

THE EPOCH TIMES

LIFE &

TRADITION

With her father nearing his 76th birthday and struggling with Parkinson's, Barbara Money Penny knew there was little time left to chronicle his story.



Harry Albert Elias served in the European Theater during World War II.

PRESERVING FAMILY HISTORY

Chronicling a Father's World War II Experience

DUSTIN BASS

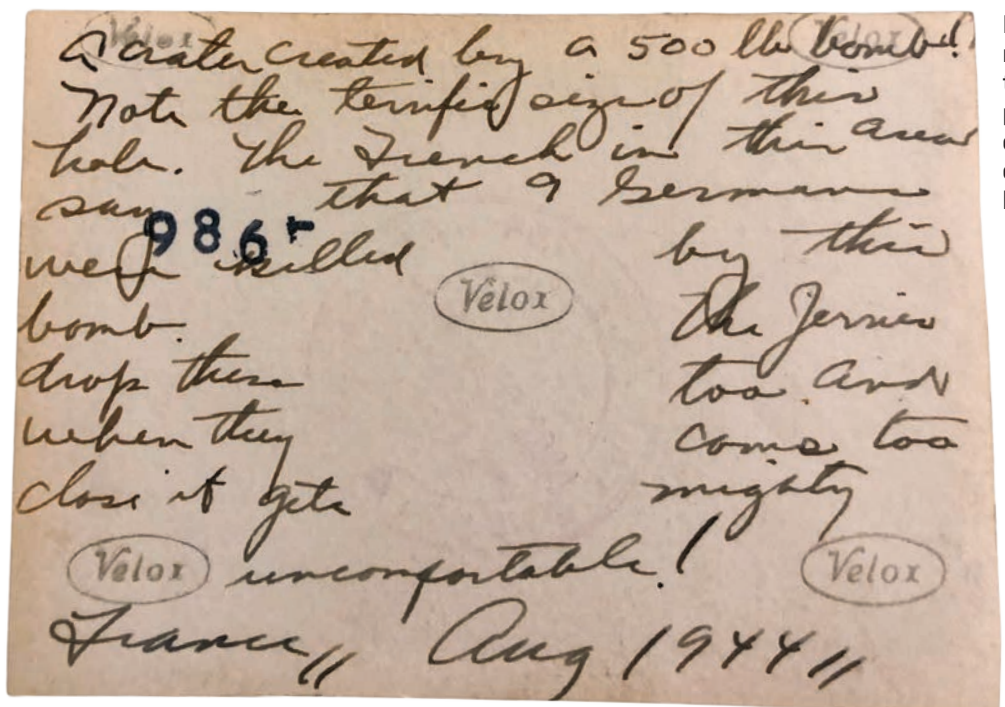
Harry Albert Elias enlisted in the Army shortly after the attack on Pearl Harbor. He fought in the European Theater from June 19, 1944, to May 5, 1945, with the 35th Infantry Division's 733rd Field Artillery Battalion. He was honorably discharged on Oct. 22, 1945, and came back home. Those are the easily discernible details.

What isn't easily discernible is what happened during those brutal months in Europe. The black-and-white photos can only describe so much. The soldier who took those photos, however, can paint more than a thousand words. He can paint a world that's far removed.

Continued on **Page 2**



Harry stands in a crater left by a 500-pound bomb.



Harry made many notes on the back of the photos he took during the war, detailing what happened.

Rise and Shine: How We Greet the Morning Matters

JEFF MINICK

"Early to bed, early to rise," Benjamin Franklin wrote in his "Poor Richard's Almanac," "makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise." Franklin practiced that adage, rising at 5 a.m. most of his life. Though in his Paris years he sometimes neglected the greeting of the dawn, for the most part, he woke early, worked until noon, took a break for two hours to eat lunch, his main meal of the day, and then returned to his work until early evening.

Most human beings throughout history have lived by such a solar clock. They rose with the sun to plow their fields, perform their household chores, attend school,

and prepare their meals. For them, darkness generally meant the day's end and bedtime. Candles, kerosene lanterns, and oil helped illuminate that darkness, but those implements were costly and lacked the brightness of even a cloudy day.

Then came electricity, and our sleep habits were never again the same.

Dawn's Early Light: It's Still Valuable

Today we think nothing of flipping a switch, exchanging darkness for light, and staying awake to all hours of the night. Except for the obligations of work and school, we can if we choose hit the sheets at dawn and sleep till mid-afternoon.

But is that a wise or healthy practice?

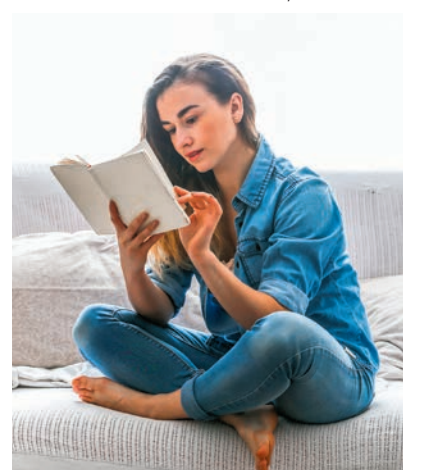
The online article "Are Morning People More Successful?" presents research showing that early risers are more proactive, healthier, and happier than their night-owl, late-rising counterparts. Our motivation is highest in the early part of the day, not yet worn down by demands and problems. For this same reason, our powers of cognition are at their peak in the morning. Doctors have found that "our inner-cranial volume is actually larger when we first wake up," allowing us to tackle difficulties better in the early part of the day.

Google "successful people early morning," and we find descrip-

tions of many Americans who credit waking early—in some cases, between 3 and 4 a.m.—for enhancing their professional performance. Some of these morning risers are wealthy entrepreneurs, but others belong to the middle class, with research showing they generally earn more than those who spend part of their morning tucked into sleep.

These financial advantages are worthy of our consideration, but as we can see, the beneficiaries are individuals. Can waking early bring similar benefits that might enhance our relationships and family life?

Continued on **Page 2**



Many successful people choose to wake up early and use the quiet morning hours to prepare for their day.

PRESERVING FAMILY HISTORY

Chronicling a Father's World War II Experience

Continued from Page 1

The Chronicling of a War Story

Barbara Money Penny had listened to numerous World War II stories over the years from her father, Harry Albert Elias. His box of war photos sat somewhere in the house collecting dust and holding memories. But that box of photos and a less-than-detailed oral history was all the family had. With her father nearing his 76th birthday and struggling with Parkinson's, she knew there was little time left to chronicle his story. As Father's Day approached in 1996, she decided the time was now to capture it.

"We sat for days on end just sorting pictures and talking," she said. "He had a great big box full of pictures that he took during World War II. He had a little Brownie camera with him. Everywhere he went, he took pictures. He would either type or write on the back of the pictures what happened and what was going on. I learned so much from my dad—what all he went through and how horrible it was." Sharon Crosby, Harry's eldest daughter, who had reached out initially to me about her father, said that what her sister did was so important because their father simply didn't talk much about the war.

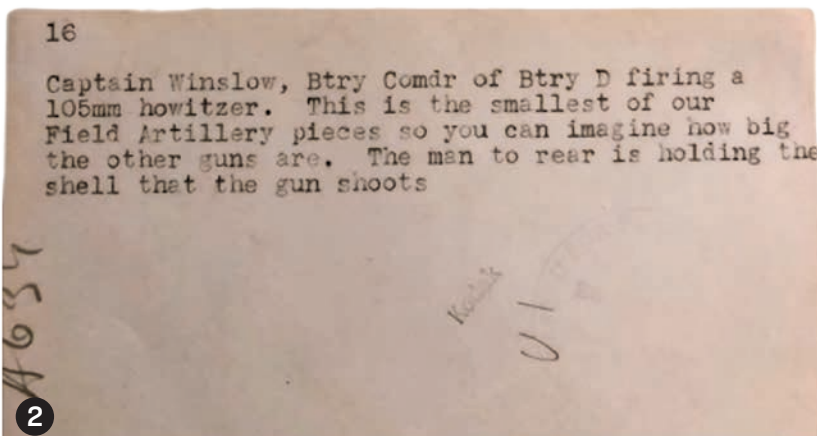
"When we were younger, we heard almost nothing," she said. "As we got older, we could pull little bits of stories out. But it was always storytelling. He told us about the barracks, and the food, and the marching, and the mud, and the rain, but a lot of the more serious things we learned through the pictures and the notations on the pictures."

After spending a vast amount of time with her father, Barbara put together a book chronicling his time in the war. It's a detailed piece of work full of photos, maps, personalized annotations, his discharge paper, Christmas cards sent from the field, and a thorough breakdown of his battalion's movement throughout the conflict.

Not all of it, however, is war-related. Some of the details include what might have been had the war not broken out. Harry had been a baseball player and was in the farm league for the Cleveland Indians before the war started. The notation on the back of the photo of him in his baseball uniform reads, "My good old days! I wonder how far I would have gone if the war hadn't interfered."

There are photos also of what Harry did despite the war interfering. There is a photo of him and Lorraine with a comical notation: "My favorite wife!!"

