

Youth 81



SEP 1981-
Summertime Fun
for You!

MARCH

“Certainly, Sir!”
By Herbert W. Armstrong

Youth 81

March

VOL. I, NO. 3

Contents:

"Certainly, Sir!"	1
A Teenager Is Challenged — Does God Exist?	2
Why Not Take the Shortcut?	4
Summer Educational Program	5
What's It Like to Be a Teen in Trinidad?	8
News & Reviews	10
Teen Talent	12
By the Way. . .	13
Youth on Camera	Back Cover

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COVER: Archery — one of the many skills taught as part of the Worldwide Church of God's Summer Educational Program (SEP). See "Summer Educational Program," page 5. Photo by Nathan Faulkner.

Letters

Collector's Edition

I got the first issue of *Youth 81* right away because I live in South Pasadena [Calif.]. I've already read two articles.

The 17 year old who drew your portrait on the front of the magazine is truly a good artist. I really like the cartoons too.

I'm going to put this Collector's Edition away and keep it for a long, long time.

Jonathan Graham
South Pasadena, Calif.

Mr. Armstrong's pets

My name is Mary Yurkiw. I am glad that you thought of making a magazine for us.

I would like to see an article about your [Mr. Armstrong's] pets in this magazine. Also an article about how we can be better people in the Church, how we can help out, and it would be nice if we can have sort of like a little contest where you have to read about something in the Bible every night for a few minutes before you go to bed.

Mary Yurkiw
Saskatoon, Sask.

Excellent issue

I think *Youth 81* [January] was excellent. Especially telling about the people (kids) in the Church. For example, the story about snow skiing and also the story about the artist.

Excellent.

Duke E. Walker
Glendale, Calif.

Skiing tips helpful

I think *Youth 81* is a great magazine. I like the skiing article best [January]. Our class is going soon. Those tips will help me.

Thanks again for the great magazine.

Tammy Smail
Pasadena, Calif.

Interesting articles

I really liked the [January] *Youth 81* magazine. The photos and drawings were excellent.

The articles were interesting and they seemed to pertain to some of the questions I've wondered about, like how to act on a date or putting into words the feeling you get when you ski.

Mike Huse
Pasadena, Calif.

"CERTAINLY, SIR!"

By Herbert W. Armstrong

"I WOULD LIKE another pat of butter, please." "Certainly, sir," replied the busboy as we breakfasted in a San Francisco hotel.

It was not so much what he said. It was the manner in which it was spoken that started a train of thought.

"Why is it," I began philosophizing to my wife, "that we Americans are so ill-trained in good manners and the use of the English language? This busboy is evidently English. I doubt if one in a hundred college seniors in America, ready for graduation from college, could speak and act with the grace and culture of this English busboy. Yet in every other phase of education they would all probably show much further advancement than this young man.

"In other words, he probably has no more than a high school education, yet because he has been reared in an English home he *appears* to have more education than the average American college graduate."

Judged by our speech

"Remember when we were in England?" I continued. "Even servants and people with very little education, in the more humble stations of English life, spoke and acted with better speech, more poise and culture than most Americans of considerable education.

"Did you notice the *manner* in which this busboy said 'Certainly, sir?' It bespoke a developed, experienced *personality*. It wasn't said in a

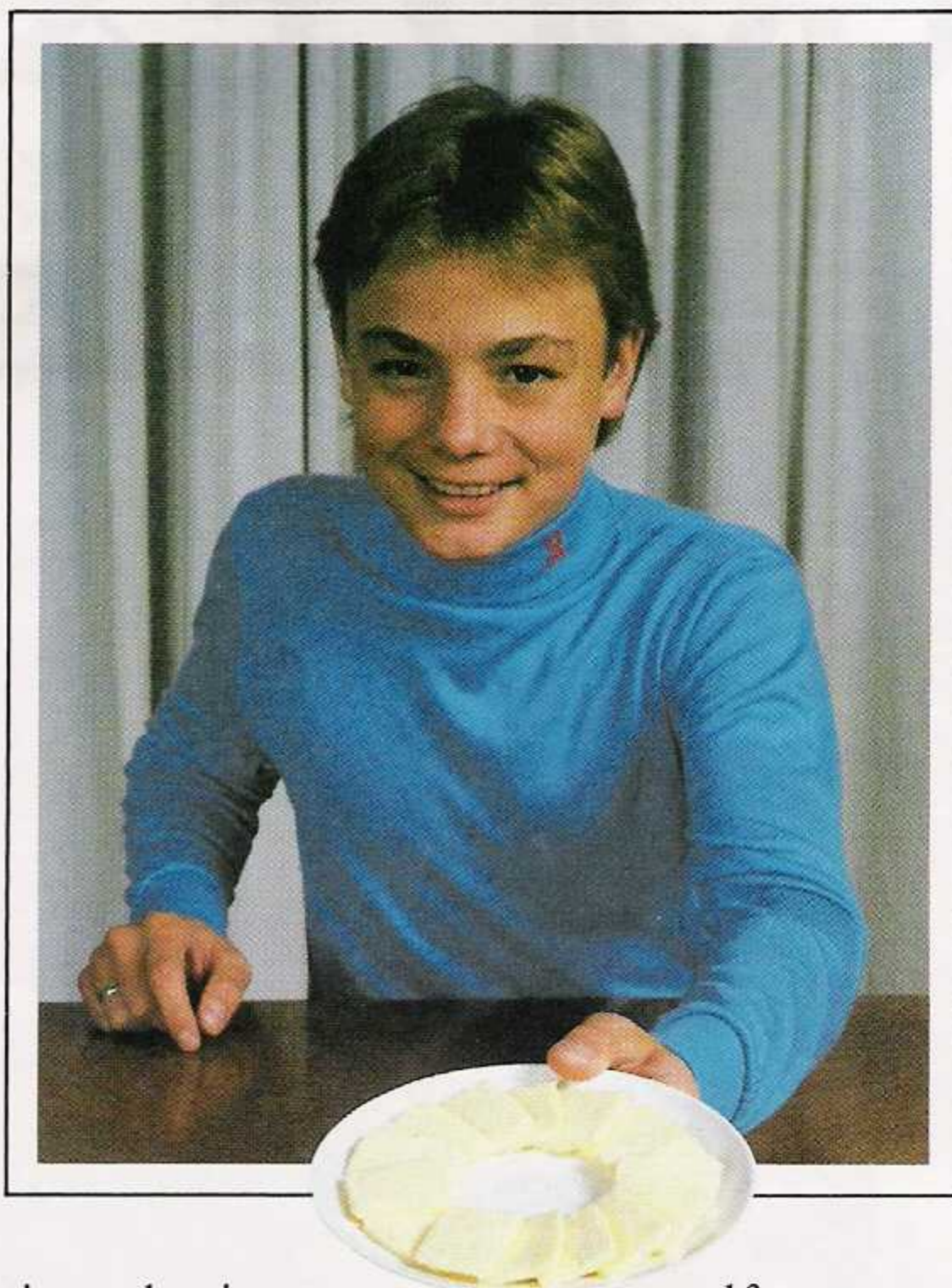


Photo by Warren Watson

hesitant, self-conscious manner. It was spoken in the manner to which he is accustomed by long experience. Back of it, and reflected in his voice, was a personality habitually trained in easy, courteous, respectful and fluent self-expression."

This type of self-expression — this personality development — this training in good speech and good manners, cannot be instilled in the school classroom alone. The English example demonstrates that it must be developed in the home — in a happy, cultured, well-mannered family life, where certain restraints are enforced by the parents, and slipshod carelessness, undue familiarity and general letting down of the bars is not tolerated.

This requires careful diligence on the part of parents. When they, themselves, let down the bars, become careless about personal

appearance, cocking feet on tables or chairs, speaking crossly, losing tempers, scarring the furniture or moving it out of place, they may expect their children to mature into uncouth, ill-trained, ignorant-*appearing* men and women.

Even when young parents firmly resolve to start out their family life with the most careful training, it is exceedingly difficult in an America with its public school playgrounds, where young children come into daily contact with ill-trained youngsters from other homes. I remember when our boys, along about the second or third grade, were heard saying, "Aw, that ain't no good."

"Where on earth did you learn that kind of language?" I asked. "Why, at school, Daddy."

I was amazed. But of course they didn't learn that kind of grammar in the classroom. They got it from other children on the playgrounds.

When students who have graduated from high school come to Ambassador College, with most grades in the *As* or *Bs*, proficient in mathematics, history and other subjects, but are not so well-trained in their English, we require them to take a special course in remedial English. We want Ambassador students not only to be well educated in the sense of possessing a large fund of knowledge, and sound understanding, but we want them to *appear* educated by the way they express themselves — in personality, in speech and in manners. It is our most difficult task.

They study English, and composition, and public speaking, and use of the voice in speaking, and foreign
(Continued on page 13)

A Teenager Is Challenged— DOES GOD EXIST?

By Clyde Kilough

NOW THAT'S about the strangest question a minister has ever asked me, I thought.

Here I was, a 19 year old who had attended the Church of God since age 11, and now when I approached a minister about the serious subject of baptism, he asked me the simplest of questions, "Do you believe God exists?"

"Of course I do!" I answered, wondering why he would ask me something he knew I believed.

"Why do you believe that?" he persisted.

"Well . . . you know," I nervously replied, caught off guard. "You can't have life without a Lifegiver, creation means there had to be a Creator, matter hasn't always existed and all the other things that prove God exists."

