



New Year's Resolution

HERE'S a New Year's resolution
... Any one can make and keep:
It will help one's constitution,
And enable one to sleep.

- "I will try to keep from fretting
When I cannot see the sun;
I will try to keep from getting
Into quarrels I may shun.
- "I will try to keep from grieving
Over troubles that are past;
I will try to keep believing
Things will all come right at last.
- "I will try to keep from sighing
When I ought to smile, instead;
I will try to keep on trying
To deserve to get ahead."
—Montreal Herald.

New Year Cavalier



FENTON DUMONT was bored with the party. All right welcoming in the New Year so snugly for people like these—but he was an adventurer, a cavalier, and the formal drawing room, the lovely ladies so ready to smile upon him, the classical music, the slow, pompous talk of the men suffocated him. He stepped to the balcony.

It had stopped snowing. In another hour the year would be dead. A grand year. But another would be beginning. He slipped over the balustrade, wound his leg around a pillar, and slid down to meet it. To the east, far away, the year was already new, and so he set off in that direction.

He was almost half way across the bridge before he noticed the girl, but then he strode quickly to her side. "Please don't," he said gently. She started. "I should only have to jump in after you, and can't you imagine how cold I'd be?" he ended, and shivered with clown-like intensity. "I might even catch my death," he continued lightly, but the girl looked back to the river, and he realized his error. "You may want to die," he said earnestly, "but I don't. Please!"

"Then leave me be," she answered. Her voice was soft, musical, but passionately desperate. He gathered her in his arms and kissed her. She struggled fiercely. He kissed her again, and again, pinning her arms to her sides with



Her Voice Was Soft and Musical, But Passionately Desperate.

his strong clasp. And suddenly she went limp in his arms, and cried against his shoulder. He took off his overcoat and wrapped it around her, for she was shivering. "Why did you come off without your coat and hat?" he chided, and stroked her soft hair.

Behind him, bells and whistles proclaimed another year. "Happy New Year, lassie," he said gayly. She dried her eyes. "I'm being a fool," she apologized.

"Not at all," he answered, gallantly. "Methinks I beheld a restaurant across the bridge. How about some coffee?" She let him lead her, and he found a corner table. When their order had been placed, he turned to her.

"Why should you love a man like that?" She looked up quickly, studying him. "How did you know?"

"Why else should a lovely girl like you be spending New Year's eve that way? You should be dancing."

She smiled. "I don't know. It seemed terribly important half an hour ago. But I'm all right now. It doesn't matter any more."

"Off with the old," he quoted, "on with the new. This is the season for lovers as well as years. The old is off?"

"Yes." He took her hand. "The new—would like very much—to be on." His gaze caught and held hers. "May I take you home now?"

She nodded her thanks. Outside, it was snowing again, but they scarcely noticed. At her door, he kissed her, and this time she did not resist. "On with the new," she murmured gently.

"That's O.K. this time," he answered, "but I won't let it happen next New Year's."

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IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. HAROLD L. LUNDQUIST, Dean of the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago. © Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for January 3 THE SON OF GOD BECOMES MAN

LESSON TEXT—John 1:1-18. GOLDEN TEXT—And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us. John 1:14. PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus' Home. JUNIOR TOPIC—The Boyhood of Jesus. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—God Coming to Us in Jesus. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Fact and Purpose of the Incarnation.

The opening of a new year always brings with it a sense of solemn responsibility for one's life and service, and at the same time a thrilling expectancy. No better way can be found to begin this year of our Lord, 1937, than in the study of God's Word, not only by ourselves, but in the fellowship of others in the church and Sunday school.

The series of lessons outlined for the year gives us the eagerly apprehended opportunity of studying during the first three months the Gospel of John. Space does not permit of a suitable introduction to that study here, but we trust that no one will fail to read John 20:31, which states the purpose of the apostle in writing.

Three great and fundamental questions are answered in chapter 1:1-18, namely, (1) Was Jesus Christ God or man? (2) Does it matter how we regard him and relate our lives to him? (3) Is there suitable evidence upon which we may rest our faith in him?

I. Jesus Christ Is God (John 1:1-5).

"In the beginning" of Genesis 1:1, Jesus Christ already "was" not only "with God," but he "was God." He is the living "Word," the complete and final revelation of God. He is infinite, eternal, divine, both the Creator and Redeemer. He is both the Life and the Light of men. That Light shines in the darkness but the darkness does not comprehend it.

II. Men Are Either Believers or Unbelievers (vv. 6-13).

There are only two classes of people who will read these lines—the saved and the unsaved. What a solemn thought! To which class do I belong?

The Lord of Glory, the Creator of all things, came to his own world and it "knew him not" (v. 10). How tragic is that fact, but how much deeper is the stab of the next verse, his own people "received him not." The Light still shines in the world, and it is still all too true that men love "darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil" (John 3:19). Such men are lost, "dead in trespasses and sin" (Eph. 2:1).

But, thank God, there are those who "receive him" (v. 12), and to them he gives the power or authority, to be the sons of God. This change is expressly declared to be a. Not by reason of family, or heredity, "not of blood"; b. Not by natural instinct or development, not "of the will of the flesh"; and c. Not by human volition or will power, not "of the will of man, but of God."

