are ripened in iniquity. (Ether 2:8, 9.)

These principles have been repeatedly declared.

A Duty Divinely Imposed

Thus we of America can stand for no cause which would dethrone Christianity here and put in its place any other creed, whether non-Christian or pagan: nor can we as Chris-

tians support a cause designed to set up non-Christian or pagan states elsewhere in the world. Our duty, divinely imposed, is clear on this.

Furthermore, for more than a hundred years this Church has declared this principle of government, which is based upon divine commands and the revelations of God's will, namely:

We believe that governments were instituted of God for the benefit of man; and that he holds men accountable for their acts in relation to them, both in making laws and administering them, for the good and safety of society.

We believe that no government can exist in peace, except such laws are framed and held inviolate as will secure to each individual the free exercise of conscience, the right and control of property, and the protection of life. (Doctrine and Covenants 134:1-2.)

Thus we can stand for no cause and can support no state fostering a cause that would seek to compel the consciences of men, that would set up the state as deity, that would destroy private property, that bulwark of a peaceful, stable, ordered society, indeed, of civilization itself, that would make men slaves of the state to the destruction of all safety, due protection of life and limb, and all individual liberty that would blot out the Christian home.

Danger of Conspiracy

All these things are fundamental to this people and to this nation. Again I warn that there are amongst us evil influences plotting and conspiring to destroy all that we hold sacred in our Church and in the nation. If we shall fall asleep to these dangers, we shall some day awaken to find ourselves their slavish victims. We people here in the valleys are a mere handful—a microscopic minority—and yet if we shall, with completely united hearts and hands, put on an armor of righteousness and do battle for righteousness, we shall be the means under God's care and guidance of helping finally to serve and save the world.

Nothing is more unrighteous, more unholy, more un-Godly than Man-declared mass slaughter of his fellowman for an unrighteous cause. It has brought down the wrath of the Almighty in all times. God will visit His vengeance upon all who bring it.

The law declared at Gethsemane: "Thou shalt not kill," and in the Garden of Gethsemane: "All they that take the sword shall perish by the sword." With these divine commands deep-embodied in our spiritual consciousness, we can look with no degree of allowance upon the sin of unholy war, and a war to make conquest or to keep conquest already made is such a war.

Repeated Warnings

At almost every opportunity since I was called to a place in the First Presidency I have expressed grave apprehensions as to the course which the whole world, including our own nation, was following. Two and a half years ago (April Conference, 1937), I drew particular attention to the prospect of war and gave the best view I had as to the eventualities which then seemed likely to follow that war. I dwelt particularly upon the aftermath of chaos which it seemed reasonably certain might come if the war dragged along over weary years.

Last October I called attention to the intensive propaganda to which we were subjected—the most intense peace-time propaganda of all time—and warned that at best it colored truth and at worst it falsified it.
Perhaps in the present world condition a renewed partition of Poland seemed as likely a tragedy as could be found to arouse the sentiment of the world against those who should divide that historically unhappy country.

The Rule of Force

Obviously, as a matter of logic, if conquest can give a good title to territory, then conquest is a legitimate means of getting good title to territory. This is the unholy rule of force, the unholy rule that "might makes right."

This is the rule that has lain behind every great empire that has ever been built during the whole history of the world; it lies behind every great empire that exists today. There is nothing new in the doctrine, neither in the practice.

Under such a rule, war is and must always be the instrument of the growth of empire. Under such a rule nations rise and fall, as might advances or wanes.

Under such a rule, safety in empire comes only to the power which is dominant in arms and resources.

But such a rule of force, of "might makes right," is Satan-born. It is not of God.

Obviously no great empire of conquest can sleep quietly and comfortably of nights if the have-nots swagger forth in search of more territory and are willing to fight for it.

Both in its declarations and in its joinders the present war in Europe has for its sole underlying purpose the secure establishment of the power or powers that, by sheer supremacy in arms, shall dominate Europe, and perhaps the world. This is not a righteous cause of war, and unrighteous war is unholy.

The Real Issue

I shall speak plainly today, for where the issue is war with its horrors or peace with its blessings, it is best that blunt speech be used. What I shall say will be directed primarily to the international situation.

Throwing aside all the arguments, excuses, protestations, pretentions, and propaganda under which the real causes of the present conflict have been deeply buried, and stripping off right down to the bare bones all the falsehoods that have hidden the actual situation, it seems clear that the issues of the present conflict, reduced to their lowest terms, are these:

Germany said to Poland, "Give me what you took from me at the end of the World War." Poland, backed by Britain and France, said, "No." Germany made war on Poland. Treaty-bound thereto, Britain and France declared war on Germany.

However, under similar demands in the near past, Germany has possessed herself not only of what she first demanded, but of large areas in addition. Apparently mistrusting the word of the German leaders, Britain and France seemed fearful further demands would be made. They may have had in mind the hundreds of thousands of square miles of territory and the millions of people they took by conquest from Germany at the end of the World War; they may also have recollected French conquests in northern Africa and British conquests from the Boers in South Africa. And perhaps we might remember that the ground on which we stand was taken from Mexico in 1848, by force of arms.

Twenty Years Ago

This is the very issue that, twenty years ago, we alleged we sent our young America to Europe to settle. It was our fighting there which gave to the Principal Allied and Associated Powers their victory. We got nothing out of the conflict but the ill-will of everyone—of our foes because they were our foes, and of each of our allies because of our unbounded generosity, and our naive, unsophisticated unselfishness at Versailles. But we did not then settle the issue. It has risen again. We would not settle it now by joining in this conflict. This is one of those questions which can be settled only by the parties themselves by themselves.

Sympathy Divided

There are in the Church tens of thousands of faithful members, and in the nation millions of loyal citizens, whose choice would be, because of their German ancestry, that Germany should become the dominant power of Europe, perhaps of the world. For them German art, literature, science, music—perhaps the greatest the world has produced—is part of the warp and woof of their lives and of the lives of their ancestors. All the tender threads of memory and tradition lead them back to the homeland. The German people are and have been a great and good people.

There are perhaps more tens of thousands of faithful members in the Church, and more millions of loyal citizens in the nation who, because of our British ancestry, would prefer that Great Britain should retain the dominance she has held for generations. As much of mine as of any Britisher today are Chaucer and Shakespeare, are Littleton, Coke, and Bacon, are Magna Carta and the great principles of liberty and of local self-government which we of America have made so much and peculiarly our own. These are the heritages which we have from the motherland, and in the joint enjoyment of which, as co-heirs with us, we make all races, creeds, and nationalities coming to our shores. Britain has been and is one of the greatest nations and people of all time.

Must See Both Sides

As the first love Germany, so we love Britain. But each group of us must see and understand the view and feelings of the other.
The Gospel teaches self-denial and forbearance from gratifying one’s own wrong desires. Better is it to go to heaven through much self-denial than to wreck a human life in a course of self-indulgence.

The scriptures ring with the call to the repentance that will move men to turn over a new leaf and “put on the new man.” In overcoming and conquering besetting and oppressive sinful habits, it is absolutely essential to success that conscientious and daily self-examination be faithfully practiced.

The Savior is a very present help in time of need, and all men need Him every hour. Applying His word and spirit to their lives, fortified and qualified with faith and repentance, mortals can win effectual purification from sin.

One secret act of self-denial is worth all the flourish of trumpets, high-sounding resolutions, and swelling words in which some people indulge. Wordy resolutions have but little power and meaning behind them. They are much like “clouds without water and wind without rain.” Boasting of intended repentance destroys the will to repent. The inward, secret repentance of the heart brings a silent victory over self. The repentance that counts is to “break off thy sins by righteousness.”

In order for a man successfully to overcome a bad habit he must have in mind an objective, for example, the improvement and betterment of his mind and body. In this manner he will work harder in the spirit of self-restraint and self-mastery to secure the soul-satisfying benefits that will surely come to him as he gets sovereign power over himself.

In a large way we are the creators of the character of the environment in which we live and move. By our day-by-day life, by the nature of our deeds we reward unto ourselves good or evil. A man’s own self is to him the prime cause of many of his miseries or joys.

By persevering in self-mastery a man’s power of resistance and self-conquest strengthens and grows from day to day.

The reward of continued and determined self-restraint is masterfully pictured by Shakespeare. Listen to him:

Confess yourself to heaven;
Repent what’s past; avoid what is to come;
Refrain tonight.

**MAN’S GREATNESS**

By Gail Mathews

**Great is the man**

Who believes in God,
Avoids temptation,
Obeys the laws of the land,
Has love in his heart,
Sincerity in his soul,
And faith in his work.
He will stand like the golden grain
That stands with filled heads,
Awaiting the harvester.
He will bow his head in humbleness.
With a prayer in his heart,
He will stand,
Clean, pure, and free from all evil,
Prepared to meet his Maker,
Who will say,
"Well done, my humble servant."

And that shall lend a kind of easiness
To the next abstinence; the next more easy;
For use can almost change the stamp of nature.
And either master the devil, or throw him out with wondrous potency.

True repentance means a change of heart involving the thrusting of the whole personality whole-heartedly into the struggle for the freedom that comes from self-command.

The writer knew an elderly man who had to fight oppressive habits that had mastered him for years. Due to spiritual self-neglect he had lost that quietness of conscience which is above all earthly honors.

Voluntarily this brother resolved to renounce the works of the flesh. Into the fabric of his life he wove the teachings of Jesus Christ. These precepts had long lain dormant in this man’s life; they had almost faded away.

With the strength that comes from the exercise of moral courage he waged an unceasing battle and his struggles were not in vain.

In the abiding power of the Savior, sustained by faith, he won a silent but glorious victory over himself. God worked a wonderful change in the heart of this repentant soul who had come to himself. The Lord turned him into another man, a man with new views, new feelings, and revived aspirations. When he died he was loved and admired by many friends who had joyfully beheld him emerge from the conflict, blessed with manliness of soul and crowned with the reward that follows self-conquest.
CAFFEINE
in Cola Drinks

By DR. JOHN A. WIDTSOE
Of the Council of the Twelve

Is there caffeine in cola drinks? Many of our readers have asked this question. Therefore, this reply is made.

In recent years, upwards of seventy brands of cola drinks have appeared on the American market. An almost unparalleled advertising campaign has urged the use of these drinks upon the public.

These beverages invariably exert a stimulating effect upon the body and leave a desire for more. They are habit-forming. This has made observers of the Word of Wisdom question the propriety of using cola drinks.

Nearly all the cola drinks on the market have been analyzed by public and private agencies. Moreover, the manufacturers have been willing, in the main, to declare the composition of their cola products. There need be, therefore, no secrecy about the nature of most of the ingredients of cola beverages.

All authorities agree that cola drinks are solutions of sugar—about one ounce of sugar in a six ounce bottle of the drink. To this solution is added a mixture, of secret formula, for coloring and flavoring—caramel being usually the coloring substance, and phosphoric, tannic, or some other acid frequently used among the flavoring substances. Then, there is added a quantity of the drug, caffeine, the active substance in coffee and tea. Finally, the mixture is carbonated.

These drinks appear on the market in two forms: in bottles, or as syrups mixed with carbonated water at the soda-fountain counter.

A six or eight ounce bottle of a cola drink, according to the analyses at hand, most of them very recent, contains ordinarily from one-fourth to one-third (sometimes more) as much caffeine as is found in a cup of home-brewed coffee. At the soda water fountain, the strength of the mixture depends on the quantity of syrup added to the glass of water.

It is held by several authorities that pure caffeine, as used in cola drinks, is more active, unit for unit, than that occurring naturally in the coffee bean. This is because, in the bean, caffeine is held in association with other substances, thus lessening its physiological effect. Therefore, while bottled cola drinks, judged by their caffeine content, may be looked upon as weak coffee, they are probably of equal physiological potency with the usual coffee brew.

Cola drinks contain the drug, caffeine. For that reason, every argument used against coffee and tea, and some other arguments, may be used against cola drinks, and all other beverages containing caffeine, even in small amounts. They are determined habit formers, and may lead to the coffee and tea habit. They injure human health.

Caffeine is a drug, an alkaloid, related to some of the most violent poisons. In fact, an excessive dose of caffeine would cause death. When caffeine enters the human body it produces at first a feeling of stimulation, followed by a period of depression, relief from which is sought by the use of more caffeine. It is therefore habit-forming. The power of the will is weakened. It deceives the user into the belief that he is better off, when in fact he is laying the foundation for an increasingly worse condition. The constant taking of even small doses of a poisonous drug has cumulative effects, and leads eventually to disease.

Caffeine acts directly upon the brain. Drowsiness is banished. Impressions come more rapidly, so that connected thought becomes more difficult. Insomnia, irritability, loss of memory, high blood-pressure, headaches, and other nervous disorders usually follow the extended use of caffeine drinks. The heart, the muscles, and the circulatory system are likewise affected unfavorably by caffeine. The irritation or injurious stimulation of the kidneys is a major evil of caffeine. Injury to eyes, ears, and the various glands from the caffeine habit has been reported. Indigestion and loss of appetite are often found among drinkers of caffeine beverages. Caffeine poisoning is a malady of frequent occurrence.

It is conceded by all informed and right-minded people, that while caffeine is injurious for an entire period of life, it is especially dangerous when used by young people. The unscrupulous attempts of some manufacturers of cola drinks to include such beverages in school lunches and for Boy Scout outings, should receive public condemnation. Likewise, to keep such drinks in the home, within reach of children, is a dangerous practice. Certainly, they should not be used in ward, stave, or other Church socials.

It would be well if, by law if necessary, the composition of cola drinks, especially the caffeine content, were shown on the bottle or other containers. Such law exists in some states. Since the sale of coffee and tea is not prohibited, naturally the sale of cola drinks is not illegal, therefore the approval of U. S. Government bureaus or other pure food agencies merely means that the beverages do not contain excessive quantities of caffeine.

The following cola drinks are specifically mentioned by the sources below listed, as containing caffeine: Braser, Bromo-Kola, Sher-O, Cleo-Cola, Coca-Cola, Dandy Cola, D. C. Cola, Double Cola, Dr. Pepper, LaVida Cola, Lime Cola concentrate, Par-T-Pak Cola, Pepsi-Cola, Royal Crown (R-C) Cola, Western Cola, Wynola.

The above statements are based essentially upon published or private information supplied by the U. S. Department of Agriculture, the Utah State Board of Agriculture, the State Agricultural Experiment Stations of Alabama and Connecticut, the State Chemical Laboratories of North Dakota and South Dakota, the State Department of Health of Kentucky, the American Medical Association, The Consumers' Digest, the Consumers' Research, and Fortune.

Further information on the subject may be obtained from the agencies mentioned above, your state Board of Health, your physician, and from almost any magazine or book dealing with the subject.
THOROUGHBRED

By WILLIAM W. SEEGMILLER

RANDOM HOUSE

THAT part of the state of Arizona bounded by the Colorado River on the south and east, and the Utah-Arizona line on the north, is known as the Arizona Strip. Here is located the great Painted Desert, so called because of the varied colored formations existing in hill, valley, and plain. The memories of the Painted Desert bring back the most romantic years of my life.

I was born and reared in Southern Utah on the fringe of the great Painted Desert. At the time of my boyhood and early manhood, thou-
sands of wild horses ranged on the plains of this semi-arid section of northern Arizona and southern Utah. One of the most interesting stories that any boy of that day could hear was related of the mustang by cowboys who rode the range.

I knew just what kind of horse I wanted and what his color and build should be. I had seen some of them, and I pleaded with my father to secure a yellow mustang for me. I wanted him to be yellow with four white legs, a white face, and a glass eye, and with a black stripe down the length of his back, and black rings around the upper parts of his legs to which the white extended.

When I made my wants known to my father he said:

"Why, you don't want any such horse as that. Just look at that mustang that Jimmie Jones has. He is yellow with a glass eye, with a Roman nose, with a meaty throatlatch, a heavy jaw, a long back, poorly coupled, with a black stripe down his back and around his legs. These are all evidences of cold blood. When you get a horse I want you to have a real horse, a thoroughbred. When you get a little older I'll get such a horse for you."

The day finally came when my father led a three-year-old up to me and said: "Here is your thoroughbred."

I looked him over. He had a keen, full eye; there seemed to be not an ounce of extra flesh on his head. His nose was cut away from his eye, to leave it almost standing out. His nostril was so large that when it was extended I could put my fist in it. His jaws were clean with no excess flesh, and his throatlatch was cut clear to the end of his jaws. His forehead was wide and fairly full but not bulged. His ear was cut clean and denoted an alertness and sensitiveness that comes only to a horse of high breeding. His neck, beginning at the narrow throatlatch, gradually increased in breadth until it seemed that it was as wide as his chest at the forks of his forelegs. His withers sloped gradually back and his hips were connected with the loin of his back so closely that they almost connected with the withers, so that when I placed my saddle on him his back was entirely covered.

The depth of his chest was remarkable. It indicated breathing power, endurance, and strength. His forelegs began with a large forearm, not of the knotty type, but the muscles flowed gently to the knee so that they were long and athletic. The knee was large and firm and strong. Beneath it was a leg which, from the knee to the ankle, seemed to be nothing but skin and bone and sinew. The bone was flat. The cords between looked like great telegraph wires.

The ankle was strong but clean-cut and neat. It sloped gently to the hoof so that every time this horse put his foot forward there was an elasticity, a spring that preserved this beautiful leg from becoming stiff and awkward by the impact of the body through the leg and hoof against the ground. The hoof was not flat and shell-like, but oval-shaped and firm.

From the beautiful front quarter of this thoroughbred his body sloped gently to the flanks, but not wasp-like, for those horses that have no waist line, that are so small in front (Continued on page 688)
MEN OF TOMORROW

By J. EDGAR HOOVER

THE CHIEF OF THE "G" MEN TALKS TO BOYS

"It is your job to clean up America"

Only the young can win a war. This is your war—for a better America. Step in and win it! It is a war for decency—for the safety of our homes, for the sanctity of our ballots, and for the cleansing of the moral fabric of our fellow man.

It is your job to get recruits; every boy you teach to hate crime is a victory for your side; every person you can interest in a desire for clean politics, good government, honest administration of justice, is indeed worth a citation for bravery and fidelity in action. You can win this war by the building of a great fortress—a national mental attitude which will instinctively hate crime and every element which fosters it. Remember this, what you think today will guide our nation tomorrow! There can be no greater achievement than to build for the happiness and moral safety of the future.

