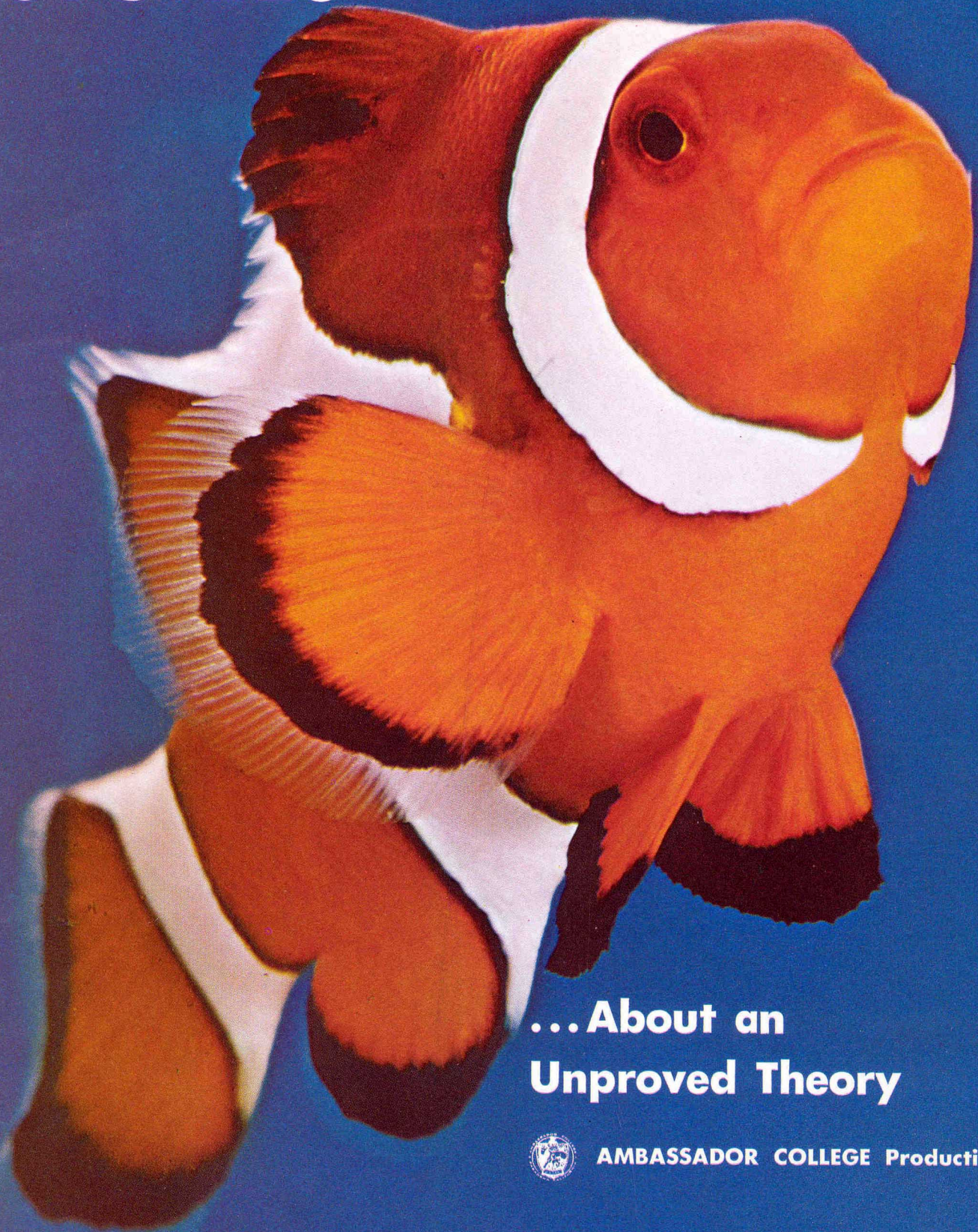


Some FISHY STORIES —



...About an
Unproved Theory



AMBASSADOR COLLEGE Production

A FISH CLOWNS ABOUT EVOLUTION

The Clown Anemone Fish (*Amphiprion percula*, in scientific terms) pictured on the cover strikes a slyly suspicious pose for our camera!

This favorite fish among saltwater aquarium enthusiasts lives hardily in captivity. It was photographed inside our own tanks at the Photographic Research Laboratory of Ambassador College.

Our Clownfish is one of the dozen or so species of anemone fishes living in both Atlantic and Pacific oceans. In the ocean wilds, these fish live commonly in close relationship with certain sea anemones.

The anemone's tentacles have explosive stinging cells capable of capturing and killing most fish coming in contact. Yet, the strikingly colorful Clownfish is *immune* to these poisonous tentacles! In fact, the Clownfish lives comfortably in his own "feathery bed" of anemone tentacles — without harm! (See page 29 for photo.)

And to aid the anemone, the Clownfish brings bits of food home to actually *feed* his partner, the anemone.

Evolution can't explain this surprising example of symbiosis — two totally separate species living together for mutual benefit. Studies have shown that the various species of anemone fishes have protective mucous coatings which prevent the anemone from discharging its lethal stinging cells!

Both Clownfish and anemone live quite well without the other. In fact, many such species live *separately* in the oceans today. Yet — each *does benefit* from the other's help. (The anemone protects the clownfish, and the Clownfish brings food to the anemone.)

They could never have evolved to this state of mutualism, since it's *not necessary* for their existence! Chalk up another mark against a "fishy theory" — one that's ALL WET!

Wells — Ambassador College

Some Fishy Stories About EVOLUTION

The **BIGGEST** false doctrine today is **EVO- LUTION**. Evolution is a **FAITH** — an almost religious-like **BELIEF IN SOMETHING NOT SEEN** — not proved! There is something decidedly “fishy” about evolution. Evolutionists have an impossible task explaining how fish evolved. Read, in this booklet, about some of the strangest fish known to man and why evolutionists avoid the “reel” truth.

by Garner Ted Armstrong

“**A**T THE MOMENT, we have to confess that our ignorance of the actual creation is more or less complete.”

Shocking words?

No — quite commonplace among astronomers. The quotation came as a summary of the views of Drs. John Shakeshaft and Peter Scheuer of the Mullard Radio Astronomy Observatory, Cambridge, England.

The astronomers were being interviewed over BBC. Under discussion were current theories of the origin of the universe. The astronomers showed how *one more* of their theories was recently found inadequate — that of the “steady-state,” or “continuous creation” theory which had caused so much discussion.

Evolutionists Disagree

But does the average layman *know* astronomers, geneticists, physicists, biologists, chemists, paleontologists and geologists oftentimes *disagree among themselves* over the various hypotheses advanced in support of evolution?

Probably not. Evolutionists, of course, view such disagreement as a healthy sign of *progress*. Admittedly progress in an uncertain direction — but progress, nevertheless.

For example, a blue-ribbon meeting of scientists recently gathered for a two-day symposium



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A MALE MOTHER? The weed-dwelling seahorse is ringed with bony plates. These effectively break up his bodily contours to help camouflage him. Can you find his eye? Also, the MALE carries his young in a brood pouch under the tail. There they are fed from the father's blood supply.

in Philadelphia. By agreement at the beginning, there was NO DISCUSSION of God or any form of Supreme Being!

Here is one account of the meeting: "Some 35 of the world's most renowned scientists argued to the point that they shed coats and loosened ties.

"When they had finished, Darwin's theory had been BADLY BATTERED, but the scientists *failed* to come up with a better one.

"By AGREEMENT at the beginning, there was *no discussion of the influence of God or any form of Supreme Being!*" (*Philadelphia Bulletin*, April 17, 1966.) (Emphasis ours throughout booklet.)

How about that? They had agreed IN ADVANCE not to "clutter up" the arguments with any POSSIBLE idea of a Supreme Being!

The results of the meeting?

They attacked Darwinism; showed how the theory of evolution, as it presently stands, is "incomplete." But just what was MISSING? They didn't say.

But let *laymen* attack Darwinism? Evolutionists would lift up hands of horror and disbelief. For one who is not "qualified" to give an opinion — for one who has *not agreed in advance to keep all ideas of a Divine Being OUT* of the discussion to challenge evolutionary thought is not "fair"; it's not abiding by the tacit "RULES" of scientific "thinking."

But is such an approach truly objective?

Is it TRUTH they seek? What about YOU? Do YOU ever sincerely WONDER about life?

Do you ever look at the breathtaking *marvels* all around you — the limitless sky — the vastness of incomprehensible *space* — the myriad life forms — do you ever look, and WONDER?

Evolutionists Keep God Out of Their Discussions

Evolutionists have generally agreed among themselves NOT to open up to *question* the whole framework of evolution. Notice an outstanding example: "How did it all begin?" asks a geologist in an article directed toward oil drillers. "Several theories as to the origin of the raw material from which the earth was formed do exist and are quite reasonable," he explained. Then came the decision to avoid issues and questions. Notice it: "as we must use *something* as a starting point and *as we want to avoid stepping into the realm of theology and philosophy*, we shall use as our beginning, the time in the history of the earth when it MAY have consisted only of a gigantic turbulent cloud of gas..." (*The Johnson Drillers Journal*, May-June, 1966).

Is it significant that the most popular idea for the origin of the earth is described as a huge cloud of *gas*?

But WHY not step into the realm of theology and philosophy?

WHY NOT be willing to QUESTION a theory which is NOT PROVED? Why not look at the marvels of "nature" and ask specific, positive, practical questions about HOW evolution could have taken place?

Evolutionists seek to AVOID such practical questions. They agree, BEFORE beginning discussions about evolutionary thought, to KEEP GOD OUT OF THE PICTURE!

On the other hand, religion tells you: "*You can't prove* — scientifically — that God exists, you have to accept it on faith."

One theologian said:

"It's a very interesting thing that the Bible *never once tries to prove* the existence of God. All the writers of the Scriptures ASSUME that God exists" (*U.S. News & World Report*, April 25, 1966).

Of course, that was just one well-known evangelists's idea. The Bible DOES PROVE that God exists.

Another minister claimed:

"YOU CAN'T PROVE GOD'S EXISTENCE because this is something beyond man's reasoning power. Belief comes through faith" (*The SUN*, VANCOUVER, B. C., November 21, 1966).

Again, this is about the same as agreeing to keep God OUT of the discussion. Evolution claims you *can* prove God DOESN'T exist. Religion tells us you *can't* prove God DOES exist.

Prophecy Fulfilled

What a remarkable fulfillment of what Paul was inspired to write. "And even as they *did not like* to RETAIN God in their knowledge, God gave them over to a REPROBATE MIND..." (Rom. 1:28). And these ancient philosophers of whom Paul wrote were among the *very earliest* "evolutionists"! They either claimed God *didn't exist* or was "unknown."

But it's about time you THREW OUT of your mind *all* prejudice against God, and against HIS KNOWLEDGE!

Take a look at some of the marvelous creatures in this earthly environment of yours, and ask yourself some logical, simple, rational, scientific questions about them! How can evolution be true? How did these life forms develop? How did these creatures survive? How could all present life forms

have "gradually EVOLVED" from brown seaweed, or from trees, or from amoeba, or from flatworms?

Can we prove — *scientifically* — that God DOES exist?

The Amazing Archer Fish

Look carefully at our beautiful color illustration of one of the breathtaking marvels of "nature."

The archer fish is only one example out of the more than ONE MILLION, THREE HUNDRED THOUSAND catalogued species on this earth. And in EVERY ONE of those 1,300,000 cases, there is a special, interesting, life story. In *every* case there are *special* methods of nest building, of protection through camouflage, of coloration, of mating and breeding, of migrating, or of food-getting techniques. Every creature has different methods for "survival" which evolution CANNOT EXPLAIN!

The little archer fish is given his name because of his phenomenal ability to shoot down his meals from overhanging branches *above the water!*

Strange anatomical and behavioral characteristics make this beautiful little fish a perplexing problem to evolutionists.

There are five species of archer fish. The best known *T. jaculatrix* (for "ejaculator fish"), of the genus *Toxotes*, is nature's version of the Polaris submarine. The fish lives in coastal salt water, brackish waters of swamps, or fresh water of estuaries, rivers and streams. It is native to Indian and Southeast Asian waters, and is found even in Northeastern Australia. A small fish, it attains a maximum size of only about 7 inches.

From the moment of birth, the archer distinguishes himself as one of the most unusual of all creatures. Babies are gregarious, and, since they live in oftentimes murky, brackish waters, they shine with bright, luminous spots, resembling tiny, greenish fluorescent lamps. Researchers surmise the luminosity helps the tiny fish keep contact with one another in the dark and muddy waters.

Archer Fish Eyes

The archer stares wide-eyed because his eyes are so remarkably more complex than those of most fish. He is equipped with "binocular" vision — just like humans. While his eyes are on the sides of his head, he can swivel them sufficiently to see ONE image in front, or above. Archers with one eye gone, because of parasite or injury, continually shoot their jet of water too far to one side (depending on which eye is lost), and are even unsuccessful in jumping clear of the water to reach food.

The retina of the archer's eye is much more complex than that of most fish, having a very large number of cones and rods.

But even in this, the archer is still more complex. The *cones* (the tiny tissues of the retina of the eye which act as microscopic focusing devices) number only 8 or 9, since they're for *daytime* vision. But the *rods* (for vision in muddy or dark water!) number 217!

It has been proved that the archer fish can extinguish cigarettes in total darkness with his powerful jet of water!

As the little fish develop, they begin "spitting" at numerous targets above the water in their natural habitat. At first, the tiny fish succeed in squirting their jet only two or three inches. Later, as adults, they will spurt a stream of water as far as FIFTEEN FEET! Normally, the adult archer shoots down his prey at a range of only 3 to 4 feet, however, and the jet of water carries its flat trajectory only about twenty-two inches.

