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# Young Mother Is Snatched From Brink of Disaster

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Now it is even hard for me to remember when I lived only for those evenings of parties, dances and gambling.

I almost lost everything that I really loved and wanted—my husband, my children, my home. My health too I neglected until it was almost too late.

The Nation of Islam saved me from destruction. For that I will be eternally grateful to the Honorable Elijah Muhammad. His teachings showed me that the true life is not to be found in life's frivolities.

**MANY YOUNG** girls who will read this will doubtless say, "Those things could never happen to me. I've been around and I know how to have my cake and eat it too."

Don't be misled, my dear young friends. For I said those same things when I was your age. Almost too late I found that having one's cake and eating it too is more than just a notion.

I first took the wrong track when I became bored with just staying at home, caring for my husband and my children. A friend, who was also a young mother, invited me to her club's card party. Though my husband didn't

like the idea, I was only too glad to accept.

**THAT WAS** the beginning. From then on my social "outings" came more and more frequently. I couldn't get enough of the parties, the cocktails, the playing cards for money.

Needless to say, my home began to suffer, and so did my health. My husband, who saw our life together disintegrating around us, told me that if I didn't mend my ways our life together would be over. He was going to take the children and our home.

Sick and worried but not knowing how to solve my problem, I was taken by a friend to hear the teachings of the Nation of Islam. My life was immediately transformed. I came home again—to stay.

Now I devote my life to helping other women caught in the same vice that had entrapped me. Some of them I can help, some I cannot. But for every one I help, I feel that I am again saving myself. That is what Islam has done for me.