The forces today which make possible our great army of criminals are public apathy, public lack of interest in honest law enforcement, public laziness concerning the power of the ballot. Upon all these things the underworld breeds—and when I say the underworld, I include in it the corrupt and venal politician. Corruption assaults the strongholds of what should be our highest and most worthy field of public effort—that of politics.

Keep it clear in your minds that good politics is a great and beneficent thing; but that corrupt politics is a criminal thing. With that thought always there should be the determination to admire, to work for, to give strength to the man or boy who looks to the field of politics as one in which to seek the betterment of his fellow man. There should be nothing but scorn and disgrace for anyone who despairs this greatest of vocations. No more important mass movement can be attempted or achieved by such a healthy-minded organization as yours than to dedicate yourselves to the task of eradicating the stains of corruption from the otherwise honored name of patriotic politics.

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Youth—Tempering Struggle

By MARK B. GARFF

President of the Danish Mission

There is a great deal of speculation among us as to how our young people are measuring up to the standards cherished so supremely by those who sacrificed for the cause of truth. In our anxiety regarding the youth of today, we too frequently compare them with those of yesterday and forget that the tempo of today has been stepped up considerably over that of ten years ago; then, if we consider the changes of the past fifty years, we find that comparisons are of little value.

The problem of youth today is no rare occurring of a new frontier or an empire, but if youth were called to do such, I am sure they would be as valiant as their forefathers were. Have you ever thought that there may be a yearning in the heart of every youth to go out and do what his parents did? He is willing, but that opportunity can never be enjoyed again. He must now take what is thrust upon him, in many cases not what he wants.

When he does start up the ladder, he finds ten men at the top where there is only place for one. Then on his way up, he is being bombarded from all sides with glamorous promises of happiness by men who are seeking to ruin him for the sake of profit—men who tell youth that the way to happiness is by indulgence, and not by struggle.

When we stand at a distance and see one of our outstanding youths hurled from the ladder of struggle by the deception of men who are seeking his destruction, we are sometimes discouraged to the point of feeling that the chance for modern youth to become valiant in the cause of truth is hopeless! Our hopes are shattered because some of the elect have failed. But we disregard those who are clinging on, fighting step by step, withstanding the deception of a world filled with temptation—a world that makes sin glamorous!

No man in the Church of God ever reached great heights over night. Neither has he obtained a key position without first climbing the ladder step by step, with the inspiring support of noble men and women. Joseph Smith was trained long and carefully by the Lord. He was also assisted by noble friends and loyal parents. He had to take each step. By struggle, work, responsibility, and even persecution, he became a polished shaft and a powerful instrument in the hands of the Lord. There were no short cuts then; there are no short cuts today! One must work, struggle, and possess an unfaultering faith to become strong! Life does not consist of one battle, one struggle, but many!

We cannot hope to stop the great changes that come, nor can we thwart the evil designs of intriguing men and women who are working with vast wealth and power to buy the souls of youth with indulgences. Just what can be done, and who is to perform the miracle of stemming the tide of pleasure-seeking youth? This tide, supported by the money and power of cunning men, is quite obviously rising rather than declining.

We must build from within. It is an individual problem to build within the souls of our own children. This sacred responsibility should not be shifted to someone else. Even the Church is incompetent for the task, for the Church at best can only hope to meet our sons or daughters a few hours a week. The Church will do more than its share, but it cannot conquer without the loyal support of the home. It is our responsibility to teach youth to listen to the good and shun the bad. Attractive periodicals, the motion picture, the radio, and other agencies that are used to "sell indulgences" have the attention of our children every day. How many hours a day is your child under your supervision? Just what are you doing to teach him the right from the wrong? Are you leaving that job for someone else? Who is moulding his character? Does your careful, prayerful teaching more than offset the beautiful, but dangerous, weapons that are being used to destroy spiritual background? Such subtle weapons were never used against you in your youth.

Are we as parents trying to protect our children from hardships, from weariness of toil, from responsibilities that seem difficult, from honest hard work? Have conditions become such that it is no longer desirable to work by the sweat of the brow? Are we so eager for their success that we are trying to show them a short cut? If we are, then we are undermining the foundation of success for our children, for it is only through work, hardship, and responsibility that growth and achievement are attained.

Is it not possible that when one of our stalwart youths falls from the ladder of struggle, we ourselves are somewhat to blame? I fear we sometimes stand back in anticipation of youth's fall. Then, when he does fall, we are prone to say, "I told you so." We do not seek to prevent that fall by getting under him and giving him a lift at the crucial moment. Age does not always feel its responsibility to fasten youth's hand more securely to the rung of truth that his foot may not slip from the rung of faith. Probably our shielding him from hardship, work, and responsibility is the cause of the

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The fifty-two walled acres of Grandfather’s premises made for us half-dozen, restless, bare-foot little boys a noble and extensive playground.

The big barn filled with horses housed also a grizzled and savage old billy goat, whose villainous odor so tainted all the air that it kept the horses from "ketching epizootic."

The barn loft seemed a vast acreage of hay into which we burrowed and fashioned little snuggeries, where we found safe retreat when irate hired men threatened us with dire punishment merely because we had disturbed a noonday nap or eaten their sudden lunch.

Then there was the spacious old adobe blacksmith shop with its smoke-blackened roof and wide forges where we sat and watched the blacksmith shoe horses and caught the pungent odor of burning hoofs as they fitted the hot shoes.

One of our special delights was to see them shoe the big work oxen that hauled the jagged blocks of granite from Little Cottonwood to the temple block. Heavy twelve by twelve timbers were framed into a rack of proper width and length to accommodate the huge bodies of these oxen when they were cajoled or forced into the shoeing frame; their heads were securely fastened by strong stanchions, a wide rawhide belt was passed under their paunches, and by means of a rude windlass they were lifted clear of the ground, their feet firmly fastened to the sides of the heavy rack, and thick steel shoes fitted and nailed to each half of their cloven hoofs. The protesting struggles of these lumbering, powerful beasts, accompanied by the creaking and cracking of the massive frames, provided us with many gleeeful and ecstatic thrills.

The big water wheel adjoined the shop, revolving slowly under a small dribble of water that served to keep it barely moving, furnishing us a cool retreat and refreshing shower as we climbed its treadmill trail. In City Creek, we waded and bathed unmolested by boistering signs warning us of water pollution.

Rabbits, too, were found on the hill within this walled enclosure; they served as the lions of our play and were to be exterminated, but their elusiveness assured their safety.

In all our play the great achievement was "walking the wall." Starting at the Eagle Gate we made our first objective Canyon Road, clambering over three twelve-foot gates in the nine-foot wall to attain that point; following the curve of the wall along Canyon Road we reached Third Avenue and another twelve-foot gate in a right angle jog. The wall here followed the Creek diagonally to Fourth Avenue where began the steep climb to "A" Street; then the three-block straightaway to First Avenue, where a right angle jog of ten rods along First Avenue brought us to the steep declivity leading to South Temple Street, which we carefully negotiated. The home stretch to the Eagle Gate we covered at top speed, where we awaited the tired and usually spent stragglers. These "walk the wall" exploits were not of frequent occurrence, but were made to initiate some newcomer, or to test the nerve and skill of the younger boys.

Another adventure was to climb to the fifty-foot platform of the hundred-foot flag pole adjoining the White House, where, on patriotic or holiday occasions, the flag was displayed, as from this eminence it could be seen from nearly all parts of the valley.

One evening during those boyhood summers, when darkness would soon end our play about the flag pole, Grandfather emerged from the deep shadows of the trees fronting the White House and called, "Boys!" It was at once a summons and a command. We recognized his voice and raced for him at top speed in anticipation of the treat he invariably supplied.

It was a practice with him frequently to inspect his premises, and on such occasions we contrived to be in his immediate vicinity, as out of those capacious barn-door pockets he brought a few raisins or some fragments of rock candy or maybe peppermint lozenges, or, failing these, we would take him down to the "commissary" and procure for us what he lacked.

The arch enemy of the little boys was the keeper of the "commissary" and from this niggardly official Grandfather would wring the delicacies we so persistently dogged his footsteps to obtain: sweet crackers, maple sugar, or, on rare occasions, the flat and succulent fig.

He knew little boys and we loved him because he did.

Reaching him, we ranged ourselves before him and waited. Raising his cane he tapped me lightly on the shoulder and inquired: "Who's this?"

"Bidum, Grandpa," I replied briskly.

Raising his cane a second time he tapped another boy on the shoulder and inquired: "Who's this?"

"Richard, Grandpa."

"Come here, Bidum and Richard, I want you boys to be my eyes and take me down to the Lion House."

Placing his right hand on my shoulder and his left hand on Dick's shoulder, he bade the others a kindly "Goodnight" and we began that all too short and eventful journey; and as I look back along the years I recall no service sweeter nor one more proudly assumed.

We guided him across the little flat and down the narrow path that rounded the shoulder of the hill. So narrow was it that he hugged us close against him to give us footing; through the gate, into the dark

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Who Runs the BUSINESS WORLD?

By BRYANT S. HINCKLEY

CONTACT with the soil seems to breed in men the qualities that underlie sound and successful living—patience, sobriety, industry, honesty, tolerance, and faith. S. S. McClure once said that he hoped to bequeath to his children the "advantages of poverty." Most of us look upon poverty as a great handicap and think if we had more of this world's goods we should make more of ourselves. It has not always worked out that way. The man who succeeds with what he has, who makes the most of his surroundings, is the man who develops the power to create, to initiate, and to bring things to pass. The harsh experiences of the centuries prove that men are not built by easy processes.

It was Socrates who said: "If the Almighty should come to me with complete success in His right hand and eternal struggle in His left, I would choose the left."

We are all prone to pursue the easy path, but we know that the pursuit of easy things does not make us strong. Charles Kingsley wrote: "Thank God every morning when you get up that you have something to do which must be done, whether you like it or not. Being forced to work, forced to do your best, will breed in you temperance, self-control, diligence, strength of will, and a hundred other virtues which the idle never know."

Andrew D. White, the founder of Cornell University, said in Salt Lake City many years ago that an honest, industrious, intelligent boy was the greatest asset the United States had. It was true then, and it is true now. The leading men of tomorrow are perhaps today boys on the farms and the ranches and in the workshops doing commonplace, menial things, but doing them well. There are within the confines of the United States twelve boys who, in the common course of events, will become presidents of the United States. By some mutation of events these men will be brought to the front. They

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One time, in a large city, a great many people all lost the same thing at about the same time, and the loss was very keenly felt. The peculiar thing about the whole situation, however, was that the people were not quite sure what it was that was gone. They only knew that something they had loved and needed to make them happy had disappeared and must be found.

"Perhaps," they said, "it is the joy of good hard work that we have lost. We may be thinking too much of how many hours we work and the profits we make and not of the satisfaction that comes from work well done. Let us forget ourselves in our work."

So the people in the great city went to work early in the morning and worked until very late at night. Each one put his whole heart into his work and many fine things were accomplished; but the people were not happy. They were dull and tired. The something was still lost.

"It must be pleasure we have lost," they said. "We need some new ways to have fun."

Some men went to work creating new entertainments for them. Great resorts and dance halls and theatres ran night and day while the people tried to find happiness in drinking and dancing, but there was none. There were only poor, tired, bored people, seeking for pleasure they couldn't find.

At last there came to this big city a humble old man. He chose a small house on the outskirts of the city. And he watched the people around him hurrying through every minute of every day, trying to find happiness in faster cars and bigger houses. He himself lived a very simple life, and yet his eyes held a constant brightness and peace and joy that the people had long been trying to recover. So at last they came to him to discover his secret if they could, and to find out what it was that they had lost. And the old man said, "Yes, I can see what it is you have lost. You have no Sunday."

The people thought he didn't know what he was talking about. They brought their calendars to show him. "See here: Friday, Saturday, Sunday. We have Sunday the same as everyone else. The calendar says so."

"Ah," replied the old man, "but you have lost the spirit of the Sabbath. This is not really a Sunday at all, for you have not made it the Lord's Day, and because of that you have no longer the feeling of His nearness to you. You have not made it a day of prayerful meditation and so you go on blindfold, not knowing why you are living. You have not made it a day of rest, and so all days are the same to you and your minds and bodies grow weary of living. Had you kept the Sabbath as you should, you would have had a day in which to think of helping others, a chance to grow closer to your families, and an opportunity to read good books and think on life."

Then the people began to see that they had lost the spirit of the Sabbath indeed, and they resolved to spend it as they once had long ago: in going to church to worship God and learn of His ways; in visiting with their families; in resting from the regular routine of their lives; and in looking at the many good things that God had given them.

There were some who were afraid that they might lose the Sabbath again, and they said, "Tell us what things we must not do on the Sabbath lest we lose it."

And the old man answered, "That I cannot do, but ask yourself these two questions. 'Is it restful?' and 'Does it help me think of the Lord?' and if in your hearts you feel the thing is in keeping with His Holy Spirit, you will not do wrong."

And so the people in the great city remembered what he had told them. Once more on one day out of seven they worshipped together and rested from their labors, and they found joy.
Zeke ate heartily at first, but pushed aside the last slice of bacon. The afternoon had faded.

The night wind sougshed through the pinons; the gurgling of the spring turned to eerie chuckling of some hidden, laughing sprite; the cedars brooded, black against a blacker sky from which shone millions of twinkling stars.

Zeke was baptized with the loneliness of a high mountain wilderness.

Stirred by the sighing wind, a dead branch fell with a crash. Zeke sprang to his feet, then sank back, glad there was no one to see his nervousness. He drew the rough pallet so he could look at the fire and determinedly rolled himself in the blanket. But sleep would not come. He thought of his mother finishing her daily work, sitting in the bright lamplight with flying fingers knitting, always knitting. He thought of his father in the churchyard—but he turned hastily from that. He tried to think of games, and races on his pet pony, but there came instead pictures of his favorite sister, breathing her last breath in the bed across the room from him. All the sorrows of his childhood gathered round him, fighting away memories of sunshine, happiness, and gay friends. In vain he strove for happy thoughts. He was submerged in the deepest gloom he had ever known.

With gloom came haunting fears. Suppose a bear from the northern mountains—a long-drawn howl rent the night. Zeke sat upright, his hair lifting, then dropped back and buried his blushes in his blanket. To think the howl of a coyote could make him jump!

Disgustedly, determinedly, he shut his eyes and slept.

The stars looked down where he lay, fair hair tumbled about the gentle boyish face. They winked, whispering to one another, "He sleeps. It is well. Never again will he know terror of a night alone in the wilderness."

In the late morning Zeke exchanged greetings with a passing friend, bound for the Hill with the day's mail. In mid-afternoon, he dropped from his horse at the post-office door, carried in the mail bag to dump it on the sorting table. He had done a man's job. No more responsibility till morning!

It was springtime in the valley. When Zeke looked down he could see the grass green in the pasture land. It was springtime in Utah's Dixie, and Zeke had been born there. His earliest recollections were of fruit trees blooming in the spring. Where he stood gazing across the valley, the winds were chill and no sego lily lifted its fragile cup beneath the trees. It was three years since he had come from Dixie to the valley of the Kanab, three years in which he had experienced the making of new friends and the loss of his father, the Patriarch Joel H. Johnson. Zeke had stood in some awe of the tall, aged man, but never did he doubt the patriarch's powers of prophecy. So looking toward his homeland, Zeke's heart yearned for early joys.

Hastily he penciled a note and thrust it into a sack and tied it to the mail sack as a figure on horseback approached below. The note read:

Mr. Parley Allred. Let's git Acquainted. Kum early next time. Climb haf way up the old Injun trail. I'll meet you ther. Respeckfully, Zeke Johnson.

He watched anxiously till Parley, having opened the note, waved acknowledgment and tied on the mail to be hauled up. Camp that evening seemed very cozy. The ride home seemed shorter than usual. Zeke sang jubilantly, "O Beulah Land, sweet Beulah Land."

When Zeke got to the hillcrest a full hour early on his next trip he looked anxiously over the river. Far below was the familiar figure of Parley just coming in view. There was an exchange of handavings. In his eagerness Zeke went much over halfway down the trail before he met Parley, and the two seated themselves to talk, laugh, and tell stories.

Then it happened. Zeke called Parley a name which demanded a quick apology. But no apology came. The quarrel grew till Allred lurched down the mountainside in a rage.

Knowing he was in the wrong did not help matters for Zeke. The trail seemed steeper and longer than it had seemed on the way down. The sun was setting in soft spring sunset as the boy lowered away the bag of outgoing mail.

The evening shadows fell over the place where Allred should be. Zeke could not see him in the twilight. It seemed a long time since the quarrel on the trail. The long climb and task of lowering a dragging sack had cleared Zeke's head.

"Sorry I called him that," he mused. "Wonder if I ought to tell him so. Oh, well, the pulley's gone down the hill. I'll write him a note tomorrow."

A jerk on the rope told Zeke that Parley was riding away and Zeke's task of pulling up the mail must be finished before he could ride five miles back to the little tent by the spring. At the first turn Zeke let out a whistle, "Some mail," he muttered. "Parley didn't say it was specially heavy today."

Slowly the rope piled on its spool. Zeke snapped the catch to hold the rope and straightened up panting. Already the sunset had faded. A new moon hung low in the west.

Grimly Zeke went at his task. Three times he rested before the heavy sack swung to the windlass and lay at his feet. The new moon had gone; only the stars shone overhead and Zeke's hands groped for the ties which held the sack. He jumped back as his hands touched something hard, cold, unfamiliar. Trembling with horror, he struck a
match. The glow revealed a stone weighing some twenty pounds securely wired to the sack.

Horror gave way to indignation.

"The low-down skunk," the boy exclaimed aloud. "He's all I said.

"I'll never apologize now."

The few miles to camp seemed doubly long with the velvet night about. The chill wind had sprung up.

A spring shower was falling as he reached Shunesburg Hill on the next trip. He did not stand on the edge to wave at Parley but sent the mail away promptly. Again came the signal to "Haul up."

The first touch of the handles warned Zeke. "It's another rock," he groaned and ground away at the windlass. For over half an hour he turned the handle, stopping only when it seemed the handle would slip from his clutch. There lay the second stone.

"He's worse than I said. I won't give up," growled Zeke.

Allred was older than Zeke, was out of his teens, and he had all the advantage, for he had nothing to do with getting mail up or down that quarter mile of cable. Trip after trip Zeke hauled up mail and stones.

Spring orders were going out from Kanab. Incoming mail was growing heavier. For over two weeks Zeke clung to his decision; then he wrote a note—the hardest of his life.