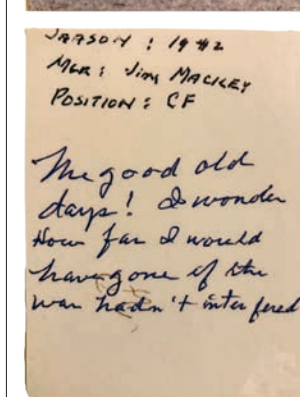
Harry got married to Lorraine Stickles on Saint Patrick's Day 1942, a little more than



1, 2. Harry takes a photo of the 105mm howitzer in use.

When we were younger, we heard almost nothing. As we got older, we could pull little bits of stories out.

Sharon Crosby



Harry Albert Elias was in the Cleveland Indians' farm league.



Harry and Lorraine were married for 62 years.

a month after enlisting in the Army. They decided to marry on that holiday because it gave them a little more time together. Barbara and Sharon said it was an ongoing joke that they honeymooned in Youngstown, Ohio. Harry and Lorraine had their official honeymoon in San Francisco when he returned from the war some 3 1/2 years after they wed.

The Darker Side of the Story

Harry fought in eight different corps under three different Armies: the 1st, the 7th, the 9th, and was attached at times to the 3rd. He saw combat in France, Belgium, and Germany. He fought in the famous Battle of the Bulge—the last-ditch effort by the Germans to push the Allies out of Germany.

There were two moments, however, that haunted him the most.

He was part of the 9th Army that liberated Gardelegen, a city 75 miles west of Berlin. It was a moment he had never gone into detail about until he sat down with his daughter.

"When I was doing the book with dad, he went into a little more detail about what he saw," Barbara said. "He was talking about the march going to that camp. He was talking to me about finding bodies along the road and about the horror of it. I don't even want to go into detail because some of it was pretty gross. It was unreal."

The book shows photos of the area where between 700 and 1,200 French, Jewish, Pol-



3, 4, 5. Harry and two other soldiers stand near the captured German V2 Rocket.

ish, and Soviets political prisoners were murdered. The cruelty culminated with German soldiers forcing approximately 200 prisoners into a barn and then setting it on fire. Numerous prisoners, so terrified and attempting to escape the flames, tried to dig their way out from under the barn. One photo in the book has a notation that reads, "That's a man's head under the door." The aftermath of the march and the barn massacre shook Harry to his core, but even more so was the knowledge of who wrought this atrocity.

"Part of the group that was marching these men to this barn were young people," Barbara said. "He just couldn't imagine a young person doing that. All the men were elsewhere fighting for Germany, and here, these were teenagers. They herded them into a barn and set it on fire. There were people literally coming out from underneath the barn and they would just shoot them."

She added that her father took these pictures because he wanted people to know and see the horror from his firsthand account.

Some of those firsthand accounts can actually be seen in the Holocaust Museum in Washington, D.C. A few years ago, Sharon had read an article in *The Wall Street Journal* about Gardelegen. She contacted the author of the article, who in turn referred her to the Holocaust Museum. Six of Harry's photos are on display at the museum, including one which solved a slight mystery.

"One of the photos was a Red Cross ambulance, and the lady I was dealing with, when she saw the pictures, just stopped and said, 'We had heard stories that the Red Cross was there, but this is the only picture of proof we've ever seen.'" Sharon said. "It was like, 'Dad, this was supposed to be. This is why you took that picture.' I know Dad would've been very, very happy to know that his pictures were in a place where they would actually go toward preserving this important and horrendous piece of history."



In the background is the barn where approximately 200 prisoners were murdered. The Red Cross flag in the foreground is the only visual proof that the Red Cross was there to assist in the aftermath.

The second moment came outside of Berlin, where U.S. troops were ordered to stop at the Elbe River. Popular opinion has been that President Franklin D. Roosevelt had made "political" arrangements with the Soviet government to allow them to enter Berlin first. Some suggest that Supreme Allied Commander Dwight D. Eisenhower made the arrangement. But more than two weeks before Berlin was taken, Roosevelt died, resulting in Harry S. Truman becoming president. It seems as though no particular agreement was made to allow the Soviets to take Berlin first, though the Soviets indeed did.

Upon asking Gen. Omar Bradley's opinion on the situation, Bradley wrote to Eisenhower that an American attempt to reach Berlin first could cost 100,000 casualties, which he considered "a pretty stiff price to pay for a prestige objective. Especially when we've got to fall back and let the other fellow [Soviets] take over."

Regardless of why—either for military or political reasons—Harry, as well as many other soldiers, and civilians—American and otherwise—were angry about the halt.

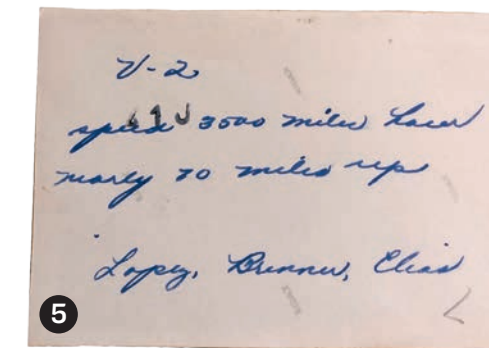
"He sat for two weeks and they knew they could have gone in and captured Hitler," Barbara said. "He said what the Russians did to the Germans in Berlin made him

The one thing he would talk about a lot was giving the chocolate to the children. That brought joy to him more than anything else.

Barbara Money Penny



Soldiers in Harry's outfit found and adopted a dog and named it Herman the German, aka "Hermie."



6, 7. Harry and his unit being presented medals during an award ceremony in Dinslaken, Germany. This is where he received his Bronze Star.

sick. The horrors that went on there. I don't know how far out from Berlin they were. I don't know if he could hear it, he could see it, or anything. They were really close. To the day he died, he was mad about that. You go all through Europe and the person you want is right there."

"And Dad valued life," Sharon added. "Had they entered Berlin, many less men would have had to die."

Civility in the Midst of Chaos

Harry had pictures taken during a medal ceremony. In the photo, his unit is standing in attention, but the notation points to something he considered much more significant. "Right behind these buildings is a large hospital with a large cross on its roof. It wasn't touched during the bombing."

He thought it important to point out to his daughters that both sides went out of their way to spare buildings that were being used as hospitals. They were able to be identified by the cross placed on top.

Later in the conversation, Barbara and Sharon recalled that their father was a "chocoholic." Their mother, who was always hiding the chocolate, seemed to purposely leave it hidden where Harry could find it. It was this love of chocolate that led him to some of his fond memories of the war.

"The one thing he would talk about a lot was giving the chocolate to the children," Barbara said. "That brought joy to him more than anything else. That was one of the simple pleasures and happiness that he found while he was over there. I don't think it was so much the people thanking him and stuff like that, it was just giving whatever they could to help the people out."

Along with his love of chocolate was his love of dogs. He and his fellow soldiers had found a stray that soon became the company dog and helped provide a sense of normalcy during their time in Europe. They named this dog Herman, but called it Hermie.

"He went with the guys everywhere," Barbara said. "They fed and took care of him. The sad part was when they came home, they weren't allowed to bring him. Before they came home, they actually went and tried to find a family for the dog. That was their buddy."

Sharon added that what helped their father during the war, and after, dealing with the memories, was his faith.

"He was a true and deep believer in Christ and it never wavered, not throughout his entire life," she said. "The people who interacted with Dad saw that. I think he was probably a comforter as much as anything. That's the way Dad always was. He would get up at 4 a.m. every morning to have his quiet time before us kids piled down, and do his Bible study. He was always quiet and he was always grounded and I think that was what kept him sane."

The Story Lives On

Harry Albert Elias died in 2005, nine years after Barbara chronicled his story. Of the 16 million Americans who served in World War II, approximately 325,000 remain. Soon there will be none left of that Greatest Generation. All the more reason why capturing the remaining stories is so important.

"It's of the utmost importance," Sharon emphasized. "Not just for the family. We're losing the history as these men pass away, and sadly, we're seeing it being lied about. More and more we're hearing, 'The Holocaust never happened. You're crazy.' If we don't pass it on to the next generation and make sure they understand that this really happened and that it is not a single solitary event; unless we safeguard all the wonderful things we have in this nation, it will happen again. It's just urgently important."

Dustin Bass is co-host of the podcast *The Sons of History* and the creator of the channel *Thinking It Through on YouTube*. He is also an author.

Rise and Shine: How We Greet the Morning Matters

Continued from Page 1

Meditation

One young woman I know, the mother of seven school-age children, rises every morning at dawn before her husband and the kids, comes downstairs, pours a cup of coffee, and sits in a comfortable chair near a window overlooking a nearby stand of trees. She says her prayers, and then reads either from a spiritual book or a novel. This is her "alone time," when she prepares herself mentally and spiritually for the day. As the kids drift down to join her, sleepily rubbing their eyes, she often moves to the sofa to sit with them and enjoy some quiet time together.

Another woman I know follows a similar tactic, kicking off the sheets at dawn, pouring her coffee, and then praying and reading scripture to prepare herself for the rigors and demands of the office.

