

Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

Tessie and Gay

Tessie put down her book and looked out of the window. She was tired of reading and it was no fun playing alone. She gave a quick look around her playroom.

"Oh, dear, what a mess!" Tessie sighed.

There was the tea table still set with her dishes, just as she had left it after the tea party yesterday. Her doll Louise had fallen forward and lay with her curls in the cake crumbs. Captain Jim had tumbled from his chair and lay under the table. And the baby doll, Donna May hadn't been put in her little cradle, but was in the high chair.

In looking for a book to read Tessie had knocked several off the shelves and had left them lying on the floor. Games, too, were scattered about, for she had quickly tired of playing with them and had not felt like putting them back in the play box where they belonged.

Tessie turned back to the window that looked out into the garden where many, many kinds of flowers nodded and swayed in the breeze. But Tessie did not see them. She was looking way beyond to the great high wall.

The little gate was open. Several days ago, Tessie had found the gate, but every time she went by, it was shut tight. Once she had heard someone singing on the other side. It sounded like a little girl, someone who could play with her. But the gate was always shut, and the wall was too high to look over, and nowhere could she climb to see.

Now the little gate stood wide open.

"Oh, oh, maybe I can find someone to play with."

Tessie ran down the stairs, out into the garden, up to the little gate, and right through it to another garden.

This garden wasn't even half as grand as her own, but Tessie's eyes sparkled. There was a cottage covered with vines and climbing roses

and on the steps was a little girl.

"What are you doing? May I help?" Tessie asked eagerly.

"Why, yes. I am shelling peas for Mother," said the little girl, looking up.

"I'm Tessie. What is your name? Will you play with me?"

"My name is Gay. I can play but I must do my work first. You may help if you wish. Then we'll be through faster."

"Oh, yes, I'd like to. It's awfully lonesome over there," she said, nodding toward her home. "There isn't anybody to play with. Aren't you ever lonesome?" She took a handful of pods and shelled the peas like her new playmate was doing.

"Sometimes when I take them to my mother and I forget all about it."

"What is that?"

"Find something to do for someone else. Yesterday, when I had finished my work, I was lonesome because my cousin, Sue, couldn't come and play with me. So I mended some of my broken toys and took them over to the shoemaker's daughter. She and her little brothers and sisters haven't many toys. There, the peas are shelled. Now I must clean my playroom."

"Won't somebody else do that?" Tessie opened her blue eyes wide.

"Mother says little girls should learn to do things for themselves," said Gay.

Tessie looked thoughtful as she remembered how her playroom looked with all the toys scattered about. Now as she saw Gay's room she was very much ashamed. For Gay had her toys all picked up and put on shelves and in cupboards. Her little tea set was clean and put away in a tiny cupboard, and her little table was covered with a dainty scarf. On it was a vase of sweet-smelling flowers from the garden. Her dolls were sitting on their chairs with the baby doll in her cradle, all in neat order.

"But your playroom is in order. What is there to do?" asked Tessie.

"I must sweep and dust," said Gay, as she took

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND

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Editorial

How many of you have seen auto or horse races? Perhaps many of you have practiced foot racing. In most races, the winner receives a prize.

The apostle Paul tells us about a race we may all run and we may all win a prize instead of just one winning it. This race is the one we run when we give our lives to Jesus. Paul tells us to lay aside every weight and sin. When a foot-racer is trying to win the race, he does not want anything to weight him down, does he? Our sins weight us down; they make it hard for us to make a good record. So we must get rid of these sins.

It takes much patience to run this race. Many things happen to discourage us and cause us to almost give up. But if we keep trying, we shall win the prize.

What is this prize? It is eternal life with Jesus in the earth made new. It will not be long before the race is ended, for we look for Jesus soon. So let us all try very hard to live right and be ready to meet Him.

Answer to Hidden Names in last issue

1. Abel. 2 Lamech. 3 Rachel. 4 Naomi. 5 Carmi.
6 Uri. 7 Ruth. 8 Eve.

(Continued from 1st page)

a sweeper and a dust mop from a small closet.

"May I help?"

"You may run the sweeper if you want to."

Tessie ran the carpet sweeper over the rug and helped to dust. It wasn't long before the room was sparkling, so well had it been cleaned and polished.

But as Tessie worked and talked with Gay, she also thought. She just couldn't forget how her playroom looked.

"There, we are all done. Now we can play."

Tessie shook her head.

"I must go home first and clean my playroom. I wouldn't have any fun playing when I think of

how my room looks and the way yours does now."

"I'll help you," said Gay.

So the two girls skipped through the tiny gate, into the big garden, then up the stairs to Tessie's playroom.