"That's right," he said. "But what is it deep down inside you that makes you know — and know that you know — that you have an unshakeable conviction that God exists? What is it that gives you a real, personal relationship with Him?"

After a few minutes of silent consideration, I was forced to admit something very humiliating: "I guess I really don't know how to explain that."

This was not proceeding the way it was supposed to. I thought it would be simple. I had grown up in the Church, had taken the Correspondence Course and now logically assumed it was time to be baptized. I had studied the subject of baptism



Photo by Nathan Faulkner

and knew the scriptures about immersion.

Then, suddenly, only five minutes into the first counselling session, I couldn't even convincingly tell the minister why I knew God existed. I knew He did, but why did I know? How real was God to me?

You can know!

How real is He to you? Can you know God exists? Can you be close to God? Yes, you can. You don't even have to be an adult, be baptized, be in college or be a certain age. But you do have to work and think.

Mr. Armstrong has often mentioned that education today wrongly puts emphasis on memorizing rather than learning. God wants you to *learn*

about Him, not merely memorize things about Him.

Take the question of God's existence. The Church prints a booklet entitled *Does God Exist* that you should get and read. The evidence that God exists is irrefutable.

But realize that you can read that booklet, accept what you read and even memorize it — but that won't necessarily make you closer to God or make God real to you!

That's what my minister was trying to get across to me. He knew, and showed me, that I had only memorized the proofs God exists.

I had believed it, accepted it, had no questions about it, but it was much like believing and accepting that man has walked on the moon or that there is a country named China.

Do you believe astronauts have walked on the moon, or that China exists? Sure you do. But if you were to walk on the moon with those astronauts or spend two weeks touring China these facts would be *real* to you. Much more real than seeing something on television or reading about it in a book.

The same is true with you and God. Yes, there are factual proofs you can read about concerning God's existence, but those proofs need to become living reality to you.

How? By making those proofs something you see in life around you — through the experiences you have — rather than just something you read about.

You might say, "Sure, God would be real to me if I was dying and He instantly healed me when I prayed, but I've never been in that situation."

There are teens who have had prayers dramatically answered, and yours can be, too, but do you have to wait for some great event to come along before establishing a deeper understanding of God?

A little wild flower

No, it doesn't take a dramatic event or earthshaking experience to make God real to you. Believe it or not, a tiny, purple wild flower taught me the reality of God's existence.

A couple of weeks after talking

with the minister I took a walk out into a field to think. I had prayed before I went out, asking God to help me somehow become more grounded in the knowledge of His existence.

To be baptized without that firm foundation — unshakeable and unwavering — would be disastrous. As my minister had explained, trials will arise in life sometimes so severe that they can tempt us to question God: "Do You exist? Do You care for me? Are You really out there?" Having that foundation securely laid is essential for any Christian, age 18 or 118.

Still, the answers had not fully jelled in my mind and this frustration was occupying my thoughts as I walked in that field.

Absentmindedly I picked a little wild flower, intending to chew on the stem. Instead, I began examining it very closely. The more I looked at it, the more amazed I was.

That little flower was pretty, but more than that, it was highly complicated in its construction. It was so fragile, the tiny veins holding each little transparent petal together, yet perfectly formed, perfectly symmetrical. Only a half inch in diameter, it was intricately and flawlessly designed. The complex perfection in such a simple flower was striking.

Thoughts slowly began to form and expand. "Hey, look at all the other life right here as well." I began to mentally examine the other plants, the grass, the trees, the insects, the animals and then, above all, I began to consider the human body and the human brain, that fantastic computer that was allowing me to think in the first place!

One thought led to another and finally to a conclusion: The harmony of the life systems on this planet could not just have accidentally happened.

Now it became crystal clear, because I was personally examining it, why the creation has to have a Creator.

In the days that followed, the reality of God deepened in my mind. Romans 1:20 was suddenly so clear: "For the invisible things of him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made, even his eternal power and Godhead."

It took an in-depth observation of a



Youth 81 Photo

Could there be a creation without a Creator? Investigate the intricacy of a beautiful butterfly and then decide!

little wild flower to trigger a whole series of thoughts in my mind. By looking at the things that are made, I began to understand the invisible things of God in a way I had never seen them before.

Of course this does not mean everyone should go rushing out into the nearest pasture to gaze at wild flowers. That is what helped me, but only because of a certain frame of mind I was in. Different things will affect different people in different ways at different times.

See the proofs in action

What you can do, however, is become very aware of life around you and see how the proofs of God's existence really do relate to you.

Maybe you live on a farm. The next time you see a calf born, take time to think about that. A few months before, that newborn was not even visible to the naked eye. Can that life have come from non-life?

Maybe you have a telescope or can look through one on a field trip to a planetarium. As you look into the heavens ask yourself questions about the design of what you're viewing, the order, how it is sustained, the laws governing the astral bodies, the

(Continued on page 13)



Photo by Jerry Gentry

Observing nature — the things that are made — can make the invisible things of God much more real to you. Whether you're examining a flower up close or watching a mare with her colt, ask yourself, "Could this have just evolved from nothing?"

WHY NOT TAKE THE SHORTCUT?

There is a valuable shortcut through life's wildernesses. Do you know what it is?

By Clayton Steep

THEIR MISSION: to cross 40 miles of rugged wilderness in the shortest possible time. There were no roads — there weren't even any pathways.

The young men and women split into two teams, Carl leading one and Ralph the other. Which team would cross the wilderness area first?

There were thick patches of forest to penetrate, at least two rivers to ford, rocky slopes to climb and descend, box canyons to avoid, plus numerous other obstacles to contend with, ranging from mosquitos to poison ivy.

Before the start of the race, many preparations were made by members of both teams. Flashlights, canteens, trail mix, flares, first-aid kits, sleeping bags — mustn't forget anything. Finally the moment arrived. Friends drove them to the two starting points, about a half mile apart, and dropped them off. There they waited until exactly noon. Then, they were off!

Three days later, Ralph and his team emerged from the woods, tired but triumphant. They had reached the highway on the other side.

After another day it became apparent something was wrong and a search was begun for Carl's group. A Forest Service helicopter soon located them. They were bedraggled, scratched, mosquito-bitten, hungry and wandering in circles.

What was the difference? Why did Ralph's team win the race, while Carl and his group got lost?

The key

The key is that, in addition to all of the other preparations for the contest, Ralph's team consulted an experi-

enced trail guide who knew the area well. They listened to the advice of the guide. Also, they carried with them on their trek a handbook of survival in the wilderness. It was as simple as that!

It is hard to believe Carl and his team could have overlooked such a basic principle as seeking wise advice. And yet they did. And they had a very rough and unpleasant time.

When you stop and think about it, it really does make a lot of sense, doesn't it? If somebody already has gone through a certain experience, we are ahead if we listen to what he has to say. We might be able to avoid making any mistakes he made. Mistakes are no fun. They slow us down. They waste our time and our energies. They rob us of happiness.

It is true that we can learn by our mistakes. But just think how much further ahead we could be in life if we could learn the lessons *without* making the mistakes. If we could skip all the mistakes that have been made over and over again by other people, our lives would be much happier.

