

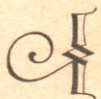
Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3



PSALM 23.

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I



will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever."

The Good Shepherd

All of you have seen sheep and know something about how to care for them. But in the days long ago, it was different. Shepherds often lived among the hills and sometimes did not see any people for weeks at a time.

It was probably a lonely life, but the shepherds loved their sheep dearly and enjoyed caring for them. A good shepherd would risk his own life to save his sheep. He protected them from storms and wild beasts, guided them in good pastures and found the best water for them to drink. If a sheep strayed away and was hurt, he would find it and carry it home.

The shepherd carried a rod or staff. A crook at one end was used to pull briars apart or help sheep out of a ditch. A point at the other end might be used to drive wild animals away.

Can't you see how safe the flock would feel with a tender shepherd ever near?

Jesus says we are His sheep and that He is a good shepherd. David realized what it meant to

have the Lord for a shepherd. I wonder if we understand and are thankful for His care. He leads us in paths of right doings. He cares for us if we are weak or ill.

David said, "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil." When the sheep passed through dark, dangerous valleys, they were not afraid, for they knew their shepherd was with them. Don't we know that our Lord is with us when we pass through troubles?

Have you ever wondered what David meant when he said, "My cup runneth over"? The Lord blesses us so much, gives us so many good things that it's like receiving a cup of cool, fresh water running over.

How we ought to love our Good Shepherd! How closely we ought to follow Him and do everything He wants us to! For soon is coming the day when we'll really see Him and dwell with Him for ever.

R. L.

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND

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Editorial

If you study the Bible while you are young, you'll learn to love it. You'll learn many interesting and helpful things. If you wait until you are grown, to study it, you can not remember things so well. I can remember stories and verses that I learned when I was a tiny girl, but now it is hard for me to memorize things and I sometimes forget them after a few days.

David said that God's word is sweeter to the soul than honey is to our taste.

God's word is called a law. It is a rule for us to live by. The laws men make today are not always good ones and they have to be changed. But God's law is perfect and will always be the same.

Another name for His Word is "statutes"; another, "judgments." David tells us that all His judgments are true and righteous and that those who keep them will be rewarded.

Another common name is commandments. I hope all of you can repeat or will soon learn the ten commandments. Then always live as they tell you to.

If you open your Bible to Rev. 22:14 you'll find a verse which tells you something about people who "do" His commandments.

If you have not written your contest letter yet, please do so at once. I would like to receive several more.

Are you a sunbeam for Jesus? If not start in today and do so many good deeds that your young life will "shine" for Him.

HOW PERCY WENT TO THE FAIR

"Going to the fair, Percy," called Roy. Percy shook his head. "Not today," he said, but he could not help looking wistfully after Roy as he walked away.

It was the opening day of the county fair. The town was gay with bunting and flags, and never had there been so many people on the streets.

The fair grounds were not far from Percy's house, and he had taken a great deal of interest in all the work of getting ready. He had watched the farmers drive in with their fine sheep, cows, pigs and horses and he had made up his mind which one ought to win the prizes.

All sorts of other things were there, but most of them came in boxes or were covered up so that he could only guess what they were. There were to be races and contests, to say nothing of the bands and the balloon ascension.

Percy's mother had promised to try to let him go, one time, which was all she could afford, but when the other boys were going every day, it was hard not to want to go, too.

It was nearly an hour later and he was standing near the gate of the fair grounds when Mr. Brown came hurrying along looking worried and holding by the hand three-year-old Bertie Brown.

"Have you seen Mrs. Brown?" he asked.

"No, sir," said Percy.

"Well, I'm sure I don't know what I'm to do," said Mr. Brown. "She was to meet me here and I have a directors' meeting in five minutes, and with this lively boy to look after I couldn't attend to any business. You couldn't go in and walk around the grounds with him a few minutes could you?"

"I can if I run home and tell mother," said Percy. In five minutes he was back, and Mr. Brown, with a sigh of relief, had hurried off to his meeting.

Bertie was truly a lively boy, and Percy had all that he could do to keep him out of mischief. Presently Roy and some other boys came along.