What makes this fish "shoot down" his prey?

Ichthyologists have discovered a tiny groove in the roof of the archer fish's mouth. When the tongue, which is hard and bony, is compressed against the roof of the mouth, water is forced through the mouth by a sudden snapping shut of the gill covers. The water squirts out the gun-barrel-like groove, usually striking its target the first time, at distances up to 2 or 3 feet!

Did "Shooting" Evolve?

Today, the commonly accepted theory (although there is an *admitted* silent body of scientific dissenters) is that all life *gradually* but steadily evolved.

If the *archer fish gradually developed* his remarkable "polaris" ability, are we to assume he did so because it was necessary for his *survival*?

If that could POSSIBLY be true, then how did all the OTHER fish who swim *side-by-side* with the archer, and who always feed on the bottom, in the water, or at the surface, survive? Are we to assume the archer was the ONLY SURVIVOR?

Or did multitudes of mutant genes preadapt the "*pre-archer*" to become an archer fish?

But such theories are only idle guesswork, and, pardon the expression, don't hold water!

What really baffles evolutionists about the archer fish is that spouting IS NOT ITS PRIMARY FOOD-GETTING METHOD!

It doesn't NEED to spout!

The archer fish feeds on the surface, jumps clear of the surface to take insects on the wing,

How Ambassador College "Shot" the Archer!

Realizing the importance of the archerfish as a living witness to the creative handiwork of God, our Photographic Research Laboratory attempted to photograph the archerfish *in action*.

Several specimens from local tropical fish stores were acquired. (The archer is actually found in waters from India to the northeastern tip of Australia.)

A sensitive mechanism was perfected, so that it recorded the extremely fast action of the archer's "s squirt." (The mechanism consisted of a needle hanging next to a contact point.) As soon as the water splattered the insect suspended on the end of it, the needle touched the contact — and set the electronic flash off. The camera shutter was opened in the darkened room by hand — just a second before the archer began to shoot.

After many exasperating sittings before the fish tank, our photographer was finally able to snap a color photograph of the stream of water. (As other investigators have found, the archer sends out a single jet of water. It travels a few inches and breaks up into a fine spray plus a few larger but fast-moving droplets. This barrage of droplets batters the insect.) The Ambassador College photograph on this page was the final result. Of course, evolution admits it doesn't know why the archerfish spits — since it doesn't have to.

Johnson — Ambassador College



or feeds on objects which sink a few inches *into* the water.

No vague theory of "natural selection" can POSSIBLY account for the unique ability of this marvelous little fish! And no imaginings of supposed sudden "mutations" could POSSIBLY account for it! It simply isn't possible that all the factors involving the archer fish's eyes, grooved tongue and ability to correlate its findings should *suddenly* develop together.

Many vain thinkers allow themselves to indulge in careless, idle *speculation!* They DAYDREAM, in their own minds, various fictitious ways in which this special food-getting apparatus could have evolved.

One might theorize that one day, long ago, a group of little "archer fishes" made their *very first attempts* at "spitting." But they succeeded (since this special apparatus had not yet "developed" fully) only in gurgling a tiny few drops above the surface. *Then*, what did they do? Keep trying, and trying, and trying, until they finally succeeded?

Spouting Not Necessary

But the archer fish, remember, doesn't NEED to obtain his food by spouting his well-aimed jet of water. Further, an archer *does* grow tired after several spouts — and will rest before trying again, or leave his spouting efforts until later.

This is one of the stumbling blocks of the evolutionary theory. Even Darwin had to admit various creatures possess characteristics and behavior patterns which seem UNNECESSARY FOR SURVIVAL.

Yet, those characteristics and behavior patterns exist!

Why?

Evolution claims the development of highly specialized food-getting apparatus could come only through the buildup of a genetic pool of beginning mutations, and *gradual* development over interminable years of *time* — as natural selection FORCED the USE of those mutant genes to develop a new creature. Given enough TIME, they reason, ANYTHING could have happened.

But the archer *didn't need* his special vision, if he weren't spouting jets of water high above the water. He couldn't spout streams of water accurately until he had the vision. He couldn't solve the problem of parallax until his trajectory and distance of spouting had been established; but that trajectory and distance could not have been established until his whole spouting mechanism

had been PERFECTLY formed. But his spouting mechanism could not have been perfectly formed (including his hard, bony tongue, his little groove in the roof of his mouth, his specially built, large, forward-focusing eyes, with their unusual numbers of cones and rods for vision in and above brackish waters) until he really NEEDED it in order TO SURVIVE! But the archer DOES NOT NEED TO SPOUT TO SURVIVE!

No — no amount of guesswork, idle speculation, hazy notions, and daydreams are going to "explain away" this little marvel of what people call "nature."

Not by a long shot. Of water, that is!

Sidestepping the Problem

But look at the METHODS USED in AVOIDING THE WHOLE ISSUE!

Here is a direct quote from one of the most thorough and comprehensive reports on the archer fish available, written by an ichthyologist who devoted himself to extensive research, anatomical study through dissection, and experimentation with archer fish.

He says, "This [the fact the archer does not need to depend on spouting for his food] raises an interesting question for evolutionary theory: Spouting, if it is so unimportant, *can hardly have been* a significant factor in the survival of the species or in selection and differentiation within the species."

The next statement in the article about this marvelous creature's spouting ability? "LEAVING THIS QUESTION ASIDE, it is true the archer fish DOES spout and knock down insects" ("The Archer Fish," K. H. Lüling, *Scientific American*, July, 1963).

But WHY LEAVE IT ASIDE?

Simply because it CANNOT BE ANSWERED!

Notice — spouting is admitted to be of no real importance in either the survival of the species, or the "selection and differentiation *within* the species."

That means no evolutionist can try to explain away the archer fish by claiming that ancient "pre-archer fish" populations developed this spouting ability through mutations.

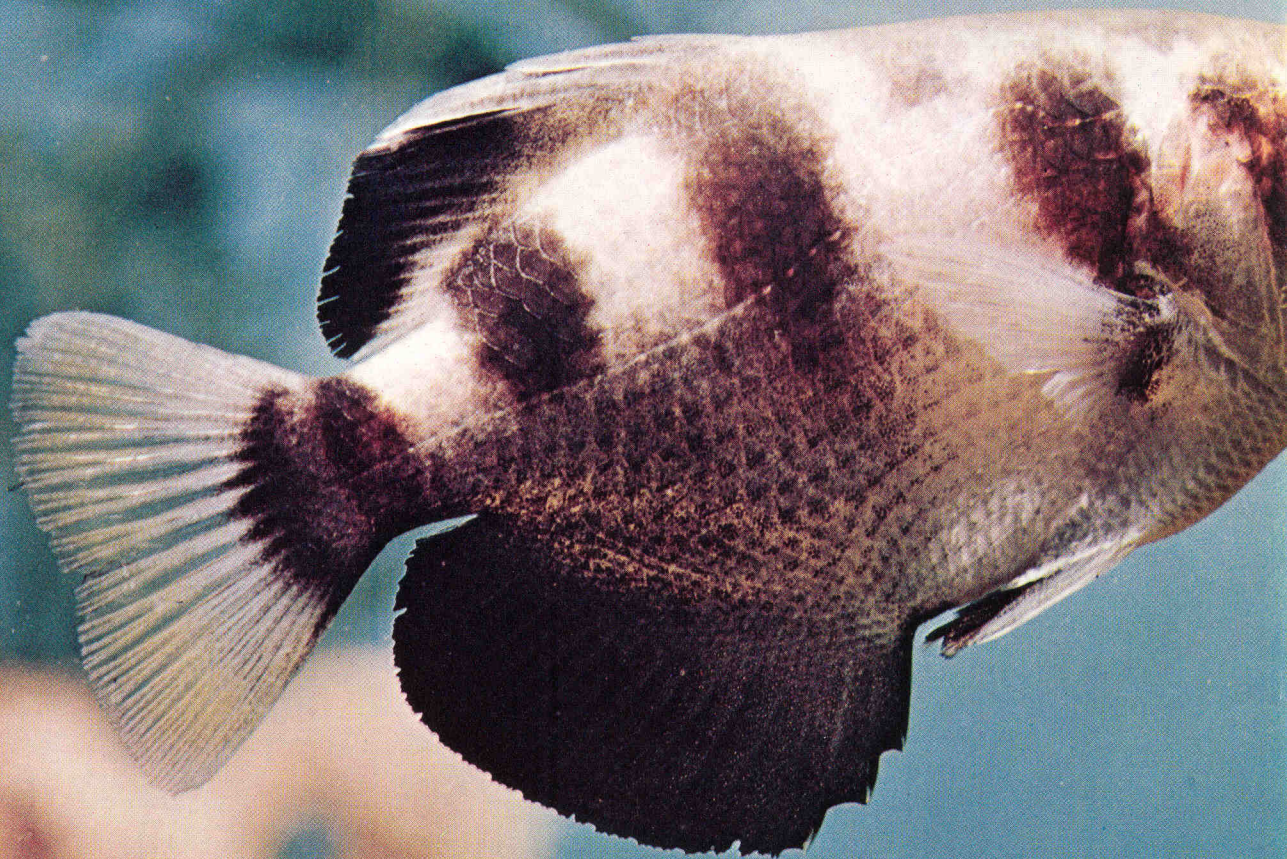
Neither can they say that the food supply *in* and *on* the water became scarce. Nor can they reason that natural selection — SELECTED OUT those that had mutant genes in their makeup for food-getting *above* the water.

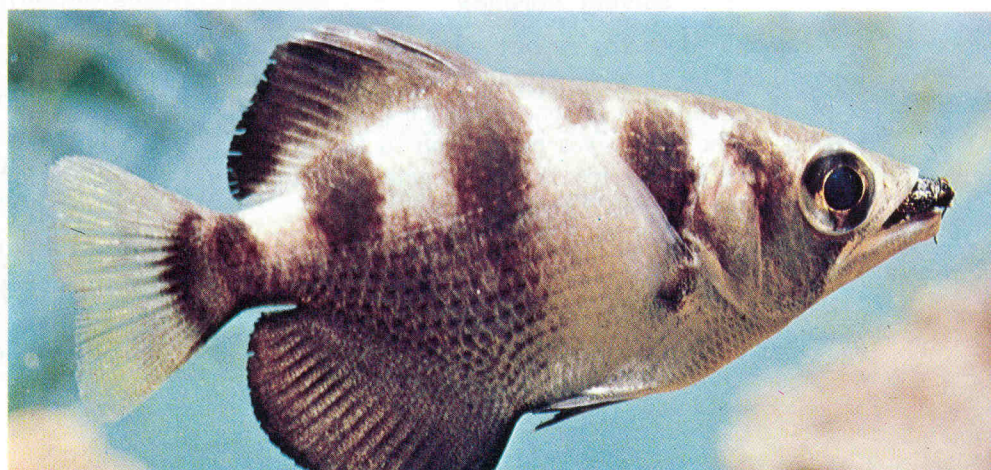
The noted ichthyologists who have studied the fish make no such claims. Why? Simply because this goes beyond the known and POSITIVE

The Evolutionists' Dilemma

The archer fish doesn't need to spit in order to get its food. Evolutionists admit this fact and find themselves in an inescapable quandary. Since it's rather ridiculous to think some characteristic was developed even when it wasn't needed, evolutionists have no explanation for the archer's spitting ability. The sequence below shows the archer fish eating on top of the water — proving it doesn't need to spit.

Wells — Ambassador College





LAWS *REGULATING* mutations. By such vague reasoning, humans with long noses could ultimately rival elephants!

Yes, the archer fish *does* spout — even though he doesn't *NEED* to.

But the spouting is more complex than just squirting a jet of water!

Solving Problems

First, the little fish must solve the problem of *refraction*. Refraction is the bending of the light rays as they enter the water, causing objects to appear where they are not. Any boy who has thrown rocks into a clear stream has seen refraction.

But the archer fish solves the problem each time — with remarkable accuracy. Tests have shown the little fellow even pinpoints his spout with such care he blasts insects *away* from a perch to which they could cling. For instance, when an insect is crouching on the side of a tank, the fish would aim the jet of water *directly beneath* the insect, thus *dislodging* it from the glass, rather than hitting it on the back, and only succeeding in getting it wet!

Somehow, the archer fish is “smart” enough to eliminate much of the problem. One researcher noted: “The fish swims until it is almost directly below its prey. The reason is important. The refraction of a ray of light *DECREASES* as the angle of incidence increases:

“When the archer fish is directly below its prey or nearly so, there is no refraction, or extremely little” (“Archer Fish,” K. H. Lüling, *Scientific American*, July, 1963).

Rather intelligent!

But — the archer fish can *easily be tricked* into shooting at non-edible objects.

Here's the paradox for evolution. *Intelligent* behavior in a fish that doesn't exhibit ability to learn. There's only one explanation for this. A highly Intelligent Being had to *infuse* that fish with the intelligence it has. Proof, again, that God exists!

Solving Parallax

Not only does the archer solve the refraction problem, but he also solves immediately the *parallax* problem. Parallax is the difference between the location of the fish's *eyes* in relation to the target and the location of his *mouth*. Again, the little spouter performs with hardly a miss!

This led one ichthyologist to suggest the fish must have a “truly remarkable trigonometric range finder in its brain.”

What a dilemma to the evolutionist!

The archer *DOES* SPOUT! But he didn't *NEED* to spout — and therefore did *not* “gradually develop” this remarkable anatomy, these fantastic eyes, that tiny groove in his mouth, and his hard, bony tongue, *IN ORDER TO SURVIVE!*

No, the archer didn't “*DEVELOP*” ANYTHING! He was *CREATED!* He was given *INSTINCT*, by the All-wise Divine Creator Being who gives *YOU* every breath of air you breathe!