As Ralph and his team listened to

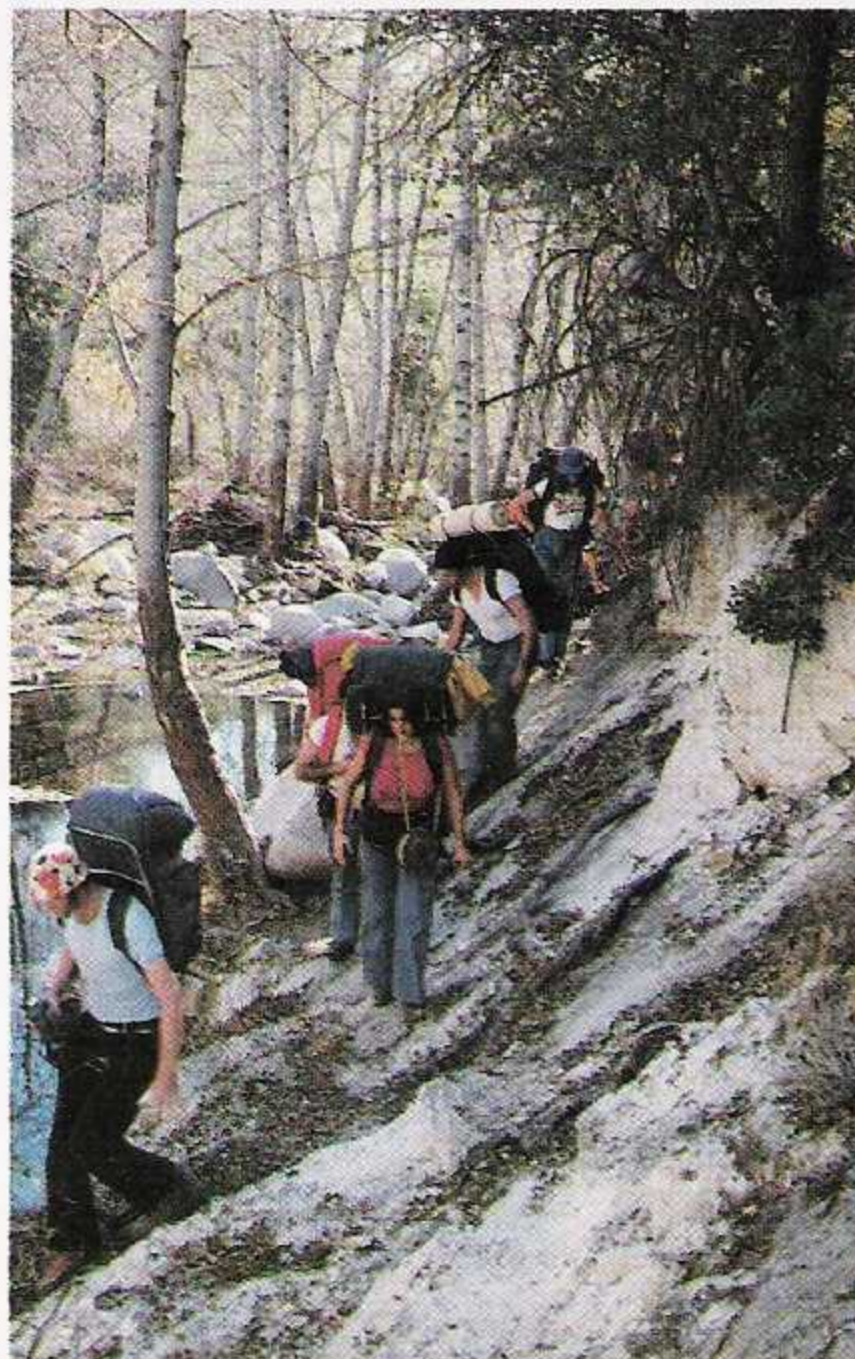


Photo by Norm Edwards

the old trail guide, they received a treasure of valuable information and wisdom. Whenever they referred to the wilderness survival book they carried with them, they found the answers to their problems already written out.

This life is like a wilderness. It is filled with obstacles, box canyons, raging rivers and many other hardships. And so we, too, must cross a wilderness. Our parents, our teachers, our ministers — they have all had experiences and they have all made mistakes while going through this wilderness. We can learn from those experiences. But only if we find out what they are.

We have a wilderness survival book too! It is called the Bible. It is filled with information to guide us safely. It contains answers and solutions. It describes experiences — good and bad — that others have had.

The value of listening

God says to each one of us, "Hear, my son [or daughter], your father's instruction, and reject not your mother's teaching" (Prov. 1:8, Revised Standard Version throughout). Even when we may not think they are right, we are better off listening to them anyway. After all, they have been tramping through this "wilderness" a lot longer time than we have.

God continues: "My son [or daughter], if you receive my words . . . making your ear attentive to wisdom and inclining your heart to understanding . . . Then you will understand righteousness and justice and equity, every good path (Prov. 2:1-2, 9).

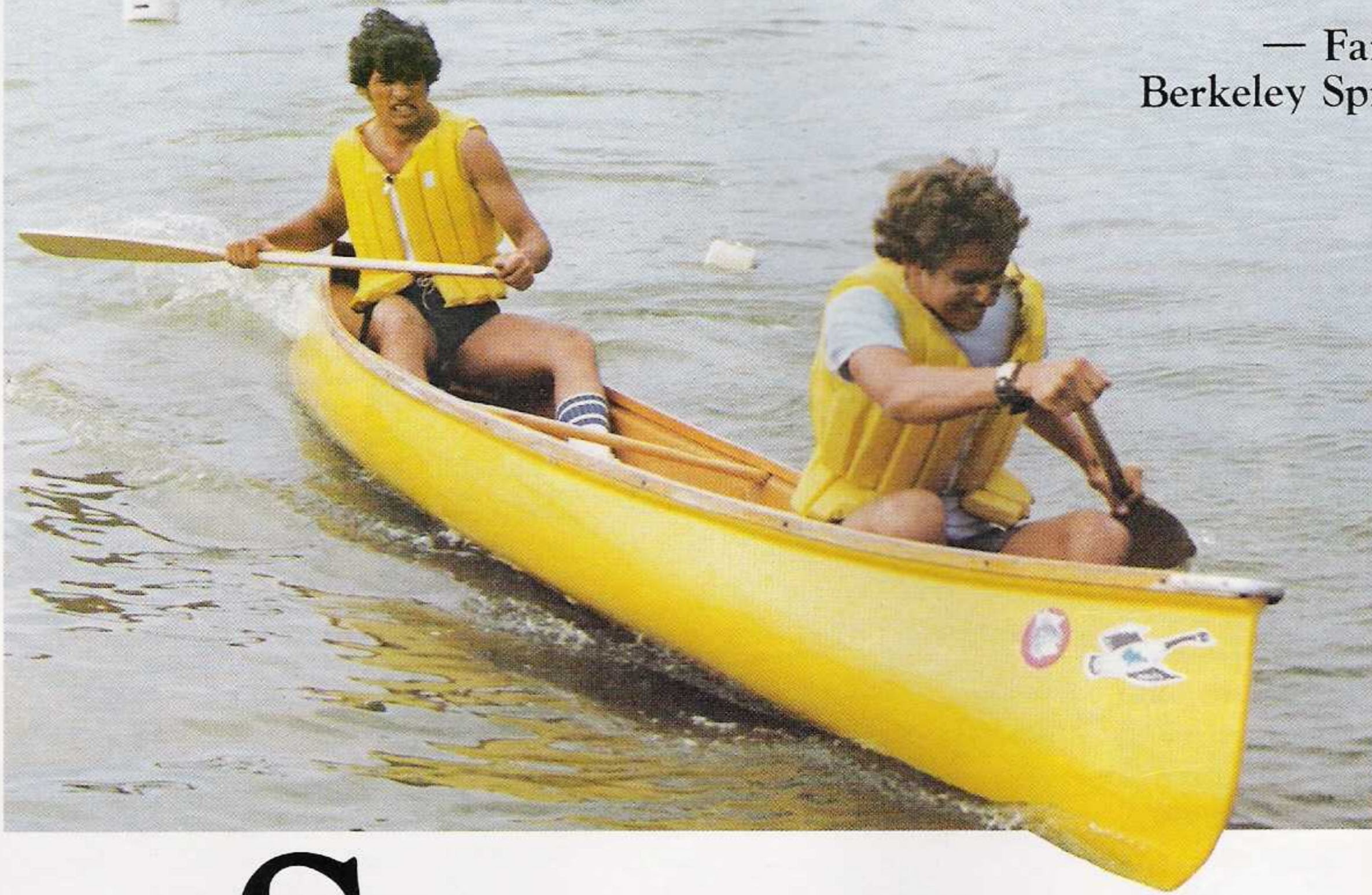
Ralph and his team listened to advice and sought understanding — and they found the good path, the shortest path, to their goal. Those who do not seek or who reject knowledge and counsel travel on crooked paths (verse 15). They go in circles like Carl and his team. They lose their way.

We can avoid being like that. We can avoid getting lost and learning the hard way. The easy way is to listen to those who have been there before us.

"Listen to advice and accept instruction, that you may gain wisdom for the future" (Prov. 19:20). □

“SEP is like a dream,
only when it’s all over
you never forget it.”

— Faith Kesecker
Berkeley Springs, W.Va.



Summer Educational Program

*Summertime fun and learning in a world tomorrow
atmosphere gives young people in God's Church
around the world a chance to be real winners.*

DEAR MR. ARMSTRONG,
Do you remember me?
I'm the girl who gave you a
card from dorm 7-G at SEP first
session, 1980. I got a hug from
you too! SEP is the best thing that
ever happened to me. It turned
my life around!

I would like an article in my

magazine all about SEP. I hope that
many other children can and will
have the opportunity of going to SEP.
SEP is fun and you learn God's way!
It's wonderful!

Debbie Browning
Pasadena, Tex.

The Summer Educational Pro-
gram (SEP) provides God's young
people around the world with a

chance to make new friends, learn
new skills and have a fantastic time.
From the shores of Pelican Lake in
northern Minnesota to Scotland's
Loch Lomond, and at many other
sites around the world, hundreds of
young people gather each summer to
learn to live as a group God's way.

The Church-owned camp facilities
in Orr, Minn., have served as the



“Our dorm counselor stressed to us that we stick together as a dorm. Before going to sleep all the girls in my dorm would get in a big circle in our cabin to pray and discuss our plans. My dorm held many discussions on how we could get along and help each other.”

— Joyce Rollins
Cortland, Neb.