Mr. Parley Allred. You win. I'm sorry.

Respectfully, Ezekiel Johnson.

There were no more stones on the wire.

Summer days had yielded to autumn frosts. Zeke's hands grew red; the backs, chapped, were raw and painful. One night he showed them to his mother who rubbed them with mutton tallow and hurried him to bed. When he awoke, he found heavy new mittens at his side. Margaret had sat up all night that her wonderfully swift fingers might knit a pair of mittens in a single night for her boy.

Winter came early. There were sleet storms which coated mail sacks and riders with ice. There were rainstorms which drenched them, chilling them to the bone. There were snow flurries that obscured the trail so that horses wandered from it, and riders had to dismount to search for it in the storm. But always the mail went through; Dick one day, and Zeke the next.

Both boys were growing. Zeke had shot up that summer, coming close to the six feet which would be his manhood stature. His face lost the last trace of childish roundness; the skin, beaten by winds and sand and storm, was tanned to pale leather. Muscles not yet fully developed left arms and legs too long and gangling. But with it all, the spirit was lifting his head. Regular wages, however small, make for pride and faith in the world if they are backed by loyalty and courage. The lessons of Sunday were rarely forgotten during the week. The boy was fast growing to young manhood.

January had half gone. There had been several days when the northward turning sun had sent warm rays which melted snow on sheltered slopes to send rivulets of icy water into coves and gulches along the trail.

There was no foreboding of disaster as Zeke pitched a mail sack on his pony that morning. He did not care for the small wiry horses which rode on the trail. They were scrawny beasts, worn and uninterested in aught but getting along as easily as possible. The horse given Zeke this chilly morning was his pet aversion.

"Nephi," he protested, "some day that bag of bones is going to fall down and not get up. He is the skinniest, laziest brute I ever rode. Furthermore he has no sense."

"Take that famous racing pony of your own there if you don't like mine," was the curt rejoinder.

So Zeke, grumbling, rode away, while in the mountains the winds frolicked with the storm clouds and planned their mad pranks. Allred was waiting impatiently when the pony at last got to the hillcrest. The light bag of out-bound mail flapped in the cross winds as it slid down.

The up mail was in two sacks. That meant over an hour's hard work at the windlass. Through the months Zeke had learned many tricks on the reelings, but the work was never easy, especially when a rising northeaster threatened to hurl him bodily from the cliff.

Zeke was in camp struggling to make a fire with only wet wood when the snow began. The wind fanned the flames; the snow quenched them. It was a gloomy, smouldering fire by which he finally cooked his bacon. He rolled into his blankets, thankful for even the slight protection of the old tent. He had given the old pony what shelter he could from the wind but fastened him to a tree lest he drift before the storm.

All night the storm continued, not a gentle comforting snow of soft white flakes, but an angry storm which whipped up sand to mix with the snow and hurl at the little tent, beating under and round about until the boy awoke in the morning to find his face grimy, his blankets covered with sandy snow.

Ten inches of snow had fallen and still the storm raged, a blizzard such as only a mountain can produce. Building a fire would be a waste of precious time. Zeke wished glumly he had pushed on in the dark last night. He fastened on the two heavy mail bags but when he clambered on with them the horse refused to stir. The very droop of his head declared, "I'll carry the bags but not you."

Off in the snow Zeke started the horse on the long trail. Sometimes pulling, sometimes pushing, sometimes pounding with a broken branch picked up on the way, Zeke

(Continued on page 866)
BLACKFEET BLOOD

The blood studies of science may furnish new and important data on ancient American migrations.

By C. FRANK STEELE

OUTSTANDING among the Indians of the northern plains are the Blackfeet. These princely tribes (the Bloods, Piegans, Montana Blackfeet, and Alberta Blackfeet who made up the once-powerful Blackfeet Confederacy) were first encountered by white men in 1754, when Anthony Hendry of the Hudson's Bay Company and his party marched into one of their villages in what is now Southern Alberta. Two hundred tepees formed the encampment, and dominating all the gayly decorated homes of the nomadic tribesmen were the council tents of soft tanned buffalo skins sewn with tough sinew thread.

It was one of those dramatic moments of history, that first contact of the haughty Blackfeet with the white "invaders." More than passing significance, too, lies in the words of the Great Chief spoken to the Englishman, Anthony Hendry:

We have no need for white man's goods. On these plains we never want for food or clothing. We follow the buffalo from place to place, and everything we require to live in comfort and contentment we can procure from the buffalo. We need no rifles, the bow and arrow is all we require.

Gifts were exchanged and Hendry in his Journal notes that on leaving the lodge he saw the splendid horses, many of them tethered with long thongs of buffalo hide. He says: "They were fine, tractable animals about fourteen hands high, and had halters, saddles, and stirrups made of buffalo skins."

The horses that Hendry saw in the Blackfeet country in 1754 and that Alexander Henry, Jr., an employee of the Northwest Fur Company, marveled at in 1799-1814, were thought to be the descendants of a fine line of horses brought to Mexico by the Spaniards which in time drifted northward through what are now the western states and so into Canada. These animals were wild horses mastered by the Indians, who used them for the chase and for drawing their travois. Henry amazes us when he records that he encountered Indians among the Blackfeet tribes who owned as many as 3,000 horses, mostly taken during war raids against their tribal enemies scattered as far southward as the Yellowstone country.

Professor E. A. Corbett, M. A., says of the Blackfeet:

Of all the Plains Indians, the Blackfeet were most feared because of their daring, relentless spirit, their skill with weapons, and their amazing horsemanship. It was undoubtedly as a result of their early mastery of the horse that the Blackfeet Confederacy gained complete ascendancy over all the other Indians of Western Canada.

George Bird Grinnell, that noted authority on American Indian tribes and their lore, has given a vivid description in his Blackfoot Lodge Tales of life in a Blackfoot village of perhaps a century ago:

The sun is just rising. Thin columns of smoke are creeping from the smoke holes of the lodges and ascending in the still morning air. Everywhere the women are busy, carrying water and wood, and preparing the simple meal. And now we see the men come out and start for the river. Some are followed by their children; some are carrying those too small to walk. Off drop their blankets, and with a plunge and a shivering "Ahohah" they dash into the icy water. Winter and summer, storm or shine, this was their daily custom. They said it made them tough and healthy, and enabled them to endure the bitter cold while hunting on the bare, bleak, prairie. By the time they have returned to their lodges, the women have prepared the early meal. A dish of boiled meat—some three or four pounds—is set before each man; the women are served as much as they can eat, and the children take the rest. The horses are now coming in, hundreds and thousands of them, driven by boys and young men who started out after them at daylight.

With night came the hour of story-telling, when all, young and old, gathered round the campfires listening to the wonderful tales of the tribal gods, the old legends, strikingly similar to the stories of creation, the flood, the Tower of Babel, as contained in the Bible, and the heroic exploits of their famous chiefs and braves.

Of these Blackfeet Indians the late Chief Buffalo Child Long Lance, Carlisle graduate, Indian scholar, writer, and lecturer (the present writer is the fortunate possessor of the thirteenth copy of the edition of sixty of his Redmen Echoes, a collection of his works compiled for distribution among his friends), says:

They may be said to be the truest type of aboriginal Americans left on the continent.
OUR PEACE
By Ruth H. Chadwick

PRAISE! Peace! The trumpets and bells proclaimed it! And out of the trenches, bleeding and torn, Our sons and our sweethearts came forth reborn; The hell they had known was past; The peace they had won would last; With fervent zeal they loudly acclaimed it; Peace! Peace! With parades now we declare it! But out of the East the cannons roar; The strife among nations surrounds us more.

To freshen scarred memories of the past, To give us the will to stand steadfast, Guard our peace—pray that others will share it.

THANKS FOR AMERICA
By Edna S. Dustin

THANKS, dear God, you placed America Where two great oceans hide her safe from view, You sent Columbus with his tiny fleet To find her here in fourteen ninety-two. The Pilgrim Fathers sought her outstretched arms That they might have a place to worship thee; And then their blood they spilled to save her, Lord: That this broad land might be forever free.

Where her flag waves today is offered peace, Here we can voice our thoughts, and love, and pray; Here keep us safe from tyranny and war; Here, God, is home—thanks for this U.S.A.

PRAYER OF THANKS
By Arthur T. Hansen

DEAR Lord! to me has come this day A token of Thy Spirit great: A light to guide me on the way To Thy fair kingdom's narrow gate. This morning from Thy servant's lips, I heard a testimony true, And, music at my finger-tips, My grateful heart toward Thee drew.

Then, in the evening, unto me You gave, within the temple's walls, A feeling as though I could see The joyful throng in heaven's halls.

So now, I offer thanks to Thee For blessings Thou hast sent to me. I pray that through them I may be More worthy of the life Thou lent.

FOR THIS I PRAY
By Hattie C. Jensen

I do not pray for wealth or fame Or added prestige to my name. I pray for strength to meet each day The trials which may come my way. I pray that I may greet each dawn With hope and courage to go on And meet what life holds out to me. Becoming more, dear Lord, like Thee.

MAPLE FIRE
By Queena Davidson Miller

This maple branches flare and flaunt, Defying winter's ire; His frosty breath shall never daunt Their spreading arch of fire!

But every flame-tipped, dancing leaf Will learn of frost-white moons, And winds that chant in snow-kissed grief Through melancholy noons;

And every little leaf will learn Of storm and bitter rain, And all too soon the glow will burn To dark of ash again!

PRAYER
By Miranda Snow Walton

PRAVY is a wall of pearl; Its cooling shadows lie Upon a fevered heart and still its anguish cry.

Its high, white bulwarks stand between a soul and sin; No wrong can scale its heights; No evil pass therein.

MOON POOL
By Alton Greenwood

I saw the moon reflected in a pool of rain. I wanted the moon; So I thought— How like my life: A shallow pool That reflects the things I want.

Another time I saw a purple Scotch thistle. I wanted the thistle; So I thought— How like my life: All things are hard to get, And fade almost before they're won.

But when I saw the tree of white lilacs, I gathered clusters in my arms; And I thought— How like all life: After all, the things we get from life Are the sweetest to be had.

FILLED AGAIN
By Eva Willes Wansgaard

If I can pour one drop of warming joy To give your crimson cup a brighter hue, One soothing dram of truth that will destroy The bitter taste of sorrow's residue, I shall be glad that I have passed your way And grateful that my heart distilled the oil Of poetry from ripened fruits that sway On olive branches fed by faith's deep soil. Some cups may be too full for oil I pour Or stand above the bowl that I extend; But if my drop be added to the store Of solace that shall help a heart to bend, When I look back from that unvisioned brink I shall be filled again by you who drink.

WILD GESE CRYING
By Beatrice E. Linford

I heard the wild geese crying at break of dawn, A thrilling, piercing cry with muffled all withdrawn, Into the wild north land they regimented flew, To land of lake and rivers to begin anew. The adventurous call of spring was in their cry, I caught the mystic thrill myself as they flew by, I heard the wild geese crying at break of dawn, A sweet, and thrilling, restless cry, all sadness gone.

THOUGHT
By Linnie Fisher Robinson

THOUGHT is the food of the spirit; Take care your exchange of bread Comes not from the altars of alien gods Where the palates of men are fed. Thought is the robe of the spirit; Let it be woven with care Of waven threads unsullied And carefully free from snare. Thought is the prompter of action; Then let the heart be kind: Deeds can be noble only When ruled by a noble mind.

CHILDREN OF MEN
By Winnifred M. Tibbs

Awake! O ye children of men, awake! For the peace of our world is assailed. The conflict is on between Right and Might And will wage to the bitter end. That Right will triumph and Might will fall Is a just and unquestioned decree; It was made in heaven ere man was born— It is all the world's destiny. It's greed for power to rule men's lives That has caused the bitter strife That now overshadow our troubled earth; It is the very same device That Satan sought ere the world was made To force mankind to obey the laws And give honor and glory to him. O children of men, let us live in peace And share the gifts God gives!
PEACE KEYNOTES 110TH SEMI-ANNUAL CONFERENCE

That the program of the Church is one of peace, that the sympathies of the Latter-day Saints are with good men everywhere, that the poor are still with us, that faith and repentance remain the measure of man's progress—these, along with an abiding appreciation for the inspired leadership of the Church, are the things which found expression at the 110th semi-annual general conference of the Church. October 6, 7, and 8, on Temple Square in Salt Lake City. Statements on war and peace dominated the conference expressions. (See also pp. 656, 672.)

As the forty-first conference to be called to order by President Heber J. Grant, now in his eighty-third year, it was characterized by a unity born of the times, an eagerness on the part of the membership to hear advice, and a readiness to accept it.

With the exception of Elders Joseph Fielding Smith and George Albert Smith, of the Quorum of the Twelve, and Presidents Levi Edgarr Young and John H. Taylor of the First Council of Seventy, there was a full representation of the leading Church councils. Completion of the Quorum of the Twelve came with the appointment to the Council of Sylvester Q. Cannon, lately an associate Apostle of the Council. (See story and photo, this page and p. 672.)

Special departmental sessions in the interest of the Church Welfare Plan were conducted throughout the conference. Featured events were the presentation of the dramatized version of the Elijah by the Tabernacle choir during four days of conference week, and the participation of the Church in Columbia Broadcasting System’s “Church of the Air” program on Sunday morning, at which Dr. John A. Widtsoe spoke on “Foundations of Peace.” The three days were concluded by a Sunday School “Gospel in Song” theme carried out in the Tabernacle Sunday evening.

The general conference was preceded by a two-day convention of the Relief Society.

SYLVESTER Q. CANNON
ADDED TO COUNCIL OF TWELVE

Elder Sylvester Q. Cannon, 62, for the past year an associate of the Council of the Twelve, was named at the October General Conference as a member of the Council to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Elder Merlin J. Ballard.

Sylvester Quayle Cannon was born in Salt Lake City, June 10, 1877, a son of George Quayle and Elizabeth Hoagland Cannon. By reason of his previous service as Presiding Bishop and associate to the Twelve, his biography is well known, but briefly high-lighted here:

In 1899, following graduation from the Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Boston, Mass., with a Bachelor of Science degree in mining engineering and metallurgy, he left for a mission to Holland and Belgium, where he began an almost continuous period of Church service. While on this mission he became president of the Netherlands-Belgium Mission in 1900, serving until 1902. In that year he accompanied President Francis M. Lyman to the Turkish Mission, visiting Egypt, Palestine, Syria, Turkey, Greece, Italy, and France.

He served in this capacity until 1917, during which time he was again president of the Netherlands Mission from 1907 to 1909.

In 1917 he was appointed as the second president of Pioneer Stake. He held this position until 1925, when he succeeded President Charles W. Nibley as Presiding Bishop of the Church. His administration was characterized by an extensive program of chapel construction. At the April conference of 1938, he was chosen an Apostle and named an associate of the Council of the Twelve.

His leadership and ability have been recognized in a number of civic appointments. In 1930-31 he was chairman of the Governor’s State Flood Control Commission, and in 1931-32 he acted as chairman of the State Advisory Council for Unemployment.

Elder Cannon was married in the Salt Lake Temple on June 15, 1904, to Wilfreda Saville.

The new member of the Council of the Twelve is the father of seven children, four sons and three daughters.

TEMPORARY LEADERSHIP IN SWEDISH MISSION

President M. Douglas Wood of the West German Mission, who was instructed to go to Sweden at the outbreak of the war, and who took over the duties of President Gustive O. Larson when the latter was released in time to return to Cedar City as director of the L. D. S. religious institute, will continue temporarily in charge of the Swedish Mission, it is announced. Present conditions have made the installation of a new president inadvisable.

MORMON SCHOLAR HONORED

Charles E. Dibble, graduate with the Master’s degree from University of Mexico in the field of anthropology, has recently been made a member of Sociedad Mexicana de Anthropologia. This is largely in recognition of his Codex work. He interpreted the Xolotl Codex, dealing with the early history of the Valley of Mexico, from 1052 to 1400 A. D. At the recent session of the International Congress of Americanists, in Mexico City, Brother Dibble read a paper on Utah archaeology.

GENERAL CHURCH MUSIC COMMITTEE REORGANIZED

Tracy Y. Cannon, formerly second vice-chairman, has been appointed chairman of the General Church Music Committee, succeeding the late Elder Melvin J. Ballard.

General Superintendent George D. Pyper of the Deseret Sunday School Union will continue as first assistant chairman and treasurer. New second assistant chairman is Professor LeRoy J. Robertson of Brigham Young University.

Personnel of the reorganized committee includes the following: N. Lorenzo Mitchell, secretary; Bishop Marvin O. Ashton of the Presiding Bishopric; Frank W. Asper, Matilda W. Cahoon, J. Spencer Cornwall, Alfred M. Durham, Lester Hinchecliff, Gerrit de Jong, Jr., Janet M. Thompson, D. Sterling Wheelwright, Alexander Schreiner, and Freda Jensen.

SUMMIT STAKE RECEIVES NEW PRESIDENCY

Former first counselor Joseph E. Beard was named president of the Summit Stake to succeed President
Willard Heber Wilde, who became stake patriarch. Counselors to President Beard are W. Earl Calderwood and Robert Hillier, bishops of the Hesper and Hoytville wards, respectively. Lester M. Nordberg was released as second counselor in the old presidency.

Reorganization was effected Sunday, September 24, at stake quarterly conference under the direction of Elders Charles A. Callis and Albert E. Bowen of the Council of the Twelve.

**NEW STAKE CREATED IN CALIFORNIA**

Organization of a new stake in the Los Angeles area, to be known as Pasadena Stake, with headquarters in Alhambra, was effected Sunday, October 1, by Elders John A. Widtsoe and Joseph F. Merrill of the Council of the Twelve.

Bertram M. Jones of Montebello was sustained as president of the new unit, with Dr. William H. Pettit of Pasadena and I. Ross Dana of Glendora Park as counselors.

Comprised of Belvedere, Eastmont, Montebello, and Whittier wards from the Los Angeles Stake; Alhambra, Pasadena, and Rosemead wards from the old Pasadena Stake; and Baldwin Park and the Monrovia Branch from the San Bernardino Stake, the new Pasadena Stake has a membership of 3,813 people.

The former Pasadena Stake was named San Fernando Stake with headquarters in Burbank. It consists of Glendale, Burbank, Elysian Park, Garvanza, Hollywood, and Van Nuys wards.

The El Segundo Branch was taken from the Hollywood Stake and is now a part of the Long Beach Stake. Members of the Inglewood Ward living in Hawthorne were made members of the Long Beach Stake.