The archer is not just an automatic “squirt gun.” He's a little living creature, who makes mistakes, and grows tired. He's been known to shoot at almost *ANYTHING* within reach of his deadly accurate stream of water — and even shot one researcher right in the eye, when the batting of the man's eyelids attracted the little fish.

Such a highly complex, living testimony to the wondrous handiwork of your Creator ought to be *admired*, and *enjoyed* — and we should come to see more of the love, warmth and even *HUMOR* of our God in these little creatures — not the idiocy of “no god” theories!

The unanswerable ability of the archer fish says the theory of evolution is “all wet” — shot down, by a tiny creature made by the great God of the Universe!

The ANABLEPS

Think about another of the most amazing creatures on earth — little “four eyes,” or *Anableps tetrophthalmus*, as scientists call him. It merely means “looking up four eyes.” *Anableps* belongs to the numerous groups of fish commonly called minnows.

This little fish literally *HAS FOUR EYES*. You've heard of “four-eyed” professors, in the joking banter of college students; but had you heard about *Anableps*?

The fish lives in tropical fresh water in Central and South America, and reaches a maximum size of about 12 inches, though the average is around 8 inches. He spends most of his life swimming along the *surface* of the water, with *two* of his eyes *ABOVE* the surface, and *two below*.

Anableps is designed so each set of eyes can see under entirely different conditions!

Amazing ANABLEPS Eye

Not only does he have two separate *corneas*, but even separate *retinas* in the backs of the eyes. Any object seen out of the water is viewed through his special *air* viewing eyes, flattened much like the human eye lens, and transmitted to his lower

retina. But objects he sees *under* the water are viewed through an *oval* shaped eye, like *fish* have, and is seen through the under cornea and brought into focus on the upper retina.

The eyes of *Anableps* are comparable to modern bifocal spectacles — divided into an upper and lower portion. Each is adapted for a DIFFERENT sort of vision.

Would anyone claim bifocals “evolved”? Of course not, they were developed by *intelligent* human beings and the *Anableps* was created by the Great Creator God!

Study the picture of our *Anableps* taken in the Ambassador Photographic Research Laboratory. Notice the two distinctly different eyes — one just barely above the waterline, the other just below.

Ichthyologists first wondered whether *Anableps*' extra set of eyes was for *capturing food*. But extensive observation has indicated they are purely for *defense* — for spotting predators, and escaping a potential enemy.

Anableps has fantastic jumping ability. When his below-the-waterline-eyes spot an approaching predator, he leaps clear out of the water like a missile leaving the launching pad. Man has learned to use the little fellow's extra set of eyes in *capturing* the fish for aquarium owners. Shining a bright light on the streams the little fish inhabit, the fishermen can see dozens of brightly shining eyes — the reflection from *Anableps*' top pair. Thus dazzled by the brilliance from above, and unable to adjust between the brightness above and the inky darkness from below, *Anableps* is captured, and sent on his way to another aquarium.

But *how* did *Anableps* develop those four eyes?

Empty Speculations

What hypotheses must evolutionists use to *explain* the amazing little fish?

Let's go back in history — millions and millions of years, perhaps a billion — since evolutionists seem to assume that, *given enough time*, practically ANYTHING can happen. Here is our first little school of would-be *Anableps*. Only they're *not* *Anableps*, because they don't have FOUR eyes, only two.

But WHICH TWO?

Do they have their UNDERWATER eyes? Or their *above-the-water* eyes?

In either case, let's *assume* (and this is a make-believe “assumption!”) they had one or the other. They are surviving just fine — obtaining

their food just like any other fish, swimming along under the water, looking up through it with their fish eyes — feeding at the surface.

But they can't spot ospreys, fish hawks, snakes, kingfishers, herons or cranes! Since they feed RIGHT AT THE SURFACE — they are *easy* prey for the whole host of predators. No would-be *Anableps* survive. All are eaten.

Why reason this way?

Simple. If the pre-*Anableps* were forced by natural selection to develop their extra set of eyes (which would have taken, admittedly, an innumerable number of years) IN ORDER TO SURVIVE — then they COULDN'T have SURVIVED *without* them. And if they DIDN'T survive until they *developed* them — then they don't exist.

But if they needed to develop TWO OTHER EYES to survive — weren't they taking the long way around? Why STAY AT THE SURFACE where they are so vulnerable to fish from below, and to predators from above? Why not swim down for the mud on the bottom, and hide in the caverns under the rocks, like ANY self-respecting, frightened fish? Why not begin feeding down deeper in the water? Why not, for that matter, develop into a BIRD, and just *fly away* from all his troubles?

Could They Survive?

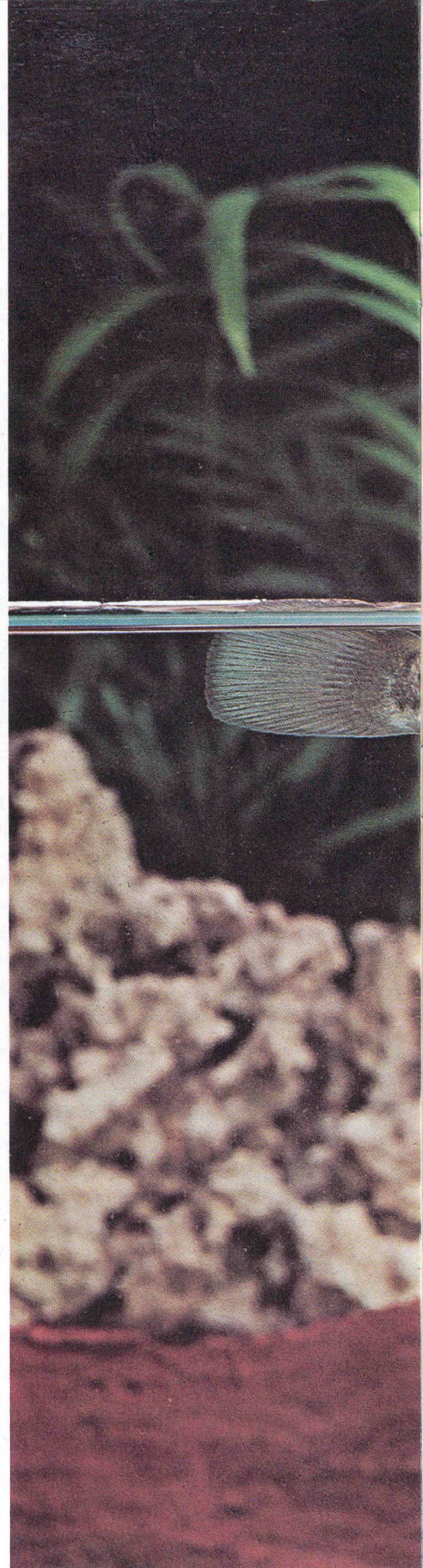
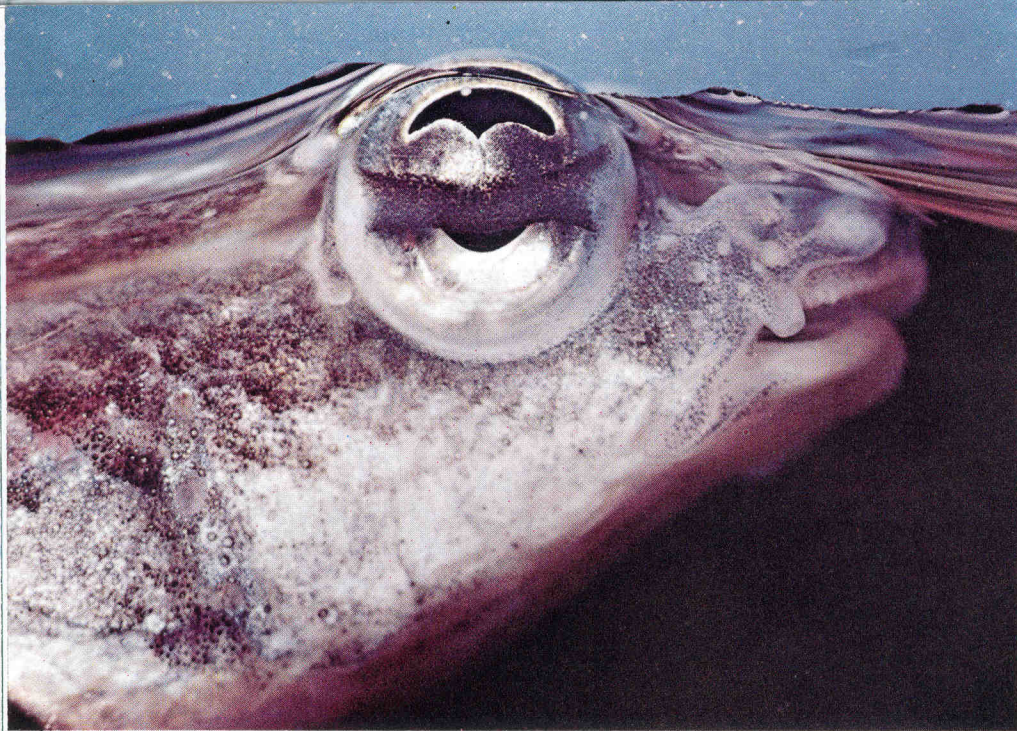
But let's assume (being facetious, of course) that somehow, *one* school of little would-be *Anableps* (who weren't really completely developed *Anableps* yet) finally — after hundreds of thousands of years — acquired an extra set of eyes — through mutation, reproduction and natural selection.

Fine, they have the eyes. But their tiny nervous system hasn't kept pace.

Can you imagine it? Their brains recoil in mute shock! Dizzily, they swim about in two directions at once. One set of eyes communicates danger from above, while the other set tells them there is danger from below. Transfixed by the quadrupled vision of approaching horror, their mixed-up brains dizzily try to leap free of the water, dive to the bottom, and swim along the surface, all at the same time.

This results in complete paralysis — and the very first successful school of pre-*Anableps* is eaten alive.

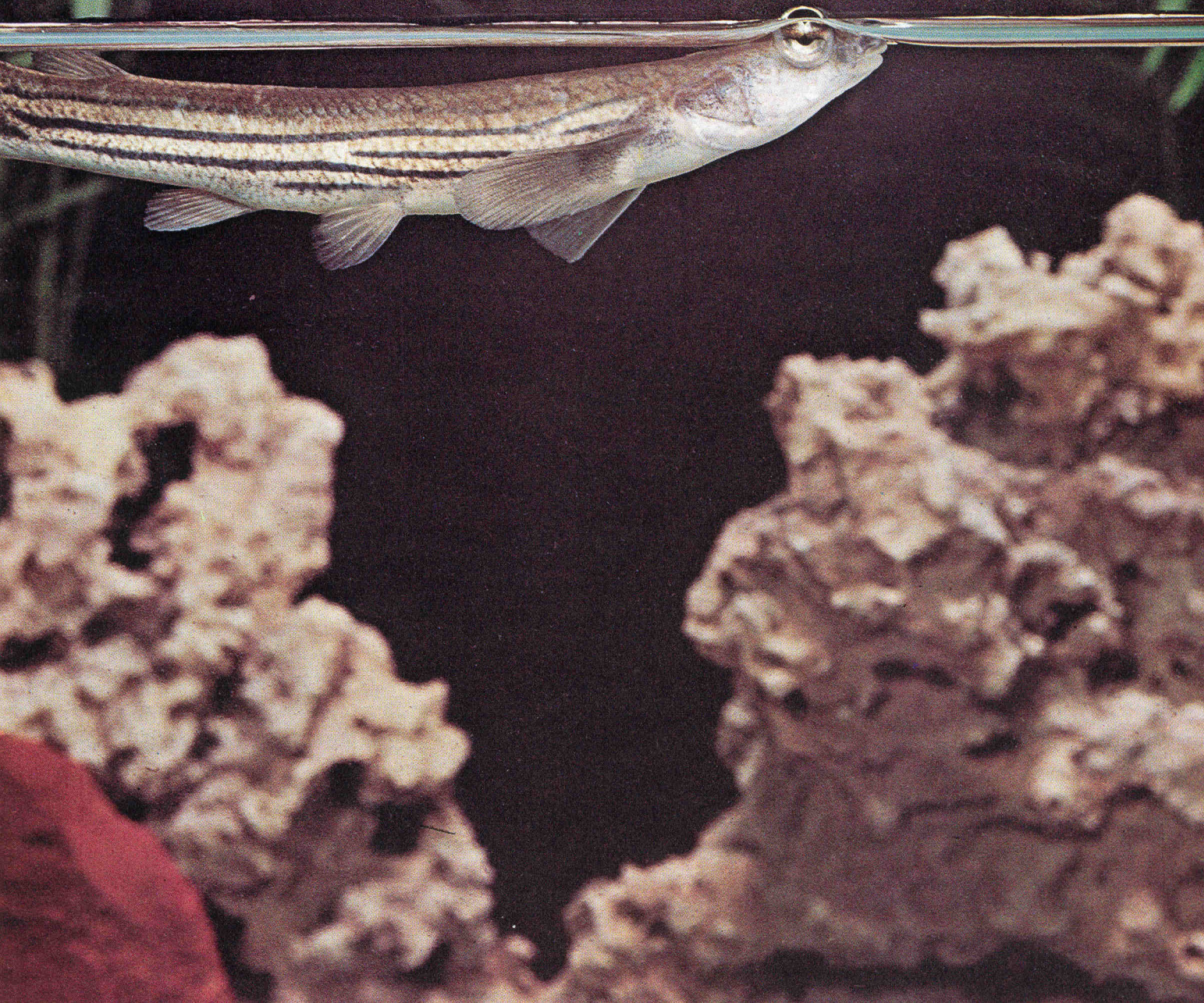
But others keep acquiring another set of eyes — and can be seen slithering and twitching wildly about — some swimming up on shore, others leaping wildly in all directions, and some just lying there and staring, with a wondering look —



A Four-Eyed Look at Evolution

Pictured in our series of the Anableps is a close-up of his dual set of eyes (top left), swimming under water (bottom left) and at the water line (below). Notice clearly the bifocal eye system of this fish — one for above-water and the other for below-water viewing. To imagine one complex eye evolving is ridiculous; but to propound the idea that two different eye systems evolved on the same fish is intellectual insanity.