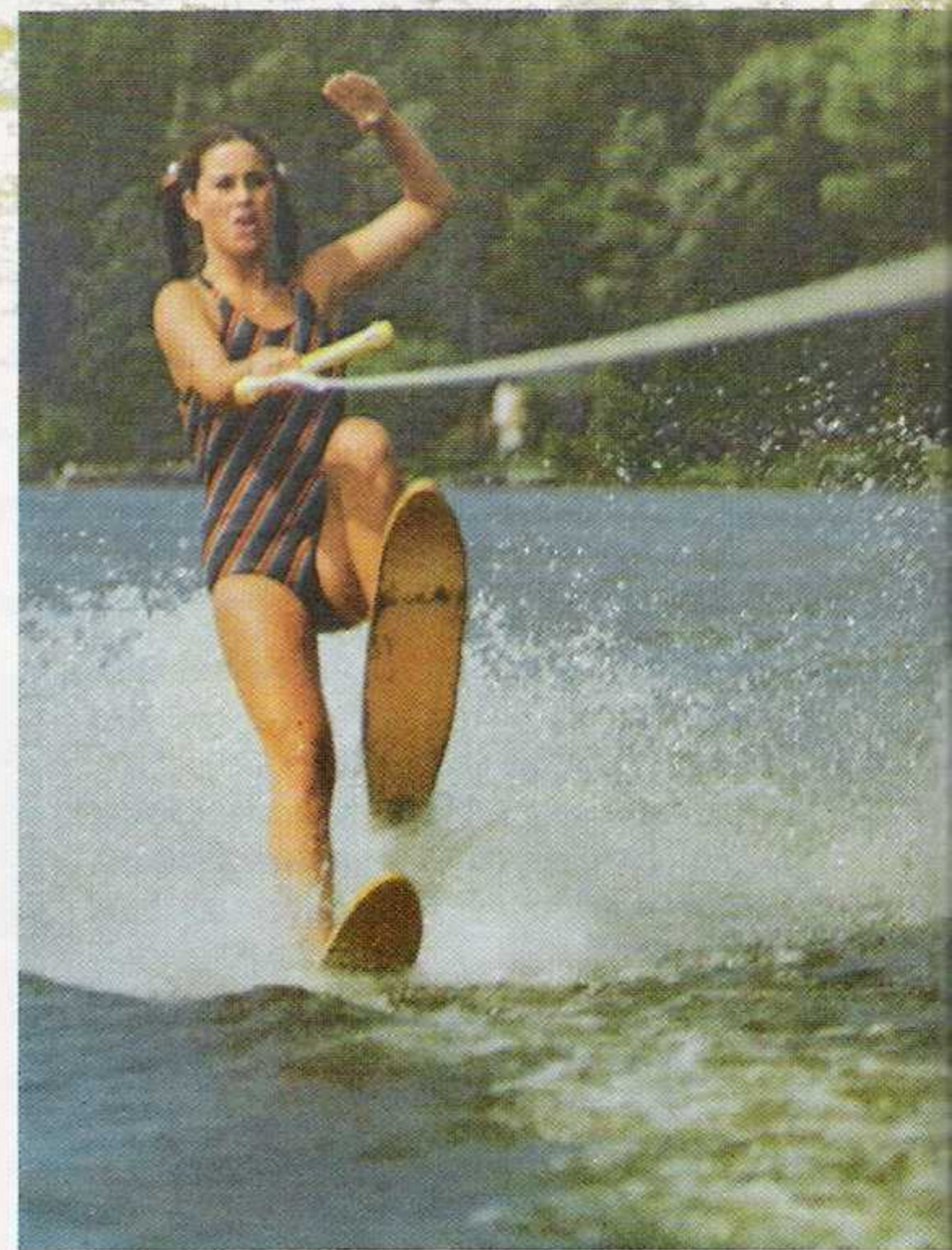
“The format of this year’s camp is basic training on how to live in today’s world.”

— YOU staff member

Above: Going for the goal in a water polo game at SEP in Orr, Minn. (Photo by Nathan Faulkner)
Previous page: Campers move ahead with powerful strokes in the canoe races on Pelican Lake (Photo by Nathan Faulkner); inset: camper sailing across Loch Lomond at the camp in Scotland. (Photo by Cathy McNiel)

basic model for the other Church-sponsored camps in Australia, the Caribbean, France, New Zealand, the Philippines, Scotland and South Africa.

Activities differ according to availability of facilities, but always there is the opportunity to learn a skill you’ve never tried before. At SEP at Orr, activities include canoeing, water skiing, volleyball, basketball, softball, cheerleading, riflery, archery, water polo, swimming, dancing, rock climbing and wilderness skills. The camp held this January (summertime in the southern hemisphere) at Reefton, Australia,



lia, included many of the same activities, plus bush walking and trampolining.

Many of these skills are challenging — you have a real sense of accomplishment when you master them.

One camper, commenting on her first experience at rappelling, wrote: “I had to walk down the face of a

“The Summer Educational Program is a specialized training program to develop youths into winners — achievers who can be successes not only in this life, but who also can be confident leaders in the world tomorrow.”

— SEP instructor

professional in sports to be a winner — everyone was a winner if he had the right attitude!”

Meeting new people is another very important part of the camp experience. Another camper described how her dorm mates became some of her best friends: “I awoke my first morning at camp with strangers all around me. Gradually they all became sisters to me. We all worked hard together in everything. SEP taught me many things, things that

“On the last night there was a variety show where most of the dorms sang or put on a skit about something that happened during the season. It was also a very sad moment because camp was over.”

— Kathy Nemeth
Chateaugay, Que.

Below: The ski show is one of the highlights of the year at SEP in Orr, Minn. (Photo by Nathan Faulkner) Right: SEP campers in the small, agricultural village of Maillerye-sur-Seine, France, enjoy a tractor ride. (Photo by Michel Saint-Jeannet)



“This year we are going to be doing three, three-week sessions [at SEP Orr], and hopefully, we’ll be able to give more kids the opportunity so when they go back to their local church area . . . [they will be able to] take the true values they have learned at SEP and pass them on to their friends. God is blessing the camp.”

— YOU staff member

gent from North Africa — it’s quite a varied group.

God’s way of life is stressed in every aspect of SEP life — in the dorms, activities and especially in the education classes and Sabbath services.

Education classes cover subjects like the Ten Commandments, the seven laws of success and what the world tomorrow will be like. As part of this world tomorrow project, one camper drew an amazing dream house, consisting of two A-frames side by side with a waterfall flowing into one of them on the third-floor level and ending up as a stream in the dining room.

The SEP camps around the world provide fantastic opportunities to get to know other people, to participate in enjoyable activities and to learn to live God’s way. If SEP sounds like it’s for you, check with your local minister on when and where camp is held in your area.

In the United States and Canada, pick up your application from your minister and send it to the YOU Office in Pasadena, Calif., by April 10. □

30-foot rock. Although I was securely fastened to my equipment, I was still very nervous. I never once looked down! But as I reached the bottom I lost my fear and decided to do it again. I rappelled another two times that day.”

Good sportsmanship is highly stressed. As one camper put it, “We didn’t feel that we had to be a

will stay with me for a lifetime. Most of all SEP taught me to share! I can honestly say the three weeks at SEP were the best three weeks of my life. It goes to show how wonderful life will be when all God’s people will be together, sharing and caring forever.”

You can meet and learn about people from many different backgrounds at camp. Take SEP in Maillerye-sur-Seine, France, for example. Along with the French young people, there are youths from Martinique and Guadeloupe with their distinctive dancing, drums and singing. And there’s also the contin-

What's It Like to Be a Teen in Trinidad?

By John Halford

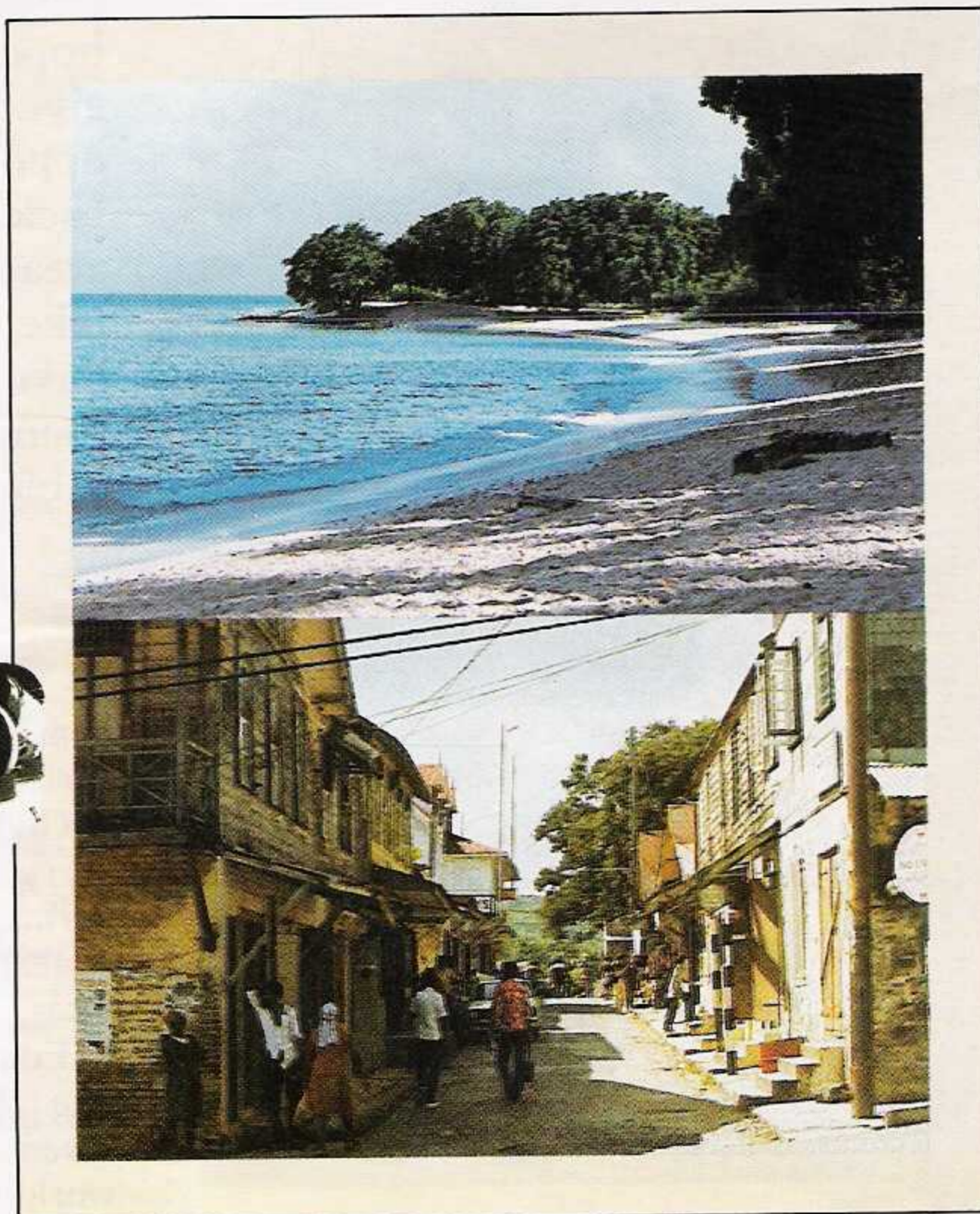
WHY, I WONDERED, had they left all those garbage cans outside the hotel room?