"The races are to begin pretty soon," they called. "You would better come now if you want to get a good place to see." But Percy was keeping a sharp lookout for Mrs. Brown, so he did not go.

An hour passed, then two hours, before Mr. Brown finally came.

"Mrs. Brown couldn't come," he explained, "and I don't know what I should have done without you.

"Mr. Sexton wanted a man to help at the gate," he added, "but suppose we go around and ask him if a boy, who can miss the races to mind a baby, won't do instead."

To Percy's delight, Mr. Sexton was willing to take him, and he was given the position at once. He was needed only during busy hours, so would have time to enjoy the fair, and he was to receive a dollar a day, besides.

"My, but you're lucky," said Roy, the next morning as he bought his ticket from Percy.

"Not lucky," said Mr. Sexton. "Percy show-



—If ye be risen with Christ—

September 19, 1938

—seek those things which are above.—

Ruth Makes Her Decision

The sound of a closing car door brought Paul Everton to his feet. Laying his Bible on the table he left the room hurriedly to learn the news from his sister Roma who had just returned from the bus station in her brother's car. Her face wore an expression of disappointment, and as a relative sigh escaped her lips Paul spoke.

"Didn't Ruth come?" he asked in a rather concerned manner.

"Yes, she came all right," Roma replied in a tone mingled with sadness and pity.

"Why, what's the matter?" asked her brother. "I don't understand. The way you speak surprizes and puzzles me."

"You'd have been surprized too had you been with me and seen her. She was in a hurry to get home, so I took her. I didn't have time to say much, in fact, she had so much to say I didn't want to interrupt her."

"But what happened? I thought you'd be so glad to see her. Why, you and Ruth Wright have been chums ever since we moved to this little city. How did she look, or what did she say that caused such a change in your friendship?" asked Paul in bewilderment.

"I certainly was anxious to see her," replied Roma, "and our friendship hasn't broken, but the way Ruth was painted up shocked me so that—well—I can't seem to get over it. Then too, the things she became interested in while in Chicago, showed me that a change has come over her. I never dreamed that four months in the City could have such an effect on a girl of her former quality?"

"You say 'painted up'?" quizzed Paul in emphasized tone.

"Yes, and I could hardly believe my eyes. You should have seen her! I hardly knew what to say. Talk about extreme—! You'd have declared she put it on with a trowel. That wasn't all. She goes to dances, and mentioned the places she went. I don't know what to think of her—it's beyond me."

As she entered the house her brother replied, "I can't fathom such a change in her either. She used to

be such a conscientious girl, and often attended our Friday evening Bible study and showed such a good interest. More than once we've had such pleasant Bible discussions together and her standard of right and wrong has always been so commendable."

There were tears in Roma's blue eyes as she nearly interrupted her brother. "Well, I'm not going to turn a cold shoulder to her. You can never win any one that way. I can still pray for her and try to use friendliness and see if I can influence her to a higher standard than she appears to have now. Just before she went to Chicago I had hopes that she might see more Bible truths and join our Sabbath school. Ruth was never prejudiced and was always so logical in her reasoning. But now—Roma paused to dry her eyes—it looks as if all of that hope is as far away as the moon."

"We'll not give up hopes of winning her yet," encouraged Paul. "She will be home this winter to finish high school and you'll have a chance then. Maybe I can help you."

Roma was looking out a window when she said, "Yes, we *must* try. But I wouldn't be much surprised now if Ruth would ask me to go to a movie with her some evening."

Paul didn't hear her for he had gone upstairs.

A few days passed and then Roma decided to call Ruth on the phone and invite her over for the afternoon. Ruth wasn't busy so she came. They spent a pleasant afternoon together and to Roma's surprise her friend spoke very little of Chicago and its high life. Her appearance had improved some too, but just as she left for home she called back, "Oh Roma, I forgot to mention it; there's a good movie on next week and I'd like to have you go with me. Let me know if you decide to go," and she was off to catch a street car.

Paul heard the invitation as she departed and said to his sister, "So she invited you to a movie with her, huh?"

"Yes, I had rather expected something like that. She ought to know

I wouldn't go."

"You used to," he replied.