Wells — Ambassador College



in all four eyes. Confused, paralyzed, none survive — so they don't exist!

How many millions of years did it take their little retinas to follow their little corneas? How many millions MORE years (while none survived!) did it take for their brains to sort out the double images?

How would YOU enjoy discovering two more eyes growing in the top of YOUR head?

But some evolutionists would claim the entire characteristics developed *together*. But is this really logical or possible. Could glass come together to form *bifocal lens* — by itself?

Of course not!

Notice, how evolutionists reason.

The Insurmountable Odds

They KNOW it sounds very unreasonable to think that order, say an eye, could come from DISORDER — multitudes of mutating genes. Very cleverly they present the impossible — and that's what it IS — as quite commonplace.

Notice it from a quote by Julian Huxley. He asks:

“How can a blind and automatic sifting process like selection, operating on a blind and un-directed process like mutation, produce organs like the eye”—of the archer fish or *Anableps* for example — “or the brain, with their almost incredible complexity and delicacy of adjustment.

“How can *chance* produce elaborate design? In a word, are you not asking us to believe too much?

“The answer is NO: all this is not too much to believe, once one has grasped the way the process operates.”

But now comes the incredible IMPOSSIBILITY of any such thing occurring. Julian Huxley continues showing the odds against a higher animal evolving:

“A little calculation demonstrates how *incredibly improbable* the results of natural selection can be when enough time is available.

“A proportion of favorable mutations of one in a thousand does not sound much, but is *probably generous*, since so many mutations are lethal, preventing the organism living at all, and the GREAT MAJORITY of the rest throw the machinery slightly out of gear.

“And a total of a *million mutational steps sounds a great deal*, but is probably an UNDERESTIMATE — after all, that only means one step every two thousand years during biological time as a whole.

“However, let us take these figures as being reasonable estimates. With this proportion, but without any selection, we should clearly have to breed a thousand strains to get one with one favorable mutation; a million strains (a thousand squared) to get one containing two favorable mutations; and so on, up to a thousand to the millionth power to get one containing a million.

“Of course, THIS COULD NOT REALLY HAPPEN, but it is a useful way of visualizing the FANTASTIC ODDS AGAINST getting a number of favorable mutations in one strain through pure chance alone.

“A thousand to the millionth power, when written out, becomes the figure 1 with THREE MILLION NOUGHTS AFTER IT: and that would take *three large volumes* of about five hundred pages each, just to print!

“*No one would bet on anything so improbable happening*; and yet it *has* happened. It has happened, thanks to the workings of natural selection and the properties of living substance which make natural selection inevitable” (*Evolution In Action*, Julian Huxley, pages 44-46).

Is this really evolution in action — or is it just *wishful thinking* in action?

Any mind which is really rational, really thinking, and really open KNOWS this is a hoax. An utter impossibility! The only possible explanation is that *GOD CREATED* the archer fish and *Anableps*.

So let's take a four-eyed look at evolution with the *Anableps*.

Study and Think

Look up information about eyes. *Study* the fantastic complexity of the eyes of fish. Look at the numbers of cones and rods, the *shape* of the different fishes' eyes, the oils, lids and films used to cover them.

Anything “simple” about an EYE?

Modern man, with all his fantastic cameras — cannot BEGIN to accomplish with a camera lens what is automatically accomplished in the eyes of thousands of creatures instantaneously.

Anableps is no exception. His eyes are PERFECTLY formed. They function perfectly for specific and set purposes!

Is it a convenient *accident* that the tiny fish has such a complex and wonderfully intricate defense system? Or was it DESIGNED?

Either *Anableps* began seeing out of ALL FOUR EYES the instant he began swimming along the

surface — or he didn't survive. And remember, evolutionists don't claim millions of *Anableps* suddenly grew four eyes all at once!

The commonly accepted synthetic theory of evolution claims all things evolve *gradually* over long periods of time.

No, *Anableps* is just one more of the amazing marvels of the creation around you — inspiring testimony to the *love*, WARMTH and HUMOR of your Creator, who gives you every breath of air you breathe!

Anableps fixes evolutionists with a baleful, doleful, four-eyed stare — and challenges them: Prove where *I* came from with your notions about “natural selection.”

Where did the *Anableps* come from? Did he evolve? Was he created? The answer is found in Psalm 104:24-25.

“O LORD, how manifold *ARE THY WORKS!* in wisdom hast thou MADE them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

“*So is this great and wide sea*, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.”

Yes, *God created* the *Anableps*. But evolutionists completely gloss over such marvelous creatures — and continue to expound generalized and vague theories of how this or that creature evolved.

Some Dramatic Tales

Even though there are many wildly different theories for the origin of life in the ideas of evolutionists, the one preponderant doctrine is that all life originated in the sea.

High school and college texts abound with the monotonous stories about warm oceans, trilobites, brachiopods, algae, and fish. The pictures look impressive. The texts sound authoritative — on the surface.

But precious few students really STUDY into the questions of evolution. Most just casually take for granted *what the book* says, and swallow the story, hook, line and sinker.

Few are taught, for example, that scientists claim anything from cracks in rocks, polka-dotted air bubbles, dry land, extreme heat, extreme cold or an oscillation between the two, as well as the sea for the “cradle” of life. Perhaps few care.

But in the dramatic tales told in evolutionary textbooks, there are far MORE dramatic stories left out. The artists' drawings and broad, sweeping claims of evolution seems very impressive to young, impressionable minds.

But if evolution is correct — and if man EVOLVED — then where is the *proof*?

If our *minds*, which we like to think of as a logical, questioning, reasoning, thinking apparatus, *evolved*, then shouldn't the very process by which our minds “evolved” SEEM AT LEAST PARTIALLY LOGICAL to our logical minds?

Strangely, there is very little “logic” in evolution.

But there is a great deal of FAITH.

We have shown the great, gaping *holes* in the theories of evolutionists — totally unanswerable, insurmountable problems which *defeat* the theory. Once in a while, we receive a letter from a disgruntled atheist who DISAGREES. But NEVER have we received a scientific EXPLANATION for the many great problems presented. Never have we received a point-by-point refutation of the truths we have published.

In this booklet you're reading of some of the most astounding creatures alive — and of the UPSETTING facts which bewilder and confuse evolutionists. But first, remember — evolution is a THEORY.

When To Alter a Theory

It SHOULD be an honest and correct method of research that each theory is altered to admit new *facts*; but not so in the case of evolution.

You see, a scientist first may observe certain “things” which he calls “phenomena.” Wary of calling anything by the label of “truth” or even a facsimile, such as “fact,” the evolutionist uses the more modern, acceptable term, “data,” in his research.

Postulating that such and such is “so,” based upon observing certain phenomena — the scientist collects his “data” and facts.

There is a LAW, however — and it is a *moral* and *truthful* law that, whenever a theory or postulate is *contrary* to observed and *proven* FACTS, then that theory must be altered to admit such new facts. The theory must always allow the new evidence.

But if evidence — if facts — directly contradict the theory, then the theory must be discarded as untrue!

This is not done in evolutionary thinking. Rather, mountainous piles of evidence, facts, data, and measurable, observable, provable TRUTHS are swept aside, ignored, or glossed over — as the FACTS are continually altered to *fit the theory!* Believe it or not, evolution is one of the greatest HOAXES ever foisted off on an unsuspecting world — and it has

come to deeply *permeate* the whole of modern education, and with it, society.

You want more proof?

Then take a look at another fish evolution CANNOT explain.

The Angler Fish

Everyone knows about man's dependence on "fishing" for survival. Many whole nations subsist almost entirely on catches of fish. Exporting fish is the mainstay of trade in country after country.

At one time or another, almost everyone goes fishing.

But most people are unaware that fish fish. That's right, *fish* "go fishin'" too.

There are some two hundred and twenty-five different species of FISH that fish — called, because of their built-in fishing poles, "angler fish."

The angler is perhaps one of the most grotesque of all creatures. His face, from the huge seventy-pounder on record, to the tiny dwarf anglers measuring only a few inches, is enough to give the sturdiest housewife pause. He may have enough finny appendages hanging on him that he looks like seaweed — or he may have the mottled, craggy appearance of a rock. Many species can change colors in only moments, from reds to murky greens, and back again. In all his forms, the angler is anything but a pretty fish.

But he's even uglier and more grotesque to evolutionists. You see — they can't explain him.

Evolution seeks to explain how *all* life forms, in their myriad complexity, their fantastic balance and interdependency — their beauty, or ugliness, EVOLVED — how *gradually*, through "resident forces" and by "natural causes" certain constructive *changes* took place.

The greatest excuse of evolution is always TIME.

"Given enough TIME" they reason, almost anything could happen. But given BILLIONS upon BILLIONS more aeons than even evolutionists claim — evolution could never make a bird's feather out of a loosely hanging, frayed scale. And it cannot, given its own rules, principles, and scientific methods, explain a ludicrous fishing pole hanging out of a fish's head.

The idea is that changing environments weed out those that were not genetically equipped to alter themselves to fit in with these new conditions. "Survival of the fittest," though badly battered in its original Darwinian form, is nevertheless still one of the bases of evolutionary reasoning. In effect, it

is "progress or perish" in the evolutionary scheme of things.

But here is the problem.

Anglers are terrible swimmers. Actually, they prefer to sidle, or "walk" along the rocks by means of their ugly, elbowed pectoral fins, rather than "swim."

As such, they have a terrible problem "catching" some other kind of fish. They slowly "paddle" about, or crawl. But did they *develop* that way? From what original state? Did they formerly swim about on the surface? At medium depths? On the bottom? If an angler fish evolved — he evolved FROM some original state — a "pre-angler" of some type.

But let's think about this a little further.

Let's imagine, in our mind's eye — the very first would-be angler fish. He didn't "angle" because he didn't yet have a bony membrane, with a fleshy "worm" dangling from the end of it, growing right out from between his eyes. Whether evolutionists would insist he was slow, ungainly, bulky, or whether slim, sleek and fast — he most certainly was not yet (according to evolution) an "angler."

Now, any fairly intelligent fisherman knows it takes a certain amount of skill to catch a fish. Fish may be dumb — but they're not so dumb as so many people think — to many a human angler's empty-handed chagrin.

Let's create, then, our would-be angler. Back, back in time — billions upon billions of uncounted aeons ago, some bizarre series of accidental mutations occurred whereby some sleek, fast, well-designed fish produced an ugly, huge-headed, elbow-finned, slow-moving fish that looked about as much like a rock, or a clump of moss, as he did a fish.

How this could be possible so stretches one's imagination that it breaks with a resounding snap — but then, let's leap over about two dozen major difficulties and get down to fishing stories. The other remarkable aspects of the modern anglers can wait a few billion aeons.

We see Freddie, the frustrated fisherman fish — a would-be angler. Here he is; ugly, squat, slow, minus a rod and bait. He looks around.

His eyes are *different* from other fish — with rays of color extending outward from a tiny iris in all directions, they resemble a small urchin, or perhaps a tiny sea anemone. They're well camouflaged. Unfamiliar with the bottom of the sea (he had been a sleek, fast, darting type — easily able to eat other smaller fish, until this horrible trans-



"Would-be" Angler Patiently Waits for Fishing Pole to Grow Out of Head.





Fishing Without a License

Some of the most spectacular fish in aquatic existence are the angler fish. These briny characters — two hundred and twenty-five species strong — are unusual fish that “fish” for other fish. This habit gives even the most vociferous evolutionists pause. In fact, it downright confuses them.

The series on these two pages shows a dwarf angler extending his “fishing pole” in hopes of catching one of the goldfish fed to him in our Ambassador College Photo Research Laboratory. (Series runs across top, left to right; to bottom left; right center; bottom left and right.)

The left photo on the bottom of the right-hand page shows a fish-eye view of the angler poised to strike. In the photo to its right, if you look carefully, you’ll see the tail of a hapless goldfish swallowed by our finny friend.

Wells — Ambassador College



formation began to take place), he lunges first at this passing fish and then at another. To no avail. His flailings and flounderings stir up the sand and moss — but no meal.

You see, his whole bony structure is DIFFERENT, radically, from that of other fishes. His body is lumpy, squat, short, and he has a huge head. His pectoral fins have jointed bones that are far more efficient at crawling, paddling, and sidling along than at swimming. His whole system, from his digestive process, to his reflexes, to his bony structure, to his coloration, seems PERFECTLY designed to do what he does. Fish.

How all this “just happened” is a fathomless mystery. But, back to our pre-angler fable.

Desperate to survive, he must think of something quick.

Ah! A FISHING POLE — *that* would be just the thing. So, according to one author, “Through the trial and error of evolution, anglers have selected a variety of exotic lures from nature’s tacklebox.” (*The Living World of the Sea*, William J. Cromie, p. 216.)

Freddie swims — er, walks over to “nature’s tacklebox.” Wherever that is. He studies all the equipment — selects a “lure,” and looks around for a rod to hang it on.

But — oops! Just remembered something incredibly important.

None of the males of his species angle. Only the females do. All of which goes to prove the females have all the angles.

But, let’s suppose Freddie just sort of “plopped down” onto the bottom, one day, *complete* with all the equipment.

Bewildered, he dazedly gazes around his new surroundings, looking wistfully at the flashing, sleek schools of colorful fish swimming about over his head. Here he is, right next to an ugly rock, and a sponge!