Others greet the sunrise with meditation or other devices designed to bring on a spirit

of peace and recollection, gaining a strength they can then share with family, friends, and fellow employees.

Prep Time

For some of us, early mornings are ideal for mapping out plans and strategies. Sleep has usually erased our fatigue and our worries, and we are ready to face new challenges.

Several people, including myself, use some part of this time to make a "to-do list." We may lay out the day's schedule hour-by-hour, or else string together a list of tasks in no particular order and then scratch them out as we complete them. A homeschooling mom I know even uses this quiet time to chart out the week's meals and makes shopping lists for the items needed.

The young contractor who once lived across the street from me appeared nearly every day at sunrise, loading various tools into the back of his pickup truck, readying himself for the day's construction projects.

Today we think nothing of flipping a switch, exchanging darkness for light, and staying awake to all hours of the night.

"Preparation," the old saying goes, "is half the battle." The stillness of these early hours, when the world is just awakening from its slumbers, can provide the solitude and the energy to look ahead at the day's tasks and formulate our plans.

Make It Easy on Yourself

Most parents have experienced those mornings when they've raced around getting the kids ready for church or school, scouring the house for Johnny's missing shoe or trying to braid Sally's hair, with the vital minutes ticking away.

And most of us have surely endured that awful occasion when we kept pushing the snooze button on the clock, then groggily squinted at the time and leaped out of bed, dashing into the shower, getting dressed, skipping the morning cup of coffee, and hustling off to work hoping against hope to make it on time for that important appointment.

One simple solution for eliminating this

chaos is to set that alarm half an hour earlier and then abide by its summons. Wake the kids earlier as well; they'll appreciate having some extra minutes and avoiding the morning sprint. Gathering up the children's schoolbooks in the evening, preparing bagged lunches for them or for your own workday the night before, setting up the coffee so that you need only punch the switch when you stagger into the kitchen: these measures can also bring a slower pace to frenetic mornings.

More Tips on Becoming a Morning Person

To become an early riser first and foremost demands you become an early sleeper.

I am an early-morning person, but in the past five years, I've also spent too much time reading or watching YouTube videos late into the evening. Not a good combination. In the morning, I'll often wake thickheaded with a lack of sleep.

If you typically go to bed at midnight, and you want to move that time to 10 p.m. so as to arise earlier, try rearranging your bedtime schedule incrementally over a period of time,

moving back bedtime by 15-minute or half-an-hour segments over a period of days and weeks. Sleep is important for our minds and bodies, and you don't want to rob yourself of rest by staying up late and getting up early.

When you begin waking earlier, set yourself a mission for that extra hour or two in the morning. We've already looked at some ways people make use of that time. You might follow their example, or come up with your own ideas like working out or answering emails. Whatever the case, when you go to sleep know what you are going to do when you wake. Otherwise, there is little point in waking early.

Finally, as much as possible, make your hours of sleep a routine, a habit. Becoming one of the morning larks as opposed to a night owl may take a while, but once you achieve your goal, keep to that sleep pattern.

Larks Versus Owls

In the article "Are You a Morning Lark or a Night Owl?" the writer reminds us of the advantages of rising early, but also points out that the natural "sleep clocks" of hu-

man beings vary widely. Some people, the morning larks, thrive on the a.m. hours, with their energy and resources dwindling during the late afternoon and evening, a time at which others, the night owls, are just hitting their stride. Many of us fall between these two extremes, staying up late some evenings and breaking out of sleep on other occasions early in the morning.

Here we've looked at the advantages waking in the early morning can bring to us. In my own case, if I started my days past 9 a.m. I would feel as if half the day was already shot, but I am certain some readers would disagree. For them, the peak of their day might be 6 p.m. or later.

Whatever our approach to wakefulness and sleep, we probably don't want to practice what Edna St. Vincent Millay wrote in "First Fig":

"My candle burns at both ends;
It will not last the night;
But ah, my foes, and oh, my friends—
It gives a lovely light!"

Whether larks or owls, we all need our rest.



For some, meditation offers a peaceful, calm way to start the day.

Jeff Minick has four children and a growing platoon of grandchildren. For 20 years, he taught history, literature, and Latin to seminars of homeschooling students in Asheville, N.C. He is the author of two novels, "Amanda Bell" and "Dust On Their Wings," and two works of nonfiction, "Learning As I Go" and "Movies Make The Man." Today, he lives and writes in Front Royal, Va. See JeffMinick.com to follow his blog.



Cameron Champ plays his shot from the seventh tee during the third round of the Masters at Augusta National Golf Club in Augusta, Ga., on April 10, 2021.

Growing Up With a Golfer

ANITA L. SHERMAN

Pardon the pun, but golf is in full swing right now.

I recently watched 26-year-old Cameron Champ take home his third career win by claiming victory at the 3M Open in Blaine, Minnesota. He struggled with the heat but clinched the deal finishing at 15 under, two strokes ahead of his challengers.

Earlier in July, I watched young Collin Morikawa hold up the claret jug trophy on the 18th green after he took home his second major, winning the coveted British Open Golf Championship. It was held at Royal St. George's golf course in Sandwich, England. The tournament finished on July 18, but for those of you not familiar with these tournaments, they start several days before with players either rising to the top of the leaderboard or fading into over par status (meaning, it has taken them more than the prescribed number of strokes to get the ball into the hole.)

At 24, Morikawa showed such professionalism, maturity, and grace in his acceptance remarks, paying particular tribute to the British fans who had shown up en masse; many of the tournaments in 2020 were played to empty stands.

And then there was the U.S. Open. I watched a jubilant Jon Rahm become the first player from Spain to win the prestigious tournament. He dedicated his win to Seve Ballesteros, his Spanish golf idol, who never won a U.S. Open but certainly tried. Rahm's win came just a few weeks after he had been forced to withdraw from the Memorial Tournament (where he had a six-stroke lead) because he tested positive for COVID-19.

Although vaccinated, he tested positive again and won't be traveling to Tokyo for the Olympics. Such angst amid his recent glory.

There are such displays of fortitude among these players. When that tiny ball teeters on the edge of a hole after traveling some 20 feet to get there and you know a whisper would make it drop and it doesn't—these are heart-stopping moments for the players and the fans.

I'm a golf devotee. I'm not a player. I'd like to be a player but my skills on the course are sorely lacking. I grew up with an avid and, quite good golfer, my father.

My earliest memories of Saturday mornings include the early rising of my father, cleaning and polishing of clubs, gathering balls, donning handsome cardigans, putting on sporty caps, giving me a smile, and then putting his golf bag in the trunk of the car and heading out.

Over several decades, he played with the same group of guys. They were a close and closed club. Sometimes it was a foursome, sometimes two foursomes, but the rotation of names was consistent. They were competitive but in a gentlemanly way. My father once shared that they played for candy bars.

When I was about 12, I approached him about tagging along ... as his caddy. He looked at me as if I had committed blasphemy.

"What's the matter with you ... are you crazy or something? No place for women on the golf course."

That didn't deter me, though, from continuing

Golf is a psychologically powerful game. Lots of force but contained. It's definitely mental. It's a game of finesse. It's a game of strategy.

to ask him over the years.

To my mother's chagrin, my father would often, I believe, take out his frustrations at the office on the living room carpet. He would bring out the woods and practice his golf swing. She preferred when he gently practiced putting the ball in a glass from 10 feet away.

For Christmas one year, I got him an apparatus for retrieving golf balls from tough spots. I thought myself so clever for finding this contraption that folded up but untwisted into this long, grabbing metal hand. When he opened it, he looked at me, went to his golf bag, and produced one. There was nothing that I could get him related to golf that he didn't already have.

Frustrating but, for me, my father was the ultimate golf connoisseur. He consumed the game with a passion and later, when he and his buddies were retired, they would vacation in Hawaii and play golf there.

Also, on many weekends, I would find my father comfortably ensconced on the couch watching golf. Often, I would join him but managed to keep my chattering down as he intently scrutinized every play. From that, I gleaned the difference between "par" and a "birdie" or "eagle." The announcers on television always spoke in such hushed tones.

In this country, men and women have been playing the game for more than 100 years. It was 1895 when the U.S. Amateur Championship and the U.S. Open were played for the first time at Newport Country Club in Rhode Island. The U.S. Women's Amateur Gold Championship was also played for the first time at Meadow Brook Club in Long Island.

The Scots are credited with the origins of the game as we know it in the 15th century. Curiously, in 1457, the game was banned for a period in Scotland as was football because the two sports interfered with archery practice, which took a higher priority—national defense. But by 1500, the ban was lifted and within a year or so, King James IV of Scotland took up the game himself.

Golf is a psychologically powerful game. Lots of force but contained. It's definitely mental. It's a game of finesse. It's a game of strategy. It's exasperating and it's exhilarating. In my mind, it tests your mettle. It's also a lot of fun and for those out on the course at the PGA, it's their job. It's what they do to earn money.

For many years, it seemed that one of the corporate mantras was doing business while you are playing golf. It's easy to understand how managing a business and managing yourself on the golf course can go hand-in-hand. The same type of skills are needed.