"Maybe I did, but that didn't make it the right thing to do. Besides I haven't gone for over two years and Ruth knows my stand on that subject. She used to agree with me. And now I'm not going to give in. I'll just have to be firm about it, but in a way that I hope won't offend her. A Christian can't be a jelly fish when it comes to standing up for their convictions."

"I wished the world had more girls like you," flattered her brother.

The next Friday the *Bible Advocate* came, and to Roma's glad surprise it contained an announcement that Eld. Walker would be in town on Sabbath and preach in the church. Then she suddenly thought of an idea. She would invite Ruth to attend and then give the minister a suggestion. Maybe this would start her friend to serious thinking once more.

Sabbath turned out to be a beautiful day. Ruth was there and the minister gave a powerful sermon from 1 John 2:15, 16. Roma was delighted the way things were turning out. While she didn't hardly expect one sermon to entirely undo all that four months in Chicago could do, yet she had hopes that it would play its part effectively. Ruth admitted it was a good sermon, but had little to say, though she was very pleasant and full of smiles.

The following Wednesday there appeared an ad in the paper about the show Ruth had mentioned. Roma wondered if her friend would still expect her to go. Early in the evening, sure enough, Ruth and her brother David drove up. David had been a leader of the young people's society in one of the more popular churches—a young man above the average.

Paul was sitting in a swing as the car stopped out in front. He hurried out to the street and asked them in.

"Where's Roma?" asked Ruth with a gay smile.

"Up stairs," replied Paul. "She'll be down in a few minutes. What's on the program?"

"Oh—Ruth wants to go to the show," David answered in a drawn out fashion, "but I don't care much to go. I told her I didn't even think Roma would go, but she rather in-

sisted."

Just then Roma descended the stairs with an expression of delight twinkling in her eyes. "Good evening," she greeted them, glad to see Ruth looking less like she did a few days ago.

They returned the greeting and then Ruth spoke in a persuasive tone, "Roma, won't you and Paul go with us to the show this evening? It's a good one and won't do you any harm; come on."

While Roma expected this, yet she considered it a rather bold request, especially after the good sermon a few days previous. "You're joking, aren't you Ruth?" replied Roma with a twinkle in her eye. "Come, let us practice some hymn music instead."

"I told her you wouldn't go," said David, half apologetic, "and I don't want to go myself. I'd much rather spend the evening here. In fact, I believe my violin is in the car now."

"That's fine," agreed Paul, "we can have a good time with our music right here."

"But what's the harm in a good show?" argued Ruth.

"A good show?" questioned Paul. "Are there any? To me finding one would be like putting your hand in a barrell of spoiled apples to find a good one—deliver me from that job."

"Ruth," began Roma seriously, "you and I have been close chums for a long time and we want to continue so. We've always been outspoken to each other, so I'm going to be the same now. (Roma decided the best way to handle the situation was to come to the point directly, and not go about the bush. But she did not want to offend if possible at all). "My dear, what has come over you this past summer; you seem like a different girl in some respects, and I hardly understand you?"

"What do you mean?" asked Ruth in a kind but puzzled tone.

Before Roma could answer, David spoke up, "I asked her almost the same question, and told her the big city had made a different girl out of her, but she denies it."

"Well," continued Ruth, "I think I know what you mean. Maybe Chicago did change me, but not for the bad. It just made me a little more broad minded and magnified my vision of life. It didn't make me wild, and I still believe in going to church and hope to enter the Kingdom of God some day."

"I'm glad to hear that," replied Roma, taking her friend by the hand to emphasize her delight. "I hope we'll all be there."

"I'm glad high life didn't take that hop out of you—it does most people," said Paul. "But I'd like to ask a question: Do you think attending movies, dances and going to church

make a good combination?"

The question was a pointed one and seemed to make Ruth ponder a moment. Then she quickly replied, "High life? Please don't take me wrong. I don't go to wild parties, or drink or smoke—I detest such. I did go to a dance or two and just a few movies." Then she suddenly bursted into a hearty laugh. "Now I think I see one reason why you think I've changed. I'll wager you thot I looked like a painted Indian when I arrived in town. I don't now, do I? But let me explain. A girl friend of mine fixed me up that way. I didn't like it but she said it looked nice. Please don't judge me from that. Really I guess I shouldn't have allowed it to happen."