Oh, how ashamed Tessie was. But Gay just laughed and started to pick up the dolls and the games and soon everything was off the floor. The little carpet sweeper whirled merrily over the rug, the dust mop picked up the dust around it, and the dust cloths gave a most beautiful polish to the furniture. Tessie's tea set was whisked through clean soapy water, then rinsed and dried and put away in her little cupboard. A clean cloth was spread over her little table and Tessie ran out to the garden and brought back some flowers for the vase.

When it was all done the girls stepped back and looked at their work. Tessie's playroom sparkled now just like Gay's.

"Isn't it nice? Your mother's cure is the best ever. When you're busy doing something, you haven't time to be lonesome.

—By Florence J. Johnson (Sel.)

IN A MINUTE

"In a minute." This was Bessie Arnold's stereotype answer. Whatever one wished her to do, she would always be ready "in a minute." She would get up "in a minute." She would be ready for breakfast "in a minute." When the other children started for school, she would come "in a minute." If her mother wished an errand done, she would do it "in a minute." She would practice her piano lesson "in a minute." She would take care of the baby "in a minute." You will readily guess that Bessie's "minute" was often a very long one, sometimes so long that she forgot what she had been asked to do. One day a poor child came to the door to ask for something to eat.

"Here, Bessie," said the mother, "carry the little girl a bowl of bread and milk."

"In a minute!" said Bessie. She was reading a story-book, and the story was so interesting that she forgot all about the hungry child. Every one else in the house was busy; and the little begger went away crying, to beg at the next house, which was a mile off. As Bessie considered herself a very benevolent child, she felt very much ashamed of her forgetfulness.

At another time Bessie had invited a company of little folks to a tea party. She had thimble biscuits and cranberry tarts baked in dolls' plates, and little scalloped cup cakes, and near coffee and cream. The table was all ready and the company were playing on the lawn.

Whitefoot, the pet cat, was prowling about,

with an eye to the goodies on the table.

"You had better bring your friends into supper now," said Mrs. Arnold.

"In a minute," said Bessie. "Just as soon as we finish this play."

"Well," called mamma, as she went upstairs, "you must shup up Whitefoot, if you are not coming right off."

"In a minute," said Bessie continuing to play.

Of course, she forgot all about Whitefoot, much to the cat's delight; for she jumped upon the table, and made free with the nicest of the eatables, including the cream.

When Bessie and the little company went in to supper, the jelly and the cream were running together, like a little pink river, along the dainty cloth. The little platter of cold tongue was cleared and licked clean, and Whitefoot's tracks were left upon the pretty, fresh linen. Bessie's minute was such a long one that Whitefoot had plenty of time to spoil the table. When the children came in at last the naughty cat had disappeared, leaving ruin behind. When Bessie ran upstairs with the sad story, Mrs. Arnold said, "You can't have another supper, Bess."

"Oh, mama, we are almost starved!" pleaded the child. "It would be mean to send the children home without anything to eat."

"They may have some cake and milk on the piazza," said Mrs. Arnold, and Bessie had to content herself with that.

Bessie was not cured of her fault till it got her into very serious trouble.

The family all went to the seaside in August, after Whitefoot's feast, and lived in a cottage. The coast was very rocky, and Bessie delighted to walk long distances, stepping from stone to stone. One morning her mother noticed that the facing of Bessie's dress was torn.

"Go upstairs and mend your dress," said mama, after breakfast.

"In a minute," said Bessie.

As usual Bessie forgot, and went to the shore with her "facing" hanging. She had a fancy for a lonely walk that day; and, taking her staff, she climbed and ran and leaped to her heart's content. But in the midst of her good time she came to grief. As she was stepping from one clift to another, she caught her heel in the torn facing, and, losing her balance, fell ten feet between the sharp, rough rocks. But when she tried to move, there was a terrible pain in her right arm. She began to scream for help. Luckily, a gentleman fishing nearby came to her assistance. He carried her home in his arms, and a doctor was called. Poor Bessie's arm was pronounced broken. There followed long, weary

days of pain, and many a night of sleeplessness.

Not only Bessie suffered, but father and mother and friends were obliged to bear the consequences of her fault.

—Christian Register. —Sel. by Effie Wheelock.

PRIMARY LESSON No. 5

July 30, 1938

WHY SAMSON WAS STRONG

Lesson Material: Judges 13:12-14; 14:5-9.

Memory Verse: Be strong in the Lord. Eph. 6:10.

Our lesson is about Samson, the strongest man who ever lived. One day, he and his parents were traveling and a young lion came out of the woods. Samson killed it as easily as if it had been a kid.

Samson married a Philistine woman. Her father afterward gave her to another man and Samson was so angry he caught three hundred foxes and tied them two by two with firebrands and sent them through the Philistine's corn.

Then the Philistines came to fight. They wanted to bind Samson. The Israelites told Samson they would give him over to the Philistines. So they tied him and gave him over.

But the Lord was with him and the cords burst off, as if they were burnt.