I know that there are reports that golf, as a sport, is losing followers, but I choose to believe that those reports are wrong or at least partially inaccurate. You wouldn't know by the number of fans who are coming out to watch post-COVID. For me, I love the game.

My bucket list includes being able to play golf with some competency. I have my father's clubs as a reminder to go at life full swing.

Anita L. Sherman is an award-winning journalist who has more than 20 years of experience as a writer and editor for local papers and regional publications in Virginia. She now works as a freelance writer and is working on her first novel. She is the mother of three grown children and grandmother to four, and she resides in Warrenton, Va. Anita can be reached at anitajusturrie@gmail.com



Marriage prep workshops provide a reality check for future brides and grooms.

La-La Land

BERNADETTE BONANNO

For the past 30 years, my husband, Mike, and I have spent time with engaged couples preparing for marriage through the Pre-Cana program. In the early years, each couple came to our home three times, and we'd spend about two hours exchanging ideas about marriage and family. It was a challenge fitting these Pre-Cana evenings into our lives while raising four sons, but it helped Mike and I keep a vigilant watch over our relationship.

To say the couples arrived with a bit of apprehension would be an understatement. Occasionally, they'd sit with arms crossed, on opposite sides of the couch. We imagined on the drive over they must have been "discussing" seating arrangements, meddling future in-laws, and "Why in the world are we doing this Pre-Cana thing?"

Get ready to roll up your sleeves because marriage is hard work.

By our third evening together, they were hugging us goodbye and giving us gifts.

About 15 years ago, we were asked to present Pre-Cana programs for groups of couples. Preferring the privacy of our home, we reluctantly agreed. Our first group was wonderful. I had never been in a room with so many affectionate soon-to-be grooms. They reminded me of when Mike used to "gaaaze" at me!

Just before we began the program, I asked Mike what would be "the one thing" he would like to tell the young people. Without a moment's hesitation, he whispered, "Run!" All morning, the couples worked diligently in their workbooks and privately discussed their ideas and opinions. Later in the afternoon, looking at their weary faces, I said to Mike, "At 8:30 this morning these couples arrived in Engagement La-La Land and in only five hours, we've transported them to Marriage Reality Land."

Mike turned to me and said, "Well, why do you think we're here?" Now, after all these years, I look out at our loving, attentive, "we-just-can't-sit-close-enough-to-each-other" lovebirds. I feel compelled yet reluctant to candidly share my impressions of a life-long marriage.

After taking a deep breath, I say, "Marriage is a beautiful gift, but get ready to roll up your sleeves because marriage is hard work. If you are in this for good—I mean, 'till death do us part"—then expect that you will go through good times and bad times. These good and bad times will last days, months, and sometimes even years.

"At times you'll have more money than you need. At other times, you'll be paralyzed with fear because you need much more than you have. The natural affection you feel for each other today is something you will have to intentionally work at to sustain throughout your marriage.

"You will go through times when you do not like yourself when you are with your spouse. These times will be much more about you than they are about your spouse. You will also become ill in some way—physically, emotionally, or spiritually—and you will need your spouse to take care of you.

"I love when things are great with Mike and our growing family. It's like being in La-La Land. But I don't get to live there. I only get to visit. The rest of the time, we enjoy plugging away with home, kids, work, bills, and wrinkles. It's all good. It's just a lot of hard work."

Bernadette Bonanno lives in Albany, N.Y. She can be reached at bernadettebonanno@gmail.com

What the Nazis Had in Common With Every Other Collectivist Regime in the 20th Century

July 29 marked an infamous centennial. One hundred years ago—on July 29, 1921—Adolf Hitler assumed the leadership of the National Socialist German Workers Party, better known as the Nazis. It became his vehicle to power.

Note the formal, official name of the party. It wasn't the National Capitalist German Workers Party. It wasn't the National Free Market German Workers Party. Nor was it the National Christian German Workers Party. Yet a century later, claims that Nazis were capitalist or Christian or both—though preposterous—are still occasionally heard.

Though Hitler quoted Scripture early in his career when it was politically convenient (he lied often, incidentally), he also said the Bible was "a fairy tale invented by the Jews." He appointed many vehement anti-Christians to high office; arrested, jailed, tortured, and killed many priests and pastors; denied that Jesus was a Jew and even ordered a "new Bible" stripped of all references to Jews and Jewish history.

Baldur von Schirach, head of the Hitler Youth, certainly got the memo. "The destruction of Christianity was explicitly recognized as a purpose of the National Socialist movement," he said, as noted in evidence produced at the Nuremberg trials.

In a story on the Nazi bible, London's Daily Mail reported,

"Hitler admired the ceremony and majesty of the church—he admitted as much in Mein Kampf—but hated its teachings, which had no place in his vision of Germanic supermen ruling lesser races devoid of 'outdated' concepts such as mercy and love. But he knew the power of the church in Germany and even he could not banish it overnight. He was even forced to abandon the systematic murder of the handicapped and insane before the war when outspoken bishops began to speak against it. Instead, his plan was to gradually 'Nazify' the church beginning with a theological centre he set up in 1939 to rewrite the Holy Bible."

In the real Bible, Matthew 7:16 famously declares: "By their fruit you will recognize them. Do people pick grapes from thornbushes, or figs from thistles?" What Hitler and Nazism produced—genocide, warfare, state control, and endless evil in many forms—constitutes the very antithesis of the teachings of Jesus.

The lie that Nazism was capitalist instead of what the Nazis themselves said it was (namely, socialist) derives from the fact that the Hitler regime didn't engage in wholesale or widespread nationalization of businesses. In the Third Reich, you might retain legal title to a factory but if you didn't do as the Nazis ordered, you would be, shall we say, dispatched.

Writing in his magnum opus, "Human Action," Austrian economist Ludwig von Mises explained that Nazism was "socialism under the outward guise of the terminology of capitalism":

"The second pattern [of socialism] (we may call it the Hindenburg or German

pattern) nominally and seemingly preserves private ownership of the means of production and keeps the appearance of ordinary markets, prices, wages, and interest rates. There are, however, no longer entrepreneurs, but only shop managers (Betriebsführer in the terminology of the Nazi legislation).

"These shop managers are seemingly instrumental in the conduct of the enterprises entrusted to them; they buy and sell, hire and discharge workers and remunerate their services, contract debts and pay interest and amortization. But in all their activities they are bound to obey unconditionally the orders issued by the government's supreme office of production management.

This office (The Reichswirtschaftsministerium in Nazi Germany) tells the shop managers what and how to produce, at what prices and from whom to buy, at what prices and to whom to sell. It assigns every worker to his job and fixes his wages. It decrees to whom and on what terms the capitalists must entrust their funds.

"Market exchange is merely a sham. All the wages, prices, and interest rates are fixed by the government; they are wages, prices, and interest rates in appearance only; in fact they are merely quantitative terms in the government's orders determining each citizen's job, income, consumption, and standard of living. The government directs all production activities. The shop managers are subject to the government, not the consumers' demand and the market's price structure."

Does that look like capitalism to any thoughtful, honest person with no agenda but the truth? Hardly.

As I wrote in "The Only Spectrum that Makes Sense," Lenin, Mao, Pol Pot, Castro, Hitler, and Mussolini were all anti-capitalist peas in the same socialist, collectivist pod:

"They all claimed to be socialists. They all sought to concentrate power in the State and to glorify the State. They all stomped on individuals who wanted nothing more than to pursue their own ambitions in peaceful commerce. They all denigrated private property, either by outright seizure or regulating it to serve the purposes of the State."

Michael Rieger argues that some of the confusion about how to label Nazi economics stems from socialism's ever-shifting varieties. Socialists are notorious for claiming "this is it" when they're just writing or daydreaming about it and then claiming "that wasn't it" when it flops. Rieger writes:

"The wide variance between utopian socialism, communism, national socialism, and democratic socialism makes it remarkably easy for members of each ideology to wag their fingers at the others and say, 'That wasn't real socialism.' However, there is one common thread in each of these definitions of socialism. From Saint-Simon to AOC, all self-described socialists have shared the belief that top-down answers to society's problems are superior to the bottom-up



In the Third Reich, you might retain legal title to a factory but if you did not do as the Nazis ordered, you would be, shall we say, dispatched.

answers created by the free market."

Rather than admit that Nazism was socialist and disastrous, diehard socialists declare "that wasn't socialism." It would be more honest if they just said, "Oops." But they typically react the same way (in vehement denial) to failed socialist experiments everywhere, from the Soviet Union to Venezuela.

FEE's director of content, Dan Sanchez, generated numerous affirmations when he recently tweeted this:

"Cases of socialism they don't like: 'Not true socialism.' Cases of capitalism they do like: 'Not true capitalism.' Socialists always lose on economics, so they try to win with word play."

Ask yourself this: Does the following statement sound like something a socialist would say or something a free-market, capitalist advocate would espouse?

"The good of the community takes priority over that of the individual. But the State should retain control; every owner should feel himself to be an agent of the State; it is his duty not to misuse his possessions to the detriment of the State or the interests of his fellow countrymen. That is the overriding point. The Third Reich will always retain the right to control property owners."