"I'll admit your appearance astonished me," broke in Roma. "You never looked that way before. Not that you had committed an unpardonable sin, but it, together with the things Paul just mentioned amazed me, Ruth. I never could fit you into such a picture, and I'm glad it was your friend in Chicago and not yourself that painted part of the picture. You are too good a girl to get mixed up and carried away with such things."

"But you didn't answer Paul's question," said David, showing special interest.

"Oh, dances? My friend I spoke of taught me how to dance. But I don't care much about dancing. I'll admit going to them didn't do me any good, and too, I don't care about most of the music that goes with them. And I suppose if I were to write an article against them from a religious standpoint I'd have to admit they weren't conducive to Christian development. But I don't see any harm in a good movie now and then. Maybe I'm queer, but Paul, don't you think that to taboo them altogether is getting a little narrow?"

"That's a good question," he replied, "and I'll give you my version of it. Almost every individual has his standard of right and wrong, good and evil. Some standards are much higher than others, but whose shall we say is right? Can we all make our own laws and they all be right? Shouldn't the Bible be the standard for everyone? Of course you'll agree to this. As for being broad minded, it isn't always how vast a scope we take in as it is how far we see, that counts. Many things may look good on the surface, and for the time being, but where do they lead to? How do they effect our thinking? What will be the final outcome? I have always maintained that a Christian cannot compromise with the worldly things and please the Lord."

"Your philosophy does contain logic," answered Ruth. "But do you

think I'm going to be lost because I've gone to a few shows?"

"I'd put it this way," Paul replied, "would you want to enter a house that had a quarantine tacked upon it? To be sure not. I say that the movies are a disease to Christian thinking, to spirituality, to purity. We come in contact with enough evil in the world as it is, so we should try to avoid that which is in our power to avoid. When a man is being trained properly for some athletic contest you wouldn't expect him to smoke only one or two cigarettes a day, just because he might think so small an amount wouldn't do any harm, would you? No, it would be better to abstain totally. So in the Christian life we must leave off all we know of that has even a smell of sin. I say the movies have a strongly undermining influence upon Christian character building. If the Savior were here I certainly believe He would put His quarantine upon them."

"Yes I know," argued Ruth, "that many shows aren't fit to be seen, but they aren't all that way."

"But how are you going to know?" inquired her brother. "Maybe a person could do like I once heard. When you attend a movie, every time you notice any undesirable scene just close your eyes until they are over."

Paul had to hold back a laugh at this thought, and then he spoke, "To my estimation, in the last few years the moral standards of the movies have even slipped lower than what they used to be. Why do they have a censor bureau? Because they got so immoral the Clergy, women's groups and clubs criticized them so. I saw that in the *Pathfinder*. From the Will Hays office came a "Code of Movie Morality." But today by the movie advertisements we see how far below God's standard this 'Code' is. Some movies aren't even able to pass this test so they are judged unfit for even worldly people. Can we allow worldly minded people to set our standards along this line?"

Roma had been listening to the conversation for a few minutes and then went to the magazine rack to look for a paper. Soon she found the Aug. 15 issue of the *Bible Advocate*. She was about to say something when Paul spoke again.

"Ruth, I'd like to ask a few more questions. After attending a show, when you get home do you feel inspired to read your Bible? Do you feel inspired to sing hymns, or kneel in prayer just before you go to bed? Hasn't it rather an opposite effect upon a person?"

"I never thought of it that way," she answered thoughtfully.

"Now let me read a few statements from the *Advocate*," began Roma.

(Continued on page 6)

The History of Rome

ITS EFFECT UPON CHRISTIANITY

Final Installment

The Huguenots, as the French Protestants called themselves, made remarkable progress during the early part of the Reformation. They were especially strong in southern France, and among the rural population in particular. Their influence in Paris gained momentum slowly, as the aristocracy and royal bloods were largely Roman Catholics. Chief among the exceptions, however, were Louis of Conde, Admiral Coligne, and Henry and the Queen of Navarre.