These are important matters and some one may well ask, "What evidence is there for these things?" Faith is not a venture into the dark. We have the strongest of all foundations in the sure Word of God. The evidences of Christianity are many, thoroughly full, and satisfying to any honest inquirer. We refer to but one.

III. Our Faith Rests on the Testimony of Eye Witnesses (vv. 14-18).

John the Baptist and John the Apostle both beheld the "glory as of the only begotten of the Father" in the One who as the "Word was made flesh and dwelt among" them.

The law was "given by Moses" (v. 17), that is, God sent the law through a human messenger. "But grace and truth came by Jesus Christ." No messenger, no matter how great or worthy, would do to bring the gospel of the grace of God. His only begotten Son brought it; it came by him.

Waste Not

Waste not the smallest thing created, for grains of sand make mountains. Waste not the smallest time in imbecile infirmity, for well thou knowest that seconds form eternity.—E. Knight.

Growth of Friendship

Friendship is no plant of hasty growth; though planted in esteem's deep-fixed soil, gradual culture of kind intercourse must bring it to perfection.—Joanna Baillie.

Good Company

Without good company, all dainties lose their true relish, and like painted grapes, are only seen, not tasted.—Massinger.

Kinds of Idleness

Not only is he idle who is doing nothing, but he that might be better employed.—Socrates.

Repose After Labor

There is no sweeter repose than that which is bought with labor.—Chamfort.

Pleasure Giving—

Talking to Advantage of Others and Joy to Ourselves in 1937

TALKING is the recognized medium of communication between persons who are together or who, being absent, use a telephone. It is unfortunate having such a marvelous medium at our command that we so often fail to put it to the use worthy of its value. It is possible to send a glow of happiness through the listener when we speak merited words of appreciation. It is possible to solace those in sorrow by words of comfort spoken from the heart. It is possible to make joy doubly glad by expressing our happiness in the good fortune of others. Through talking to our children we can spur them on to do fine things, or encourage them in worthy resolves. In short the good we can do by talking in the right spirit is inestimable. By talking in the right way we bring good to others and joy to ourselves.

"Too Much Talk"

It is when we swerve from the best use of the spoken word that we drag it down and harm both ourselves and our hearers. There is an expression "too much talk" which is significant of this very thing. The words speak for themselves, declaring that it would be advisable to cease saying the things we are. It is never said of good words. Of them we could say: Let us have more talk of the same sort, it is needed.

Many Words

Have you ever considered how much is said when derogatory talk is going on? Words are spoken and reiterated over and over again, as if by repetition the unpleasant things would be in-

creased. Unfortunately this is what happens. Unkind or unfriendly conversation, by some perverse twist of human nature, is sure to be repeated, and usually with embellishments. Either the one who repeats it cannot believe her ears, and wonders if anyone else knows about the unfortunate circumstances, or else she finds a strange pleasure in repeating slander. It may be the derogatory words are against someone she dislikes. It may be they are about a total stranger. If the talk was commendatory repeating it would foster fine things. Good things should be given frequent repetition.

Pleasure Giving in 1937

We all could add so much to the pleasure and joy of living during the new year 1937, if we would set a watch on our talk, and by a wishful determination use this great means at our command to help others. It is one of the things that costs nothing and yet which can do such an endless amount of good. It is a way open to all alike.

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Mistakes From Pride

I HAVE been more and more convinced, the more I think of it, that, in general, pride is at the bottom of all great mistakes. All the other passions do occasional good; but whenever pride puts in its word, everything goes wrong; and what it might really be desirable to do, quietly and innocently, it is mortally dangerous to do proudly.—Ruskin.

The most affluent may be stripped of all, and find his worldly comforts like so many weather leaves dropping from him.



How to Check "Chimney Loss," Greatest Waste in Home Heating

WHAT is "chimney loss"? Well, that's a term we heating experts have for heat that goes up the chimney and is wasted.

Yet it's really a simple matter to save money by reducing this loss—convert "chimney loss" to "useful heat," as we call it. Here's the remedy:

Next time you refuel the fire, move the handle of the turn damper (that disc or plate-like damper inside the smoke pipe) 1/16th of an inch toward the closed upright position. Then, if the fire keeps



on burning too freely, turn the damper another sixteenth of an inch. Repeat this operation until you find the correct adjustment—one that will deliver the greatest amount of useful heat with the least "chimney loss."

Once you have found this ideal adjustment of the damper, mark the position on the smoke pipe with a piece of chalk or something that can be plainly seen, and leave the damper set at that mark.

Bear this in mind: The nearer the turn damper is set to the closed position, the smaller the "chimney loss" and the greater the volume of "useful heat" that goes to properly heating your home. And, of course, the lower your fuel bills.



DOLLARS & HEALTH

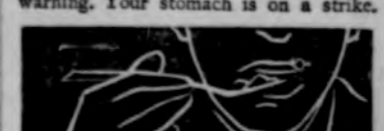
The successful person is a healthy person. Don't let yourself be handicapped by sick headaches, a sluggish condition, stomach "nerves" and other dangerous signs of over-acidity.