That was Adolf Hitler in a 1931 interview with Richard Breitling. He said essentially the same thing a hundred times or more, and it's exactly what he carried out in practice. And it's as socialist as it gets. Nothing capitalist or free market about it.

A century ago, a megalomaniac began his rise to political power. The world suffered unspeakable catastrophe at the hands of that very anti-Christian and anti-capitalist monster. Don't be gullible or foolish enough to suggest he was otherwise.

For Additional Information, See:

"The Only Spectrum That Makes Sense" by Lawrence W. Reed

"The Nazis Were Capitalist? A Lie Touted by Socialists" by Chris Calton

"Were the Nazis Really Socialists? It Depends on How You Define Socialism" by Michael Rieger

"The XYZs of Socialism" (free eBook) by Lawrence W. Reed

"You May Think You Like Socialism, But You're Probably Not a Socialist at Heart" by Kyle deVries

"Was Adolf Hitler a Christian?" (video) by Ray Comfort and Gordon Robertson

"Was Hitler a Christian?" By James Patrick Holding

Lawrence W. Reed is FEE's president emeritus, Humphreys Family senior fellow, and Ron Manners global ambassador for liberty, having served for nearly 11 years as FEE's president (2008–2019). He is the author of the 2020 book, "Was Jesus a Socialist?" as well as "Real Heroes: Incredible True Stories of Courage, Character, and Conviction" and "Excuse Me, Professor: Challenging the Myths of Progressivism." His website is LawrenceWReed.com

This article was originally published on FEE.org



FREDERIC LEWIS/GETTY IMAGES

FPG/HULTON ARCHIVE/GETTY IMAGES

▲ Nazi leader Adolf Hitler (1889–1945) salutes construction workers as he opens a new stretch of autobahn in Kostenblut, Germany, on Sept. 27, 1936.

High Schooler Runs Marathon to Raise Funds for Homeless Veterans

LOUISE BEVAN

A group residence for homeless veterans in Colorado opened its doors on July 11, thanks, in huge part, to a massive fundraiser by a high-school student marathon runner.

The runner, 17-year-old Michael Ferrara of Ringoes, New Jersey, ran the 26.2 miles from Sandy Hook to Spring Lake alongside veterans supporters Team RWB (Red, White, and Blue). Crossing the finish line in 4 hours and 22 minutes, he was able to raise and donate \$12,000 to Houses for Warriors, a Colorado-based nonprofit helping homeless and at-risk veterans access emergency housing and housing resources.

The nonprofit put the teen's donation toward housing nine homeless veterans. Mike and his father, Ray Ferrara, 50, attended the opening ceremony in Denver.

"When I was running the marathon, I didn't really understand the impact that the fundraiser would have until I was actually standing inside of that home," Michael said. "It was just an amazing, amazing feeling."

During a house tour, the pair even noticed a few items they had purchased themselves, including a huge American flag.

Ray, a vice president of engineering at New Jersey's MTF Biologics, described the location as a "nice, quaint, small neighborhood," with a lot of space and multiple bedrooms that will house up to two veterans per bedroom. The home, according to Ray, was the ideal spot for veterans to recuperate, with a house manager on-site.

"Within a couple of weeks, nine people are going to be off the streets. Just amazing," Ray marveled.

The father-son duo began supporting Houses for Warriors in 2020. After Michael took part in a "22 push-ups for 22 days" social media challenge by Houses of Warriors, he and Ray reached out to the nonprofit's CEO, Andrew Canales, who told them he was trying to collect donations to purchase and renovate an old middle school building into a group home and that he needed help with funds.

"I was training for the [virtual 45th annual Marine Corps Marathon on Oct. 25], so we decided to put the two things



ALL PHOTOS COURTESY OF RAY FERRARA



(Top) Michael Ferrara helped raise \$12,000 for Houses of Warriors. (Above) Michael Ferrara as a child. (Left) Michael Ferrara, 17, is from Ringoes, N.J.

together," said Michael. "Having that built in inspiration of supporting our homeless veterans and raising money was definitely a big motivation."

Michael, who is president of Hunterdon Central Regional High School's Student Soldier Support Club, holds veterans close to his heart. He comes from a military family; his uncle is a Marine veteran, and his two grandfathers were Navy and

Army veterans, respectively.

The most Michael had ever run was about five miles. Then one day, he discovered retired Navy SEAL and endurance athlete David Goggins on social media and started a 16-week training program. In his sophomore year, Michael ran the 26.2-mile Philadelphia Marathon, according to The Blaze.

Detailing the training program, Michael told The Epoch Times: "You start off running 25 miles a week, and it slowly builds you up to running 45 [miles]. However, the teen admits that "it can get pretty challenging toward the end because your body is slowly building up stamina."

When he ran the virtual Marine Corps marathon, the Facebook fundraiser was shared with friends, family, and the local community, and sponsorships poured in.

"[Supporting homeless veterans across the country] really motivated me to push through and suffer for those four hours," Michael reflected, remembering the day of the marathon. "People that serve our country, they suffer way more than just the four hours we have to suffer. So I feel that running the marathon gave back to them."

Finishing the marathon and raising funds for such a noteworthy cause, Ray admitted that it was "a proud moment" for him and his wife. "We had so many donations, and so many people cheering for him on Facebook... we were trying to provide them some live updates. It was great."

Ray described his son, who began training in taekwondo and martial arts as a toddler, as "focused and determined" from a young age. Despite the tough sporting competition, he always got up, dusted himself off, and tried harder in the face of failure.

Michael earned his black belt at the age of 10, and moved on to wrestling and studying jujitsu at Gracie Academy. He's now planning on applying to a military academy.

"I want to serve the country no matter what," he said. "I want to study mechanical engineering, and hopefully one day use that degree to help our military."

Canales, an Iraq War veteran, told The Blaze that Michael and Ray were Houses for Warriors' first outside ambassadors. "I wish I had a hundred more like [Michael]," he said. "He's only 17, imagine after he serves! I see a huge, bright future for that guy."

Canales believes that consistently high rates of suicide among U.S. veterans owe to their experience of homelessness and instability. Houses for Warriors is now raising funds for the Warrior House Program, a private estate for a larger-scale rehabilitation project; Canales's goal is to go national by 2025 and open 150 group homes for more than 1,500 veterans.

"We support our veterans because they fought for our country, day in and day out," Michael said. "I feel like they should be able to enjoy the freedoms that they fought so hard for us."

The most Michael had ever run was about five miles.

DEAR NEXT GENERATION

A Cowboy's Code

→ Advice from our readers to our young people

Yep, I am a cowboy by choice and I am branded for life—I have worked as a cowboy all over the country—I worked for the rancher or cattleman and still do. I am 72 years old and still a cowboy because I have never owned a cow—when you own cattle you are a rancher or cattleman and you should no longer go by the handle (cowboy). The cowboy's code applies to all true cowboys and if you break one of these, you are no longer a cowboy.

Your word is what makes you a cowboy. Don't add or take away from your spoken word. Yes means yes and no means no.

1. When you meet or are introduced to a lady: You remove your hat and say, "Pleased to meet you, ma'am." A lady is 3 years old to 150 years old—and regardless of the look of your hat hair—this law tells the ladies that you are a true cowboy that respects all ladies. If you meet one you don't respect, then just walk away after putting your hat back on.

2. Live each day with courage. If need be, then die for the Creator, family, friends, and country—sometimes for someone you don't know.

3. Take pride in your work. Do the best you can because you ride for the brand. That means your boss is your master. If you don't respect your master, then saddle up and ride away.

4. Do what needs to be done. And beyond what folks expect. This will put you above what's below.

5. Always finish what you start. Think before starting anything in life. It will save you a lot of time and pain.

6. Be tough but fair. Don't back off from what you know to be right—but sometimes right is wrong and wrong is right.

7. Make your word your bond. Say what you do and do what you say. Your word is what makes you a cowboy. Don't add or take away from your spoken word. Yes means yes and no means no.

8. Talk less and say more. 50-cent words are better understood than \$100-words—and you won't bore the receiver with 2 pounds of earwax that will stop up his or her ears.

9. Some things aren't for sale: Your word (bond), truth, love, kindness, all the good



DIANE DIEDERICH/SHUTTERSTOCK

"The cowboy's code applies to all true cowboys and if you break one of these, you are no longer a cowboy," writes Jerry Sinor from Colorado.

things in your heart that makes up a cowboy must never be sold for profit.

10. Know where to draw the line. It takes a lifetime of drawing lines to know where to draw a line, so sit at the feet of old men and women and keep your trap shut and just open your ears.

11. Obey all the commandments of the Creator. (Start with the 10)

12. Take care of your horse. If not, then don't own or ride one. This applies to dogs, cats, and rattlesnakes.

13. Know what evil is. It's not outside, it is inside each and every one of us—get rid of it.

—Jerry Sinor, Colorado

What advice would you like to give to the younger generations?

We call on all of our readers to share the timeless values that define right and wrong, and pass the torch, if you will, through your wisdom and hard-earned experience. We feel that the passing down of this wisdom has diminished over time, and that only with a strong moral foundation can future generations thrive.