He flexes his muscles to swim, and sees some ugly, elbowed fins paddling feebly at the sand and rocks. Shocked, he crawls around on the bottom, wondering what to eat. A motion appears in front of his mouth. Ahah! A worm! SNAP! GRAB! GULP!

AAAAAaaaaaaaagh! GHASTLY! He has swallowed his own fishing pole, and is struggling to spit it out!

This brings to obvious focus two more problems.

Not only do anglers have the instinct to attract OTHER fish to their little fleshy baits — they have the automatic instinct NOT TO GRAB IT THEMSELVES.

Further — they know better than to grab *each other’s* fishing bait. How COME?

Science remains silent. Evolutionists have no answer.

Except — “nature’s tackle box.”

But can you *believe* such statements from evolutionary writings? If so, I know of a bridge for sale you might be interested in.

No, colorful “kiddies’” tales won’t do away with the amazing angler fish.

Only the Gals go Fishing

There are *certain species* of anglerfish, where only the *females* have “fishing poles.” And whether this was true for one species or all — we have an impossible difficulty for evolutionists to explain.

So how do the males eat? Do the females simply spit out half of each fish? Do they “feed” the male by regurgitation, like some birds feed their young? Nope.

By an unusual process, the males literally hook on to the females, and the two bloodstreams *unite*. The male is fed *intravenously!* Try figuring how many billions upon billions of males DIED trying THAT routine. But if all the males kept insisting on starving to death — how were the babies born?

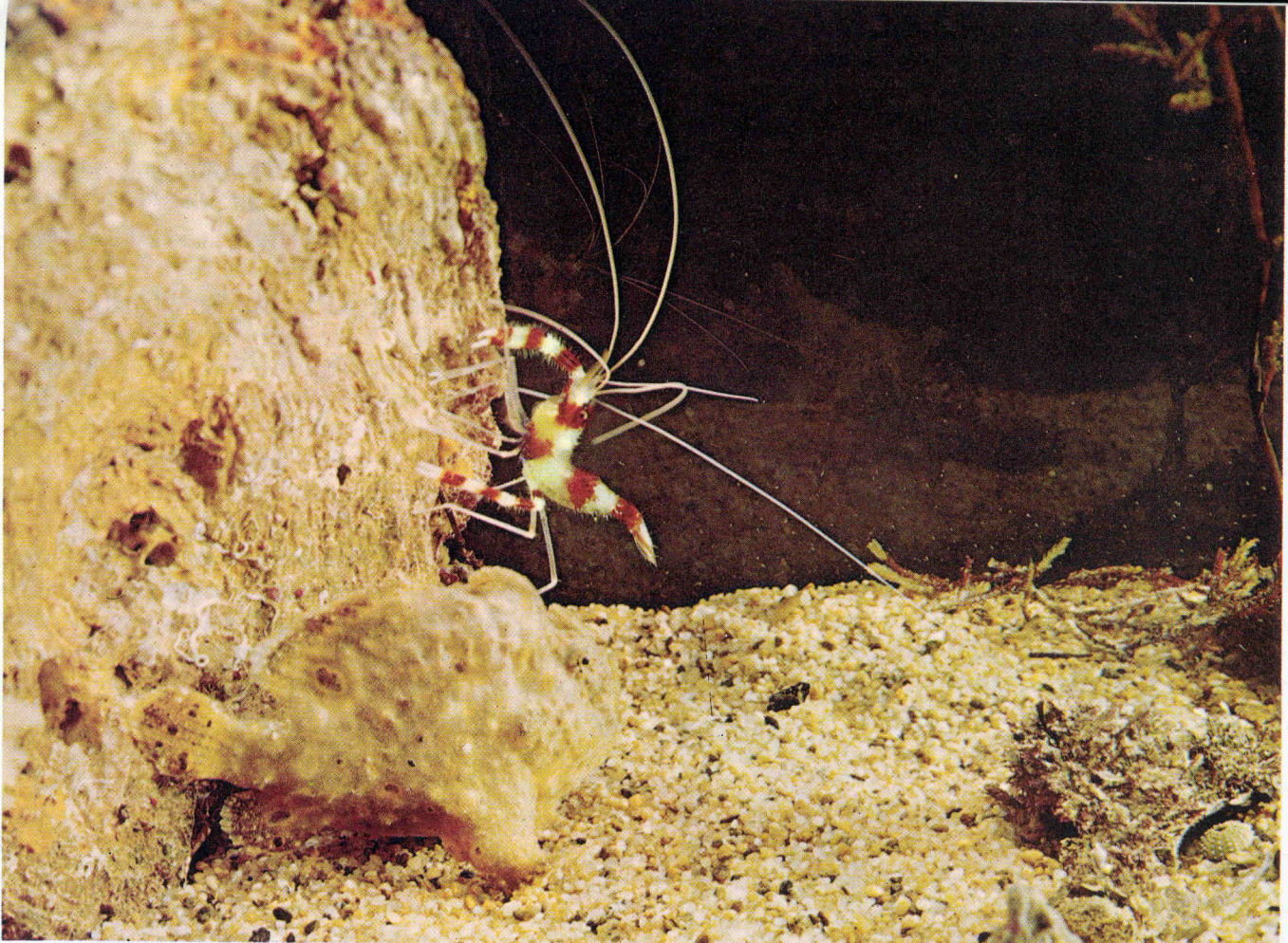
Can you picture it? Here is a frustrated male — trying to hook up to the BLOOD supply of a busily fishing female. Ever try interrupting your wife when she was fishing? Anyway, Freddie first tries taking the fish out of his mate’s mouth. (Just how both sexes evolved simultaneously, and then began immediately to reproduce after their own kind is an insurmountable impossibility for evolution to explain — but it deserves a separate booklet in itself.) Perhaps she just nips him one — but certainly she didn’t approve of the practice, or they would still be doing it!

Next, he hopes she’ll drop some. But she never does. When she gulps them down inside that chasm of a mouth (no slight intended just because she’s female) — she gulps them completely into her stomach! Everything is swallowed *whole* — instantly!

Then how did Freddie eat? He didn’t. But then, he never existed, anyway.

Obviously, since the males of some species are “surviving” by hooking onto the blood supply of the females — they have ALWAYS been “surviving” in this fashion. Either that — or they DIDN’T SURVIVE. And if they didn’t survive — they are not here. And if they are not here, then we’re all crazy.

But they ARE here. And they DO survive. And



Clark — Ambassador College

they had to do *what* they do to survive when THEY WERE FIRST ALIVE IN THEIR PRESENT FORM.

The fact that this is only one more of MILLIONS of proofs about instantaneous *creation* will escape anyone who has SET HIS WILL against his God.

But not only is the sex problem insurmountable — there's the *depth* problem, too.

Evolution in Over Its Head

The lower you descend into the ocean, the darker it gets. Inky blackness greets the eyes of men in bathyspheres in abyssal depths. And in that inky blackness, strange, luminescent lights appear.

These may be the ingenious devices of the angler of the depths. Some have *luminous teeth* that shine brightly in the dark depths — attracting other fish. (And without using any artificial “whiteners” too!)

Others have forked *light* organs on their foreheads! Others have a type of “flashing light” on the fleshy “bait” at the tips of their “rods,” which can be turned off and on at the fish's desire. How is this luminescence produced? How DID IT DEVELOP? Science can't answer either question.

Still another remarkable species of angler has his device dangling from the *roof of his mouth* — and it's brightly glowing, too! Can you imagine it?

WHERE'S THE ANGLER? Angler fish are masters at camouflage. With many scraggy, finny appendages they can blend with seaweed. Others have the mottled, craggy appearance of rocks. There's an angler in this photo. Can you find him?

The little unsuspecting fish he feeds on is already clear inside the gaping maw before he realizes it — and by that time, it's much, much too late.

No attempts are made, apparently, to explain how all the *varieties* of fishing apparatus “evolved.” There is some weak attempt made to explain about the “fishing poles.” You could probably do a fair job “reasoning” this out — if you're accustomed to the methods of evolutionary reasoning, that is. They say the “pole” just “gradually” grew from an extended dorsal spine — sort of “walked” up the back and down between the eyes, so to speak.

But why only in the females in some species? And HOW LONG DID IT TAKE?

And how did the “pre” anglers SURVIVE? If they survived by swimming faster and grabbing other fish in some “PRE-angling state,” then they WERE *surviving*, were they not? And if they were surviving quite well in SOME OTHER FORM — then why CHANGE?

And why change so ELABORATELY, and make life so MUCH, MUCH MORE DIFFICULT?

Why not just change into a bird? After all, evolutionists claim other fish did. Of course, they had to go through a rather nasty life for a few billions of years as lizards first — but birds they became, nevertheless. Or did they?

But in attempting to explain how a dorsal spine got up between the eyes, and grew a fleshy “worm” on it — evolution must also figure out why it is growing into the middle of the MOUTH — and then becoming LUMINESCENT!

Let’s try to apply sound reasoning to that one, for a moment.

Which came first, the luminescence — or the inky black depths?

In other words — if the fish was not yet in the inky depths of the abyssal oceans — then he did NOT NEED the fluorescent apparatus — of many different varieties. But if he didn’t NEED it — then why develop it? Especially why develop it if there was no environmental *reason* to do so? But if there were some environmental REASON to do so — then he had to develop it QUICKLY, because he had to eat a meal to survive!

If, then, angler fish were surviving in shallow water (which they ARE!), they didn’t “need” to go into deeper waters in search of food — methods of survival. And if they didn’t need to, then they didn’t need to develop luminescent fishing lures. Of course, the truth is — they didn’t “develop” ANYTHING — they were MADE that way — but this sounds too “theological” to an atheist.

But there is the matter of pressure, too.

The deeper you go in water, the more terrific the pressure of the water. Many a boy has felt his ears hurting in 8 feet of water in the family swimming pool. But man has devised pressurized, steel-hulled spheres to lower into the water to *study* some of the fantastic creatures of what men call “Nature.”

They find an INHOSPITABLE world in the depths of the seas — with weird, bizzare creatures whose bodies are *perfectly equipped* for what would be body-CRUSHING depths for humans — depths which would CRUSH THE STEEL HULLS OF SUBMARINES.

Yet here is the angler.

Equipped for the depths — equipped for the dark — equipped to survive PERFECTLY in such an inhospitable habitat. WHY? How? Evolution doesn’t know.

Fishing Without a Hook

Angler fish don’t really “catch” fish — they just lure them close, and then suck them in. The *mouth* of the angler is so huge, and his gills and

gill plates so arranged that he can create a powerful *current* by a sudden sucking motion.

I have watched, or better said, I have TRIED to watch, anglers swallow their prey.

But the suddenness of their attack leaves you wondering if it really happened!

Watching one of our angler fish in the Ambassador Photographic Laboratory at feeding time — I noticed the fish whip his rod and fleshy “worm” out into active “angling” position when he saw a molly lowered into his tank. He flashed the worm about a number of times — but the bewildered fish, having just been scooped out of one tank, and thrown into another, was in no biting mood.

The angler had to have patience. Finally, the tiny fish came close enough. I watched intently. A flash of movement — sand roiled around the angler’s ugly body — his sun-rayed, staring eyes continued looking balefully at us. But the molly was gone!

His lunge, and sudden intruding current of water, had been so incredibly fast my eye didn’t really see the whole action!

Our photographers wanted to SHOW you a picture of the angler fish being successful with his angling — but many, many hours of fruitless effort passed. Finally, by trying to anticipate *ahead* of time when the fish would lunge — they managed to snap a photo of a fish’s *tail* just barely visible.

The angler’s cavernous mouth and head are out of all proportion to the rest of his body — the mouth of one species can be ten inches wide on a three-foot fish. And that’s quite a chasm — one to give Joe E. Brown pause.

But, ugly though he may be, he is *perfectly* suited for doing what he does — lying lazily about the bottom, moving slowly about, and, when hungry, luring curious little fish by dangling a “bait” enticingly in front of his mouth.

To all of this, evolution has no answer whatever.

It may sound picturesque, and it may even sound “convincing” (though it’s difficult to imagine it could) to naive students that anglers “selected a variety of lures from nature’s tacklebox” — but it sounds quite *unscientific*!

A World of LAW

Evolution seeks to explain myriad *laws* in action without a LAWGIVER.

Evolutionists observe thousands of creatures, existing in a complex “food chain” or “web of life” according to rigid *law*.

The food chain of *all* life begins in the tiny microorganisms; both in the sea, and in the soil. *Bacteria* are absolutely essential to all life! And, to all life in the sea (and hence all life on land), tiny “diatoms,” living plants, are absolutely essential! Some seventy percent of all this world’s *oxygen* is manufactured by these microscopic little plants in the seas.

Plankton, or “krill,” tiny marine animal life, is the primary food source of the creatures of the sea. Little fish feed on plankton, bigger fish feed on the little fish, and still bigger fish on those fish, and man on the big fish, and so on.

The toothed whales feed on large fish; while the great baleen whales feed on millions of tiny marine animals — plankton.

In all of this, there is a fantastically interwoven CHAIN of life! It all acts according to LAW! Disrupt ANY ONE PART of it, and you have a disaster! Not only in the dying of some species of creatures — but the possible death of ALL LIFE!

For instance, I interviewed Dr. LaMont C. Cole, of Cornell, during the meetings of the American Association for the Advancement of Science in New York.

He had spoken about environmental pollution, and the threat to man through such pollution.

Dr. Cole explained how, if the tanker, *Torrey Canyon*, had been carrying some of the powerful pesticides instead of *oil* when it ran aground and ruptured its tanks, it would have been a virtual *disaster* — because all the tiny diatoms in the North Sea could have died, resulting in virtual oxygen starvation in the British Isles — not to mention total disruption of the food chain in the sea, and the dying of millions of sea creatures.