**EUROPEAN MISSION PRESIDENTS AND WIVES AT CONFERENCE**

An event, now strangely relegated to the past by subsequent events, is here recorded in the annual gathering of all European mission presidents and their wives, held this year from June 12th to 17th, in the beautiful city of Lucerne, Switzerland. At that time, reports from the ten European missions, although taking prominent note of unsettled political conditions, indicated a spirit of enthusiasm existing among missionaries and members, and a notable progress being made in the work. Elder Joseph Fielding Smith of the Council of the Twelve, then engaged in a tour of the European missions, presided at all general sessions.

Those in attendance were: front row, left to right: Alfred C. and Ida D. Rees (East German Mission); Elder Joseph Fielding Smith, Jessie E. Smith; Thomas E. and Fawn R. McKay (Swiss Mission); Franklin J. and Claire T. Mardock (Netherlands Mission); M. Douglas and Evelyn R. Wood (West German Mission); Joseph E. and Nora S. Evans (French Mission); Elsa C. and Hugh B. Brown (British Mission); Gustav O. and Virginia B. Larson (Swedish Mission); Mark B. and Gertrude R. Gauff (Danish Mission); A. Richard and Margaret M. Peterson (Norwegian Mission); Martha S. and Wallace F. Toronto (Czech Mission). (Reported by Lewis W. Smith, Swiss Mission.)

**MISSIONARIES LEAVING FOR THE FIELD FROM THE SALT LAKE MISSIONARY HOME ARRIVED SEPTEMBER 18, 1939—DEPARTED SEPTEMBER 28, 1939**


**BANQUET HELD IN OGDEN TO HONOR PRESIDENT DAVID O. McKAY.**

(See “Improvement Era,” October, 1939, page 607.)

**PRESIDENT DAVID O. McKAY**

By Mary A. Schaeer

The strength of a Scottish father.
Who guided thy soul with prayer;
The smile of a sainted mother,
Who gave thee loving care;
A sun-kissed home in the valley,
With meadows bright and gay;
A loving wife to bless thy life
At the dawn of each new day;
The clap of baby fingers
That have made thy spirit glow;
Undaunted faith in the lofty peaks
Has made thy soul to grow.

We can never measure the words you speak:
'They touch the hearts of men,
To kindle faith and hope and love,
Then echo forth again.

And when we choose to honor thee,
The words remain untold,
For God Himself has honored thee,
Men's lives to lead and mold.

He calls thee to exalted heights,
A shepherd of the fold,
And then with faithful ones he writes
Your name in purest gold.


Comment on War

The long-threatened and dreaded war has broken out. Its end and fruition await the measure of God's infinite wisdom, justice, and mercy.

The divine law on the taking of human life was proclaimed at Sinai and in the Garden. This law, we declare, is equally binding upon men and upon nations. It embraces war.

We further declare that God is grieved by war and that He will hold subject to the eternal punishments of His will those who wage it unrighteously.

We affirm that all international controversies may be settled by pacific means if nations will but deal unselfishly and righteously one with another.

We appeal to the leaders of all nations and to the people themselves thus to mend and adjust their differences, lest the vials of God's wrath be poured out upon the earth, for He has said He will visit His wrath upon the wicked without measure.

We call the unrighteous of the world to repentance—a forsaking of sin and a returning to righteousness, for the Lord has said:

I, the Lord, am angry with the wicked. I am holding my Spirit from the inhabitants of the earth.

I have sworn in my wrath and decreed wars upon the face of the earth, and the wicked shall slay the wicked, and fear shall come upon every man. (Doc. and Cov. 63:32-33.)

We condemn all of war's foul brood: avarice, greed, misery, want, disease, cruelty, hate, inhumanity, savagery, death.

We earnestly implore all members of the Church to love their brethren and sisters, and all peoples whoever and wherever they are to banish hate from their lives, to fill their hearts with charity, patience, long-suffering, and forgiveness. The Master said:

Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you. (Matt. 5:44.)

We ask the Lord so to overrule the plans and designs of man that this war shall not spread to countries not now involved, and especially that America shall escape the material and spiritual ravages of war.

We humbly pray God to bring to all bereft and grieving mothers the sweet consolation of His Spirit, to the widow robbed of her helpmeet a faith that God will help her in her lonely struggle for a livelihood for her children, to those fatherless children a will to help their mother in her flight for their welfare and existence, and to peoples everywhere an increased desire and determination to "renounce war and proclaim peace, and seek diligently to turn the hearts of the children to their fathers and the hearts of the fathers to the children... lest," saith the Lord, "I come and smite the whole earth with a curse, and all flesh be consumed before me."

We pray that the spirit now raging in men's hearts of hate, of exploitation, of a desire to dominate, may be supplanted by the spirit of reconciliation and forgiveness, that in obedience to principles of righteousness and of justice this war without further bloodshed and suffering may be brought to an early close.

The First Presidency.

Sylvester Q. Cannon

The Church welcomes Sylvester Q. Cannon, already an Apostle, as a member of the Council of the Twelve. He is so well and favorably known in every corner of the Church that all recognize his fitness for the high office to which he has been called.

He comes well qualified to serve in his new calling. In the technical field of engineering, in business, and in many civic affairs he has been a capable servant of the community. His official experience in the Church, long and varied, includes service as mission president, stake president, Presiding Bishop, and Associate to the Twelve.

Brother Cannon is devoted to the Latter-day cause: faithful in the discharge of his duties; intelligent in all his dealings; kind and charitable to all—a lover of the Gospel.

The Saints everywhere will support him with their faith and prayers. May he be greatly blessed in his ministry.—J. A. W.

On Being a Prophet

We find ourselves often quoting the words of the prophets, and, lest there be some doubt as to what a prophet is, we submit that it is one who, under the appointment and inspiration of the Lord God, speaks truth as the spirit moves him, regardless of what the world is thinking and regardless of what men would like to hear.

And, therefore, a prophet is seldom popular, and the cost of being a prophet is always great, for he may be called upon to say those things which are not pleasing, even unto himself, and he may find himself fighting against a tide of mass-misconception, and, as history records, be stoned, crucified, banished, ridiculed, shunned, or rejected. For the truth is not pleasing unto all men, and time has proved that majorities are not always right.

It is as one ancient American prophet said, when he found his words received with resentment:

Do not say that I have spoken harshly against you; for if ye do, ye will revile against the truth; for I have spoken the words of your Maker. I know that the words of truth are hard against all uncleaness: but the righteous fear them not, for they love the truth and are not shaken. (Book of Mormon, 2nd Nephi 9:40.)

It is not important that a prophet should say those things with which you and I are in full accord. But it is important that you and I should bring ourselves into full accord with those things which a prophet speaks by virtue of his office and calling.

—R. L. E.

FORTY-SECOND ANNIVERSARY ISSUE, 1897-1939
EVIDENCES AND RECONCILIATIONS

xvii. How Trustworthy is Science?

Science is man-made. It consists of facts and the explanations of facts. Facts are gathered by man through his senses. Explanations are the products of the mind. Therefore, the trustworthiness of science may be measured by the accuracy of human senses and the clearness of human thought.

The senses of man are greatly limited. A beloved friend a few hundred feet away is but one of hundreds of indistinct, passing figures. The eye can not see far, clearly. The common speech of man becomes but a confused murmur a short distance away. The ear can not hear distant sounds, clearly. Far enough away the eye does not at all distinguish figures, or the ear, sounds. So with the other senses.

Further, no two pairs of eyes see exactly alike. No matter how careful and honest the observers are, the moon is not of the same size to them, nor the length of a measured stick. Knowing this, men of science make repeated observations of the same phenomenon; and then seek other observers to check the findings. Even then, the final result is only an average of observations made, approaching the full truth. Every competent scientist is aware, often painfully, of these limitations placed upon the senses of man.

Moreover, the eye is sensitive only to a small part of the wave spectrum. Above and below the visible spectrum are greater invisible fields. The ear can detect only a small span of sound waves. A more sensitive hearing organ would hear a universe of sound, now closed to man. The unaided senses of man at the best can know only a very small part of the universe in which man dwells.

To increase the power of the senses, aids to the senses, instruments, have been devised. The micrometer permits more accurate measurements of length; the telescope brings the far distant, and the microscope the very minute, into the range of the eye. The microphone makes indistinct sounds heard clearly; and the electroscope reveals forces not recognized by the ordinary senses of man. Numerous such aids to the senses exist. They are so important that every new adequate aid to one of man’s senses becomes the foundation of a new branch of science. Modern astronomy was born when the telescope and the spectroscope were made; the biological sciences came as products of the microscope; electrical science was largely developed from the use of the electroscope; the growth of chemistry rests upon the use of the chemist’s balance—and so on, throughout the whole field of scientific endeavor.

However, all aids to man’s senses, instruments made by human hands, lie under definite and often serious limitations. The accuracy of the telescope is decreased by distortions due to the nature of the glass of the lenses; there are disturbing reflections, refractions, and colored fringes that hinder clear vision. The most fundamental constants of science are not absolutely correct. The velocity of light, atomic weights, the force of gravity, and the many other constants from which the pattern of science is woven, are but approximations, often very close, to the true values. There is always a margin of error. The true scientist admits this, and works on with the powers at his command towards a higher degree of accuracy. (See Widtsoe, In Search of Truth.)

Scientific explanations, products of thoughtful reflection and reasoning upon observed facts, are often nothing more than shrewd guesses or good probabilities. That the sun rises in the east and sets in the west is an unchanging fact of human experience. In earlier days, and for centuries, it was held that this observation was due to the daily journey of the sun around the earth. Now, with new facts at our command, we explain night and day by the complete rotation of the earth upon its axis, every twenty-four hours. A straight stick placed in a glass of water looks bent. That is an age-old observation, the explanation of which has been changed several times. The nebular hypothesis explained the origin of the solar system; now another inference holds sway. In the sub-atomic world of electrons new discoveries are made almost daily, and the explanations are in constant flux. Chromosomes now hold the center of the stage in the field of heredity, but the explanations of their relationship to the properties of life are the present guesses of the best scholars, which may be overturned tomorrow. Newton was only recently pushed out of his old place by Einstein. No scientific worker worthy of his task attempts to give a scientific explanation a higher standing than that of an intelligent guess, supported by existing facts. New discoveries may modify or upset the explanation. (See Einstein and Infeld, The Evolution of Physics.)

The rising and setting of the sun, the bent stick in the pool are safe facts of experience. The exact length of the day or the degree of bending of the stick may not be determined with absolute accuracy by our poor senses. But such facts are immeasurably more trustworthy than the general explanations of such current, well-established facts. Facts of observation are generally more trustworthy than inferences by the mind.

Cocksureness in science is a mark of the immature often self-deceived worker with nature. Those who have moved man’s knowledge and control of nature forward, and greatly, have always stood humbly before the inexhaustible ocean of the unknown which they are trying to explore.

Science is trustworthy as far as human senses and reason are trustworthy—not more. When the credentials of science are examined, the claims of religion seem more credible than ever. (See Cooke, The Credentials of Science, the Warrant of Faith.)

Flower in the crannied wall,
I pluck you out of the crannies,
I hold you here, root and all, in my hand.
Little flower—but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all.
I should know what God and man is.
—Tennyson.

—J. A. W.
HEARTY BREAKFASTS MAKE HAPPY HOMES . . . serve delicious "A1" pancake breakfasts and watch morning grouch disappear. It's so easy—so quick—so thrifty—with ready-mixed Globe "A1" Pancake Flour. Just think, three pancakes cost only a penny. Buy a package today!

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GLOBE "A1" FLOUR

Always use Globe "A1" Flour if you want to be sure of perfect results in all your baking. Globe "A1" is a modern flour. It combines perfectly with modern shortenings.

Homing

MOTHER'S NIGHT

By Cora M. Silvis

"O H, I couldn't go that night. You see that's Mother's night."

I looked at the speaker; she was one of a group of schoolgirls.

"I could go any night but Tuesday and Saturday; those nights belong to Mother and Father."

"What do you know about that?" was the surprised response of one girl. "I'm glad my mother doesn’t make me stay at home two nights a week."

"Oh, but Father and Mother do not make me stay at home. We often go out. But we all do what they choose on those nights."

Being curious, I started out to investigate this girl and her home. I found the family consisted of the father, mother, twelve-year-old Peggie, Roddy, who was eight, Betty, the youngest, and a grandmother.

The wise parents had dedicated one evening a week to each of the family.

On Monday both parents devoted the evening to their eldest daughter. Perhaps they took her to a concert, for she was very fond of music, or they might invite some interesting person for dinner—it would always be someone Peggie herself had selected. At another time, Peggie would invite a group of her own friends, and her parents would assist in entertaining them. It was Peggie's night.

On Tuesday, which was Mother's night, Grandmother always took charge of little Betty. No matter what came up, Peggie allowed nothing to interfere with Tuesdays. Her friends had learned this and respected her for her refusal to break her rule. On these evenings food shows, fashion shows, or art exhibits were often visited. In the summer Peggie sometimes arranged a picnic supper. Occasionally Father read aloud from a recent book. But whatever was done it was the result of Mother's choice, and all members of the family, to the extent their ages would permit, took part in it.

Thursday was Roddy's night. He was a member of a club—“gang” he called it. Every other week the boys met at his home. What marvelous times they had! It was unanimously agreed that Roddy's father and mother were "O.K." Often the group merely did the club work and then played games; sometimes an entertainer was brought in: occasionally they had a fudge party and told stories.

Friday was Betty's night, and although she went to bed at her regular early hour, how she did enjoy the attention paid to her wishes! Sometimes Mother would help her sew for her dolls, and Father would make furniture for her doll house. At another time she would want assistance in making scrapbooks to take to the hospital. She was always ready with her plans, and often a long story appealed to her more strongly than anything else.

Saturday night was the best of all: that was Father's night, and what surprises he did spring on them! Father seemed to have
“Improvement Era” Cooking School, Twenty-first Ward

a great many friends who were especially jolly people. Once a steel mill was visited, and at another time they looked through a large telescope at the stars. Invitations to come and see or hear or learn something of value were constantly being received.

But I didn’t tell you about Wednesday night; that was Grandmother’s night. And she was such a dear! She was always so willing to exchange evenings with someone else if there was any reason at all for it. Though if Mother and Father knew, in time, that she already had made definite plans of her own for that evening, one or the other made strenuous objections to the sacrifice. Often it took hard work and firmness on the part of both of them to prevent it. Such is the way with grandmothers!

The Cook’s Corner

By Barbara Badger Burnett

Thanksgiving Menu

Clam Bisque
Roast Turkey
Celery Stuffing
Baked Yams
Biscuit Rolls
Cranberry Salad
Pumpkin Pie

Clam Bisque

1 pound cranberries
2 oranges
1 large apple
2 cups Utah Beet Sugar
2 packages Royal Orange Gelatin

Cranberry Salad

Grind cranberries, orange skins, and apple together. Add sugar, mix well and let stand 30 minutes. Dissolve orange gelatin in 1 cup boiling water. Add enough water to orange juice to make one cup. Add to gelatin and cool until it begins to thicken. Add cranberry mixture and mold. Serve on lettuce with Nalley’s Salad Time Dressing.

Pumpkin Pie

1½ cups canned pumpkin
½ cup Utah Beet Sugar
1 teaspoon cinnamon
1 teaspoon nutmeg
½ teaspoon ginger
¼ teaspoon salt
2 Milk White Eggs
¾ cup Clover Leaf Milk

Mix all ingredients thoroughly. Pour into baked pie shells and bake at 350 degrees until firm.

(Brighten Holiday Meals with Three Diamonds Crabmeat)

Add a new taste-thrill to your meals this holiday-time... by serving Three Diamonds Brand Fancy Crabmeat in canapes, cocktails and salads. See how appetites quicken to this natural ocean flavor. It’s packed fresh at sea aboard modern floating canneries. To get all the firm, tender leg segments of the Giant King Crab, insist on THREE DIAMONDS.

Look for this label at your grocers’ today—

(See advertisements on pages 682, 683, 685, 688, 689, 691, 693.)
A NOVELIST I KNEW
By Marge Stewart

Into her clumsy hands, life never slipped
A copper's worth of ecstasy or grief.
She lived the drab days of the very plain,
Yet made from them a glory past belief.
Upon her barren breast no child had slept—
How did she know a mother's still delight?
No lover's mouth had ever curved her own
To laughter. How could she write
So tenderly of lovers and their dreams?
Almost it was, she made her mind a loom.
And words the glowing threads wherewith she
wove
A tapestry of life.
To her small room
We came, the fortunate, when sore oppressed.
She made her stories from our crowded years,
Touched with a magic our brief happenings,
And gave a meaning even to our tears.

IF YOU SHOULD WANT TO WRITE
(Alice Ross Colver, illustrated by Kurt Wiese, Dodd, Mead & Co., New
York, 1939. 182 pages: $1.50.)

To all beginning writers, this book will
prove a boon. The author, herself a
successful writer for a period of years, has
gone into the characteristics of the success-
ful writer and has advanced ideas which will
aid anyone who is at all serious about the
idea of writing. Her advice is for beginning
writers to start with juvenile stories, of
which there are three kinds: animal, school,
and home. Then Mrs. Colver devotes three
chapters to an analysis of these types. From
this analysis, she discusses the matters of
characterization, how to arouse emotion,
singleness of effect.

Into the book also, she inserts many sug-
gestions that are helpful to the experienced
as well as the new writer, for she has chap-
ters which deal with the mechanical prepara-
tion and the marketing of manuscript. This
book should be of great assistance to those
who wish to know how the successful writer
achieves.—M. C. J.

THE MICROBE MAN
(Eleanor Dooley, Illustrated. D.
Appleton-Century Company, New
York, 1939. 160 pages. $1.50.)

Millions throughout the United States
pay tribute daily to the microbe man
through the use of his name on the milk
that is left on their doorsteps. Yet few
know the human interest that carried this
man, Pasteur, far into the study of microbes.

Conversational writing, this book
should appeal to boys and girls everywhere.
The worth of a human being, apart from
money, or position, is well emphasized
throughout the biography. One statement
that Pasteur made is well worth pondering:
"Chance favors only the mind that is pre-
pared." Pasteur dealt death to the idea
of spontaneous generation of life. He
learned that the air carries germs. He
discovered the diseases that were killing
the silkworms. He made a study of an-
thrax, of chicken cholera, swine fever, mad
dogs, and as a result of his diligence, he
found that what he learned from his study
of animals was easily transferred to the
needs of human kind. Clearly written, this
story of Pasteur should engross all boys
and girls, and those men and women who
have not learned about Pasteur.—M. C. J.