The culmination of years of wearisome plotting and intrigue within the French royalty was the virtual crowning of Catherine de Medici as ruler of France. Her young son, Charles II, was king in name only, and Catherine wielded all the powers legitimately entrusted to him. As the years passed, and the inevitable friction between the Catholic and Protestant element grew more acute, a monstrous plan formed in Catherine's mind for the extermination of her religious foes. This scheme, requiring the most meticulous attention to detail, the utter secrecy, grew to absorb the infamous lady's every moment.

To dissolve the suspicions with which the Protestant faction regarded the Medicis, Catherine proceeded to give her daughter in marriage to Henry of Navarra. She then invited the Huguenot leader, Coligni, and the Queen of Navarre to an extravagant festival in Paris. Catherine and her now matured son, Francis, heaped favors on their guests with shameless hypocrisy. Later, when Coligni was slightly wounded by a would-be assassin the Medicis pretended to be horrified at the deed, and assured the sturdy old admiral that every precaution would be taken to prevent a recurrence. Furthermore, the solicitous Catherine blandly declared that inasmuch as anti-Huguenot feeling was running high in Paris, the names and addresses of all Huguenots were to be registered to insure full protection as irresponsible agitators. Then the gates of Paris were ordered closed.

On the dawn of St. Bartholomew's Day, a group of soldiers burst into Coligni's bedroom, slashed him to death and threw his body out the window. The bells of St. Germain, agreed upon as the death knell of Parisian Protestantism, tolled forth their solemn notes. Immediately, from every corner of the city, bands of murders flung open the doors of Huguenot residences and began insane delight of the Medicis and other

Catholic officials who looked on with savage satisfaction. Not until 30,000 Huguenots were bathed in blood did the slaughter subside. Not only in Paris, but in other French cities as well, the purge had, apparently smashed the backbone of Protestantism.

There could be but one result from this murderous carnage. The Huguenots, after a brief period in which to recover from the blow, took on fresh strength, and determination. France became the scene of perpetual warfare, neither side being sufficiently strong to overcome the other for more than temporal intervals.

Meanwhile, England was also in the throes of religious adhesion. When Elizabeth, daughter of Henry VIII and Anne Boleyn, ascended the throne, her position was challenged by Mary Stuart, Queen of Scots, who claimed to be the rightful heir. All the weight of the Roman Catholic Church both in England and on the Continent was thrown behind the movement to force the deposition of Elizabeth and the enthronement of Mary, who was an ardent Catholic. Queen Elizabeth, after imprisoning Mary in a lonely castle for many years, reluctantly signed the death-warrant for her rival on the insistence of her advisers. The formal charge was high treason.

The famous Spanish Armada set sail from Spain shortly after to punish England's defection from the Mother Church. It was in 1588 that this greatest collection of battle-ships in history plowed into English waters. Although England's frantic efforts to assemble a formidable navy resulted in one only fractionally as large as the Spanish Armada, the English sailors' superior daring and skill enabled them to inflict heavy losses on the invaders. To add to the Spaniards' woes, a violent storm opportunely wrecked the major portion of her remaining fleet. England was safe forever from the dominion of Rome.

The formal ritualism which the Church of England borrowed from Catholicism was responsible for the origination of a new cult, the Puritans. Desiring a more simple, austere, and selfless type of religion, the Puritans modeled their church along Calvinistic lines. Once more the somber, utterly joyless doctrines with which some men seem to delight in shackling themselves claimed the allegiance of numerous Englishmen. Pleasure once more became sinful, merriment, an iniquity. Their piety was carried to such extraordinary

lengths as to approach buffoonery. One Puritan, for instance, named his son "If Christ had not died, thou hadst been damned—Barebones", the latter being his real name. Nor was this an unusual case, as many historians will testify. Perhaps the modern Amish and Dunkard cults correspond most closely to the Puritans. To their credit, however, it must be admitted that the Puritans stood fast for a higher moral standard than England possessed, and that the virtues of thrift, diligence and self-discipline were encouraged to an admirable degree.

Holland had accepted Protestantism with outstretched arms. Almost the entire population renounced the Romish doctrines in one great mass-movement, to the discomfiture of the Spanish king Philip II, who held the sovereignty over them. As fit punishment, Philip signed the most stupendous death decree ever conceived—every Hollander was condemned to die! In order to properly appreciate the satanic depravity of a mind capable of such a miserable edict, it might be mentioned here that Philip laughed but once in his life, and that when he heard of the massacre of St. Bartholomew!