The angler fish is a *part* of an intricately balanced, delicately interdependent marine environment. As such, he has a specific *place* in the whole environment. He operates according to intricate *laws*.

All creatures, except humans, come equipped with *instinct*!

Whether those instincts create nests, migrate, breathe voluntarily from under the water, or angle for other fish, they are marvelous, fascinating, and LAW-abiding actions of every creature. Evolution cannot explain sex, or instinct, or the fact that each form of life must depend on many, many *other* forms of life. Believe it or not, like it or not, grow weary of it or not — evolution STILL cannot answer the simple question, “Which came first, the chicken, or the egg?”

EARNING A LIVING CLEANING FISH. Minute crustaceans, bacteria and other scale and gill-slit infestors are more deadly to fish than big predators. But in the miraculously balanced oceans small shrimp and cleaner fish gnaw off these bacteria from larger fish. Photo shows a Hawaiian rainbow wrasse cleaning a yellow tang.

Douglas Faulkner



Nor can evolution answer the *logical* questions any observant person would ask when studying specific creatures in God’s creation.

It’s time you quit swallowing the bait of fantasy, colorful tales, and fishy stories!

Evolution’s Last Gasp!

As mentioned evolutionists assure us all life, just as we know it today, EVOLVED, ever so GRADUALLY. But IF it did, HOW did it?

Here is another baffling fish for evolutionists to gasp over — the ugly LUNGFISH. He’s a FISH, and yet he breathes air into a set of perfect LUNGS, and more than that, he ESTIVATES.

These strange lungfish look somewhat like an eel, and spend their lives in the lakes and mud flats of South America and Africa. They have the remarkable ability to ESTIVATE — that is, to lie *dormant*, for months and even years, at a time in

dry mud, waiting for the next rainy season to again fill their shallow lake with water. They are sought by natives, dug from their muddy cocoons, and and eaten as a great delicacy. (There is also one species of lungfish in Australia, but it *cannot* estivate.)

But how could these other five species of lungfish “gradually acquire” such a fantastic ability? How could ESTIVATION be acquired gradually? How did a fish ever contrive to grow a pair of LUNGS?

The questions this strange creature evokes breathe a few shadows of *doubt* over the theories of evolutionists.

The Air-breathing Fish

The *lungfish* of South America and Africa, range in size from one recorded giant of *six feet* in length, and weighing one hundred pounds, to the maximum average size of about 2½ feet.

It is claimed by evolutionists these fish GRADUALLY grew a set of lungs, and *gradually* acquired the ability to lie dormant in DRY GROUND, for MONTHS at a time.

Notice! “Lungfishes belong to the ancient order of the dipnoans — fishes with both gills and lungs. They date back . . . to the middle of the Devonian, when ponds and streams began to dry up and *many fishes died*.”

“The lungfishes were not only able to breathe air, but to travel from mud puddle to mud puddle on paddlelike fins. EVENTUALLY *they acquired* the ability to lie dormant in the mud, where they waited for the seasonal rains” (*The Fishes*, F. D. Ommanney and the Editors of LIFE, p 77.)

But how do such remarkable abilities — such intricate designs — just “evolve” gradually?

Again I ask, IF *our minds* are the end PRODUCT of what evolution insists is a *logical process*, then shouldn’t our LOGICAL MINDS be able to *understand*, quite easily, the process *by which they came into being*?

Let’s ask a few logical *questions*, then, about the lungfish.

What’s Simple About Breathing?

Ever study into lungs? Most people never have. Most don’t know much about their own breathing process — and very few try to *develop* better lungs, and breathing habits.

But we take breathing for granted. Until we’re deprived of air!

Almost daily, we might exclaim, “I’m SMOTHERING in here — son, open the window!” or,

“This room is *stifling*, and I can hardly *breathe*, let’s get some AIR in here!”

But most of the time we take breathing pretty much for granted. Witness the millions who daily pollute their lungs with tars, nicotine, bits of burnt paper, and other waste material — all for the sensual pleasure of satisfying a bodily craving for a *drug*.

But don’t ask the smoker to *run* that mile for his favorite cigarette — he may fall down in racking, sobbing fits of coughing — or simply drop dead from a heart attack!

There’s nothing SIMPLE about lungs, and breathing.

First, breathing is a combination of voluntary action, and involuntary action.

MOST of the time, you’re not really “conscious” of the fact you’re breathing. But, whenever you must, as in swimming, or other activity — you can *hold* your breath — sometimes even up to a minute or more. But much longer than that, and, unless you’re a trained pearl diver, you will DIE!

How could such a marvelous mechanism as the LUNG, with its millions of tiny globules of thin membrane, or “air sacs” with the labyrinth of air tubes, sensory nerves, interlocking arteries and blood vessels, bronchial tubes, esophagus, and the like, develop GRADUALLY?

Are there any HALF-LUNGS OR HALF-gills around today? Are there any PARTLY functional lungs, and PARTLY functional gills?

Let’s dwell on that just a moment.

Evolutionists enjoy asserting their processes cannot be OBSERVED in action, because they require such INFINITE LENGTHS OF TIME. They speculate various human organs, such as the appendix, or tonsils, are “carryovers” from some remote time, and are ever so subtly and gradually *on their way out* today.

They use prodigious amounts of TIME to dodge behind when asked why we can’t SEE evolution IN ACTION.

But let’s use some of the *logic* that appeals to our minds.

No Intermediate Species

Remember, there are no such things as IMPERFECT, or only HALF-efficient lungs today! No lungfish has a PART lung or part gill. No fish has a PART gill, or one that is functioning imperfectly.

Every creature, whether breathing through lungs, wherever located, and however shaped or arranged; whether “absorbing” through skin, or producing through gills, must exist on OXYGEN.

Somehow, by whatever means, they MUST "BREATHE."

There is NO SUCH THING as an imperfect, partly developed, halfway method of receiving that oxygen supply. Each creature, in order to survive, EVEN MOMENTS, OR MINUTES, OR HOURS, must continually recharge his supply of life-giving oxygen!

Think again.

If evolution COULD POSSIBLY be true, then where are the MILLIONS upon MILLIONS of *transitional* creatures, all of which would be, at various steps in the imaginary evolutionary "trees," only PART this, or PART that? Where is there such a thing as a PART feather, part scale? Where is a PART gill? Or a part lung?

MISSING!

There is *no such thing as an* IMPERFECT, or partly formed, or inadequate, gill. Either it produces *air* for the fish, and the fish SURVIVES, or it does not. If it does NOT, then the fish never existed. If it *does*, then the fish existed, and SURVIVED, whatever the span of time that survival took.

And, *supposing* (which is not true) there WAS such a thing as an imperfect breathing apparatus — and the fish could only live for a certain number of hours or days — which would be EASIER? To develop BETTER GILLS? To develop LUNGS? Still better, why not "gradually" develop a much shorter *life cycle*, mate, spawn, and die all within a few hours and let the *eggs* become entrapped in the mud, and hatch when the rains begin once again.

But *none* of these occur. Yet, in each case, if evolution could possibly be true any one of these would be far *easier* than the guesswork evolution advances about the lung fish.

Ridiculous! Any such development (which is impossible) would have had to occur IMMEDIATELY — on the SPLIT SECOND — on the INSTANT, or the fish perished. But if it perished instantly, then where did it come from? What were its ancestors like? How DID THEY SURVIVE?

But they DID, you say? BUT HOW? Did they have GOOD gills? If so, then they *were surviving*. And if they were surviving, and passing along the same characteristics for survival to their offspring, then their offspring would look just like they did, and would be surviving in the same way, and there was NO NEED TO CHANGE.

Confusing, isn't it?

There are no such creatures living today — nor is there a shred of proof in the prodigious

evidence from fossil life that any such creatures EVER lived!

But think further. If evolution has a GASP of a chance to be true, there would HAVE to be *far more* of those halfway creatures than the "more advanced" ones!

As I have mentioned from time to time on *The WORLD TOMORROW* program, IF there were such a thing as evolution, then we should have to observe, somewhere in the world today, an august body of men whose duty it was to "decide" who may belong to the HUMAN family, and who must remain in trees!

There would be thousands of creatures who would be PART this, and part that. They would be even more bizarre, weird, and ugly, in most cases, than some of the creatures that DO exist today. And who would FORM such a group? And what if all nations did not subscribe to it? And what if some of these strange "half-and-half" creatures decided to REBEL, and try to TAKE OVER the governments of this earth? Let the science fiction writers ponder that one.

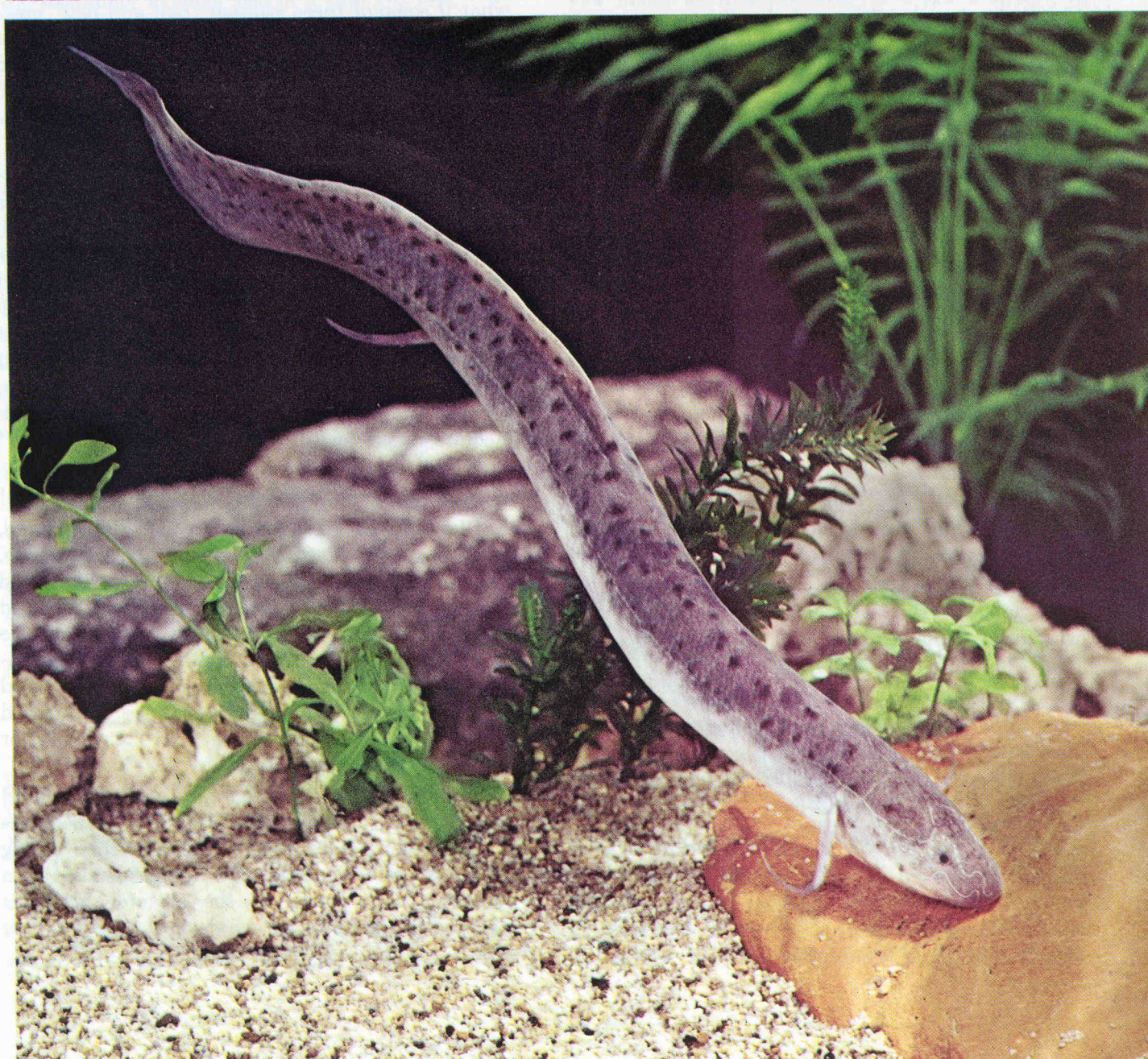
But no such creatures exist. Nor did they, ever.

Again, remember — if the "intermediate" species (which are MISSING in the fossil record) are MISSING because they were not so well "equipped to survive" then it would naturally follow there would be FAR MORE of such creatures in the fossil record than the "equipped" or "fully developed" ones. Why? Why, simply because if they were not equipped to survive, they *all died*. And if they all died, there would be billions and billions of them, because there had to be enormously *more* intermediate stages than the "final" or "well-developed" ones.

Therefore, the fossil record would be reversed!

Instead of perfectly formed fossils, looking, in most cases, EXACTLY like life on earth today, and NO INTERMEDIATE SPECIES — the fossils would ABOUND with "intermediate" species; half this and half that, and would be almost VACANT of the "developed species." As a matter of fact, scientists would be bedazzled, confused, and bewildered in trying to CATEGORIZE such creatures, and would NOT KNOW which would be the "terminal" or "complex" and which would be the "simple."

Remember, to LIVE AT ALL, is to SURVIVE! Whether a tiny insect, surviving for only moments or hours along a stream or lake, and then falling into the water, its brief life cycle finished, or a slithery lizard, lazing in the sun for nearly a *millennium*, living — for whatever brief or longer span of time — IS SURVIVING!