EARLY STAGES
(Autobiography of John Gielgud,
Macmillan, 1939, 313 pages. $3.00.)

Those who have followed Broadway
successes during the past few years have
not failed to note with increasing
pleasure the work of the English actor,
John Gielgud, who has won an envied name
in the theatrical profession. In this volume,
so cleverly titled, the author draws the
curtain on his private life and shows us
the background which has made his choice
of a profession inevitable. Although he
himself said that he tried to live up to the
name given to him when he was in the
second team of football. "An opportunist
merely, those who read his book will
know that he worked hard for all that he
achieved in the theatrical field.

In the pages of his life, he has brief
views of the true artists of yesteryears:
Sarah Bernhardt, Duse, Ellen Terry (an
aunt of his). Some of the more recent
box office drawing cards, too, walk familiar-
ly through the pages of his book: Noel
Coward, Elsa Lanchester, Claude Rains,
George Arliss, Mrs. Patrick Campbell,
Lynn Fontanne.—M. C. J.

New Books of Special Interest

GRANDEUR OF ANCIENT AMERICA
Containing 140 beautiful pictures of Pre-Columbian ruins and authen-
tic account of recent discoveries.

NEW EDITION—GOSPEL DOCTRINE.

A VOICE FROM THE DUST, Genet Bingham Dee
LATTER-DAY SAINT HYMNS, George D. Pyper
LIFE OF JOSEPH F. SMITH, Joseph Fielding Smith

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fit every pocket-book.

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WHERE TO GET INFORMATION

WHERE and how to get information necessary to answer all the questions in the Quarterly Report blanks of the Melchizedek Priesthood quorums are questions that appear to have troubled some quorums. We again suggest that these important questions be considered at the monthly meeting of the stake committee with the group and quorum officers and teachers.

Of course, there is a way to get all the information called for by the blanks. What is the way? This question should be fully and completely answered at the meeting indicated. Then the officers of each group and quorum should get promptly into action collecting the information so that all questions may be fully answered when the time for filling in the report blanks arrives. Is the foregoing clear?

ANTI-LIQUOR-TOBACCO COLUMN

HOW TO CURE THE CIGARET HABIT

This question is uppermost in the mind of every addict who wants to quit. Dr. A. L. Warner, a “dope” specialist, now retired after fifty-eight years of practice, gives an answer. During thirteen and a half years Dr. Warner was resident physician in two of the largest hospitals in the world. He has had wide experience with liquor and tobacco addicts.

To cure the tobacco habit he recommends the chewing of “Doctor Root” and says: “The chewing of this root quickly destroys the craving without forming a new habit. This is the best tobacco cure I have ever found, and is easy to use.”

How can “Doctor Root” be obtained? Dr. Warner answers: “Send $1.50 for a box to Dr. C. H. Stokes, Mohawk, Florida. Often one-half box cures.”

We have no experience with this root. We give the above for what it is worth.

THE CAMPAIGN CONTINUES

Our campaign continues with more and more effectiveness. One objective—the distribution of the three booklets to, and reading of them in, all L. D. S. homes—has reached 100% in many wards, Priesthood quorums, and some stakes.

But this fine achievement is only one goal and far from the final one in the campaign. Our work will be done only when Zion is free from the use of liquor and tobacco. This will be the work of many years.

One feature is a quarterly report on the progress of the work by all quorums of the Melchizedek Priesthood. Instructions have gone out to stake committees and through them to quorum officers.

The campaign is progressing through the labors of thousands of loyal, diligent workers. And most of them will never fully know the good they are doing, but their reward is sure. We are entering upon the “campaign of persuasion.”

HOW TO GET BOOKLETS

NOT a few ward Relief Society officers reported difficulty in getting anti-liquor-tobacco booklets for distribution by their ward teachers. They were all asked to apply to their respective bishops for the number of booklets needed. And according to the general plan, bishops apply to the stake chairman of the campaign committee whose duty it is to see that the booklets wanted are available.

The stake chairman and the bishop may arrange how to raise the money to buy the “alcohol” booklet. The other two are furnished free.

It is hoped that all bishops will fully cooperate with their respective Relief Societies for a 100% distribution and reading of the booklets.

QUORUM PROJECTS

WHAT IS YOUR QUORUM DOING?

The third quorum of Elders of the St. George Stake have been carrying on an adobe project for the purpose of furnishing some cash jobs for a few of the quorum members who are in need of employment.

At rather a low cost, the quorum put themselves in a position to proceed with the project. For the sum of $20.00 they obtained a city lot which had been taken over by the county for taxes. At a cost of $15.54, they secured the materials for the adobe mill, molds, and trailer bed. The water meter and connection fee came to $46.00. The pipe used to run the water to the soaking pit amounted to the sum of $25.61. For miscellaneous items they expended the sum of $17.75. Thus for the sum of $84.90 they constructed a project that would bring some cash return to the quorum members who worked on it.

The men who worked on the project were paid one-half in cash and one-half in adobes. If they would wait until the adobes were sold they could receive all cash. In reporting on this project Brother Lloyd E. McArthur, president of the quorum, states:

“With the present time some 6,000 adobes which will net us about $50.00. We have had many problems confronting us since undertaking this project; some we have solved and some we haven’t. At the start of the project we mixed our mud in a mill operated by horsepower.

“Tired of that, we hired a contractor to take over. The result is that we have now eliminated the horse and mill entirely. All adobes are made by hand.

“Last week we delivered 6,000 adobes to the St. George Board of Education, which will use them in the new school building being built by them.”

The members of our quorum have been very liberal with their time, which has enabled us to put the project in operation with the only cash outlay being for materials and actual adobe production labor.

Where there are members in a quorum who are unemployed, it should be the aim of that quorum either to find, through diligent effort on the part of all members, jobs for the ones needing them, or to undertake some quorum project that will provide both a cash and a commodity income to those members.

Melchizedek Priesthood Outline of Study, November, 1939

LESSON XXXI

THE QUORUM AND THE MEMBER

(Chapter 31)

I. Responsibility of the quorum

a. To keep every member active
b. To keep every member active
c. The care of all must be the concern of all
II. Quorum to be ruled by “power, principles, and righteousness” of Priesthood

(Continued on page 678)
THE IMPROVEMENT ERA, NOVEMBER, 1939

(Continued from page 677)

a. United effort to solve economic problems
b. United effort to solve individual problems

III. Quorum as agency to promote economic welfare
a. Through counsel
b. Through action as an employment agency
c. Through donation of time, labor, talents

IV. Purpose of quorum
a. To provide effective Priesthood organization
b. To minister to every need of Priesthood-bearer
c. To teach and work righteousness

V. Obligations of quorum members
a. Dedication of self to quorum purposes
b. Preparation to assume five-fold responsibility
1. Physical fitness
2. Family welfare
3. Cooperative relationship with fellow men
4. Effective citizenship
5. Active Church membership

VI. Relationship of quorums to Church Welfare program
a. Makes possible widespread brotherhood of service
b. Statistics of quorum participation for 1938

VII. Personal benefits of quorum association
a. Development of personality
b. Education of mind and talents: vocational guidance
c. Social opportunities

VIII. Challenge of the Welfare Plan
a. Calls for an economic, cultural, and spiritual accounting of each member
b. Stimulates unity
c. Furnishes means for
IX. A high and holy calling
a. Quorums ideal agencies for planning and administration of welfare work
b. The call to service an honor
c. Fulfillment of diligence and diligence essential
1. To receive inspiration
2. To hearken to admonition of leaders
3. To catch vision of further opportunities

LESSON XXXII

THE QUORUM AND THE SOCIAL ORDER

(Chapter 32)

I. The quorum a group socially and economically unique in society
a. Service voluntary without remuneration
b. Aim is general welfare
c. Occasion for study and preparation

d. Faith, not fear, the motive

e. Direction by revelation

II. Effectiveness of quorum dependent on individual members
III. Example of the past
a. Word of the Lord to early Church
b. Stimulating traditions
c. A spirit in the work higher than man's
d. Inspiration yesterday and today

IV. A double responsibility upon the quorum in welfare work
a. To apply eternal principles of work, thrift, industry, service
b. To seek new solutions for current problems

d. A challenge to be met

II. A universal ministry to meet a universal need
a. Priesthood operation and administration worldwide
b. Quorum activity worldwide, uniform

Principles of Welfare Plan universal
1. Counsel of President J. Reuben Clark, Jr.
2. Obligation of Church members everywhere to heed these principles

III. Future of the Welfare Plan
a. As permanent as the Priesthood quorums
b. Ultimate aim to raise standard of living for those near want
c. An organization to grow with experience
d. Co-extensive with the law "Love thy neighbor as thyself"
e. A force bringing widely-separated Church units in close cooperation
f. Dependent on efficiency of stake organization

IV. The Plan on a solid foundation
a. Not utopian
b. A determined effort to seek and apply best knowledge to basic problems

Note: Lesson 33 completes the course, "Priesthood and Church Welfare." Classes up-to-date will have finished by the end of November, and may find it profitable to use the class periods in December for review and for special reports bringing recent developments in the Church Welfare Plan not treated in the text to the attention of the members.

MONTHLY REPORT OF THE L. D. S. STAKE MISSIONS

Made By The First Council of the Seventy to The Council of the Twelve Apostles
For the Month of August, 1939

MISSIONARY ACTIVITIES

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Aug. 1939</th>
<th>Aug. 1936</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Number of times out doing missionary work</td>
<td>5,705</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Hours spent in missionary work</td>
<td>11,582</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number of homes extended for the first time</td>
<td>5,222</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number of invitations to return</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number of revivals</td>
<td>1,648</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Number of Gospel conversations</td>
<td>1,451</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Copies of the Bible

Loaned Sold

Copies of the Book of Mormon

103 145

Copies of the Doctrine and Covenants

11 17

Copies of the Pearl of Great Price

9

TOTAL (Loaned and Sold) | 305 | 378 |

8. Number of other books distributed | 622 | 860 |

9. Number of tracts and pamphlets distributed | 16,998 | 22,447 |

10. Number of hall meetings held by missionaries | 252 | 295 |

11. Number of cottage meetings held by missionaries | 542 | 568 |

12. Number of missionaries who attended cottage and hall meetings | 1,985 | 2,099 |

13. Number of investigations present at cottage and hall meetings | 2,929 | 3,520 |

14. Number of baptisms as a result of missionary work:
   (1) Of people over 15 years of age | 89 |
   (2) Of people under 15 years of age: a. Both of whose parents are members | 127 |
   b. Others under 15 years of age | 37 |

TOTAL | 246 | 144 |

15. Number of inactive members of the Church brought into activity through stake missionary service during the month | 221 | 225 |

Number of stakes in the Church | 127 | 144 |

Number of stake missions organized | 125 | 119 |

MISSIONARIES

Number of stakes reporting | 88 | 107 |

Number of districts | 327 | 364 |

Elders | 225 | 202 |

Seventies | 1,054 | 1,253 |

High Priests | 726 | 771 |

Wives | 364 | 310 |

TOTAL | 1,908 | 2,036 |

Number of missionaries making the minimum requirement | 75 |

Number of missionaries making less than minimum requirement | 757 |

Number of inactive missionaries | 436 |

Not classified | 127 |

TOTAL (Agrees with total above) | 1,908 |

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SUGGESTIONS ON THE AARONIC PRIESTHOOD EXTENSION PLAN

Some suggestions are offered here for carrying on successfully the Aaronic Priesthood Extension Plan.

1. The work of the stake committee is of utmost importance. Where the stake committee is not functioning the plan is not succeeding.

2. Visits of members of the stake committee to ward Extension Plan meetings are vital to the success of the plan.

3. In ward meetings, division into three groups—Priests, Teachers, and Deacons—is necessary for best results. Leaders of these groups should be present with the roll books of their departments which are to be checked with the individual record cards.

4. Use of the individual record cards is imperative if we are to avoid loss of boys. This card follows each member through the seven years of his membership in the Aaronic Priesthood. It is important.

5. Meetings should not be limited to discussion of names of inactive members. It should include a discussion of reasons for inactivity and methods of removing the causes. Occasionally, a well-informed speaker on boy psychology should be invited to discuss this subject and offer suggestions.

6. Regularity of monthly meetings is essential to success. Although the meetings may seem dull, following the same routine, it should be recognized that persistence is the price of success. The bishopric should see to it that meetings are not permitted to become dull. If the real objections of the plan are developed, there will be no dull meetings.

7. Close cooperation should exist with the officers of the organizations concerned in the plan. It should be remembered that the Extension Plan deals with the failures of regularly established organizations. If the Priesthood quorums, the Sunday School, and the M. I. A. could attract and hold all the young men, there would be no need for any other plan. We must help strengthen the other organizations as a means of accomplishing our work.

8. Regular follow-up is essential. Accurate records should show exactly what is being done with each member.

Word of Wisdom Review

HOW BEER ROBS THE COMMUNITY, RETAIL MERCHANTS

Beer in 1938 cost the American people at least $16.60 per capita, or $68.08 per family.

The $2,156,574,960 paid last year for the intotal cost, for the most part, expended for retail purchases of beer, no small amount to be subtracted in this short time from normal day-by-day income of 1,100,000 retail merchants selling necessities and wholesome luxuries throughout the country. Meanwhile the Government that has had to pay out more than $10,000,000,000 (ten billion dollars) for relief—in thousands of cases expended for families of some of the brewers' most faithful customers.

What the People Get in Return For Beer Money—and Other Things

The Brewers' Foundation's next claim is that, "The brewing industry pays over $1,000,000 a day in taxes."

But, the Brewers' Foundation fails to point out that, aside from liquor, any collector of taxes or other monies whose annual compensation is more than eight times greater than the amount he "collects" for his employer would, in any other case, be adjudged too absurd for the slightest consideration.

For every million dollars spent for automobiles in this country, customers receive the equivalent of 2,000 automobiles averaging $500 each.

For every million dollars spent for clothing the purchasers receive an equivalent of 40,000 suits averaging $25.00 each.

For every million dollars spent for boots and shoes, the purchasers will have the equivalent of 200,000 five dollar pairs of shoes in their possession.

For every million dollars spent for moving pictures the patrons get the privilege of making their choice of from four to six million hours of dramatic entertainment and concrete creative, educational, and inspirational value.

But, for every million dollars spent for beer the drinkers receive no concrete benefit either to their health or well being; consume 31,000 gallons (4% of the total consumption) of pure alcohol in the process—besides subjecting themselves to every variety of social and moral temptation, leaving in the wake of indulgence potential killers and traffic hazards, thousands of youth and adults with blurred vision, unsteadied nerves, spreading danger and tragedy on our highways wherever the malt brew can be obtained.
EXTRACT FROM A LETTER* BY

Brigham Young

"We have another railroad here doing good business. The Utah Southern is built about 32 miles, narrow gauge. Roads connected with this are being constructed into Little Cottonwood, Bingham Canyon and American Fork, to meet the demand for transportation to and from the various mining camps of these regions. The Utah Northern is being constructed from a junction with the Central Pacific through our principal northern settlements into southeastern Idaho, and other narrow gauge roads are in construction or in contemplation."

"In Utah we have a fine country for stock raising and agriculture and abundance of minerals awaiting development, and we welcome all good citizens who love peace and good order to come and settle with us. It has been our policy from the first to promote the agricultural interests, seeing this was the foundation of all others, and we have been for years furnishing staple products to the surrounding States and Territories, and we are now able to supply any demand likely to arise for grain, vegetables, etc., at the market prices, to those engaged in mining pursuits.

"We have iron ores and coal in rich abundance. We have called merchants in every department of business, but we lack capital, AND THERE IS NO SAFER PLACE TO BE FOUND IN THE UNITED STATES, WHERE PROPERTY OF ALMOST EVERY KIND IS LESS TAXED AND BETTER PROTECTED—all reports to the contrary notwithstanding."

LET US KEEP IT SO!

INTERNATIONAL SMELTING & REFINING COMPANY

*Written April 10, 1873, to the Editor of the New York Herald.
STANDARDS

"Ye are the salt of the earth."
"Ye are the light of the world."
"Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven."

"By their fruits ye shall know them."

It is because of our lofty ideals such as are embodied in the above and other similar scriptural passages that we set up Latter-day Saint standards. If the disciples of early days were the "salt of the earth," "the light of the world," then we as members of Christ's Church in these latter times are justified in striving likewise to be so designated.

As an integral part of the Church and as a group charged with supervising and carrying forward an active program in the Church, our Mutual Improvement organizations must be vitally and constantly concerned in reaching these high planes of conduct.

In the Manual for Executives for the current year, Chapter 17 is devoted to the subject of standards. Ward and stake officers are urged to read this chapter frequently and transmute the suggestions and instructions there given into active realization. We call attention particularly to the fact that officers are invited to study guiding principles underlying our recreational and spiritual structure, and on those foundation principles, formulate standards or goals suited to the needs and possibilities of their respective communities.

Ten phases of our religious and recreational life are referred to with suggestions standards may be based. It is urged that officers, individually and collectively, study these, devoting at least one 7 o'clock meeting to their earnest consideration.

While all ten are important, and others not mentioned in the manual may be equally so and desirable and timely, Number 5—Keeping Entertainment on a High Plane—may be particularly fitting at this early period of the year. This topic is worthy of the attention of every officer. If an evening's entertainment or even an act or any small portion of the program falls below standard, the effect on the audience, especially the younger members, is serious and far reaching. In the immature judgment of these young people, it is entirely unacceptable and quite the proper thing. If succeeding presentations reach only the same mediocre levels, these boys and girls are satisfied and standards may be formed which may affect the whole future life.

The General Boards are extremely desirous this year that all of our enter-
Mutual Messages

Second: To provide a new impetus to the program through exceptionally well-planned special events which will be outstanding in the lives of the girls.

Third: To give honor to those who have served or are serving in the ranks of the Bee-Hive organization.

PROGRAM FOR SILVER JUBILEE YEAR

During every month throughout this Jubilee year, there is to be one special event on either a ward or stake basis. The responsibility alternates between stake and ward Bee-Keepers so that there will be ample opportunity for each to plan and carry out an exceptionally fine event. While the three above objectives may be a part of each occasion, you will notice that the events emphasize first one and then another of these objectives.

January: Silver Jubilee Announcement Buzz. Stake basis.

February: Silver Jubilee Fun Fest Buzz. Stake basis.

