

IN YOU!

its dangers. For one thing, I was beginning to think of myself as pretty important!

GETTING SPOILED

It almost seemed like I had been getting spoiled, getting to take your love and all it's given me for granted! As I sat there, looking out over that huge expanse of snow and mountains, with the tiny house gleaming way down there in the dark, I didn't feel so big any more!

The wind howled high in the mountain peaks and the darkness crept over me, and I knew that it was time to get back. A man who spent the night on that mountaintop would have to be prepared a lot better than I was. Famous or unknown, you'd freeze to death just as quickly.

As I skied down, my mind was busy. I knew I had learned something which was true and valuable.



and I knew I wouldn't soon forget it. But I also knew that I would soon be returning to America, and when I did I'd be back in the middle of all that excitement and all that commotion—and wasn't it possible that after a month or so of that I'd be right back where I started?

And if that happened, where

would I go from there? I've seen stars in the past few years who are so used to being rich, famous, and powerful that they don't care for anybody—not their fans, their friends, or their family! They lead empty, useless lives, with a mirror around their imagination so they never have to think about anybody but themselves!

FAITH IN YOU

What could keep me safe from that? If my career keeps going on the way it's been going, how can I prevent that happening, little by little, to me? I'm not safe from vanity, and that's all it takes!

It's only in the past few days that I've come to see the answer. The answer is **you!** You'll keep me from turning into a "star," and you'll tell me when my head is outgrowing the rest of me!

I have faith in you to know when I'm changing and to tell me so. I believe in you, and I know you'll help me to keep my head straight and my heart open. I believe in you . . . and I hope that I'll never let you down so that you can always believe in me too!