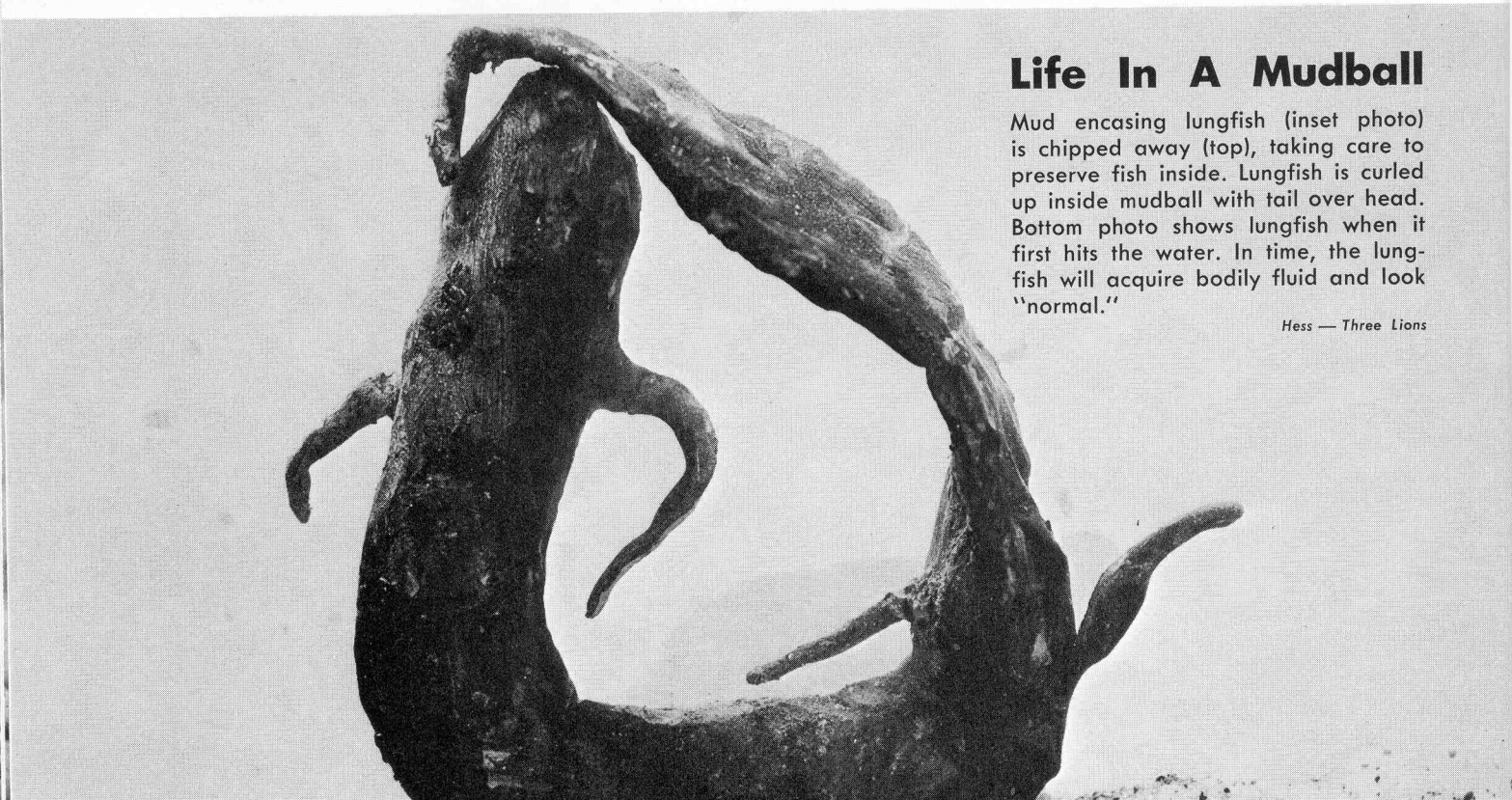
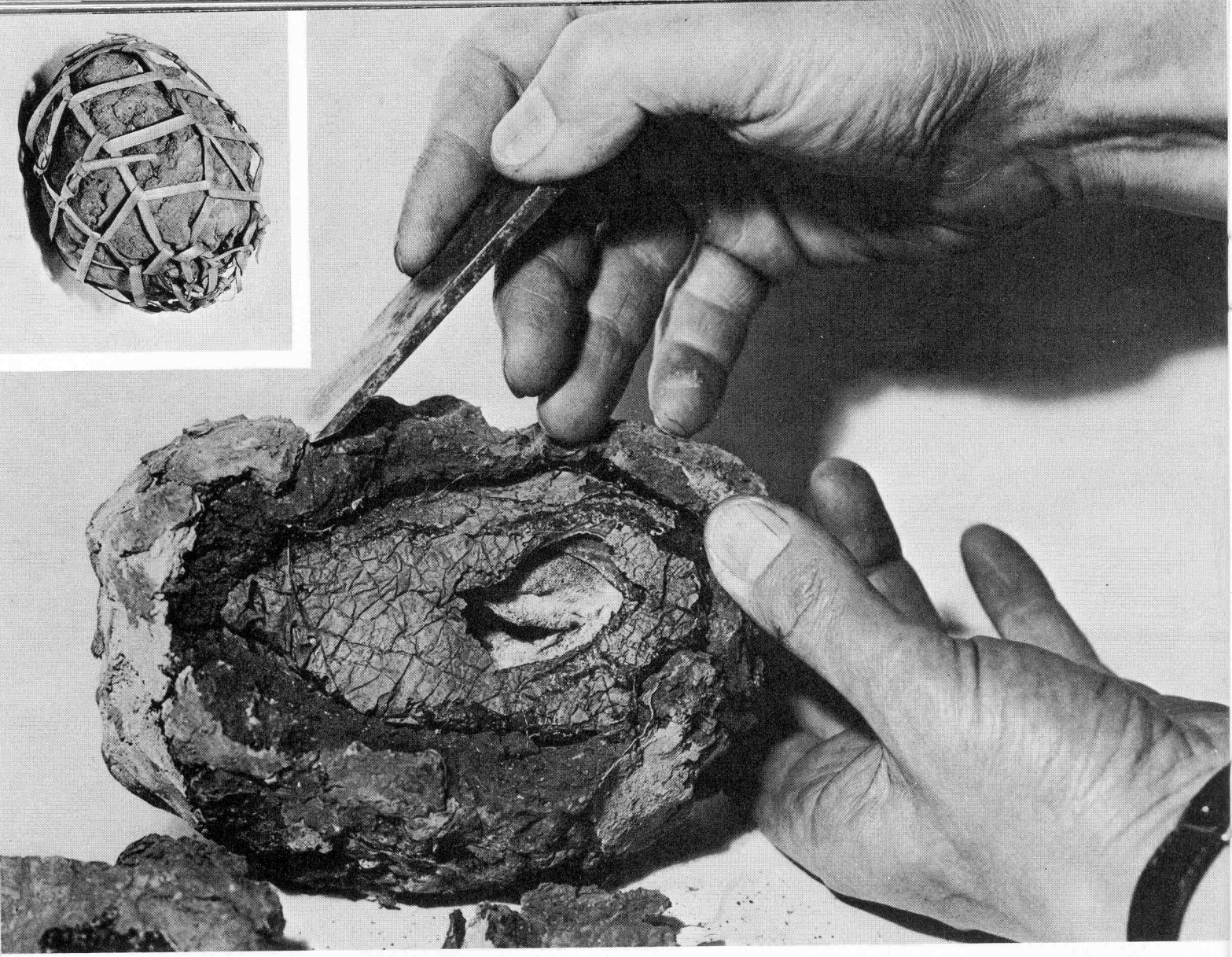
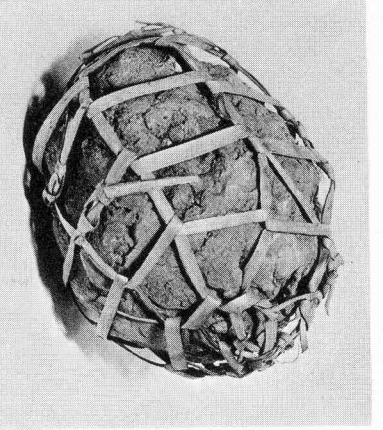


A Fish With Lungs

Below, African lungfish rises to surface to gulp air. Photos at left show fish frolicking in water. Evolutionists sit stunned before the inexplicable spectre of a fish with lungs.

Wells — Ambassador College





Life In A Mudball

Mud encasing lungfish (inset photo) is chipped away (top), taking care to preserve fish inside. Lungfish is curled up inside mudball with tail over head. Bottom photo shows lungfish when it first hits the water. In time, the lungfish will acquire bodily fluid and look "normal."

Hess — Three Lions

One of the most obvious, simple, and shockingly damaging evidences against evolutionary thought is the total ABSENCE of intermediate species — living or dead.

But let's go back to the lungfish, and the quote you read from an author concerning this fish and its remarkable ability.

If He Did — HOW DID HE?

Remember, we read, "The lungfishes were not only able to breathe air, but to travel from mud puddle to mud puddle on paddlelike fins. EVENTUALLY they acquired the ability to lie dormant in the mud, where they waited for the seasonal rains."

But how did the ancestors of lungfish FIRST BECOME ABLE to "breathe air?"

Evolutionists tell us they simply began to "gulp air." The air they swallowed — WE are expected to *swallow* — passed through the intestinal tract and was regurgitated.

Or the air may have simply been gulped so that oxygen would be absorbed through the moist skin in the mouth and throat. Later, these pre-lungfish developed this new breathing idea into "lungs."

But that isn't the end of this fishy story.

Some of these fish with lungs, we are told, were the ancestors of birds and mammals — by way of the amphibians and reptiles. And for those that decided to remain in water, this "lung" became an airfloat by which fishes improved their swimming.

One author, realizing the fanciful ring to these notions, apologetically exclaimed, "Even if we could have been on the scene when the fishes developed lungs, we could scarcely have predicted the ultimate significance of the invention" (*The Fishes*, Url Lanham, page 32).

Proof for this?

None, of course.

But we are assured, lungfishes were "able to breathe air." That's remarkable. So am I. As a matter of fact, I was *born* with a perfect set of lungs, and, though I don't remember it, began breathing from birth. I've been doing it ever since. I hope to continue for a long time — so long as oxygen is my life's source! But, when you read quickly a sketchy account of how this or that is supposed to have "occurred" in the evolutionary scheme of things, you just sort of pass over quickly some MIGHTY IMPORTANT POINTS. In scholarly "words" it all sounds almost appealing. But when

you really focus on the problem, and ask a few logical questions, it's a different matter.

To be ABLE TO BREATHE is a miraculous, fantastic, incredible, intricate, perfectly designed, thought-out, planned, CREATED process. It is a MARVEL! To simply toss aside in one brief thought that a fish was "able to breathe" is entirely too simple for the truly marvelous process of breathing.

There is no explanation of HOW the lungfish came to possess his breathing capacity.

Nor could there ever be, in evolution.

But this is only the beginning of the problem.

We are assured this strange creature was able to TRAVEL — OVERLAND, from mud puddle to mud puddle on paddlelike fins.

All right, HOW was he?

How did he LOCATE the next puddle? Did he have some built-in navigational equipment? Did he have super SMELL? How was he able to tell the next puddle was going to be DEEPER than the one he left, and therefore would LAST LONGER?

And why travel, anyway? If he is able to ESTIVATE, which he is, then when his own puddle began going dry, he would simply ESTIVATE, and not bother dragging his tail a mile or two over sticks, rocks, moss, dirt, leaves, snakes, and all other objects, to the next puddle, would he? And why expose himself to every sort of predator? Here he is, dragging himself along over dry land — in search of another puddle.

But, to really create the story, let's try to IMAGINE the trip of the VERY FIRST LUNGFISH in all history. Remember, *if* lungfish EVOLVED — even if over vast stretches of time — then somewhere, sometime, there had to be that VERY FIRST excursion from puddle to puddle — that very FIRST breathing spell. That very FIRST attempt at estivation.

Introducing "Gaspy, the Hitchalong, Dragalong, Whatchamadoodle"

So again, let's go back — WAY, way, way back in time, to the saga of the first puddle-hopping trip of the "gasping, hitchalong, dragalong watchamadoodle."

Here he is — breathing in racking sobs. He's a slithery, long, muddy, air-breathing fish, wriggling feebly in a goeey, slimy mud bog. He knows his skin will soon dry out (please don't keep asking embarrassing questions through this story, like, "But how did he first begin breathing?" or, "But why not just ESTIVATE where he *was*?" or, "Why not just DRY OUT, AND STAY ON LAND?" because you'll only confuse the story!)

So Gasp, the you-know-what, rears his head a full inch and a half, and begins his wearisome journey. He's headed for a deeper puddle.

So he paddles, struggles, wriggles to the thickest mud, and begins slowly clawing, er, finning his way across the cracking edge of the mud bog, onto the dry ground, and across the forbidding terrain.

Have you ever seen what a dry, desert-like environment looks like from about one half inch above it? Even a small twig can be a forbidding obstacle! One to take even a big lungfish's breath!

But he crawls along.

How far to go? Which direction to head? How does he *know* there will be greener pastures, er, wetter water, ahead somewhere? WHY does he get the urge to go in the first place? Please! No more questions!

Overhead, a few hours later, an evil shape swirls down, down, in ever narrowing spirals. How about that! There, stretched out on the sand, miles from nowhere — having departed the only dependable mud bog in twenty miles, lies Gasp — stone cold, er, hot, dead! The buzzard lands — and begins his meal.

So none of the original lungfishes survive. Out of their bog, crawling along on land, they are all eaten by predators. Others get lost, and struggle along into the desert, finally drying out completely, and dying of extreme exposure and dehydration. Others return to the bog they left — only to find it dried out, and too hard to burrow into, and, too late to estivate, they die on the bog shore.

Still others decide NOT to go looking for wetter water — but to stay where they are! But, FORSOOTH (or GASP, maybe?), they haven't yet EVOLVED the remarkable ability to estivate! And when the water is all gone, they DIE!