March: Silver Jubilee Sunday Evening Service. Stake basis. (See program in Executives' Handbook.)

April: Summer Camp Fund Drive. Stake and ward.


June: Silver Jubilee Commemoration. A trek to an historical spot; planting of a Bee-Hive tree or shrub; dedication of a Bee-Hive camp spot, outdoor fireplace, etc. Ward basis.

July: Silver Jubilee Summer Camp. Stake basis.

August: Silver Jubilee Story Festival. Ward basis.

September: Silver Jubilee Double Party. Stake basis.

October: Silver Jubilee Assembly Program. Ward basis.

November: Silver Jubilee Honor Service. Stake or ward basis.

Note the great variety of activities. Each one offers a new challenge. Interest will run high from the opening Announcement Buzz until the Honor Service in November.

Each month there will be presented, in this column, suggestions for the coming events.

BIRD OF PREY

By Queena Davison Miller

A TROUBLE nestled deep in my heart
With beak and claws to tear me apart;
But a loving friend with a gentle word
Made a quiet end of the evil bird.

The Advertisers and Where You Will Find Their Messages

Arden Red-Cap Milk .............. 688
Beneficial Life Insurance Co. ......... Back Cover
Bright Young University ........... 684
Burlington Route .................. 649
Choir Publishing Co. The ........ 683
Clover Leaf Dairy Company ...... 693
Combined Metals Reduction Co. ... 684
Consolidated Wagon & Machine Co. .... 695
Continental Oil Company ......... 687
Daynes Music Company .......... 646
Denver & Rio Grande Western Railroad ........ 644
Deseret Book Company .......... 676
Deseret News Press ....... 702
Draper Poultrymen, Inc. ......... 697
Ezra Piano Company ............. 697
Federal Schools, Inc. .......... 690
Firestone Corporation ......... 694
Girardelli Chocolate Co. ...... 683
Globe Grain & Milling Co. ..... 674
Hillyard Chemical Co. ........ 687
Hotel Lankershim ............... 701
Hotel Utah ..................... 703
Intermountain Knitting Mills .... 691
International Harvester Co. ... 645
International Smelting & Refining Co. .... 680
Iron Bridge Brick Company .... 643
Iron Fireman .................. 681
Iron-Rite Ironer Company ...... 689
KSL Radio Station .......... Inside Back Cover
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Landes Tractor & Equipment Co. .... 701
Levi Strauss ................. 649
Mac's Sitty's Chocolates .... 679
Morning Milk ............... 675
Mountain Fuel Supply Co. .... 699
Mountain States Implement Co. ... 692
Nalley's, Inc. ................. 682
Ogdens School of Beauty Culture ... 688
Park Utah Consolidated Mining Company .......... 688
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Provo School of Beauty Culture ... 703
Quill School of Beauty Culture .. 644
Royal Baking Company .......... 683
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Silver King Coalition Mines Co. ... 641
Snelgrove Ice Cream .......... 703
Stokermatic Co. ............. 698
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United States Smelting, Refining & Mining Co. .... 686
Utah Copper Company .......... 700
Utah Engraving Company ...... 701
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Utah-Idaho School Supply Co. ... 646
Utah Oil Company .......... 647
Utah Poultry Producers' Cooperative Association ...... 685
Utah Power & Light Co. ...... 648
Utah State National Bank .... 695
Walker Bank & Trust Company ... 650
Washburn & Condon .......... 701
Western Royal Vacuum Cleaner Co. .... 688
Z. C. M. I. .......... 703

A Tempting TOUCH OF THE GREAT NORTHWEST...

In the woods, where men eat hearty breakfasts, the lumber jack is king. On the tables of the West, in homes where pancakes and waffles start the day, Lumber Jack is the king of breakfast syrups. A grand breakfast syrup, that makes any pancake or waffle a better one. No skimping—pour it on! For Lumber Jack is one of the West's most economical syrups. It's a flavor you'll remember... and depend upon.

FOR ECONOMY, ask your grocer for the No. 5 pat. or, if you prefer, the convenient jug.

LUMBER JACk SYRUP

Note: Lumber Jack, with its pleasing imitation maple flavor, is a blend of fine sugars. Large quantities of U. & I. sugar are used in the making.

Made by NALLEY'S, Inc.—Manufacturers of TANG, the Perfect Dressing and other QUALITY FOODS
THE RED CROSS

Faced with a growing demand for Red Cross assistance to the stricken populations of Europe's warring nations and a need for strengthening its domestic operations, the American Red Cross has embarked on the greatest membership campaign since the World War.

The Red Cross is obligated by the Treaty of Geneva to assist in alleviating the sufferings of war. The success of Roll Call this year will gauge the amount of assistance the American Red Cross can give to the sick and injured of war, and the comfort that can be brought to refugees and non-combatants fleeing the danger zones.

At the same time the Red Cross must be prepared to continue its battle against human suffering in this country. The Red Cross has been constantly increasing its volume of service during the past few years. Along the nation's highways, in the homes of the underprivileged, in hospitals, military stations, schools, and at the scene of disaster, the Red Cross is facing a challenge for greater service.

The twelve-month period extending through June of this year brought to this country the largest number of disasters in history. Tornadoes, floods, hurricanes, mine explosions, and calamity in its various forms struck in 157 communities in 43 states. In meeting the need for assistance from the disaster-stricken areas, the Red Cross assisted 130,000 persons at a cost of $2,276,109.

Who Runs the Business World?

(Continued from page 664)

will supply the leadership; they will be able to say the word and to answer the demands of the hour.

There is an honorable place in the world and a work for each of us to do if we prepare for it, if we are ready when opportunity knocks. A man's happiness, his growth, his freedom, his emancipation from ignorance and degradation of character lie along the pathway of honest struggle.

How do men get to the front? There is nothing magical, remote, or mysterious about it. It is no sleight-of-hand performance. It is the result of vision, work, more work, and the exercise of common sense.

Blackfeet Blood

(Continued from page 666)

resent. . . Here we find the famous Sun Dance preserved in all its intricate mysteries by Indians as yet unsullied by outside influences. And in this dance we find the Indian woman lifted to the highest honor, a position which relatively has never been reached by any woman of civilized society.

One sometimes hears members of these Blackfeet tribes—they were one tribe and one nation perhaps two hundred years ago—declare they were "not like other Indians." They glory in what they feel is their superiority, their distinctiveness.

They have an independence, progressiveness, and rugged integrity and sense of honor that at once (Continued on page 684)
Blackfeet Blood
(Continued from page 683)
mark them the "aristocrats of the plains." They are a tall people, the men averaging over six feet in height; they have more than ordinary intelligence; and, as mentioned, they have guarded with jealous care the ceremonialism of their fathers, although many now have become Christians.

Such are the Blackfeet, a group of native North American tribes that are attracting unusual interest today among scientists and students of Indian life and culture generally. "Not like other Indians," they say.

And it is just that point which has inspired this discussion of this interesting tribal people, for there is more to this remark than idle boast. Research scholars are making some important discoveries in their study of the Indian, notably in the field of immunology, a branch of science in which is studied, among other things, the blood groups and their implications.

It should be recalled in passing that all human beings belong to one of four blood groups now internationally listed as A, B, AB, and O. To be more specific concerning group A: there are two kinds of A known as sub-groups, designated A_1 and A_2. This division into blood groups is based upon the grouping of the substances of the extravascular fluid portion of the blood—in some individuals to clump the red blood cells of other individuals. These blood groups are hereditary according to well-defined laws in the same way that skin pigment and other characteristics are inherited. Furthermore, their percentage distribution differs in different races and peoples. It is because of these differences and because they are hereditary that the blood groups are important in tracing the relationship of peoples.

Among the scientists making vital contributions in this field is a Utah research man and teacher, Dr. Gustave Albin Matson, recently of the department of zoology and bacteriology of the University of Montana at Missoula. It was while at Missoula—Dr. Matson is now on the staff of the University of Utah—that Dr. Matson pursued this now widely recognized study of the blood relationships of the Indians of Northern Montana and Southern Alberta. In Canada he was assisted materially by the Indian Department at Ottawa and the Canadian National Museum. His most recent published findings appeared in the *American Journal of Physical Anthropology* and were recently re-printed in booklet form. Blood specimens were taken from hundreds of Indians living on various reservations, a task demanding not only patience but also tact and resourcefulness.

But the search proved richly rewarding, for it led to the establishment of the fact that the Blackfeet of Montana and the related Blood and Piegan tribes of Alberta are essentially of the same blood group. But it proved more. Says Matson:

Although the Flathead, Cree, Sarcee, and Stony Indians reside on reservations in close proximity to the Blackfoot reservations, these Indians differ markedly from the Blackfeet and related tribes in the distribution of the four Landsteiner blood groups. Whereas the full-blooded Blackfeet are predominantly group A, these other tribes resemble most other Indians that have been examined, in that they belong predominantly to group O.

In other words, Matson and other scientists engaged on the same problem have found an "island," as it were, of group A blood in an "ocean" of group O blood. How this happened is a subject that challenges further study.

But there is yet another interesting
Blackfeet Blood

phase of this subject, this “Blackfeet Blood.” It is one of special interest to Latter-day Saints, who have become attracted to the study of ancient American peoples and their relationship to the Polynesian races. In this connection we are indebted to The Improvement Era for publishing in its January (1939) issue an enlightened speculative treatise, “Lehi’s Route to America,” by C. Douglas Barnes, Ph.D., suggesting a link with the movements of the progenitors of the Polynesian races and the disappearance of Hagoth described in the Book of Mormon.

Now comes this additional light. Quoting again from Dr. Matson’s recent article, he says:

Subsequent work (Levine, Matson, and Schrader, ’35; Matson, Levine, and Schrader, ’36) among the Blackfeet has not only confirmed our original observations, but has shown also that the putative full bloods who belong to group A, practically 100 per cent are A1. This is unusual in high and agrees with the observations of Nigg (’30) among native Hawaiians (of 237 group A, 100 per cent were A1), in which people there occurs also a high percentage of group A (60.8 per cent.)

This interesting blood group parallel between the Indians of the Blackfeet tribes and of the native Hawaiians may furnish an entirely new and important approach to the study of ancient American migrations. To say the least, it is a significant finding.

The Editor’s Page

(Concluded from page 655)

living God has no right to be in this Church. That revelation to Joseph Smith is the foundation stone. If Joseph Smith did not have that interview with God and Jesus Christ, the whole Mormon fabric is a failure and a fraud. It is not worth anything on earth. But God did come; God did introduce His Son; God did inspire that man to organize the Church of Jesus Christ, and all the opposition of the world is not able to withstand the truth. It is flourishing; it is growing, and it will grow more.

I know beyond a shadow of doubt of the divinity of this work in which we are engaged. It is one of the joys of my life at home and abroad, in private and in public, to testify that I know as well as I know that I live, that God lives, that He hears and answers our prayers. He has heard and answered mine from childhood until the present day. He heard and answered the prayers of that beloved mother of mine. Under the inspiration of the living God she planted in my heart a love of truth, a love of God, a love of the Prophet Joseph. Her description of that man was that he was one of the finest, one of the most wonderful men she had ever laid eyes upon. She knew as she knew that she lived that he was a prophet of God. And she knew that Brigham Young was his successor. Why? Because she was in Nauvoo when Brigham Young stood up and was transfigured in a form before the people, and the mantle of the Prophet Joseph fell upon him when Sidney Rigdon, in good plain English, tried to steal the Church.

May the Lord bless us and guide us by His Spirit. So far as I am entitled to do so I pray God for His Spirit to bless each and all of you. I pray God for you one and all to love this Gospel, to think of it as of more value than anything else in all the world, and that is what it is. To know that if we keep the commandments of God we shall go back into His presence; to know that we are joint heirs with Jesus Christ if we only live the Gospel; to know that this is truly the Gospel of Jesus Christ and worth more than anything else in all the wide world.

I pray God to bless each and every one of us who have the knowledge of the divinity of this work. May we grow and increase in that knowledge, and above all, may we live it, that our lives may proclaim it, and I ask it in the name of our Redeemer, Jesus Christ. Amen.
Brigham Young's Eyes
(Concluded from page 663)

avenue of mulberry trees that ran past the schoolhouse, down the steps into the roadway that is now State Street, through the big gate into the Bee-Hive yard, down the rocky hill past the weather-beaten iron pump to the Lion House steps. With those strong, tender hands on our shoulders, and in that magnetic presence, we sensed the valor and strength of those old heroes who guarded the kings of ancient Israel. Life seemed but a bauble hardly

worth the taking, if it would but insure the safety of our adored Grandpa.

Adoration I think it must have been, for we knew then no adoration beyond him.

Reluctantly, almost sadly, we came to the end of that sweet pilgrimage. Pausing a moment and looking at us as though he were piercing the depths of our souls, he smiled, as only he could smile, and said: "Thank you for being my eyes; I do not see as well as I once did; be good boys; God bless you; good night."

The Cable
(Concluded from page 667)

urged the beast down the trail. Never had the way seemed so long. Zeke was blinded by the storm. Twice he lost his way to find himself on dizzy rock ledges. Once he had to scrape through many inches of snow to identify his markers.

Noon came, but he met no Dick. "That means," argued Zeke, "that he went up the trail when I was floundering on the rim." After many hours he reached Cottonwood Spring. It was growing dark already, and there was the high

plateau to climb and cross. Just when Zeke felt he could go no farther his horse began to move without urging. Zeke swung a long leg over the pony's back and put his head down on the snowy mane. The horse had decided to go home. The night grew pitch black, snow swirled, but step by step the horse kept on the well-known trail. Klop, klop, klop, he trudged down the long hill and the last three miles were as nothing to the hungry boy on his back. The dangers of the trail were over.

Late though it was, there were lights in the postoffice when Zeke stumbled in dragging one bag, the other on his shoulder. "Bad going?" asked the postmaster, over-casually. "I wouldn't let Dick go out today."

"Oh, it was a little rough. I thought I had missed Dick on the way. Paaw! Why wouldn't you let him go? Well, I'll be getting along. I'll take the mail out in the morning, but this time I want a horse."

Zeke strode away into the storm, head up and unafraid. A boy when he left the Shunesburg Hill, he had conquered the storm to come home a man. The End

---

FORTY SEVEN

percent of Utah's people receive their support from the mining and smelting industry.

THE DAYS ARE GONE for rich surface discoveries and mining today is a complex problem requiring scientific mining, milling and smelting. United States Smelting Refining and Mining Company is continuously doing substantial work in development of mineral resources of the West, and also it employs up-to-date treatment methods at MIDVALE, UTAH, PLANT.

HUNDREDS OF MEN are employed by this company in its varied operations, making a payroll in Utah exceeding $2,500,000.00 annually. Substantial taxes are paid and large volume of electrical energy is used for power purposes, while its railroad freight bill is one of the two largest in Utah.

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SATISFACTION WITH PROMPTNESS is assured to new shippers the same as now enjoyed by hundreds who have and are now shipping their ores and concentrates to our Midvale Plant.

UNITED STATES SMELTING, REFINING AND MINING COMPANY

General Office
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Salt Lake City, Utah

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Christmas Music for Church Services

(Concluded from page 666)

From Sacred Choruses for Male Voices arranged by J. Spencer Cornwell:

Page 17—While Shepherds Watched.
Page 24—O, Come, All Ye Faithful.

From the Church Chorister, on page 9, page 56, and from page 83 to the end there are many numbers appropriate for Christmas, several of them of the carol type. These selections are of a dignity consistent with any organization's Christmas program. If more advanced numbers are desired, there are two very fine selections in the Carl Fischer Anthems Collection, namely:

From Heaven I Was Sent to Earth—Luther.

Deseret Anthems, Volume II:
Behold a Star Appeareth—Robertson.

If the choir is even more ambitious and wishes to have something in cantata form, "The Manger Throne" by Manney and "Bethlehem" by Maurader will be found very melodious and effective and not too difficult.

Youth-Tempering Struggle

(Concluded from page 662)

other power's knocking him from the ladder of success. Strength and struggle travel side by side, and the inevitable reward of struggle is strength, integrity, character, manhood, and womanhood. Success is not an endowment, but an achievement; it is not a gift, but a victory; it is not a bequest, but a conquest! Let our children know we are with them, not to protect them from hardship and toil, but to fasten their hands a little tighter to the rung of truth, that they, through their own efforts, can build for themselves.

As parents, we are youth's counselors and teachers. Our dream is that they will succeed spiritually. We are the dreamers and must make the dream come true.

We need not be afraid of the outcome of youth if the home is assuming its responsibility. The training which the Church is giving, coupled with parents' carefully planned counselorship, will determine to a great extent their future. I am confident in the future of the youth of this Church. Consider what the Church is providing, and then consider the increased number getting this training as compared to twenty-five or fifty years ago. Have we reason to doubt? If so, it is because we, and not the Church, are failing to do our part. Youth will hold high the ideals and faith of their parents. This generation should produce the strongest and finest group that has ever been known to the Church. Why? Because in obtaining spiritual strength and growth, they will have gone through the hottest fire of temptation ever known to man! They will have withstood a multitude of theories of learned and dishonest men. They will have withstood the snares of evil, designing men who are trying every day with enticing, power, and money to sell momentary happiness, thereby having this replace lasting joy. They are now withstanding some things and maintaining a better balance than some of the older set. Thus, the struggle of maintaining the straight course of passing through the fire of temptation and the theories of men, will make them polished shafts among their fellow men. It will make them powerful instruments in the hands of the Lord to bring about the con-

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY—THE IMPROVEMENT ERA!

Our Congratulations to you and your founder on another successful year of consistent progress.

Since 1897 HILLYARD PRODUCTS, too, have progressed steadily to meet the growing demand for:

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that point the way to Improved Maintenance and therefore to lesser cost of upkeep. Consistent use of Hillyard Products by thousands of schools and colleges throughout the West is conclusive proof of service and satisfaction given.

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OIL-PLATING is ready to lubricate sooner than any oil ever can flow—sooner than "instantly!"—because patented Conoco Germ Processed oil forces OIL-PLATING into a durable bond with the engine parts. OIL-PLATING "joins up" to the parts! They can't drain dry of OIL-PLATING. They're "bathed in slipiness" all day, all night, in all weather, even at a standstill.

That's why OIL-PLATING lets your engine slide into swift, safe, dragless action, instead of letting it suffer. Slash starting wear; stretch your time between quarts to the limit, by changing to Your Mileage Merchant's Conoco station today for Germ Processed oil. That's your way to OIL-PLATING. Continental Oil Co.

