AUGUST 19, 1971

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HIGHLANDS, NORTH CAROLINA

Joseph G. Heard to Present Lecture

What is really needed to cope with problems such as pollution, inadequate food supplies, and the healing of disease?

This is a question which will be explored in a free public lecture to be given in Highlands on August 21, by Joseph G. Heard, C.S.B., a Christian Science lecturer. "The World," Mr. Heard will say,

"The World," Mr. Heard will say, "urgently needs good thinkers today, daring thinkers. Men and women who can solve problems. But to be sure the thinking is right, not wrong -- to be sure that it will reach through to ultimate solutions -- its source must be sought at a deeper level than that of the human brain. Such thinking, inspired thinking, must have a spiritual base."

Mr. Heard, who is from Miami, will speak at 3:00 p.m., under the auspices of The Informal Group of Christian Scientists of Highlands - under the sponsorship of the 1st church of Science in Highlands Methodist Church.

Mr. Heard was educated at the University of Miami, University of Pennsylvania, and Harvard University. He practiced law in Florida. He was a Navy Chaplain during the Korean War. He gave up his law career to enter the healing ministry of Christian Science. Prior to becoming a member of the Christian Science Board of Lectureship, Mr. Heard was active for a number of years in youth activites of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston. In 1970 he became an authorized teacher of Christian Science.

"Nind and Man" is the title of his local lecture which is open to the public without charge.

Mrs. Harriette Meldrin Hill, a member of the executive board, will introduce the lecturer. Local arrangements for this event are being handled by Ronald Stainthorpe, the chairman of the lecture committee.

HINT OF AUTUMN

BESS H. HARKINS There is a hint of autumn on the land, Passively calm and pleasant-it is true That here no passion is, and yet I feel A flood of vibrant memories pulsing through:

For I have known the fall year after year In mountain country, high and cold and clean,

Where autumn sweeps in glory down the hills

And overflows with splendor, each ravine In waves of gold and scarlet; where each field

Of aster, russet grass and goldenrod Against a deep, deep sky so well proclaims The Beauty and the Peacefullness of God. And I have stood exultant on the hills In air so keen and bright the spirit sings Ah, now I'm thankful, in a milder land, For memories a hint of autumn brings.