On Being a Square

We liked what Charles H. Brower said to the Illinois State Chamber of Commerce in a speech delivered last year:

"If I am marked as a 'square,' I will be in pretty good company. For this country was discovered, put together, fought for and saved by squares. It is easy to prove that Nathan Hale, Patrick Henry, Paul Revere, George Washington, Benjamin Franklin and almost anyone else you care to include among our national heroes were squares —by simply thinking what they might have said had they not been squares:

"Nathan Hale: Me spy on those British! Are you trying to be funny? Do you know what they do with the spies they catch? I'll give you a newsflash, chum. They *hang* them.

"Paul Revere: What do you mean—me ride through every Middlesex village and town? And in the middle of the night yet. Why pick on me? Am I the only man in Boston with a horse?

"Patrick Henry: Sure, I'm for liberty. First, last and always. But we've got to be a little realistic. We're a pretty small outfit. If we start pushing the British empire around *someone* is going to get hurt.

"George Washington: Gentlemen, I am honored. But I do wish you would try someone else. Let's say General Gates. I'm just getting things organized at Mount Vernon. Also you might say I had already served my time. Against the French you know.

"Benjamin Franklin: What we really need as Ambassador to France is a young man. I'm 70 years old! It's time a new generation took over."

And, we might add, Martin Luther: "The question you ask is subject to interpretation, of course. And one must not be too dogmatic. If the Church's scholars have come up with a new Biblical theology which questions the ancient arguments, I, for one, will not insist. No man is ever infallible I always say."

Where would we be if this is what they had said?

—Selected

Ode to the Guileless Nikita

By Jim Wells
Radio Station WAMY, Amory, Mississippi

Khrushchev never, never lies,
Never snoops and never spies,
Never, never sends his planes
Over other folks' terrains.
He's too open-faced and sweet
To indulge in such deceit.
You can tell by his broad smile
That he hides no inner guile.
In the gentle Khrushchev's league
There is never dark intrigue.
Western powers, therefore, can
Trust this friendly, simple man.
This is the solemn truth, I guess . . .
I read it in the RUSSIAN PRESS!

A PARODY OF TYRANNY AND DECEIT

The Government is my shepherd; therefore I need not work.

It alloweth me to lie down on a good job; it leadeth me beside still factories.

It destroyeth my initiative; it leadeth me in the path of a parasite for politics' sake.

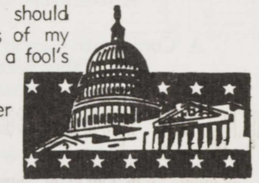
Yea, though I walk through the valley of laziness and deficit spending, I will fear no evil; for the Government is with me.

It prepareth an economic utopia for me by appropriating the earnings of my grandchildren; it filleth my head with false security; my inefficiency runneth over.

Surely the Government should care for me all the days of my life: and I shall dwell in a fool's paradise forever.

By R. E. Winchester

THE WELFARE STATE



His Name at the Top

I had the nicest Christmas list,
The longest one in town,
Till Daddy looked at it and said,
"You'll have to cut it down."

I knew that what he said was true
Beyond the faintest doubt,
But was amazed to hear him say,
"You've left your best Friend out."

And so I scanned my list again,
And said, "Oh, that's not true!"
But Daddy said, "His name's not there,
That Friend who died for you."

And then I clearly understood,
'Twas Jesus that he meant;
For Him who should come first of all
I hadn't planned a cent!

I'd made a Christmas birthday list,
And left the Saviour out!
But, oh, it didn't take me long
To change the list about.

And tho' I've had to drop some names
Of folks I like a lot,
My Lord must have the most —because
HIS NAME IS AT THE TOP!

— *Baptist Bible Tribune*

Who Is Carl McIntire?

And who is this Carl McIntire
Of the Reformation Hour?
He surely has just what it takes,
The Mighty Holy Ghost and power.

And Amen Charlie, bless his heart,
He has the old fight too,
And side by side with Brother Carl,
"There's nothing they can't do" (Luke 1:37).

Carl is the heavy weight we need,
With consecrated ire,
And he can knock the devil out,
The father of the liar.

The communists are up against
God's great consuming fire,
And they can never make the grade
A fightin' McIntire.

And faithful Amen Charlie,
Booster for the Reformation,
And multitudes are with him to drive
The commies from our nation.

Carl McIntire is going strong,
God's kingdom his obsession,
And he will never falter
'Till Christ's Kingdom takes possession.

The voice of Brother McIntire
Is heard the world around,
His voice "the voice of martyr's,
Crieth from the ground" (Gen. 4:10).

And who is this Carl McIntire?
Just a man like you and me.
With Jesus Christ enthroned within,
He is our victory.

— "Honest Abe," Seattle, Wash.