(Concluded on page 688)
Youth-Tempering Struggle

(Concluded from page 687)

summation of His purposes in coming years.

The Lord Himself has said that the Gospel never again would be taken from the earth or given to another people. Is it not then our right to believe that youth will carry on? The Lord knew when He made that promise that even though the struggle would be intense and the fire of temptation consuming, yet there would emerge from this struggle and fire, youth unstained, seasoned with courage, faith, and hope, ready to hold high the standards and ideals of His Church. They will be prepared to fill in as they are needed. They will give more richly than they have received. They will have learned that each step taken and each responsibility given them have been obtained by struggle and according to their worthiness and faithfulness.

Thoroughbred

(Continued from page 660)

of the hip and around the back that it appears that one turn might unjoint them, never have staying qualities, never are nimble on foot, never show great endurance.

His hips were long and sloping. They tapered away from the end of the loins so smoothly and gently that one scarcely noticed the connection. They were full and large both inside and out. These muscles sloped evenly and completely into the hock joint, which was broad and firm and clean, having no sign of wind galls or puffiness, everything that tended to make it bulky or clumsy having been bred away.

From the hock joint down to the ankle, the bone was even wider and firmer than that of the foreleg, and the cords seemed to be even stronger and larger from the knee to the ankle. This perfect hind leg was neither too straight nor too crooked; it had sufficient bend in it to insure strength and forward movement, and a beautiful slope which insured elasticity and activity. This great hind quarter was the power of the horse—the locomotive that drove ever forward. Every step was straight. There was no paddling.

This in short is the description of my first saddle horse, the thoroughbred.

(Continued on page 689)
THOROUGHBRED

How different from the yellow, white-faced, glass-eyed, meaty-jawed, round, thick-necked, pig-eyed horse that I imagined I wanted in the first place. But notwithstanding all the beauty of this perfect animal I could little appreciate him until I became acquainted with him through use which grew into affectionate friendship, until I learned to trust him as he trusted me—until we became fast friends, each understanding the other.

I remember one of the first fast rides that I ever took on this thoroughbred. I had heard cowboys relate stories of roping coyotes, and I had a keen desire for this experience. One day in the desert I saw a coyote and I determined to lasso him. I turned my horse in his direction and rapidly overtook him, until just at the moment when I intended to slip my rope down over the coyote's head my horse stepped with both front feet into a blind wash.

Do you know what a blind wash is? Well, it is a wash that is all covered with underbrush and nobody can tell that it is there. So I did not blame my beautiful companion for putting both feet into this blind wash and turning completely over in front of the coyote, which turned back in the opposite direction.

My good horse jumped excitedly to his feet as if he had made a great mistake for which he would be reprimanded, and as he did so I found that my head was at his heels. My foot was securely fastened to the horn of the saddle. The stirrup strap had gone around the horn in such a way that it was impossible for me to get my foot loose.

I have often wondered just what would have happened had this horse had narrow, pig-like eyes, with a heavy jaw and lopped, sullen ear. If this had been the description of my favorite horse I should not be here to tell the story. But I called gently the name "Spunk" by which he was affectionately known throughout Southern Utah. He looked around as if he understood. I told him to stand still and I rubbed my hand up and down the inside of his hind leg. Finally I reached up to his tail and, taking a firm hold on this, raised myself to where I could reach the saddle strings, talking to him all the time and trying to let him know that I did not blame him, that I knew that it could not have been helped and that it was not his fault.

Finally I got myself into the saddle, and with considerable trouble released my foot from the horn.

I shall never cease being thankful for this intelligent horse. Notwithstanding his high spirit and his ability to run, he had intelligence enough to understand that this was not the time to run but rather the time to obey his friend and preserve his life.

I remember that on our ranch our father brought a black colt that he wanted me to break, but this colt was determined to get away and go back to his home. I followed him on my thoroughbred. As I was passing him I remembered that he was in the attitude of kicking, and that was the last I remembered until I woke up on the ground, with my favorite horse's head bowed over me as affectionately as a human being.

He had stood there, nobody knew how long, waiting for me to recover from the kick that I had received from this fleeting colt. I finally managed to work my way on to him and go back home. I was bedfast for (Concluded on page 690)

HOLIDAY

By Florence Hartman Townsend

Some of these mornings, not far away, I'm going abroad for a holiday.

Over the fences, over the hill,
Just as the dew and the fog distill.

I shall not pause in the fragrant clover,
I shall not pause when a bird flies over.
Clover and bird and hill and tree
Are commonplace, every day things to me.

But, oh, I shall go where the blue waters race,
Far from the fields to a holiday place.
A wide mighty river, a mightier sea,
Are waiting to show their enchantments to me.

There I shall halt where the waves lap the sand,
Smell it and taste it and feel with my hand
The kind of flowing coolness: shall find on the shore
Seaweed and shellfish and starfish—and more.

I shall find freedom; there I shall lose
All of my shackles and bonds, if I choose.
Rather, I'll be just my own other self.
Escaped from a long dusty stay on the shelf;

Steeping my soul in a holiday cruise,
Laying up joys that I never shall lose,
Remembering ever how late sunset slips
Golden mist-covers on water and ships;
I'll bring them back with me—mine evermore.
A sea and a ship with my heart for the shore.

Why Ironers Need 2 Open Ends

Speed and ease of ironing is accomplished by avoiding needless motions. With two completely open, unobstructed and usable ironing ends, you iron with equal ease on right or left side. Largest tablecloths, curtains and other large pieces are ironed without creasing or wrinkling. By using the entire length of the roll, heat is evenly distributed—no cold spots that hold up progress. We guarantee you'll iron to your satisfaction on an Ironrite. Try one today—actually see why you need two open ends.

Priced From $89.95

IRONRITE was chosen for California Mission Home by W.A. McDonald.
IRONRITE was chosen by President Jones for the Arizona Temple.

Ask for free home demonstration at Aaronsbach's in Salt Lake, Schoo Read Electric in Ogden, Utah Electric in Provo, R&M Appliance in Salt Lake or Montarese's in Logan.


See Your Local Dealer, or Wire GORDON F. WILKINS 3100 TELEGRAPH AVE., OAKLAND, CALIF.
THOROUGHBRED

(Concluded from page 689)
two weeks, but I always felt that I might not have made the trip home if my horse had been yellow with a glassy eye and a bald face and a black stripe down his back. My favorite horse was a solid bay, no yellow streak in his skin or nature.

After years of experience with this horse I learned to love him with increasing affection. I roped many a mustang on him and I learned how superior he was. If I could get within any reasonable distance of any band of mustangs he could run through them from the last horse to the first and I could take my choice, and many and many a time I have done it; but what a disappointment, after extending this great horse for the purpose of roping another, to lead the mustang home only to find that he was a cold blood, that he had a yellow streak in him, that he was not trustworthy, that he had no intelligence, no endurance, and no affection.

After ten years of hard riding in the cow camp I was induced to enter my horse in prize races. His favorite distance was a mile and a half, and no horse ever started with him that could finish with him. When he turned into the home stretch of a mile and a half his eyes would be fairly sticking out of his head. His foretop would be flashing as if fired by electricity and his determination was supreme. It became a well-known fact that any horse that turned the last quarter of a mile and a half with “Spunk” was doomed to finish last.

This experience with an intelligent horse that was properly built for speed and endurance had as great an influence on my life as the experience and benefit that comes to one from having a true, faithful friend who endures to the end.

By this story of a thoroughbred, I should like to impress upon young men and young women the fact that we can choose our own way in life. We can be thoroughbreds or mustangs. We can be true to our parents or we can drag their very hearts out by our disobedience and unkindness.

Which will you be? Would you be a thoroughbred to endure to the end, to be kind and grateful, or do you choose to be common and inferior? God has so ordained it that in the human family we may take our choice. We may be solid color or we may be spotted and blemished. What do you choose to be? The decision that every boy and girl makes as to the kind of man or woman that he or she would be means more to parents than everything else in the world. That you may all prove to be thoroughbreds and none of you show a yellow streak is the sincere wish of your story-teller.

(Continued from page 661)

Men of Tomorrow

Perhaps there are those who will say that all these things are matters too mature for the consideration of the youthful mind. I insist that you are just the persons to know the facts. Study them and combat them, and the facts. Study them and combat them, for if you are to grow up in the world as it is, you must have a chance at least to make it the world you believe in.
That Modeled Look That Sets You Apart... On the Campus Or Off!

Below: A dashing exhibit of how an IKM 3-piece ensemble can be individually created to enhance charm and personality. Herringbone tweed jacket, smartly tailored with four patch pockets... gaberdine skirt with plenty of freedom for walking... sharkskin blouse with mannish collar and tiny jet buttons to add the ultimate touch of perfection to this charmingly casual number.

Above: Another IKM “Fashion’s Finest,” depicted in a new combination of English tweed and ratine. A striped silk vestee adds just the right touch of color. And a novelty belt fastening on the jacket, helps to make this style a “must have” this season.

A card dropped in the mail saying you would like to see the full range of styles will bring a bonded representative to your home.
THE OLIVER ROW CROP "70"
With Mounted 2-Way Plow

MORE FOR YOUR MONEY
—strong, smooth power from the famous Oliver six-cylinder high-compression engine—protected by full force-feed lubrication—variable speed governor control, the Fuel-Miser that regulates engine speed to power needs, saving fuel all the time—Oliver exclusive Tip Toe Wheels that cultivate as they sure-footedly step along—the patented clear view, non-drifting, sure-hold mounting for planters, cultivators and other tools; available only on a sturdy Oliver—automatic steering brakes, self-adjusting clutch, automotive type steering, comfortable seat, accessibility of all parts, in fact every feature that farmers like most.

Furnishes dependable, low cost power for drawbar, belt and power take-off jobs.

OLIVER MOUNTED TWO-WAY PLOW
Has proved itself in this country. Handles easily. Bases raised or lowered with tractor power lift. Runs level and takes a full cut. Turns grain stubble and weeds exceptionally well. Ask for a demonstration on your own farm.

MOUNTAIN STATES IMPLEMENT CO.
OGDEN, UTAH
Please send information about the following:

☐ Row Crop "70" Tractor ☐ Hay Tools
☐ Oliver Superior No. 7 Spreader ☐ Grain Drills
☐ Mounted Two-Way Plow

Name __________________________________________________________

RFD ___________________________ I farm ____________________________ acres

City __________________ State ___________________

IT'S BETTER TO BUY AN OLIVER THAN WISH YOU HAD
be, by knowing the facts. This is a battle in which youth must take control, building constantly a growing army in which there shall be no quarter with the forces of darkness. Crime is your worst enemy, and the general who commands it is corrupt politics. It must be your sworn duty as men of tomorrow to do or die against this filthy crew. It is your job to clean up America!

I think of the more than a million clean-minded, staunch-stubborn Scouts who, day by day, steadily approach closer to the threshold from which they step into what I hope is the management of this nation's affairs. From your ranks will come executives, legislators, governors. I have no doubt that somewhere in your vast organization . . . is one or more Presidents of the United States.

And I hope that in the heart of every one of you there is that spirit of contest, of ambition, of energetic zeal and desire for the betterment of his fellow man which makes each one of you say: "I shall be that man. I shall rise to the greatest position in all the land. I shall be the President of the United States, giving my life if need be to build Our America ever closer to the clean, wonderful dream of our forefathers." No young man could strive for the attainment of more that is noble and worthwhile and enduring.

Your achievements will be heartened by a never-ending alliance with the things that are good and noble. As we survey "the world of tomorrow," we face the changing world of today, punctuated by the traditional virtues that never change. The greatest of these is character. In your conquest of life, if you would be victorious, you must dedicate your thoughts and your energies only to those activities which strengthen character. You will be a better man if you love your home and your church. Keep yourselves physically strong, mentally pure, and morally straight. . . .

Never forget the words of the Boy Scout motto—"Be Prepared." Always remain true to the Boy Scout oath, which means, in simple terms, Be a good citizen, Be a good man, and Be a good American—First, last, and always.

In Time of War
(Continued from page 657)
Who shall dominate Europe is a question that has been in our international situation from the beginning of our national life. It is not our concern.

The fathers of our country warned us against the allurements and the dangers involved in such a question (Continued on page 694).
IN TIME OF WAR

—a question which is relatively no nearer to us now than it was in their day. The question is of no more importance to us now than it has been for a hundred and fifty years. The dominant power could always make war on us if it wished. A hundred and fifty years ago we were one of the weakest of the weak, and the hazards to us of such a war were great; now we are one of the strongest of the strong, and the hazards of our losing a defensive conflict almost nil. Do not let fear of what might happen in such a defensive war, cloud in any way your judgment. We are relatively better able to defend ourselves today against aggression by a foreign foe than we have ever been before in our whole history.

SANE ADVICE

WASHINGTON in his farewell address declared we should have "as little political connection as possible" with Europe; that Europe had a "set of primary interests" with which we had "none or a very remote relation," wherefore, "Europe must be engaged in frequent controversies, the causes of which are essentially foreign concern." "Why, by interweaving our destiny with that of any part of Europe, entangle our peace and prosperity in the toils of European ambition, rivalship, interest, humor, or caprice?"

Jefferson said: "Our first and fundamental maxim should be never to entangle ourselves in the broils of Europe; our second, never to suffer Europe to inter-meddle with cis-Atlantic affairs."

We should follow these admonitions. There is neither reason nor excuse for our entry into this European war. Its issues have for us no vital interest. Wise statesmanship will keep us from that war.

WHAT WE MUST EXPECT

We may expect that every means, both fair and foul, which can be devised by hating, desperate men, fighting for their lives, will be used to drag us into this war. We must not accept anything at its face value; we must question every statement, carefully examine every incident. Such is war.

Rarely indeed are mere violations of neutrality legitimate cause for war. Always there is conflict between neutrals and belligerents, the neutrals trying to preserve their peace-time trade and commerce, and each belligerent trying to prevent all intercourse with the other belligerent. Seizure and search of vessels, confiscation of cargoes, are normal incidents of war. After the war is over, the belligerent is called upon to pay for the infractions of neutral rights, but war is not resorted to even to compel these payments.

One thing more, an armed vessel, whether it be a merchantman or a regular battle ship, is considered to be a vessel of war and subject to all the hazards of war. Neutrals using such vessels either for travel or for cargo purposes use them subject to all the dangers incident to the navigation of vessels of war on the high seas, and neither they nor their government can legitimately complain of the eventualities which may overtake them.

AMERICA'S NEUTRALITY

America, multi-raced and multi-nationalized, is by tradition, by geography, by citizenry, by natural sympathy, and by material interest.

(Continued on page 697)
QUALITY MACHINERY

Helps Produce Quality Crops

To help you we bend all our efforts toward getting the best merchandise to be had at prices you can afford to pay.

Distributors

JOHN DEERE HORSE AND POWER EQUIPMENT.

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REPORT OF CONDITION OF

UTAH STATE NATIONAL BANK

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

AS OF OCTOBER 2, 1939

RESOURCES

Cash and Due From Banks $10,374,894.73
U. S. Securities (par value)  3,362,300.00
State, Coun. & City Obliga'ns. $229,700.00
Railroad Securities  23,812.50
Public Service Securities  38,912.50
Foreign Securities  4,425.26
Other Securities  1.00
Stocks  17,491.50

Total Cash and Liquid Assets $14,051,537.49

Loans and Discounts  2,436,229.75
Federal Reserve Bank Stock  31,950.00
Banking House  228,000.00
Furniture and Fixtures  15,222.57

Other Real Estate  3,723.18
Other Assets  5,166.67

Total  $16,771,829.66

LIABILITIES

Demand Deposits $12,918,380.87
Time Deposits  2,271,824.05

Total Deposits $15,190,204.92

Capital Stock, Common  500,000.00
Capital Stock, Preferred  250,000.00
Purchased by Our Own Common Stockholders

Surplus  315,000.00
Undivided Profits  516,614.74

Total Capital Investment $1,581,161.74

Total  $16,771,829.66

ALL ASSETS ARE UNPLEDGED

OFFICERS

HEBER J. GRANT  President
ORVAL W. ADAMS  Executive Vice President
RICHARD W. MADSEN  Vice President
STEPHEN L. RICHARDS  Vice President
WENDELL M. SMOOT  Vice President and Cashier
ALVIN C. STRONG  Asst. Cashier
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MEMBER FEDERAL DEPOSIT INSURANCE CORPORATION
L. D. S. BUSINESS COLLEGE—a school dedicated to the service of youth.

One purpose—to help young men and young women to meet the problems of modern life.

One policy—to provide equal opportunities for all students to improve their qualifications and to secure, as far as possible, suitable employment.

A thousand traditions—of service, industry, sacrifice, achievement—extending over more than fifty years of progress.

Airplane view of world-renowned Temple Square and its environs. The L. D. S. College buildings and grounds lie just beyond and to the left of the Temple spires.

L. D. S. BUSINESS COLLEGE
70 North Main Street Salt Lake City, Utah
Day and Evening All the Year
Ask for "Bulletin of Information"
In Time of War  
(Continued from page 694)
the great neutral nation of the earth. God has so designed it. Drawn from all races, creeds, and nations, our sympathies run to every oppressed people. Our feelings engaged on opposite sides of great differences, will in their natural course, if held in due and proper restraint, neutralize the one the other. Directed in right channels, this great body of feeling for the one side or the other will ripen into sympathy and love for all our misguided and misled fellowmen who suffer in any cause, and this sympathy and love will run out to all humanity in its woe, thus weakly shadowing the infinite compassion of the Master.

One of the great tragedies of the war now starting is that every people now engaged in it have been led into it without their fully knowing just where they were bound. The people themselves are largely innocent of this slaughter. God will not forgive betrayal of His children by those who rule over them.

As the great neutral of the earth, America may play a far greater part in this war: it is our duty to play a far greater part, than merely impartially to carry out our neutral obligations under international law towards those who come to our shores for trade and commerce or otherwise. It is our solemn duty to play a better part than we can do by participating in the butchery.

America's Influence For Peace

America has today the only great national moral force and influence for peace left in the world. We have lost much of what we once had — we lost it when we permitted the looting at the Versailles peace table; we have since then lost much of what then remained by our diplomacy in the conflict between the rival war lords of the Far East and by our scolding protests to Europe — protests largely motivated by matters of their purely domestic policy which were not of our legal and proper concern, matters which we have never in our own American affairs permitted any other nation even to question.