The Dutch defended their land with all the heroic stubbornness for which the Dutch nature is famed. Altho several of their cities fell before the onslaught of the Spanish troops and the citizenry murdered by the thousands, the city of Leyden opened her mighty dikes, flooding an entire Spanish army. William of Orange, the Netherlands' imported king, proceeded to rally the Dutch forces and sweep the survivors from the country.

The Thirty Years War on the Continent ended with a complete triumph for Protestantism. Freedom of Worship, forbiddance of Papal interference in state affairs, and several other notable victories for the Protestant faith were born of the Peace of Westphalia, which terminated the war.

End

Our History Series Ends

With the installment in this issue our History Series comes to an end. We hope our readers have enjoyed it and treasured its information in their memory.

This series contained about 14 installments, and we have on hand several copies of each of those issues except one.

Any one who would like to make a further study and review of these articles may get them from the office by sending .20c, and they will be sent postpaid.

Since Jesus denounces lukewarmness, let us look to His thermometer (the Bible) and take our temperature.

RUTH MAKES HER DECISION

(Continued from page 4)

Speaking about immorality in America today it asks, 'What is responsible for this deplorable condition?' Then it says, 'There are many factors which enter in, but certainly the modern movie, with its flash of sin, immorality, licentiousness and lust, is one of the greatest of these. It must also be admitted by all, that for the large majority of the boys and girls of our land, the theatre is their "bible" where they learn the standards which form and mold their lives.'

'Dr. Edgar Dale, of the Ohio State University says that out of 115 motion pictures picked at random, 22 had as their goal illicit love.' You should read all of this article. Out of this 115, some majored in crime, murder, seduction, etc."

"I don't doubt that," agreed David. "I've always figured shows were made to please and capture the majority of people, and they want what pleases the natural man—the carnal nature—not that which is good for the soul."

"You're right," sanctioned Paul.

"Maybe I too should agree," smiled Ruth, "and I really do to a great extent when I think of it from that angle. It wouldn't bother me to give them up entirely and not see one again. I recall that last summer when we had our Bible studies I never once thought of going to a movie, and I had no such desire. In Chicago I lacked those studies with you and I guess I didn't even read my Bible after the first few weeks there. It made a difference I see."

"You know," said Paul, "the Savior requested in His prayer this petition: 'I pray not that thou (God) shouldest take them (the Christians) out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil. They are not of the world, even as I am not of the world.' John 17:15, 16. The movies are certainly of the world, and I believe this prayer included asking the Father to keep His own from such worldly things."

"As long as I was leader of our Y. P. Society," said David, "I was asked not to go to shows. I hadn't for months anyway so that was all right with me. I gave a talk against them once, and remember saying they were to Christian development as a drouth is to a garden."

"That's a good and comprehensive way to put it," sanctioned Roma. "It is my settled opinion that movies, as a whole are a very harmful environment. Some may not be as bad as others, but as Christians we must set an example that shows our standard is to seek first the Kingdom of God."

"Well," concluded Ruth, "all the argument is against me, and I guess for my own good I should be against myself on this point. I know this old world and all its glittering world-

liness will some day pass away, and I don't want to be lost. And I would not want to be found in a theatre when Jesus comes. Yes—I'm going to stop going before I really get started."

"I certainly commend you on your resolution," said Roma with a delighted accent. "After all, so much this world has to offer brings only a sort of temporary joy on the surface—it is shallow and cannot touch the soul, and neither can it bring lasting satisfaction, but rather acts as a drug—habit forming. In sorrow and trouble such cannot comfort in the slightest. The only real joy and peace is found in serving the Lord. There is no greater peace and joy than knowing you are a forgiven child of God, and this reaches the very soul and does comfort in times of sorrow. Oh that more people, young people especially, would seek the Lord and receive the joy He has for serving Him. Life is so short, and so many have a view of it like the grasshopper. May the Lord shake us and arouse us to VIEWING life from more than a happy-go-lucky, careless view point."