It was a nice hotel — clean and bright — and its well cared for lawn skirted a palm-fringed beach, with sparkling blue water and clean white sand. It was a beautiful setting — almost a tropical island paradise.

So why, I wondered, had they left those garbage cans outside the room? I asked one of the hotel employees. He smiled broadly and told me: "You'll see. Later." Comments like this are typical of the friendly, unhurried approach to life of the people of Trinidad.

Trinidad is one of the largest of the scores of islands in the West Indies, one of the most varied and interesting regions of the world. Each of the islands — Barbados, Jamaica, Montserrat and St. Lucia, to name just a few — are worth a visit. But we will concentrate on Trinidad this month.

Actually, the nation we are visiting is called Trinidad and Tobago, because it consists of two main islands. You will find them in the



southern part of the Caribbean Sea, near the coast of Venezuela. Trinidad is about 50 miles long by 40 wide, while Tobago, 20 miles farther out in the Atlantic Ocean, is 20 miles long by only 7 wide. Tobago is the traditional setting of Robinson Crusoe's desert island.

Explorer Christopher Columbus came to these islands in 1498. The natives he found in this region were American Indians from two main tribes — the Arawaks, a gentle, peaceful people who ate mainly shellfish, nuts, fruits and vegetables, and the Caribs, savage, warlike cannibals who ate the Arawaks!

Today, few of these native peoples are left. The population is a mixture of peoples mainly from Africa and India. The Africans are descendants of slaves who were brought to work on the plantations when Trinidad was a Spanish, and later a British, colony. After slavery was abolished, early in the last century, workers were brought from India and China. When their contracts expired, many stayed on to make Trinidad their home.

English is the official language, with, of course, some expressions that are unique to Trinidad. "Wha' goin' on?" one Trinidadian will ask his friend when they meet for some "ole talk" (small talk). Usually they are friendly, tolerant people, who take life

as it comes, but if someone turns out to be guilty of a "bobol" (fraud) they may decide to just "throw 'im in de bamboo patch" (forget him).

As in many other countries more and more people are moving from the countryside to the big towns. More than half of the country's one million people now live around the two main towns, Port of Spain and San

Beautiful beaches make Trinidad a tropical paradise (upper photo). Lower photo, a typical village scene. Right, Church member John Baptiste has composed many calypsos, including one for Herbert W. Armstrong. (Photos by John Halford)

Fernando. Life in these towns is much like life anywhere else in the western hemisphere.

Well, not quite the same. I was forgetting about the telephones and the water. The telephone system is very unpredictable. Although the government is working hard to improve it, it still breaks down at the most inconvenient times.

Once I called the operator and asked, "Is it possible to call the United States from Trinidad?" "Look man," the operator said cheerfully, "today you can't even call Trinidad from Trinidad." Still, you can live without the telephone. But water is another matter.

Port of Spain is a modern city with water mains, and most homes have water pipes and faucets. The trouble is that there isn't always water in them. When the water does come on, you take advantage of it, no matter what you are doing.

Once my wife and I were staying with Clifton and Pearl Charles. Mr. Charles is one of the ministers of the Church in Trinidad. We were sitting in their living room making "ole talk" when there was a gurgling sound in the pipes. "Water!" yelled Pearl. She couldn't have had more effect if she had cried "Fire!" Everyone rushed to the bathrooms and kitchen to fill buckets and basins, and to try to bathe before the water went off. And sure enough, about 15 minutes later, there was another gurgle, and the water was gone.

These are just minor irritations, and Trinidad

more than
compen-
sates for

them with its wonderful climate (it never gets cold or too hot), its warm and friendly people and its cheap gasoline — only about 40 cents a gallon. Trinidad is fortunate to be rich in petroleum and natural gas.

Trinidad has good schools, and children can get a good education up to the secondary level. But there is only one university and competition to get in is high. Unemployment is also a real headache — there aren't enough good jobs to go around. In recent years, thousands of young Trinidadians have left in an attempt to find better opportunities in England and North America.

Life outside the towns is more sedate and many people, especially the Indians, continue in the old traditions. This can be hard on a young person growing up with more modern ideas. Take, for example, Lincoln and Elizabeth Jailal, a young couple now at Ambassador College.

Elizabeth explains: "Mine was a very traditional Indian family. Girls are not supposed to do anything except stay at home and learn to cook, wash, iron and sew. I could not go out by myself, even to the market. My family was afraid I would talk to boys, and this was definitely discouraged. Between the time you leave school and get married, you are supposed to do nothing except stay at home." And if a girl is a Church member and her parents aren't, things are especially difficult.

"But don't get the idea we are always miserable," says Lincoln. "Trinidad is a happy place. People have time to enjoy life."

"And then," says Elizabeth, "there is our music. Everyone loves our music."

The West Indies have given to the world two unique forms of music: the calypso and the steel band. The calypso is a charming, lilting little song, often made up by the singer as he goes along. A clever master of the calypso can make up a song about anything — the news, the weather or even the things he sees as he walks down the road.



Even old oil drums can be used to make music in the West Indies. These drums can sound like any instrument in the orchestra — they can be used to play anything from calypsos to Mozart.

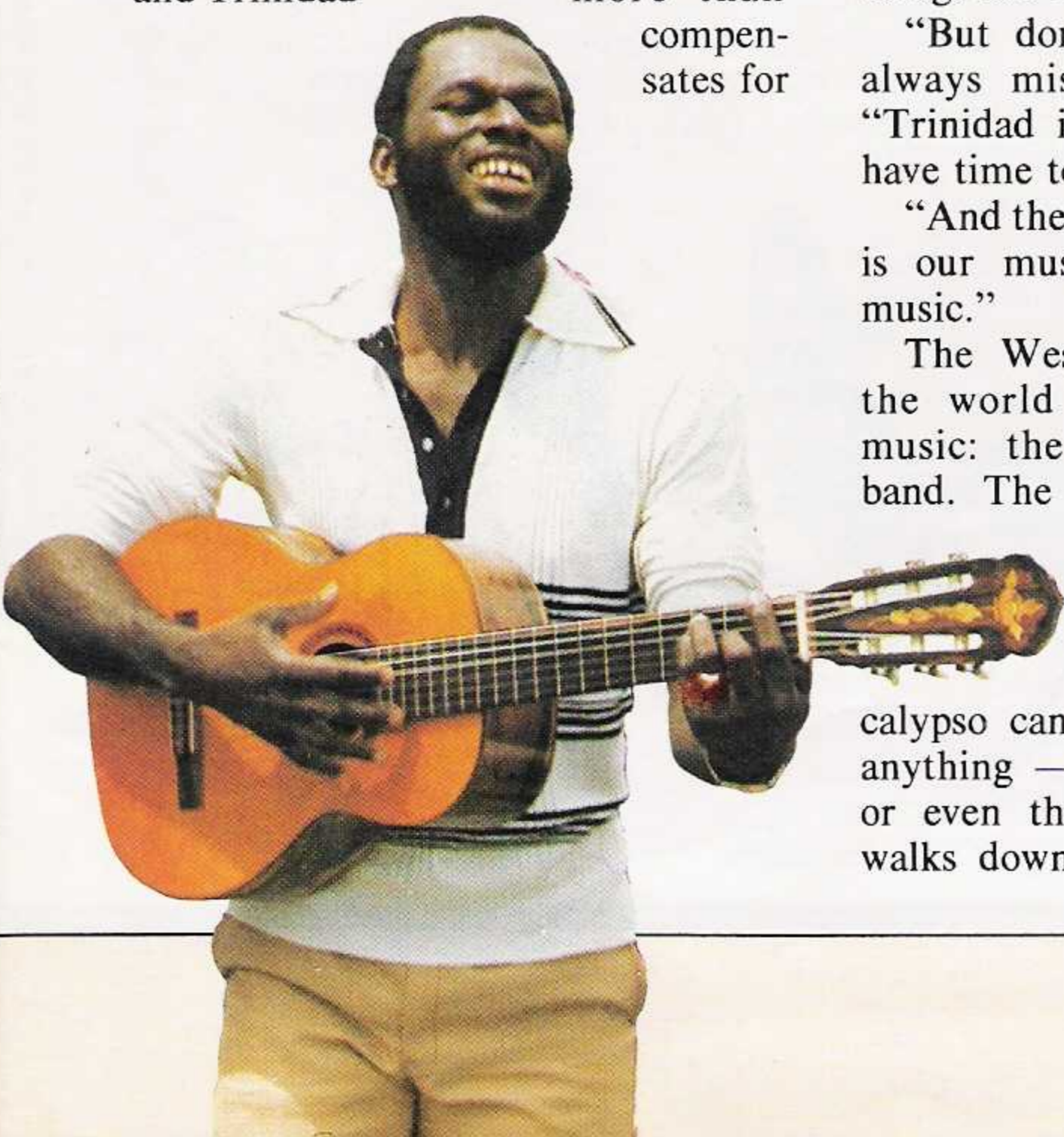
West Indian musicians don't need expensive equipment to make music. They like the guitar, but in a pinch, they'll make instruments out of bamboo, bottles or even discarded auto hubcaps. But the most fascinating of their instruments are those used in the steel band.