Send your advice, along with your full name, state, and contact information to NextGeneration@epochtimes.com or mail it to:

Next Generation, The Epoch Times, 229 W. 28th St., Floor 7, New York, NY 10001

GUGLIELMO GIAMBARTOLOMEI/CC BY-SA 4.0



(Above) The monuments stand on display in the early morning light, serving the people of Pisa and the heavens above. (Below) Made from white marble, the tower is estimated to weigh almost 16,000 tons. Upon completion of construction in 1319, the tower tilted 1 degree. It has leaned as much as 5.5 degrees but currently stands at an approximate 4-degree tilt after a restoration effort.

LARGER THAN LIFE: ART THAT INSPIRES US THROUGH THE AGES

The Cathedral Square of Pisa

JAMES HOWARD SMITH

Piazza del Duomo, Pisa (translated as Pisa Cathedral Square) was conceived in a time when Pisa held a dominant maritime position in the Mediterranean, boasting thriving trade and the largest navy in the sea. The piazza, or square, reflects the city's flourishing wealth.

The four monuments—the cathedral, the baptistery, the campanile (bell tower), and the Camposanto Monumentale (monumental cemetery)—are made from white marble and provide a striking contrast to the sea of rich green grass surrounding them.

Many prominent cathedrals in Italy face a public square where neighboring buildings lie close by on three sides. The Piazza del Duomo instead presents these monuments in a broad, open space. They are on show, like fine sculptures in a sculpture garden of a museum.

One generally approaches and enters the piazza on foot and moves about the space on the defined paths, viewing the buildings from a distance. This spatial expanse and viewing arrangement slows down time and creates a dreamlike experience. This effect is heightened by the more finely detailed Gothic elements appearing on upper levels.

of course, the gravity-defying leaning tower.

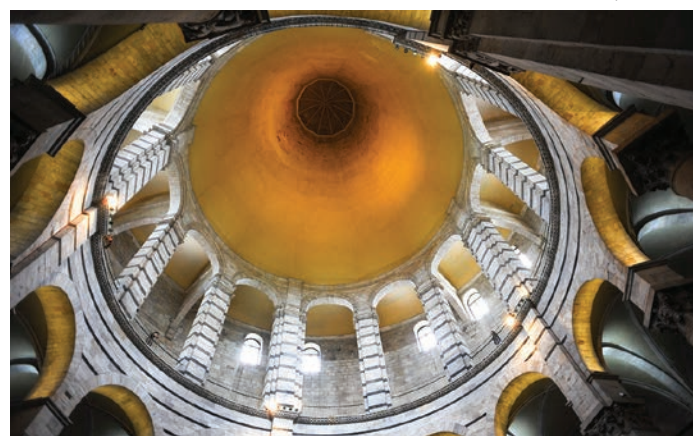
The architectural styles of all four monuments of the piazza testify to the passage of the three centuries that it took to build the structures, from the 11th to the 14th centuries. The bold, round Romanesque arches are found on the lower levels; slenderer versions typically appear above them and act as a transition to the more finely detailed Gothic elements appearing on upper levels.

James Howard Smith, an architectural photographer, designer, and founder of Cartio, aims to inspire an appreciation of classic architecture.



WJAREK/SHUTTERSTOCK

The enormous depiction of Jesus, seemingly glowing above the altar, is made from thousands of small pieces of glass. This mosaic tradition originated in and shows influence from the Byzantine Empire in the Eastern Mediterranean.



MSTYSLAY CHERNOVIC/CC BY-SA 3.0

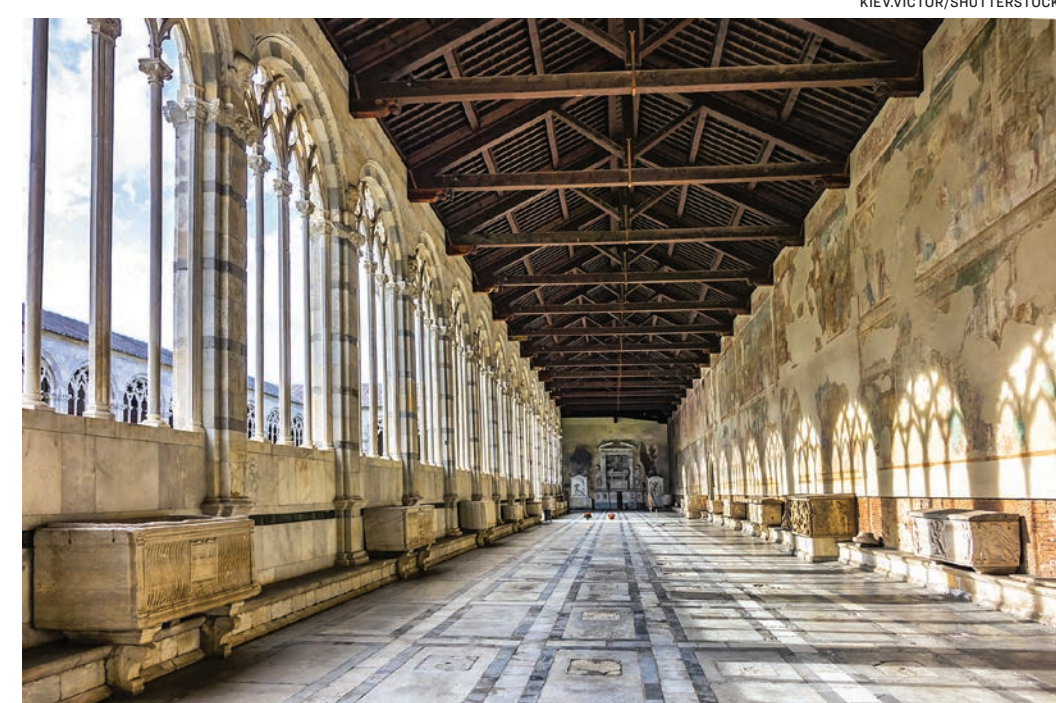
The circular form and structural arches inside the baptistery, while modestly detailed, create a dramatic effect. The acoustics of the lofty building create a spiritual ambience for musical performances often held there.