TAKE MILNESIAS

Milnesia, the original milk of magnesia in wafer form, neutralizes stomach acid. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. Thin, crunchy, mint-flavor, tasty. 20c, 35c & 60c at drug stores.

HEARTBURN?

Its surprising how many have heart burn. Hurried eating, overeating, heavy smoking, excessive drinking all lead to heartburn. When it comes, heed the warning. Your stomach is on a strike.



The Original Milk of Magnesia Wafers



LEAH MERWIN had been the one elected to stay at home when the others went into town in the old flivver to the morning New Year's service at the church. Someone had to remain at home to watch the stock and, too, Leah hadn't a new or even a decent coat. Jake Merwin was having tough sledding in financial affairs without one more need being voiced, so Leah never told him of her need.

"I wouldn't have minded if it hadn't started snowing the minute their backs were turned and now—they won't tackle driving home in



this weather," but Leah's words stopped at once as she made out in the swirling snow a car that was stopping in the barnyard. The plump figures of a man and a woman were making a wild dash for the protection of the house.

"We saw we couldn't go another turn of the wheels," the sweet, friendly woman told Leah—the lady who introduced the two of them a Mr. and Mrs. Tom Madison, 11 miles to the east of Berger. "We hoped to spend New Year's and visit at our son's, Tom Junior's over at Berger, but now—well, we want to buy our dinner here from you. May we, my dear, without putting you out?"

They were such a jolly pair and Leah even forgot to be embarrassed when she had to serve them the only thing she had prepared, a feast of delicious fried mush and butter and syrup and plenty of fresh milk and coffee. Supper consisted of the same fare as so did breakfast the next morning, but



by that time the Merwins were able to break the drifts and reach the farm and the Madisons, via those breaks, went on their belated way.

"It will be a happy New Year every day for a year for us, Mommy," Leah shouted when the Madisons were out of sight. To a smiling but perplexed family, Leah explained that Mr. Madison owned a small chain of meat markets and small cross road grocery stores and that he had given her sufficient orders for slabs of cornmeal mush just like she had served him and his good wife, for all those stores for one year at least. "The labels on this mush, he said, are to read 'Lady Leah's Prize Mush.'" When the trio had quieted down a bit she added: "The money end of the contract will settle all our financial difficulties for the year and who knows, maybe forever!"

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TRAVELOGUE For Life

"I'VE just had a thought," said Marcia, "and it's a grand one."

They were tucked cozily beneath a bear rug in an old-fashioned sleigh, gliding along under the stars to the silvery jangle of bells. "Tell me at once," commanded Jerry, "I collect grand thoughts as a hobby."

Marcia laughed. "Tonight is New Year's eve, and if," she sat up straighter in her eagerness, "the sun were shining, and we were going with it, just as fast, I mean—we could yell down Happy New Year to the whole world as we rolled along!"

Jerry was amused and indulgent. "Don't you see," continued the girl, "we're all so used to thinking of events happening just where we are, and not following them on and on . . . The idea rather gets you."

"Around the world in 24 hours. A zippy travelogue?"

But she was serious. "See here, Jerry, you and I are going to be married soon, and I sort of hope we can, well, keep our thoughts up and off the ground."

"What an odd idea. Usually coming brides are chattering of linen and silver."

She pressed her hand on his arm. "Stop the horse a minute, please. There—let's both lean back and look up at the sky, and fill our eyes with stars, and space . . . and time-going-on. Maybe, if we drink deep enough," her voice was husky with feeling, "we won't get all tangled up with trifles. I'm a little afraid sometimes, of our days ahead, Jerry."

"Afraid?" The man's voice sounded hurt.

"Only that I'll get a habit of low-visibility."

"You mean," Jerry leaned over to take her hands "you want always to remember that new happiness, new ways of thought, and New Years, go ringing around the world with the sun; that time does not circle around one small set of people or circumstances?"

"Yes, yes, Jerry! Let's make a pact together, now. Not to think little thoughts about little events that happen to our little selves."

"Fine. I'm with you!"

"And to remind each another now and then, to stop, and get the true sense of time and space and world-bigness going on and on."

"Done, darling! New Year's resolution for a happy life: KEEP THE SUN, MOON AND STARS IN YOUR THOUGHTS . . . and you'll never be narrow-minded!"

Jerry kissed her.

"Hear the bells ringing in town? Aren't they far and sweet?" whispered Marcia. "Midnight circling the world. New Year's in a minute!"

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NEW YEAR'S BELLS

FROM the earliest times the ringing of bells has been employed as a method of announcing death, and the use of bells at New Year's eve symbolizes the death of the old year. In England it was formerly customary to ring muffled bells just before twelve, and at twelve to remove the wrappings and to allow the bells to ring loudly.

Beginning of the Year
As early as 251 B.C., the Romans accepted January as the beginning of the year. They named the month in honor of Janus, the two-faced god, as looking both into the past and the future. During the Middle Ages the year was made to begin at various dates. In England, in 1751, January was made the first month by act of Parliament.