Remember those garbage cans in front of my hotel room? Well, they weren't garbage cans after all. They were drums. But not like any drums I had seen before. They are made out of 44-gallon oil drums that have been carefully cut to different sizes. Then their tops are tempered and tuned using a hammer and chisel. The drum is played with a small rubber mallet.

Don't get the idea that this is a primitive instrument. Far from it. If you look carefully at the top you'll see that it has been shaped into several distinct panels. Each part of the surface gives out a different note. The skillful musicians can tune their drums to sound like practically any instrument in an orchestra.

When they put together an orchestra with 30 or 40 players and more than 100 drums, they can produce the most unbelievable sound. Not only can they play the traditional West Indian songs and calypsos, but suddenly they will switch to a piece from one of the great classical composers — Mozart, perhaps, or Strauss. Close your eyes and you think you are listening to a full symphony orchestra — and it's all done on old oil drums!

We have a fairly large congregation in Trinidad — more than 300 — many of whom are teenagers and readers of *Youth 81*. As they would say, "Weh go pick up!" ("See you later"). □



Book Review: "A Family of Eagles"

By Dan True
Everest House, 1980
192 pages, \$12.95

Watching an eagle soar through the sky can be quite a thrilling experience — the Bible talks of "The way of an eagle in the air" as being too wonderful to really know (Prov. 30:18-19). This is the kind of wonder that captured the imagination of a television weatherman and turned him into a devoted observer of

A Family of Eagles.

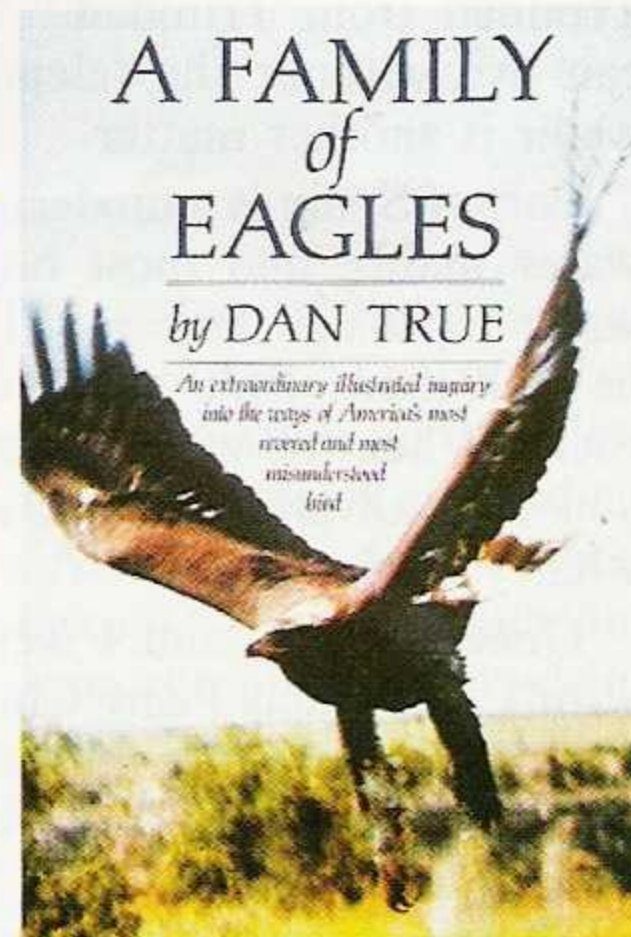
Eagles had fascinated Dan True from boyhood, but when he was given the mission of releasing a captive eagle into nature, the fascination turned into devotion. He discovered an eagle aerie and set up a photo observation blind where he practically lived, watching a family of eagles throughout their life cycle and documenting his tale with extraordinary color photographs. His descriptions

are filled with a sense of the joy that comes from observing nature firsthand.

The book is a nature study of the way eagles live including courtship, mating, parenting, hunting and feeding patterns, the pecking order and the dynamics of the family unit, but it is also the story of a man enthralled by the wonder of creation. It takes a special kind of dedication to bury yourself in the cold sand with bait sitting on your stomach so

you can catch a full grown eagle by the feet in order to delouse it and save its life. This is just one example of Dan True's devotion to his "family."

A Family of Eagles discusses many of the myths about eagles and proposes several guesses to explain some of their complex behavior. The book ends with a serious thought about



man's treatment of nature. Seeing the plight of the majestic yet endangered eagle, Mr. True asks, "If the eagle can't make it in the 20th century, can we?" □

News & Reviews

Achieving Success

1. If you would find your right life's goal, your values must be true;
2. Get training that will move you toward a life well balanced, too.
3. Maintain good health as best you can, be cheerful and enthused!
4. With constant drive to reach your goal your life should be infused.
5. Resourcefulness is needed, too, so do your very best
6. To solve the problems posed to you, and never stop your quest.
7. Above all else seek out your God!
With guidance from above.
And following Mr. Armstrong's lead,
You'll win — through "give" and love!
— Vivian Pettijohn

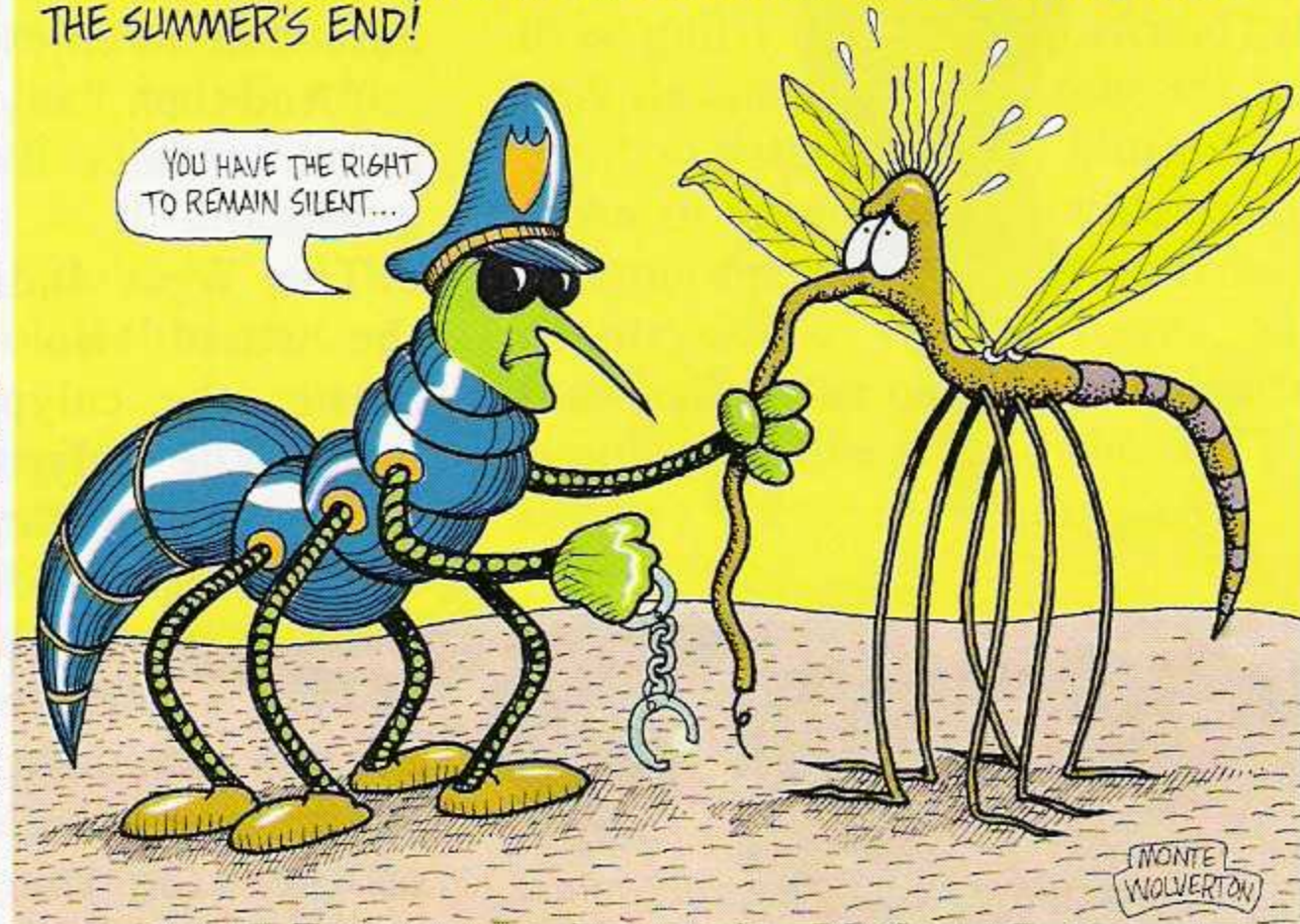
OUTDOOR ACCOUTERMENTS

HAVING TROUBLE STANDING UP ON THOSE WATER SKIS? WELL, NOW, AT LAST, YOU CAN EFFORTLESSLY FLOAT AND SKI AT THE SAME TIME! MERELY ENCASE YOUR BODY IN A LARGE AQUARIUM! THEN FILL THE AQUARIUM WITH WATER, AND GO DOWN TO THE LAKE AND SKI! BUT DON'T STOP SKIING, OR YOU AND THE AQUARIUM WILL EFFORTLESSLY SINK!



