

you know where Jock Anderson fell?"

The sergeant replied, "Yes, sir, he fell on an elevation on which is trained the enemy's machine gun."

The officer asked, "Do you think a man could go out to that body and get the identification disc off his neck?"

To which the sergeant answered, "Sir, it would be absolute suicide, but if you say so I will try."

Then the officer said, "I didn't mean that. I just wanted to know."

You know in World War I you could not declare a man dead unless you could produce his body or his identification disc. That night that unsentimental officer was missing, and the next morning there came up to the front lines a large regimental envelope. When it was opened, there fell out an identification disc with the name of Jock Anderson on it and a short note said, "Dear Major: I am enclosing the identification disc of Jock Anderson. Please write to Mrs. Anderson in London, Ontario, Canada, and tell her God heard her prayer—her husband is not missing."

That was the man of whom I had said, "I thank thee, God, that I am not like him." He had the courage which I

never had to crawl out on his stomach in the face of almost certain death in order to bring to a woman he had never seen, 3000 miles away, the poor comfort that her husband was not missing.

And on the bottom of his letter he wrote, as though it didn't amount to much, "As for me, I am off for blighty in the morning. The doctor says it is an amputation case and may prove fatal. Cheerio."

Since that experience I have tried to believe that every man has something in him worth saving. Let us go out and help the boys and the men who are not active. Let us find the good in them and bring them into activity, and in the course of all that we do, let us keep ourselves pure and unspotted from the sins of the world. I leave you my testimony and my blessing and ask God to be with all who are in this building and you other thousands out there tonight. Make a resolution as these young men have pleaded for us to do, "... as for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." (Josh. 24:15.) God bless you, in the name of Jesus Christ. Amen.

PRESIDENT DAVID O. McKAY

We have the following telegram from Eugene K. Mangum, first counselor in the Phoenix West Stake: "At Phoenix, Arizona, 590 priesthood holders thrilled at messages over direct wire." Thousands can say the same.

I had in mind saying a word suggested by a visit to two fathers in this room—the two fathers of these two boys who have done so well tonight, and the pride in their sons which they had, the pride which every father has in his sons. My object in doing this was to make boys feel the responsibility of sonship.

Instead of referring to that, however, I am going to follow the thought mentioned by Brother Brown of keeping your manhood clean and unsullied. I do not know whether I can remember the lines or not, but I shall just refer to them and leave the reason of it to each of you.

I said I would have my fling,

And do what a young man may;

And I didn't believe a thing

That the parsons had to say.

I didn't believe in a God

That gives us blood like fire,

Then flings us into hell because

We answer the call of desire.

And I said "religion is rot,"

And the laws of the world are nil;

For the bad man is he who is caught

And cannot foot his bill.

And there is no place called hell:

And heaven is only a truth,

When a man has his way with a maid,

In the fresh keen hour of youth.

And the money can buy us grace,

If it rings on the plate of the church;

And money can neatly erase,

Each sign of a sinful mirch.

For I saw men everywhere,

Hot-footing the road of vice!

Sunday, April 5

Second Day

And women and preachers smiled on
them

As long as they paid the price.

So I had my joy of life:

I went the pace of the town:

And then I took me a wife,

And started to settle down.

I had gold enough and to spare

For all of the simple joys

That belong with a house and a home

And a brood of girls and boys.

I married a girl with health

And virtue and spotless fame

I gave in exchange my wealth

And a proud old family name.

And I gave her the love of a heart

Grown sated and sick of sin.

My deal with the devil was all cleaned
up.

And the last bill handed in.

She was going to bring me a child,

And when in anguish she cried,

With love and fear I was wild—

But now I wish she had died.

For the son she bore me was blind

And crippled and weak and sore!

And mother was left a wreck.

It was so she had settled my score.

I said I must have my fling,

And they knew the path I would go;

But no one told me a thing

Of what I needed to know.

Folks talk too much of a soul

From heavenly joys debarred—

But not enough of the babes unborn,
By the sins of their father scarred.

("The Price He Paid" by Ella Wheeler Wilcox.—Courtesy Rand McNally & Company.)

Men and boys of the priesthood, every member, the admonition of the Lord is ". . . be ye clean, that bear the vessels of the Lord." (Isa. 52:11.)

President David O. McKay:

The Chorus will sing, "The Lord Bless You and Keep You."

The benediction will be offered by Elder Victor G. Hancock, formerly president of the Central American Mission. We shall then be adjourned until ten o'clock tomorrow morning.

As thousands leave this great Priesthood Meeting tonight let us keep in mind the admonition that is constantly being given us to drive carefully. Please obey traffic rules. Courtesy and patience must be shown by drivers in the city and on the highways.

Selection by the Men of the Tabernacle Choir, "The Lord Bless You And Keep You."

Elder Victor C. Hancock, formerly President of the Central American Mission, offered the closing prayer.

Conference adjourned until 10:00 a.m. Sunday.

SECOND DAY

MORNING MEETING

The Sunday morning session of the Conference convened at 10:00 a.m., immediately following the conclusion of the *Tabernacle Choir Broadcast* program, which was presented from 9:35 to 10:00 a.m. (See pages 140 to 141 for a full report of this broadcast).

The Tabernacle Choir was in attendance and furnished the music for this session. Richard P. Condie conducted the singing; Frank W. Asper was at the great Tabernacle Organ.

President David O. McKay who presided and conducted the services made the following introductory remarks:

President David O. McKay:

It is a glorious privilege to welcome all present this morning in the Tabernacle, the Assembly Hall, together with the vast television and radio audience assembled in this the fourth session of the one hundred and thirty-fourth Annual Conference of the Church. We are pleased to note our representatives from Congress, the Mayor, Presidents of Stakes, Secretary of State, Governor, in this vast audience.

The invocation will be offered by President Reed Bullen of the Utah State University Stake.