So, exit Gasp, the hitchalong, dragalong, whatchamadoodle — who never existed anyway.

You see, the creatures COULD NOT HAVE KNOWN THERE WOULD EVER BE another rainy season, anyway! Because if they FIRST EXISTED in such a climate — when YEARLY *patterns* were pretty much like they are now, then they had to be doing exactly as they're doing now — or didn't survive!

But if they lived in an extremely WET area, without seasonal drying, and seasonal monsoons, then they would have to have developed the ability to ESTIVATE, or to SURVIVE the dry seasons when the VERY FIRST one came along.

That means, in a matter of days or weeks! DID they? Evolution answers this would be impossible!

Then did some weird MUTATION occur? Did some ancient lungfish just happen to give birth to a little one that LOVED THE MUD? Did he PASS THIS ON to his descendants?

Then why didn't they just GO ASHORE, and STAY there? Why didn't they just evolve into a *snake*, or a *lizard* — and live under a rock?

No — the word, "eventually" will not fit, when it comes to "acquiring the ability" to lie dormant in the mud, and wait for another rainy season!

But this is really only a part of the many problems evolutionists have with Gasp!

Perfectly Equipped to Do What He's Doing

You see, the lungfish is PERFECTLY designed for his specific job in his own environment.

Let's take one of the African lungfish species for example.

When the dry seasons come to the Congo Basin, or the Gambia River, or the equatorial rivers of East Africa, the fish squirms into the ooze nose-first, and then turns back upward, so his nose can be just below the surface, and close enough to breathe, now and then.

But as the lake gradually sinks in level, the fish keeps squirming further down into the thickening mud, until his repeated surfacing for a breath creates a sort of cavity, or little air bubble in the mud, which, as it hardens, is kept open on top by the fish's wriggling and breathing.

As the water dries up completely, the fish can continue to breathe through a little blow hole at the top of the bulblike cavity, without moving. Meanwhile, it has curled in such a way as to cover its delicate eyes with its slimy *tail*, with only its nose peeking out. Its body has been specially equipped with a slimy, gooey secretion, like mucous. As the muddy cocoon dries, this slime hardens into a parchment-like, WATERPROOF cocoon that completely encases the body, so that the *only opening* remaining is a short little funnel where the fish is breathing.

But the lungfish, though he breathes, and estivates in remarkable fashion, is NOT an ordinary "air-breathing mammal." If unwrapped from his parchment-like covering and his muddy cocoon, he will die within only hours!

During his estivation period, the fish lives off his own fat!

His whole body metabolism slows down to a near standstill, with his breathing rate becoming slower and slower. Believe it or not, he may take only one breath EVERY FEW HOURS in the deepest part of his estivation period.



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SOME FISH SLEEP ANYWHERE. Clown fish safely loll around deadly anemones. But one fish's protection is another's poison. If some other fish touches anemone —

His little heart slows down to three beats a minute!

Now, in an arid, dry, cracked lake bed, this strange creature is able to remain safely ensconced in his parchment wrapping for up to a record **SEVEN LONG YEARS!**

Eventually, the rains come.

And, with the rains, the lake bed fills with water. As the water first drains into the blowhole, and fills the bulbous air pocket, the fish is unable to breathe. The sudden cutting off of his oxygen supply causes him to awaken, and make convulsive efforts to free himself. The tail uncurls from the head, and the fish struggles upward. As the water immediately softens the top of his delicate blowhole, and the fish is now *smaller* than the size of his original cavity after the long fast, he immediately struggles to the surface for air, and soon goes about his search for tiny plant and insect life in his lake once again.

And all this **EVOLVED?** Ridiculous! Impossible!

No, like **ANY** creature you could study, from tiny gnat to huge sperm whale, the lungfish is **PERFECTLY** designed to do exactly as he is doing — designed for a specific environment, a particular place in the delicate balance in what man likes to call "nature."

This strange creature is only one more example among **MILLIONS** of the fantastic **THOUGHT**, the painstaking **DESIGN**, the incredible **INTRICACY**, and interdependability that goes into every living creature!

Lungfishes are "living fossils." That is, according to evolutionists, they have existed for millions of years — **WITHOUT** changing.

OUCH! — he'll get stung. If he rams into it, death is sure for the fish. But the clown fish loves his anemone buddy so much, the clown even feathers his bed with food morsels.

The problem of "living fossils" brings up one of the greatest enigmas in the annals of science. This is the problem of the coelacanth fish — one of the most unusual cases in the history of paleontology.

Digging Up Fishes That Aren't Supposed to Exist

The story goes back to December 22, 1938. The place: the Indian Ocean, near South Africa.

A trawler was dragging its nets over the bottom of the sea floor. When the net was pulled aboard there it was! An odd fish that no ichthyologist had *ever seen* before.

It was five feet long. Weight? One hundred twenty-seven pounds.

The skipper saved it for the east London Museum. The fish caused one of the greatest scientific stirs in recent history. This fish, the coelacanth, was supposed to have become extinct at least sixty million years ago.

One of its early forms was claimed by evolutionists to be the ancestor of all amphibians, reptiles, birds, mammals. It was, according to evolutionists, closely related to the lungfish.

Fourteen years later another coelacanth was found. A third coelacanth was found nine months after this time.

Embarrassingly enough, to zoologists, the coelacanth — or *Latimeria* — was known to the Comorro Island natives all along under the name "kombessa." They used it as food fish. Also, the rough surface of the fish was excellent as an abrasive in repairing tubes and bicycle tires.

"LIVING FOSSIL" MYSTIFIES EVOLUTIONISTS. Evolutionists claim the coelacanth is millions of years old and (pictured here) is a link to many creatures alive today. It was supposed to have become extinct. But, recently several live coelacanths have been discovered, to the chagrin of evolutionists. Coelacanths look exactly like their ancestors. For this, evolution has no answer.

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But, even more embarrassing, was the fact that a supposed link to many creatures was STILL alive today, existing as a "living fossil."

If coelacanths had to turn into something else to survive, why did they — as coelacanths — continue to SURVIVE? This, of course, is generally glossed over and left unanswered.

However, this doesn't make the question go away.

One scientist, in shocked amazement, stated: "Throughout the hundreds of millions of years the Coelacanths have kept the *same form and structure*. Here is one of the GREAT MYSTERIES of evolution..." ("The Coelacanth," by Jacques Millot; *Scientific American*; Dec., 1955; page 37).

Indeed it is a "great mystery" — *to the evolutionist!* Why have the coelacanth and many other types of life *not* evolved? *Why* — if the widely held theory of evolution is true — hasn't the coelacanth *changed*? The theories of evolutionary science allow them MILLIONS of years to change!

Yet they defy all the time so generously given to them by the evolutionists. They refuse to conform to this "scientific" theory. And no wonder! It is just a theory — an idea of men — to explain a creation without the Creator!

The reason for the continued existence of lungfishes and coelacanths is difficult enough for evolutionists to explain.

But even MORE DIFFICULT to explain is the origin of fishes on the basis of evolution.

Fossil Record No Help

After all, there is only one direct means by which evolution could be directly proved — by the FOSSIL RECORD! Real evolution — from one species to another — has *never* been demonstrated in the laboratory. Of course, it never will be, because evolution is false.

However, when we examine the fossil record, evolutionists admit they CAN'T PROVE how fish came into existence.

We let the authorities tell us:

"The fossil record DOES NOT TELL US HOW fishes came into existence... to find evidence of how fishes originated we have to turn to animals NOW LIVING." (*The Fishes*, Url Lanham, p. 4.)

Oh, did you notice!

There is no fossil evidence explaining HOW fishes came into existence. No proof. No real facts. Just fancy.

And further!

Did you catch the last sentence? How do evolutionists "know" that fishes evolved from other creatures? They turn to "animals now living."

Another False Analogy

But what does that prove? Absolutely nothing.

Again, this is mere analogy. You believe something. Then you scout around to find analogies to prove *your point*. As we've mentioned before you can do that with anything.

You can compare various types of buildings and say one evolved from the other. Obviously the plumbing in a one story building is "more primitive" and simple than the plumbing in a steel mill, hotel, or office building.

But did one come from another?

Ridiculous!

Nevertheless, this is how evolutionists reason about living things.

This same author admits:

"WE CAN ONLY GUESS as to the way in which the first fishes originated... we would be pleased to be able to check our hypothesis against the fossils of this crucial period in the history of life, but the *FOSSILS HAVE NOT BEEN FOUND*." (*The Fishes*, Url Lanham, p. 14.)

This kind of admission is usually followed by statements such as, "This is not surprising since..."

Then the excuses come fast and furious.

But whenever you get down to real cases, as we've shown before, these excuses don't HOLD water — or air. They drown under the weight of truth and fact.

To show you that this is a universal admission among zoologists, we quote other similar confessions:

"The geological record has so far provided NO EVIDENCE as to the origin of the fishes, and shortly after the time when fish-like fossils first made their appearance in the rocks... fishes are not only *already differentiated* from each other and firmly established, but are represented by a number of

diverse and often specialized types, a fact suggesting that each of the classes had already enjoyed a respectable antiquity." (*A History of Fishes*, P. H. Greenwood, p. 296.)

It doesn't show they had a "respectable antiquity" *at all*.

A third author also admits the impossibility of proving that fishes evolved:

"This picture of the origin of fishes is a *vague one* put together with fossilized fragments of bone with clues from the structure of LIVING THINGS. Evidence is indirect; INTERPRETATIONS VARY." (*Living World of the Sea*, William J. Cromie, p. 156.)

If evolution is such a clear and proven idea, why lack of direct evidence? Why *conflicting* opinions?

The reason is because evolution is UNPROVED. It is actually one of the cleverest and yet *ridiculous deceptions* to be foisted on unsuspecting people.

Another author admits:

"Origins are one of the *most important* but also one of the MOST PUZZLING aspects of paleontology. We have already seen this with the Cambrian fauna, which appears with... abruptness, fully grown, without any obvious ancestors.

"The same is true of most of the major groups of organisms and the vertebrates are NO EXCEPTION... we know almost NOTHING of the fishes themselves... *bone suddenly appears*... the most obvious and fruitful way of tackling the question of their origin is that of COMPARATIVE ANATOMY." (*The Evolution of Life*, F. H. T. Rhodes, p. 53.)

There again! Evolutionists must fall back on *indirect analogy* — comparative anatomy.

Origins are most puzzling. There seem to be no ancestors. Bony fishes suddenly appear. Living fossils exist for what evolutionists claim are vast periods of time, without change.

Let's Be Honest

Honestly now. If you were looking at the record of bones outlined above, exactly WHAT would they prove to you? Evolution?

Absolutely not!

They prove for one thing, a sudden worldwide catastrophe. And they certainly indicate that — if anything — all life forms were SUDDENLY CREATED!

Just look and analyze the admissions; the fossil record. There is absolutely NOTHING else one could get from it.

Then why do evolutionists BELIEVE the opposite?

The reasons are varied. For one, the men who are the "authorities" have been educated to believe in evolution. Therefore, they view the origin of life from this idea. They imagine they see all kinds of analogous relationships among living things. These are only in the minds of the beholders.

Then, there is the force of *intellectual* pressure. One would be laughed out of the scientific community if he were to disavow evolution. This also involves the mundane aspects of keeping your job so you can earn enough money to feed yourself.

If you understand why human nature is as it is, you can understand why most scientists believe in evolution — without proof.

One might ask why can four hundred MILLION people believe cows are sacred. Or why one third of the human race accepts some form of communism. Or why each nation feels its people, its government are best.

There is only ONE SOURCE that can tell you how all life originated. After all, NO human being was on the spot to see whether it was created or evolved. The fossil record shows the only factual direct evidence of how life came to be. And everywhere it indicates that life was suddenly created. But then you still can't be sure. You really DON'T KNOW it happened that way.

You may not realize it but you depend on *revealed knowledge* to prove many things. For example, how do you know France exists? If you haven't been there, you must depend on REVEALED knowledge of travelers, geographers, historians to prove that the nation of France exists.

Record of History

There is one source of authority; One Individual who claims to know. He claims to have created ALL LIFE — birds, animals, insects, and FISHES. This Being knew that people would have questions about *origins*.

So He caused a *historical* record to be written — the Bible — on a *scientific basis*. This Being is the world's First Historian. He tells us how the universe, the solar system, the earth, all life and man came to be.

It's recorded in Genesis, the first chapter:

"In the beginning [the account doesn't say when this was] God created the heaven and the earth . . ." (Genesis 1:1). Then in verse 21, when describing the *re-creation* of this earth, this book tells us, "And GOD CREATED great whales, and every living creature that moveth, which the *waters brought forth abundantly, after their kinds. . .*"

There is the answer!

God created the anglerfish, archerfish, ana-bleps, the lungfish, the coelacanth — and all the other fantastic creatures on earth.

There exists a Great DESIGNER! A Great LIFE-GIVER! A GREAT CREATOR! He is GOD — YOUR GOD!

And He says: "Because that which may be known of God is manifest in them; for God hath shewed it unto them. 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; so that *they are without excuse*!" (Romans 1:19-20.)

That means, you can prove God is Creator by LOOKING AT WHAT HAS BEEN CREATED, what has been DESIGNED, what LIVES all around you!

God holds out SOLID EVIDENCE of His existence! He says you can PROVE He exists — not only by the breathtaking *marvels* all around you in this complex world, but by the fulfilled PROPHECIES of His Word!

It's time you saw the awesome mind and power of YOUR GOD!

It's time you began to TALK to that God, and FIND Him in this world of political assassination, sickness, poverty, riot and war! It's time you got on your knees, and worshipped, in *awe* and *love*, your own Designer, Life-giver and Creator!

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