Paul had quietly seated himself at the piano and as Roma finished speaking he began playing a soul-touching hymn. With expression and feeling he brought out its wonderful strains, and then he began to sing. In a short time the other young people joined in.

It was an evening well spent.

—By L. L. C.

THE REFINER'S FIRE

He sat by a furnace of seven-fold heat,
As He watched by the precious ore,
And closer He bent with a searching gaze

As He heated it more and more.

He knew He had or that could stand
the test

And He wanted the finest gold,
To mold as a crown for the King to wear,

Set with gems of price untold.

So He laid our gold in the burning fire,

Tho' we fain would say Him "Nay;"
And watched the dross that we had not seen,

As it melted and passed away.

And the gold grew bright and yet more bright,

But our eyes were dim with tears,
We saw but the fire—not the Master's hand,

And questioned with anxious fears.

Yet our gold shone out with a richer glow

As it mirrored a Form above,
That bent for the fire, tho' unseen,
by us,

With a look of ineffable love.

Can we think it pleases His loving heart

To cause us a moment's pain?

Ah, no! but He sees thru the present cross

The bliss of eternal gain.

So He waited there with a watchful eye

With a love that is strong and sure,
And His gold did not suffer a bit more heat

Than was needed to make it pure.

THE NUMBER OF THE STARS

In the third century before Christ a great astronomer, Aristarchus, counted the stars and found 1022, and he declared that was the total number. Later in the second century of the Christian era, Ptolemy discovered four more and asserted absolutely that he had found them all. On a clear night with the naked eye we may see 1160, so if we could survey the whole celestial sphere we would be able to see about 3000. Under modern astronomy about 7000 stars were counted. The first telescope increased the number to more than 100,000. Later, on the improvement of the telescope the number of stars was increased to 300,000, and the 40-inch modern lens to 100,000,000 nearly of the celestial sphere. Lord Rosses' great instrument revealed 400,000,000 and now man admits that he cannot count the stars, and yet in Jer. 33: 22 it is definitely declared that the "hosts of Heaven cannot be numbered."
—Light & Liberty

DID YOU EVER HIDE YOUR BIBLE?

Recently during some personal gospel work a lady told me of an interesting experience which I will relate as near as I remember it. She said that one time when calling upon a lady who at the time was playing cards, she saw the lady shove the cards under her pillow before answering the door. Some time after this, this card playing lady came into this Christian lady's presence finding her reading the Bible. Making some ungainly remark about the Bible, the Christian lady told her that she at least wasn't ashamed of her Bible and didn't have to hide it under her pillow.

How is it with us? Are any of us ashamed of our Bible? Some people may not be ashamed of the Bible but are ashamed to live it. Let us stand up for God's Word and the Christian life just like we want Jesus to confess us to the Father at the Great Day.
—L. C.

May we all practice Christian living, Christian thinking, Christian talking and Christian politeness in the home, out in company — every where we are.

ed that he could be faithful about little things so we knew we could trust him with this. That's all."

"Yes, that's right," said Roy heartily. "Percy earned it." —Sunbeam. (Sel. by Mrs. Effie E. Wheelock.

KATHERINE'S LITTLE TEACHER

"I'm afraid," said Katherine's father "that Katherine is just the least bit of a cry-baby. I'm sure that door did not hurt her finger much, for it was hardly red when I looked at it, but she cried as if it had almost broke the finger off."

"Yes," answered Katherine's mother, "I know she is old enough to stop crying so much. Why, in another year she will be in school, and the children will make fun of her, I am afraid. I've talked to her about it, and yet she cried over the smallest thing. What shall I do to teach her?"

Katherine did not hear all this talk about her, but the very next day she found a teacher for herself who taught her just what her father and mother wanted her to learn. She did not know this, for she thought it was just a new playmate she found, and she was very, very happy.

"Oh, Mother," she called, "I've brought Betty over to play with me. She has just come to live across the street."

Betty was a pretty little girl, about half a year older than Katherine, and the finest little girl to play with.

They were playing in the swing beside the house, when suddenly Betty stopped swinging and frowned hard.