We of this Church are qualified expert witnesses on this question. Twice driven from our homes, plundered, robbed, murdered, our leaders slain, no foreign power, and no race, creed, or group raised their voices even to whisper in protest against our treatment. Nor was this silence  
(Continued on page 698)
IN TIME OF WAR

(Continued from page 697)

broken, when, nearly a half century later, the Federal Government itself confiscated our property, which we only partially recovered. We never dreamed of asking foreign governments to intervene in our behalf. Our patriotic loyalty to the country of our birth, our native land, would not allow this.

Furthermore, when the North was arrayed against the South in a struggle of life and death, when property on both sides was ruthlessly de-

stroyed, and thousands upon thousands of lives were lost, we refused even to listen to representations by alien powers, designed to put an end to the conflict. Nor have we ever tolerated complaints from foreign governments about certain miscarriages of justice heretofore all too frequent in certain areas of this country.

FREEDOM IN DOMESTIC GOVERNMENT

All of these matters were between us—the people concerned—and our own government. We lived or we died, we prospered or suffered, as determined between us and our government. The Family of Nations cannot exist on any other principle than their freedom in all matters of domestic policy, nor can individual states; and the existence of states for the due ordering of all society is of far more importance than the temporary suffering of any group, large or small, within a state. Every state, member of the Family of Nations, must be its own master as to its own nationals. We have always claimed this right unqualified for ourselves.

Our plain duty to humanity and to the cause of peace, our duty to our Creator, require that we preserve the moral force and influence we now have, that we regain what we have lost, and that then we increase to the highest possible point this greatest of all instrumentallities for world peace. If we become parties to this world war, on whatever side, to determine the present issues of the war, we shall lose all this moral power and influence, and sink with the world to the level where just our brute might shall be the sole and only measure of our strength. This would be an appalling prostitution of our heritage.

Remembering the fact that the warring peoples have been led almost blindly into this war by their governments, two things it would seem we might now do that would at once build up our moral power and influence for peace.

DEMANDS FOR PEACE

First, we might well insist, as the President has already urged, that all the belligerents give up and abandon the plans of their general staffs, so to wage this war as actually to exterminate peoples. We should require under penalty of the closure of our ports to the offender, that the principle obtaining prior to the World War should be observed, namely, that the civilian population the women and children, the sick, the aged, and the infirm of the warring nations shall, so far as possible, be protected; that indiscriminate bombing and the bombing of unfortified places shall not be engaged in; that actual hostilities shall be waged only against and between the armed forces of the belligerents. Should any belligerent not have access to our ports and be therefore not

(Continued on page 701)
He wished that His Wife Would Forget How to Talk—

Till she gave him that night a financial shock!

Mr. Jones was all set for an evening of quiet,
With the papers to read far into the night.
And so he relaxed in his favorite chair,
But something began to get into his hair—
As he started to follow the news of the day,
His wife kept on talking—with nothing to say!

He stood it a while, but he finally sighed.
"Can't you see that right now I am well occupied?
If you really have something important to say,
Go ahead—but if not, won't you please go away!"

"All right," she replied, with a mischievous grin,
"Let's talk about something you're interested in.
Expenses, for instance—I've figured out how
To cut them below what we find they are now."

"I'll listen," he said, "but you'll have to show me.
Just what is your latest Scotch thrill recipe?"

"The easiest thing that you ever have heard—
Just put in gas heating," she winsomely purred.

"Gas heat!" he cried out as he threw up a hand.
"How that could save money I can't understand!

"I know that gas heat's in a class of its own.
With cleanliness and comfort that we've never known.
I'd like it, but really the cost is too high
For an income like ours ever to justify."

But she was all ready, this smart financier;
She showed him their bills for the previous year
For this fuel and that, and the total was not
Altogether as low as he always had thought.

"You see," she went on, "if we used gas for all
Of the four household jobs, our expenses would fall.
The cooking, hot-water and 'ice-box' combined
With modern gas heat would be less, we would find.
After all, it's the total that counts, don't you know;
That is why the true cost of gas heat is so low."

Mr. Jones then confessed, "I believe you are right—
When you say things like that, I could listen all night."

When you use Gas for all four household needs—cooking, water-heating, refrigeration and house-heating—you have the advantage of a low rate. As an example, in a typical six-room Utah home last year, the average monthly gas bill was $7.90. But of this amount, cooking, water-heating and refrigeration accounted for $4.43 per month. This left an average monthly cost for gas heat of only $3.47. Gas is the ONLY fuel that can take care of the four needs. It is the ONLY 100% automatic house-heating fuel. Why not start enjoying clean, convenient, automatic gas heat now! You can have a new gas furnace on easy terms.
Bringing Money Into Utah

Mining is the chief source by which money is brought into Utah. Ores are mined and smelted here and then shipped to outside markets where the metal is sold. The money is brought back to Utah to buy supplies, meet payrolls, and keep the State functioning.

WARD C. HOLBROOK, PRESIDENT OF THE UTAH STATE FARM BUREAU, in a recent article says:

"Through the sale of products of the mines, most of which are sold out of the State, NEW MONEY is brought into Utah. In fact this is the MOST IMPORTANT MEANS by which NEW MONEY is brought into our State with which the purchase of goods produced elsewhere is made possible. For this reason, mining becomes very important in building our State, especially in maintaining a favorable trade balance.

"Farmers, particularly those producing fruits and vegetables, have long been aware that when miners are employed the demand for their products is greatly stimulated with a favorable reaction upon prices."

UTAH COPPER COMPANY is the State's leading producer of wealth for Utah. To the end of 1938, this company has spent nearly HALF A BILLION DOLLARS for:

- Wages $128,000,000.00
- Supplies, Power and other, (representing in major part wages paid by others) 182,000,000.00
- Freight, Smelting, Refining, Etc., (representing in major part wages paid by others) 142,000,000.00
- Taxes—Federal, State, County and City 45,000,000.00

$497,000,000.00

UTAH COPPER COMPANY

Use Copper—The Everlasting Metal
In Time of War

(Continued from page 698)

subject to the penalty, nevertheless the observance of the principle by his foe at our behest will give us the moral power to secure this foe’s observance.

Second, having in mind our position as the great world neutral, and remembering that the peoples of these warring nations have been led into this conflict largely unwittingly, and therefore are largely blameless, we should announce our unalterable opposition to any plan to starve these innocent peoples involved in this conflict—the women, the children, the sick, the aged, and the infirm—and declare that when actual and bona fide mass starvation shall come to any of them, no matter who they are, we shall do all that we properly may do to see that they are furnished with food. On the present outlook one cannot be sure which side will finally need this sort of relief. And if in such an effort we should come to the last extremity, one can think of few more righteous causes for war itself than such a high service to victimized, suffering humanity.

We shall, if we act wisely on the full information we can obtain, be able to forestall any deceit or subterfuge on any account or on any ground by any belligerent because of a false or simulated or self-inflicted starvation.

Effective Mediation

If we shall rebuild our lost moral power and influence by measures such as these which will demonstrate our love for humanity, our justice, our fair-mindedness, our determination to do works of righteousness as God shall make them known to us, we shall then be where at a fitting and promising time we can offer mediation between the two belligerents, and bringing our moral power and influence into action we shall have a fair chance to bring an end to the criminal slaughter of our fellowmen and to give birth to a peace that shall be lasting, because just and fair to every people. Surely this is infinitely more honorable, will have in it infinitely more of humanity, will be infinitely nearer to the Master’s way, than sending our young sons overseas to be murdered.

America As Peacemaker

America, the great neutral, will thus become the Peacemaker of

(Concluded on page 703)
A New and Practical Binding Development

A Better Way

To Keep Your Current Magazines...

Here is a new and convenient way to keep your magazines as they come in, orderly and readily accessible. It consists of a durable, attractive cover, so devised that twelve issues of THE IMPROVEMENT ERA can readily be placed therein, ready for convenient reading.

This binder eliminates the confusion on your reading table which is apt to result when your various current magazines are left to lie about loose.

We can supply covers for holding twelve current issues of any Church publication, (and other publications as well), at surprisingly low prices.

Write for further information, or call at our office for a demonstration.

The Deseret News Press . . .
29 Richards Street
Salt Lake City

SOLUTION OF OCTOBER PUZZLE

Scriptural Crossword Puzzle - A Memorable Day (Ex. 12:51)

ACROSS

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1 "... the sabbath day"
2 "In the tenth day of ... month"
3 Son of Shem; he was a 12 reversed
4 Epoch
5 "... up, and get you forth"
6 "And this ... shall be unto you for a memorial"
7 "to be observed of all the children of Israel ... their generations"
8 "save that ... every man must eat"
9 Australian plant; gaban (anag.)
10 Look to Egypt for example
11 "thus shall ... eat it"
12 "And it ... to pass"
13 "Draw ... and take you a lamb"
14 Mother
15 Roman god
16 "We be all dead ..."
17 "get you forth ... among my people"
18 "speak unto Pharaoh king of ..."
19 Dehle (rare)
20 One of Solomon's men; air (anag.)
21 One of David's men; air (anag.)
22 "they were thrust ... of Egypt"?
23 "the feast ... unleavened bread"
24 A substitute sacrifice Gen. 22:13
25 "according ... he hath promised"
26 Group of players
27 Greek letter
28 "And they spoiled...Egyptians"
29 "In one ... shall it be eaten"
30 Bone in nose
31 "... of the house" Mark 14:14
32 Common frogs are in this genus
33 "ye shall take a bunch ... by-sop"
34 "lives bitter with hard ..."

Our Text from Exodus is 1, 8, 15, 17, 22, 23, 25, 32, 35, 41, 42, 51, 53, 58, and 59 combined

DOWN

1 American Indians
2 Old note
3 Perhaps
4 Printer's measure
5 Province of India
6 Judah's son who "was wicked in the sight of the Lord"
7 Crude
8 Wheat (Sp.)
9 Sound made by one intoxicated
10 Suffix used on names of peoples
11 Japanese measure; direction
12 In Christ's name (L.)
13 "And Pharaoh rose up in the night ... and all his servants"
14 Vessel used in early Christian church
15 Yell (Scot.)
16 Solitary, a combining form
17 Judge
18 Augmented fifth; neat otter (anag.)
19 Rolled up
20 River (Sp.)
21 "with what measure ye ..."
22 "how to give good ... unto your children"
23 Third king of Judah; "in his days the land was quiet ten years"
24 David's nephew 2 Sam. 17:25
25 Russian measure; soft (anag.)
26 Sevenths king of Israel; "he took to wife Jerebel"
27 Prefix signifying "one"
28 Olympian goddess
29 With me this makes home complete
30 "speak unto the children of Israel, that they ... forward"
31 This repeated is a king of the Amalekites who was defeated and spared by Saul 1 Sam. 15:8, 9
In Time of War

(Concluded from page 701)

the world, which is her manifest destiny if she live the law of peace. Believing as we do that America is Zion, we shall then see the beginning of the fulfillment of the prophecy of Isaiah of old, “for out of Zion shall go forth the law,” a law of justice, mercy, and righteousness, adopted by the nations of their own free will.

One more thought and I have finished. Remembering that throughout all history dread diseases have followed the devastation of war, when people are exposed to and mal-nurtured, remembering what happened at the end of the World War with the flu, reason tells us that if this war drags through years, we must be prepared for a visitation of plagues that will almost surely take a greater human toll than the war itself. These plagues will strike armies not only, but the people back home as well. They will reach America.

THE SAFEGUARD OF RIGHT LIVING

How much science can do, we have yet to learn. It tardily coped with the flu. We have but one sure means toward safety from such plagues—life lived in accordance with the revelations of the Lord. Careful eating, temperance, chastity, the non-use of things forbidden, sobriety, industry, proper rest and sleep, non-exposure, and, in general, right living in all things give us the right to ask the Lord that the destroying angel shall pass us by. He who breaks down his body and his resistance to disease by riotous and wicked living may hardly hope to escape affliction and suffering. It may be that we shall see a time, if this war shall drag into the years, that “except those days should be shortened, there should no flesh be saved, but for the elect’s sake those days shall be shortened.” (Matt. 24:22.)

May God bless and preserve this nation, set up in accordance with His plan and will; may He keep us from the horrors and ravages of war; may He help us all so to live that we may with clear consciences always seek His blessings. I ask, in the name of the Savior. Amen.

Sue: “No, they aren’t wealthy ... they just buy their clothes at ZCMI!”
Betty: “No wonder they always look so prosperous.”
LET'S SAY IT CORRECTLY

Dear Friends:

I find that there is a controversy out here among the missionaries of the North Central States as to the correct plural form when speaking of the Book of Mormon. Some contend that it should be Books of Mormon while others are equally sure it is Book of Mormons. . .

Surely the "Let's say it correctly" column would condescend to settle such a dispute.

Your brother,
C. C. Spencer

Book titles, strictly speaking, can never be made plural in the regular way for the pluralizing of nouns; for instance, when one wishes to state how many of the reading course books have been sold, one would have to say, "Thousands of copies of Rediscovery of Man by Dr. Link have been sold since the time of its publication," or, "Copies of Three Sisters by Cornelia Spencer are available at the book stores." The title, "Bible," which has been so commonly made plural, has no accepted plural form in English. Consequently, if we wish to be precise in our speech, we should say, "More copies of the Bible were sold in Germany than of Mein Kampf," although the latter is prescribed reading for all Germans. The same rule should hold for our other Church books: copies of the Book of Mormon, copies of the Doctrine and Covenants, copies of the Pearl of Great Price.

JOHN NEBeker AND THE TOQUERVILLE COTTON GIN

Laketown, Utah, Sept. 11, 1939

In looking over the September number of the Era (p. 536) I was surprised to see the picture of the old cotton gin house that my father, John Nebeker, built in Toquerville. His name is not mentioned. . . With his wife, Mary Woodcock, my mother, he made a home on the same lot where the gin house was built. Nebeker, an old member, has been living here since 1869, in Toquerville, and was lulled to sleep by the sound of the water turning the old water wheel of the mill. I have spoken to Brother George Albert Smith several times about this place being marked in memory of my father. . . I feel he deserves such an honor.

(Signed) Zettie M. Nebeker Kears.

Dear Dr. Widtsoe,

Just a line to tell you that as a returned missionary I appreciate your splendid "Reconciliations" in the Era. In my opinion you are performing a great service to the youth of the Church who desire to meet the world's store of knowledge with a wholesome attitude and a basic philosophy which can reconcile discovered fact with the revealed word from the Lord.

Again I thank you for the service you have given me as one of the many who look forward to each issue of the Era and quickly turn to "Evidences and Reconciliations."

J. Robert Buswell

HUNTINGTON BEACH OVER THE TOP FIRST

Business Manager Orton reports as follows:

Attached to this memorandum is a letter written by Mrs. Marlon Nicholson, dated August 16, in which she enclosed ten subscriptions to The Improvement Era. This places the Huntington Beach Ward of the Long Beach Stake "over the top." Their quota was eight and they turned in ten subscriptions, being the first ward in the Church to secure its full quota for this year.

SINC ERA LY YOURS

A new closing phrase for a letter has been brought to our attention on a communication from the Era Director of the Eastern States Mission. We think it's good enough to pass on—and perhaps to adopt. Brother Egan signs himself: Sinc ERA ly your brother, 
Merritt H. Egan, Era Director

HOUSEHOLD GRAMMAR

"Do you have any trouble with shall and will?"
"No, the wife says you shall and I say I will."

A MODERN SALESMAN

"So you're a salesman. What do you sell?"
"I sell salt. I'm a salt seller."

SUFFIX-CIENT EVIDENCE

The dusky highwayman stepped out in front of the elderly colored brother.

"Thro up you' han's, boy," he ordered.

"Ah cain't Ah got rheumatics," replied the other.

"You kin—Ah got automatics," said the highwayman, sternly.

"You win, Mistah, you win," he said as his hands went up; "looks like you 'aties' is de stronges'."

THE ARGUMENT'S OVER

Him: "You know, dear. I've been thinking over our argument and I've decided to agree with you."
Her: "Well, it won't do you any good. I've changed my mind."

STRAVED

Lady: "I sent my little boy for two pounds of plums and you only sent a pound and a half."

Clerk: "My scales are all right, madam. Have you weighed your little boy?"

TOO MANY RIDERS

Abraham Lincoln, asked to describe the funniest sight he ever saw, said it was an Irishman riding a burro. Kicking at it the burro caught its foot in the stirrup.

"Begorra, an' if you're gonna get on O'lm gonna get off," said the Irishman as he dismounted.

WHEN IN ROME

Teacher: "Have you heard of Julius Caesar?"
Pupil: "Yes, sir."
Teacher: "What do you think he would be doing now if he were alive?"
Pupil: "Drawing the old age pension."

OVERDID IT!

You seem very feeble," observed the medical examiner, suspiciously.

"Well," wheezed the applicant for life insurance, "the agent nearly talked me to death before I signed up."

JUST WAIT!

Mandy, a colored woman, was eating her lunch, when a neighbor came in with bad news.

"Mandy," the visitor warned her, "prepare yo' self fo' some powerful bad news. Yo' husban' has jus' been in de worst accident."

"La! sakes!" exclaimed Mandy, "ef Rastus am dead yo' shore am gwine to heah some awful wailin' soon as I finish dis meal."

CORRECTION

Attention is called to the introductory paragraph of the article "A Man of Destiny," by E. Cecil McGavin, appearing in The Improvement Era for October, page 600: Nephi beheld the vision no after landing "upon the shores of the New World." but while still in the Old World, in the valley of Lemuel.
We all are proud of "The American Way of Doing Things." For here, enlightenment and understanding are watchwords of progress.

Columbia's "American School of the Air" is a powerful voice of the American System. It brings the living world into the classrooms in the form of important national and international events and of the finest dramatic and musical talent in our country. It opens the portals to "Frontiers of Democracy", "Folk Music of America", "New Horizons of Geography and Science", Tales from Far and Near", and "History and Current Events."

KSL proudly presents THE AMERICAN SCHOOL OF THE AIR to the Intermountain West.
We Honor Him . . .

BUT HOW FARE HIS LOVED ONES?

Sentries keep eternal vigil at the tomb of the unknown soldier . . but who feeds the hungry mouths of a widowed wife or orphaned children? Wife? Children? Hunger? Want? Futile questions, perhaps, but practical, also . . and a daily reminder to us, if we will, of the need for national and individual security.

Then, how about your Life Insurance?

BENEFICIAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
Heber J. Grant, Pres.
Salt Lake City, Utah