PHOTOSTOCK360/SHUTTERSTOCK



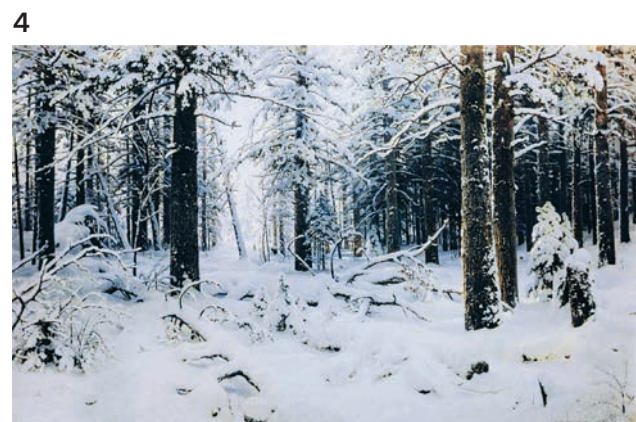
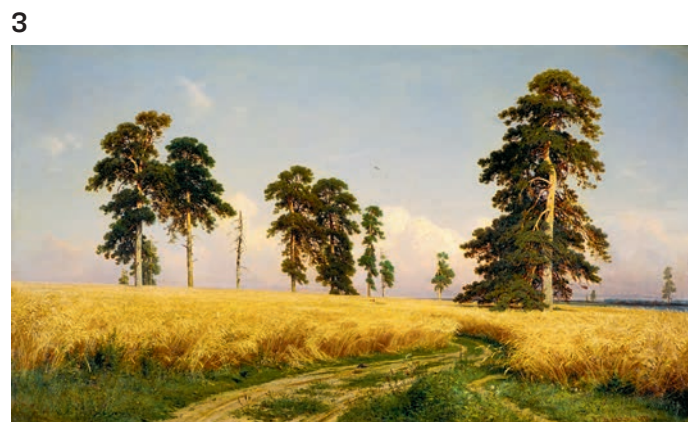
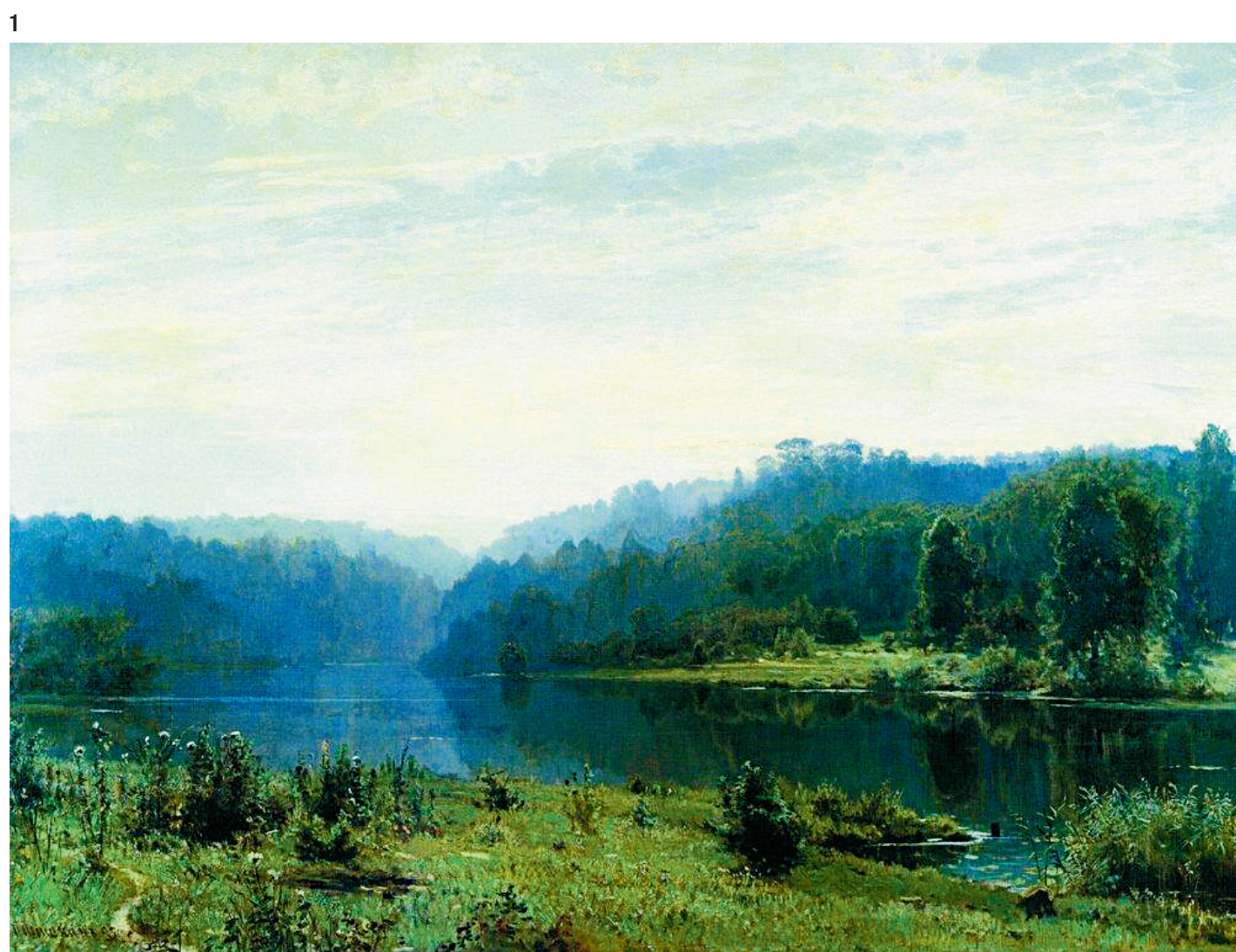
MASSIMO DATARINELLA/CC BY-SA 3.0

The Baptistery of St. John stands in front of the cathedral. The combination of the round Romanesque arches, the Gothic pointed arches, and the textured tile dome creates a uniquely exquisite treasure.



KIEVICTOR/SHUTTERSTOCK

(Left) The duomo, or cathedral, shows the diversity of Mediterranean cultures discovered through the many voyages that the Pisans undertook as part of their thriving maritime industry. (Right) The arcades extend the length of the courtyard and house numerous tombs. Frescoes on the walls depict spiritual themes from the Bible.



- 1. "Misty Morning," 1885, by Ivan Shishkin. Oil on canvas; 57.5 inches x 42.5 inches.
- 2. "Thickets," 1881, by Ivan Shishkin. Oil on canvas; 56 inches by 36.6 inches. Tretyakov Gallery.
- 3. "Rye," 1878, by Ivan Shishkin. Oil on canvas; 42.1 inches by 73.6 inches. Tretyakov Gallery.
- 4. "Winter," 1890, by Ivan Shishkin. Oil on canvas; 49.4 inches by 80.3 inches. Russian Museum.
- 5. "Landscape With Stump," 1892, by Ivan Shishkin. Oil on canvas; 14.5 inches by 23.6 inches. Rostov Regional Museum of Fine Arts.
- 6. "Birch Grove," 1875, by Ivan Shishkin. Oil on canvas; 45.25 inches by 34.65 inches.
- 7. Shishkin captures moonlight in his painting "In the Wild North," 1891, oil on canvas; 63.4 inches by 46.5 inches. National Art Museum of Ukraine.

ART EXPLORATION FOR THE YOUNG AND YOUNG AT HEART

ANDREA NUTT FALCE

The Dawn Chorus

Russian painter Ivan Shishkin inspires one to appreciate nature's magnificent harmony

How often do you get up early during the school year, stroll outdoors, and listen to the birds as the sun comes up? That joyful symphony is called the "dawn chorus." Those winged songs compose the daily music of life and light.

When you allow for time and space, there is so much inspiration in the natural world! Summer is here. During these precious free days, why not seek and discover? Turn off your screens, step outside, adjust your eyes, and breathe the free air!

Seasons mark time in a poignant way. As persons, young or old, we can choose how to utilize the minutes, days, years, and seasons of our lives. Do we choose to use them gratefully or wastefully, productively or poorly? This summer, whether or not you and your family have a grand vacation planned, a few days at the beach, a playdate at the park, or you've made no plans at all, as is the case in my household, it's a fine time to break free of the screen routine and seek that which is above: the bright sun, blue sky, even the ethereal.

Just in case you are still inside or want a bit of extra encouragement, I present the story of a great outdoorsman. Ivan Shishkin celebrated life outside and left a legacy to motivate viewers to follow.

Shishkin's Life

The Russian-born son of a merchant, his childhood began in 1832. It's said he was never parted from his pencil. Shishkin studied antiquities in his youth and attended a provincial primary school. After the summer of 1848, he decided not to return to grammar school, writing later in an autobiography that he freed himself from "narrow-minded formalism." Valuing a broad perspective, as a late teen, Shishkin moved to Moscow to attend the School of Painting, Sculpture,

and Architecture, where he studied for four years. In 1856, Shishkin pursued advanced studies at the St. Petersburg Academy of Art. There, he won a gold medal award for artistic excellence and a stipend to work in several prominent cities around Europe.

Shishkin didn't spend all his time in the city, though, and definitely didn't spend it indoors. In fact, he was primarily appreciated for his extraordinary paintings of the wilderness. An astonishingly prolific painter, Shishkin was so well known for lush, forest landscapes, it earned him the nickname "Tsar of the Woods." He painted outside on his own so much his peers also called him "Lonely Oak." A badge of honor, if you ask me.

Shishkin spent innumerable days and sessions outdoors setting up and taking down canvases, easels, paints, and supplies in order to observe and create a full body of magnificent field sketches. It's hard to lug such equipment deep into forests and fields. Shishkin was a diligent and disciplined man. How else would he have made such tremendous work?

Even in the context of grand compositions, Shishkin mastered the smallest intricacies of detail. Though larger and more complete works would be resolved in the studio, authentic sunlight and even moonlight were the enlivening sources for all his paintings, in particular because electricity, lightbulbs, and artificial light were only just emerging during his lifetime!

Despite modern availability, most realist painters still maintain strong favoritism for natural light over the eminence of electric lamps, photos, and screens. As the work of Ivan Shishkin illustrates, natural light and life are more beautiful!

'A Song of Joy'

Ivan Shishkin tended to name his work plainly according to the seasons, times, places, and the qualities of the day dur-

ing which he worked. The titles hardly require embellishments because the work speaks for itself. Now, in a time when tablets, phones, and screens of all kinds blink, flash, and buzz to lure our attention into pre-programmed, artificial atmospheres, one may discover a great escape within the wide space of Shishkin's work. The greatest pleasure in his paintings may be how well he inspires one to appreciate the magnificent harmony of nature. Some of his pieces are even named "etude," in the manner of a little musical composition. Critics have described his works as a "song of joy." Ivan Shishkin never went viral on a screen, but he did become a star. The Russian painter is so much celebrated for his bright contributions, that a minor planet is named in his honor: 3558 Shishkin. If you search, it can be observed flickering through the darkness of the cosmos like a tribute to a single life well-lived. If you can't find it, don't fret. His paintings are nearer to view.

Whether you follow him into a grand forest scene, through sweeping fields and cliffs, to the side of a decaying stump, clump of weeds, or simple rock, Shishkin's appreciation of nature and creation is profound. Ivan Shishkin invested the brief time and great talent he was given on earth to honor life. In 1898, he died suddenly in the studio while working on the painting "Forest Kingdom." May he be at peace in the pure light of an ever more beautiful kingdom. Yet here, Shishkin's paintings survive as icons of the Russian spirit and appeal to all human spirits through the revelation of beauty in a light from above.

Andrea Nutt Falce is a happy wife and mother of four. She is also a Florentine-trained classical realist artist and author of the children's book, "It's a Jungle Out There." Her work can be found at AndreaNutt.com



ALL PHOTOS IN THE PUBLIC DOMAIN



FOR KIDS ONLY

THE EPOCH TIMES



Upon the Irish Sea

by Leroy F. Jackson

Some one told Maria Ann,
Maria Ann told me,
That kittens ride in coffee cans
Upon the Irish Sea.