BY MONTE WOLVERTON

IF YOU VISIT THE WOODS THIS SUMMER, YOU'LL PROBABLY BE ATTACKED BY A FEW MOSQUITOS, CHIGGERS, AND OTHER BLOODTHIRSTY BUGS! DON'T BE TERRORIZED! NOW YOU CAN HIRE YOUR VERY OWN BUG SECURITY FORCE! THAT'S RIGHT! FIVE OR SIX OF THE INSECT WORLD'S FINEST... SPECIALLY BRED AND TRAINED... WILL PATROL YOUR BODY NIGHT AND DAY, AND ARREST ANY TRESPASSING PARASITES, STORING THEM IN A JAIL IN YOUR POCKET, WHERE THEY'LL AWAIT THE GAS CHAMBER AT THE SUMMER'S END!



FRISBEE'S FRIENDS

BY CAROL SPRINGER



Butterscotch Bars

Here's a simple recipe you can use to bake a delicious snack for a party or for after school.

- 1 cup brown sugar
- 1 teaspoon vanilla
- 1 medium-to-large egg
- ½ cup whole wheat flour
- ¼ teaspoon salt

- ¼ teaspoon soda
 - 1 cup chopped walnuts
- Beat egg well; add sugar and vanilla; mix. Combine flour, salt and soda; stir in. Add nuts (California walnuts). Spread batter in greased 8x8x2-inch pan and bake at 350 degrees for about 20

minutes. Cut in 16 squares while still warm. Cool before removing from pan.

Do you have a favorite recipe other teens would enjoy? Send it to *Youth 81* along with any other suggestions for articles or "News & Reviews."

Tapes for the Blind

If there is enough need, tapes of *Youth 81* articles will be made available to the blind and others unable to read. If you or someone you know is interested, please write to: Radio Production Department, Worldwide Church of God, 300 W. Green St., Pasadena, Calif., 91123.

Picture This

Here's a new feature for photographers: We'll give you a subject or caption and you provide the photos. Your mission this month, should you choose to accept it, is to photograph *circles*. Send your photos to "Picture This" in care of *Youth 81*.

Puzzle: Summer Educational Program in Orr

BY VIVIAN PETTIJOHN

Across

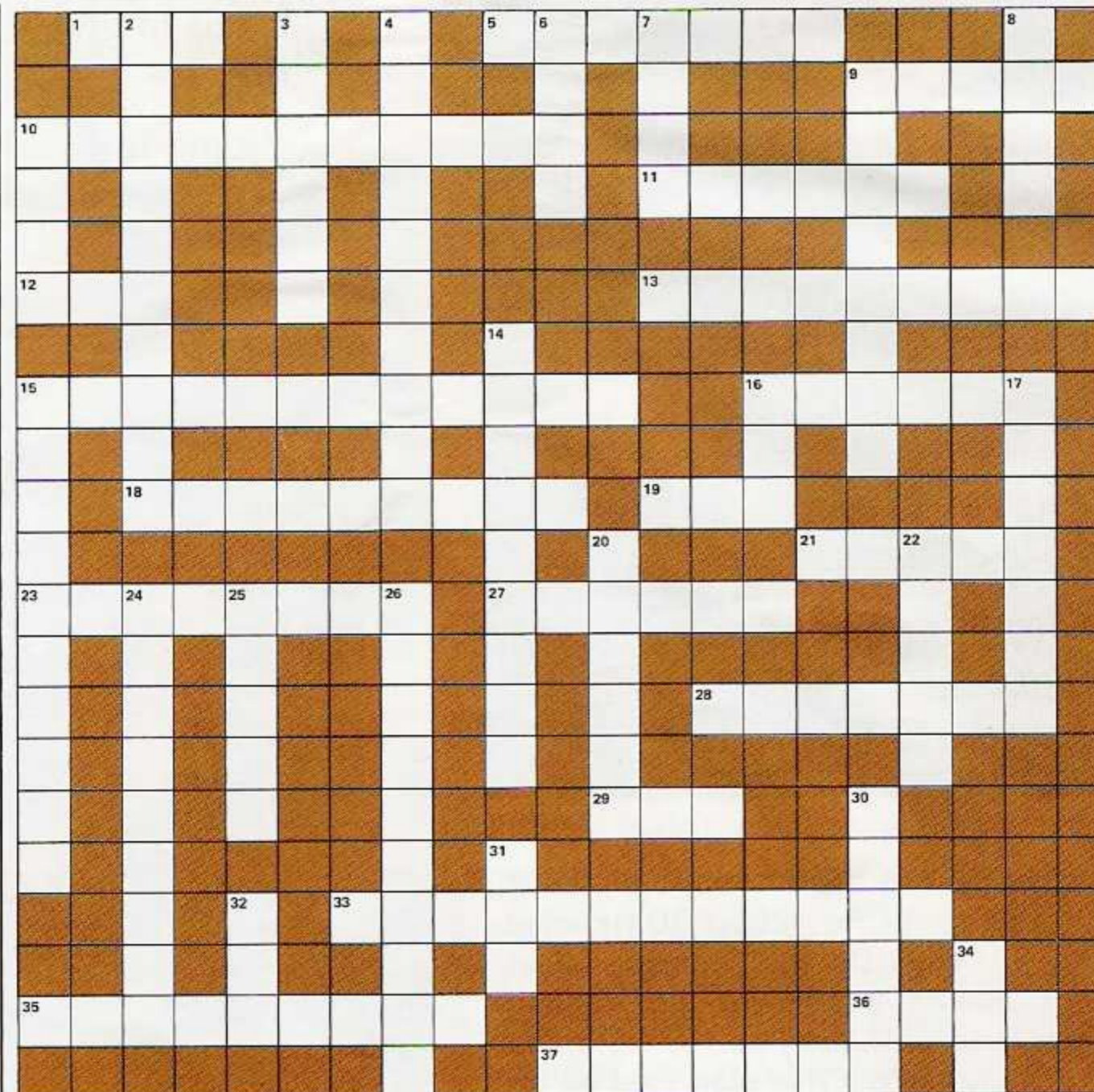
1. Initials of esteemed SEP visitor
5. Annual performance on water (2 words)
9. You learn to paddle this at SEP
10. Name of body of water at camp (2 words)
11. Kind of annual SEP show that shows abilities
12. Town near U.S. SEP camp
13. Game to test knowledge of scripture (2 words)
15. Skill used in directing "yells" at games
16. Neighboring country to north of camp
18. A fun musical vocal event
19. Some travel by this means to reach a town near SEP
21. A kind of tree found in abundance at camp
23. Water sport
27. Something developed on wilderness trips
28. Gun sport
29. Aim of SEP is to honor _____
33. Strenuous sport using

ropes for ascending and descending (2 words)

35. Area where males' dorms are located
36. Abbreviation for kind of classes held at camp
37. Groups of students taught together

Down

2. An uncultivated, uninhabited region
3. Name of SEP guest house (a Swiss _____)
4. Sport using ball hit with hands over a net
6. Call letters of camp's own radio station
7. Type of ball not as hard as a baseball
8. Name of one of the closest towns to Orr, Minn.
9. Name of sport using narrow boat with sharp ends
10. Water sport that uses a ball
14. Northern state in which SEP camp is located
15. Advisers in dorms
16. Some travel by this means to camp
17. Sport in which bow and arrows are used
20. Popular hall at mealtime



22. Sports competitions to determine speed in canoeing and swimming
24. Name of camp "hospital"
25. Shown on Wednesday night at camp
26. Name of area where females' dorms are located

30. Saturday night social activity at camp (plural)
31. Sport on water, using pair of these long, thin runners
32. Popular, abbreviated name for this camp
34. Some travel by this means to camp

John Mabry

1980 YOU Talent Contest Winner

THE SUN WAS sinking below California's Pacific Ocean horizon Dec. 28, 1980, as John Mabry of Troy, N.C., fidgeted in the Ambassador Auditorium, anxiously awaiting to perform the piece he had practiced for so long:



Photo by Roland Rees

John Mabry, the 17-year-old pianist who won the 1980 YOU National Talent Contest, advises talent contest hopefuls to pick a good piece, to work hard perfecting it and to pray a lot. This plan paid off for him, awarding him the first prize in the talent contest, a two-year scholarship to Ambassador College.

John, pictured here playing in the contest at the Ambassador Auditorium (above) and near the stream on the Ambassador campus (right), will be using his scholarship starting this fall.

Brahms' *Rhapsody in G Minor*.

In less than five minutes it would be over — the entire year of making himself go to the piano to perfect his difficult piece. Now it was up to the distinguished judges at this sixth annual YOU National Talent Contest to assess how well he had developed his talent. A fever was disrupting his concentration, but that wasn't going to stop him.

