with the little log cabin,. Two small windows were on its side facing us. Smoke was issuing he for a small chimney at one end of the babin .. As we walked I said: 'Now interesting it would be to figure out the processes by which this cabin came into existence. I suppose a great windstorm overturned a number of big trees. How remarkable it is, that these logs should have falled right on top of each other in a rectangular form so as to form this cabin. Wouldn't it be interesting if we could figure out the forces that caused them all to break off at exactly the same length and to fall in such a way as to form the walls of the cabin. After this had happened I suppose the wind changed direction and blew other trees over with just the right amount of force to make them land on top of the four walls and form a roof for the cabin. I suppose that a volcano caused the earth to shoot up certain minerals and fused them together in such a way as to produce the glass in the windows to make them exactly the right shape and thickness to fit into the rectangular holes that had accidentally produced the windows. And look at the smoke rising from the cabin. There is a fire in the cabin and yet in some way the cabin escapes being burnt! Perhaps the volcano spewed up iron in just the right amount and shape to make itself into a stove. All this must have happened long ago, but this very morning lightening must have started a fire in the stove, in which there happened to be some wood and coal."

As I talked my atheist friend looked more and more disgusted. Finally he could not contain himself any longer but he burst out saying, "What silly nonsense you are talking! It is perfectly obvious that somebody had a plan for the building of the cabin. Somebody cut the logs into the right length. Somebody cut wood into the right length and shape to make the roof of the cabin. Somebody took the sand and other materials and put them