From quiet caves to rolling waves,
How jolly it must be
To travel in a coffee can
Upon the Irish Sea!

But when it snows and when it blows,
How would you like to be
A kitten in a coffee can
Upon the Irish Sea?

ALL PHOTOS BY SHUTTERSTOCK

WHAT DID THE BEACH SAY TO THE TIDE WHEN IT CAME IN?

OLIVER HOFFMANN/SHUTTERSTOCK



President Richard Nixon before his resignation speech in 1974.

A PRESIDENT RESIGNS

On Aug. 8, 1974, U.S. President Richard Nixon announced his resignation from office, the only U.S. president to ever do so. Vice President Gerald Ford became his successor the following day. Nixon resigned when it became clear that he would be impeached over what became known as the Watergate scandal, one of the most well-known political scandals of all time.

“ I do not know what I may appear to the world, but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the seashore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smoother pebble or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me.

ISAAC NEWTON, ENGLISH MATHEMATICIAN, PHYSICIST, ASTRONOMER, THEOLOGIAN (1643-1727)

ALL IMAGES BY SHUTTERSTOCK

By Aidan Danza, age 15

THE RESIDENTS OF THE SAND

If you have ever been to an ocean beach, you've probably noticed the various residents of the shoreline. Gulls dominate the beach, with the occasional tern, sandpiper, plover, or pelican. However, there are also creatures that live right under your feet in the sand.

THE MOLE CRAB

A few species of mole crab inhabit both American coasts. They live under the sand in the "swash zone"—the distance between the point of low tide and the point of high tide. This is a harsh environment for mole crabs. They must deal with shifting sands, which can be quite heavy, incessantly crashing waves, and the footfalls of people and animals.

Mole crabs subsist on phytoplankton, which are extremely

minuscule floating plants. The mole crab has various appendages, which have all been designed meticulously for the animal. With its five pairs of legs, the crab can dig itself into the sand in as little time as one second. The crab also has eyes positioned on long stalks, so it can poke only its eyes above the sand. It also has featherlike antennae that catch plankton, like a sieve. As the waves crash, the crab pokes its filter limbs above the surface of the sand, catching whatever it can eat.

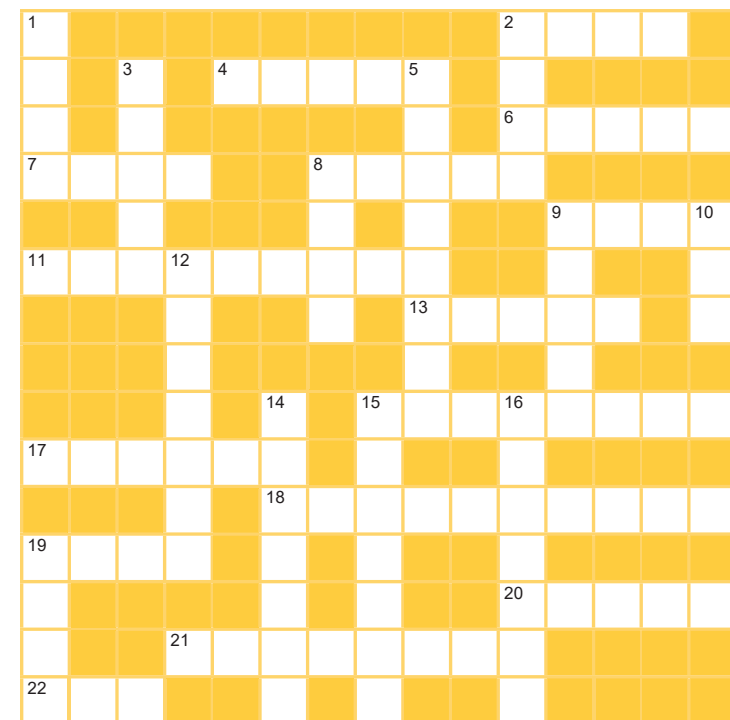
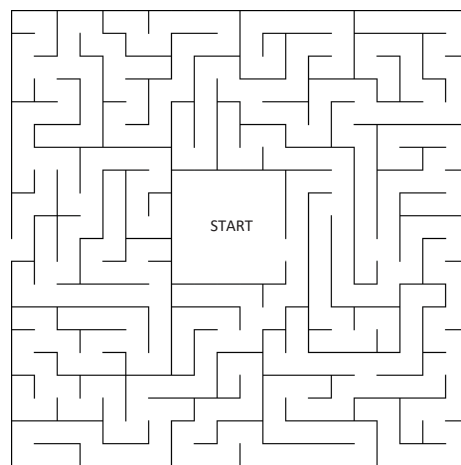
THE ATLANTIC SURF CLAM

This clam formerly lived in some of the shells that are often found on the beach. It only lives on the U.S. Atlantic Coast and is most common from Long Island to the Delmarva peninsula. It's also abundant on the Georges Bank, which is a vast sandbar separating the Gulf of Maine from the rest of the Atlantic ocean.

Unlike the mole crab, the surf clam lives in the open ocean and is more common under the sand there than on the beach. It's a bivalve, meaning the animal itself is enclosed in two shells, which are connected by a hinge. The clam opens up these shells ever so slightly and uses a specialized tool called a siphon to filter-feed plankton, similar to the mole crab.



AMAZING ESCAPES!



Down

- 1 Diver's gear (4)
- 2 Boat loading area (4)
- 3 A scuba diver might swim over it (5)
- 5 "She sells" by it (8)
- 8 Black Pearl, e.g. (4)
- 9 Seashore (5)
- 10 "I don't ____ I burn" (3)
- 12 Good time for clamming (3,4)
- 14 You might need a pole for this (7)
- 15 Beachgoer's worry (7)
- 16 Air tube (7)
- 19 "Alaska King" seafood (4)

USE THE FOUR NUMBERS IN THE CORNERS, AND THE OPERANDS (+, - AND X) to build an equation to get the solution in the middle. There may be more than one "unique" solution but, there may also be "equivalent" solutions. For example: 6 + (7 X 3) + 1 = 28 and 1 + (7 X 3) + 6 = 28

Easy puzzle 1

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 8 | 9 | | |
| 7 | 8 | | |
| + | - | x | ÷ |

Solution For Easy 1
8 + 9 = (8 - 6)

Medium puzzle 1

| | | | |
|---|----|---|---|
| 6 | 16 | | |
| 6 | 14 | | |
| + | - | x | ÷ |

Solution for Medium 1
9 x (91 - 9 + 11)
(91 - 91) x (9 + 9)

Hard puzzle 1

| | | | |
|----|----|---|---|
| 27 | 28 | | |
| 2 | 27 | | |
| + | - | x | ÷ |

Solution for Hard 1
2 - 82 = -82 + 82

Across

- 2 Might need a wetsuit and tanks for this (4)
- 4 Surfer's rides (5)
- 6 Seashore (5)
- 7 "Shoot the curls" (4)
- 8 Predator fish (5)
- 9 Dinghy or dory (4)
- 11 Floater that may sting (9)

Across

- 13 One side of the shore (5)
- 15 Beach souvenir (8)
- 17 It has two pieces (8)
- 18 Beach find (4,6)
- 19 Vacation spot (4)
- 20 Boat similar to a canoe (5)
- 21 Swamp tree (8)
- 22 Body under the Golden Gate Bridge (3)



TRUTH and TRADITION

Don't Miss Out on the Rest of Your Subscription

Did you know that your print subscription gives you full access to **EpochTV.com**?



Your subscription also gives you full access to our premium magazines—Mind & Body, Life & Tradition, Arts & Culture, and China Insider—as well as our infographics. Just visit TheEpochTimes.com/editions

Thank you for your support!

When the going gets tough, we take encouragement from readers like you who choose to support us through your subscription.

What Readers Like You Are Saying

“The Epoch Times is a **beacon of light** in the ‘news’ darkness that pretty much covers the country.” — JONNE ROSENAU

“Epoch is a mixture of true, cold hard facts pertaining to our time ... and hope plus inspiration.” — CHRISTINA TORKAY



Take full advantage of your subscription. Please visit today: EpochTV.com TheEpochTimes.com/editions



Decorate Your Home With Shen Yun-inspired Splendors

Explore home decor and summer highlights



ShenYunShop.com | TEL: 1.800.208.2384

2021 NTD 8TH INTERNATIONAL CHINESE VOCAL COMPETITION



\$10,000
GOLD AWARD

PRELIMINARIES
October 8, 2021

SEMI-FINAL
October 9, 2021
10:00AM-7:00PM

FINAL
October 10, 2021
10:00AM-6:30PM

*Semi-Final & Final Tickets \$30



MERKIN HALL-KAUFMAN MUSIC CENTER
129 WEST 67TH STREET NEW YORK, NY 10023

REGISTER +1-888-477-9228 | VOCAL@GLOBALCOMPETITIONS.ORG
VOCAL.NTDTV.COM