"I had to give it my best [in spite of the fever] because

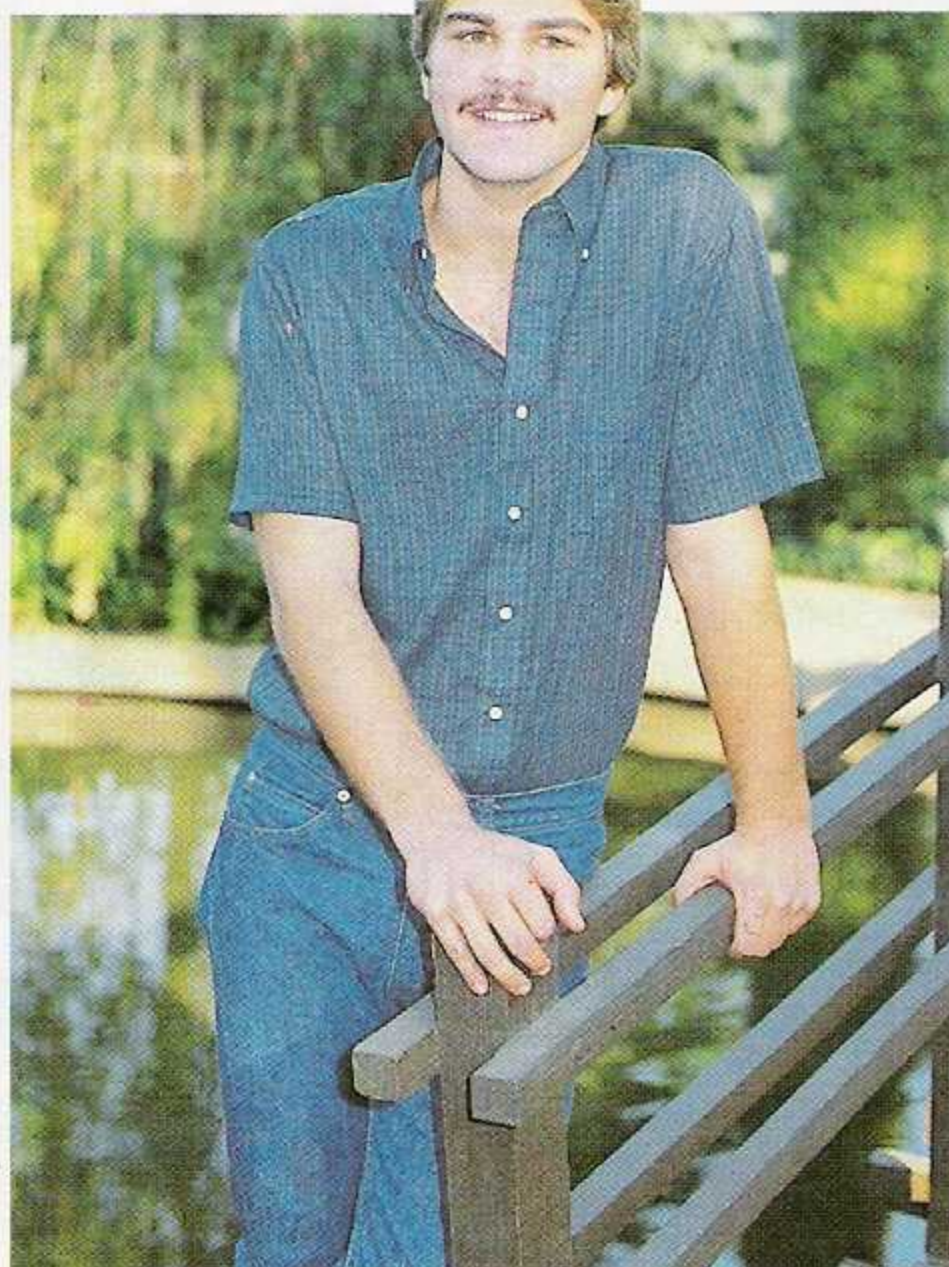


Photo by Nathan Faulkner

after competing last year, I knew I wanted to come to Ambassador College," John explained. "I really worked on my piece this past year."

The quality of the talent and the

contestants was very high this year, according to contest coordinator Mike Blackwell, but when YOU director Kevin Dean opened the sealed envelope that evening, it was John Mabry's name that was announced as the judges' first pick. All the hours of practice paid off as he was awarded the first prize, a two-year Ambassador College scholarship.

But even when you reach a peak of achievement, there are still things to improve on, and so the judges' evaluations had some tips for John to work on along with high praise for his "fine tone control" and "strong communication" of the mood of the piece.

John has played the piano since he was in the fourth grade, but it's not the only thing in his life. He is fifth in his class at West Montgomery High School and is listed in *Who's Who Among American High School Students*. Eventually he hopes to become an engineer.

John has lettered in cross-country and enjoys swimming and horseback riding. His family has been in the Church all of his life, and his mother says that his love for music along with his love for his family is what has "made a difference" in helping him achieve success. The family attends church in Greensboro, N.C.

John gives this bit of advice to teens interested in participating in the YOU talent contests: Pick a good piece, work hard perfecting it and pray a lot. It worked for him. — *By Jeff Zhorne* □

DOES GOD EXIST?

(Continued from page 3)

uniqueness of planet earth. How did it all happen?

Maybe you'll have a chance to travel in the world and view ruins of places such as Babylon, Ekron, Ashdod, Ashkelon or Sidon. Don't think, "These are interesting ruins," and let it pass from your mind. Consider the prophetic significance of these places and realize God has the ability to foretell the future and make things come to pass.

Maybe you're studying physics or experimenting in biology. Don't approach it merely as a class assignment. Connect those physical laws you see at work, that caterpillar you see change into a beautiful butterfly, those frogs you dissect — all the experiments you do — with a greater question. Did this just happen? Was it accidental? Did it just evolve?

Maybe your interest lies in computers. Think about how fascinating these machines are. But understand as well that the most complex computer is still greatly inferior to man's brain. Tie that in with the thought that man has never been able to create anything that is superior to himself. Then ask yourself if you believe that any power or force of less intelligence than your mind produced you!

These are just a few examples. In other words, if you take time to really look at life, you see those proofs in action around you. They become *living* proofs. God becomes more real in your understanding.

You'll find that when God is more real to you, you'll draw closer to Him in your prayer, your Bible study, your listening to His Word on the Sabbath and your observance of His way of life.

As I Thessalonians 5:21 says, "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good." You can read about the proofs God exists, but go one step beyond that. Prove them in your life. Make them real through the things you experience.

Whether you are 13 or 18, you can prove God exists — and you can prove it so deeply to yourself that you will always hold fast to the belief and nothing will ever shake it. □

"CERTAINLY, SIR!"

(Continued from page 1)

languages, under very competent professors. Still, we find, it takes constant diligent drill, and it takes time, and it takes patience.

But I must add, there is a great deal of satisfaction in the realization that progress is really greater than we usually realize, watching the day-to-day development of students.

I would recommend to all parents whose children are still young that they take some reputable and approved correspondence course in good English and good speech. Take inventory in your own home.

Ask yourselves, "Do we eat at our

family table with the same manners we would if we were visiting some friends or relatives? Do we speak softly, or do we yell? If we wish to speak to another of the family in another part of the house, do we remain where we are and shout, or do we go to the other room and speak quietly?

Remember, God is not the author of confusion. A real Christian home will be one that is neat, clean and orderly, and where the family speaks softly with good manners. Otherwise you are breaking some of the commandments of God, living in disorder and confusion and doing serious harm and injury to the future of your children. In all things, let us be circumspect and walk orderly. □

BY THE WAY...

By Dexter Faulkner

DID IT EVER occur to you that you will never be old?

Two weeks after you were born, you were two weeks "old." But you were very young. There you were, asleep in your mother's arms, small and innocent.

For the newborn, 7 years "old" is a long way off. But is 7 really "old"? No. You enjoyed playing with tiny cars and plastic dolls. At 7 you were only about 3 feet tall. You were still young.

What about the teen years? Toys gather dust or are discarded now. The stereo becomes important, along with the label on a pair of jeans. Voices change. Bodies grow tall. To a toddler you've become a giant. But you don't consider yourself "old," do you? Of course not. You are still young. Just ask anyone who has reached 21.

Age 21. You're finishing college, or maybe you're already out of school and earning a living. You are a responsible adult. Does this make 21 "old"? Not to people in their 30s. And just ask somebody in his 40s whether he thinks 30 is old. He'll probably tell you a few things he *used* to do years

ago when he was "only" 30.

And those who are 50 can say the same about those who are 40. And on and on it goes: 60, 70, 80, 90, 100. You are still younger to anyone who is older.

Well, when do you stop being "young" then? The answer is, never! God and His angels will always be older than you are. In God's Kingdom, when you are 100 million years "old," you will still be young — compared to God and His angels. God is the "Ancient of days" (Dan. 7:13). In the Bible He addresses all Christians, no matter what their age, as "little children" (I John 2:1, 3:18, 4:4).

The oldest person on the face of the earth today could walk up to a majestic redwood tree and try to stretch his arms around a giant that saw 900 summers and winters before he was even born. And when that redwood was but a tiny sprout poking its head up through the forest floor, the gnarled bristlecone pines had already endured the elements for 3,000 years.

We are really newcomers to life! All of us. Each day we are *older*. But we are never *old*. □



Attention Photographers

“Youth on Camera” Needs Your Photos!



Youth 81's back cover is set aside to feature your photographic talents each month. You can share your favorite photos with the other teens of God's Church by sending them to “Youth on Camera,” *Youth 81*, 300 W. Green St., Pasadena, Calif. We're looking for your interesting, creative shots, especially of other young people. Please include negatives with your prints — they will be returned to you. If your photo is published, you will also receive a *Youth 81* T-shirt.



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