Later, Samson loved a Philistine woman, Delilah. She coaxed him day after day to tell her the secret of his strength. Finally, he told her the secret—that he was a Nazarite, set apart for God and that if his hair were cut he would become weak.

Delilah, when Samson was asleep, had his hair shaven. Of course, his strength left him. When he awakened, he found he was helpless. The Philistines put out his eyes and bound him and made him work.

It was not just because his hair was cut that he lost his strength, but because he told Delilah. You see he was associating with ones he should not. He was tempted.

This should be a lesson for us all. It does not pay to make friends with those who will betray us or coax us into wrong doing.

God is our strength. If we allow ourselves to be drawn away with evil companions, we lose our strength. God wants us to be strong in the right things. His word tells us to "Be strong in the Lord."

PRIMARY LESSON No. 6

Aug. 6, 1938

GOD'S GIFT OF FRIENDS

Lesson Material: Ruth 1:6-18.

Memory Verse: Let us love one another. 1 John 4:7.

Our lesson is about a young woman who made a wise choice.

There was a famine in Judah. A family moved to the land of Moab, because of the famine. The mother was Naomi. The two sons married girls in the land of Moab. They were named Orpah and Ruth. Naomi's husband and the sons died.

When the famine was over, Naomi decided to return to Judah and Orpah and Ruth planned to go too.

But Naomi decided it would be best for the younger women to remain in the land where they had always lived. She kissed them, for they loved each other dearly. Orpah stayed with her own people, but Ruth clung to Naomi and would not let her depart without her. She made a great choice. She said she wanted to go where Naomi did. She wanted the same God that Naomi had. The people of Moab served idols, but Ruth wanted the true and living God.

So Naomi, when she saw Ruth was determined, let her go.

Don't you think Ruth was very wise to choose the people of God as her people and the true God as her God? She left her old life and old friends behind. When we choose to follow God, we leave the world behind. Ruth had a heart of love and gave her all in service for the Lord. That is what we must do.

INTERMEDIATE LESSON No. 5

July 30, 1938

SAMSON WAS STRONG

Lesson Material: Judges 13:12-14; 14:5-9.

Memory Verse: Be strong in the Lord. Eph. 6:10.

The story of Samson shows physical strength and moral weakness. It was God who made Samson strong. When he disobeyed God, he became weak.

The Israelites, as we have learned in the last four lessons, were ever straying from the Lord's way. At the time of this lesson, they had been delivered into the hands of the Philistines. But the Lord raised up Samson as a leader. When he was a babe he was dedicated to the Lord. As he grew up, the Spirit of God was with him and he was given unusual strength.

But Samson thought of his strength and neglected his soul. He was strong in body, weak in character. Finally he broke his vow and his strength was gone.

Do you realize what a terrible thing it is to break a vow to God? There is no weakness so great as moral weakness. It always leads to ruin.

Today, much emphasis is being placed upon the physical body as to its appearance and strength. There are many physical culture and beauty specialists and much money and effort are spent along this line.

It is a fine thing to have strong bodies. We should all take care of our bodies so we'll be well and strong. But, I fear not enough emphasis is placed upon moral strength.

"Evil associations corrupt good morals." When we choose the wrong kind of companions, then it is that our moral weakness begins to grow.

So let us take for our motto while young "Preserve both physical and moral strength." Then we'll make useful servants for the Lord.

INTERMEDIATE LESSON No. 6

Aug. 6, 1938

GOD'S GIFT OF FRIENDS

Lesson Material: Ruth 1:6-18.

Memory Verse: Let us love one another. 1 John 4:7.

Ruth is one of the two women who has a Bible book named after her. Esther is the other one. Esther was a Hebrew who married a Gentile. Ruth, a Gentile, married a Hebrew.

By the first verse in our Lesson, we see that the time is during the Judges of Israel.

Because of famine in Judah, Elimelech, with his family went to the heathen land of Moab.

Verse 2 says they "continued" there. Perhaps they had not expected to stay long. Today when Christians go to the world for help, they generally continue there. What is the result, if they do?

By reading on, what kind of a mother do you think Naomi was?

Both girls loved Naomi, but Orpah's heart was bound to her own people and her own gods.

Do you suppose Naomi insisted upon Ruth's returning also, because she was determined to send her back or that she wanted Ruth to be confident in her own heart that she was doing what she really wanted to do?

Verses 16 and 17 carry one of the most beautiful messages in the Bible. Ruth's choice expressed utter devotion and real love.

Don't you think this is an illustration of genuine conversion? When we have the faith Ruth had and make the choice she did, what are some of the things we must turn our back upon?

The Bible speaks of several others who made a wise choice. You might find who they are from the following references: No. 1—Josh. 24:15. No. 2—1 Kings 3:9. No. 3—Psalm 119:30. No. 4—Luke 10:42. No. 5—Heb. 11:24, 25.