"I've run a big sliver in my hand," she said, "but I'm not going to cry. I'm too big a girl to make a fuss."

She pulled out the sliver and her hand began to bleed, so she ran into the house to have Katherine's mother tie it up. But not a tear came from Betty's eyes all the time.

A little while later the two girls were running a race. Down went Katherine, head first, on the walk. Oh, how it did bump! She stood up quickly, dizzy from the tumble, but choking back the cry that tried to come.

"I'm too big a girl to make a fuss," she said.

Just at that moment father happened to be coming up the walk, and he cried:

"Hurrah for my brave little girl!"

He carried her on his shoulder into the house.

After supper he talked to Mother about it, and she said: "I think we shall let Katherine play with Betty all she wants to. Betty is a good little teacher, though she does not know it herself." —Sel.

CLOUDS

A sky-cloud is a fragile thing.

'Tis naught but mist, when all is done.
And yet that mistiness can hide
From sight the shining, golden sun.

A cloud upon your face — although
It's such a very little thing,
Can hide from all your little world
The sunshine which your smile might bring

SUNBEAMS

FROM OREGON

Dear Missionary Readers,

This is my first time to write to the Missionary. But I read the letters in it every week and I enjoy them very much. I go to Dever Sabbath school. My uncle Clifford Cole is my teacher.

I am ten years old. I go to Jefferson school. I will be in the fifth grade this year.

Yours truly, Ella Mae Cole

(We are glad to welcome another little girl. We have several named Mae in our Missionary circle. Write again. —Editor).

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Editor:

Here I am at last not intending to be so late with my letter, but I have been in Houston visiting my Mother. Had a nice trip. Before I got ready to come home mother received a telegram that grandfather and grandmother were sick, and then I had to come home. Grandmother is still in bed.

We had two to join Sabbath school lately. I would be very glad if some more little boys and girls would come and join our Sabbath school.

Here is the way I made my dime. I sold two pair of old boxing gloves. Here is the way I want it spent, to help send the little paper to some one that they too may learn about God.

Well, I will close with good wishes.

Your friend, Charles Cox

REVIEW

1. Choose you this day whom ye will _____.
2. Let us go up at once and _____ it.
3. And she said, "I will surely go with _____."
4. Be _____ and of good courage.
5. Be strong in the _____.
6. Let us _____ one another.
7. Let us... be _____.
8. For this _____ I prayed.
9. Speak, for thy _____ heareth.

10. Arise, ——— him: for this is he.
11. To obey is better than ———.
12. A friend ——— at all times.
13. The Lord is my ———.

PRIMARY LESSON

For September 24, 1938

DAVID TRUSTS IN GOD

Lesson Material: Psalm 23.

Memory Verse: "The Lord is the strength of my life." Psalm 27:1.

David had been a shepherd. He knew how to seek pastures for his sheep. He realized how important it was to protect the sheep from wild animals and from falling into ditches.

In this Psalm, David spoke of the Lord being to him what a shepherd is to the sheep. We too can call ourselves sheep and the Lord our shepherd. "I shall not want." These words mean that we shall not be in need of things if we let the Lord be our shepherd.

Sometimes sheep wander away. The shepherd brings them back to the fold. Just so, Jesus brings sinners into God's fold.

As the shepherd protects his flock from wild animals, so Jesus protects us from our enemies.

All Christians can feel that the Lord's goodness and mercy are with them and that they shall some day live in His House forever.

Teacher should have all pupils memorize a portion of this Psalm. Even the youngest can learn one verse.)

PRIMARY LESSON

For October 1, 1938

RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL

Lesson Material: 2 Kings 6:12-23.

Memory Verse: "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." Rom. 12:21.

When Elisha was in the city of Dothan the king of Syria sent horses and chariots and a great host or army to surround the city.

They came at night and Elisha's servant saw them early the next morning. He was surprized and asked, "How shall we do?"

Elisha told him not to be afraid for there were more with them than with their enemies.

Elisha asked the Lord to show them to the young man. And the Lord opened the eyes of young man and he saw a great number of horses and chariots of fire round about Elisha.

Then Elisha asked the Lord to smite with blindness the Syrian host, and the Lord did so.

Elisha told them they were going the wrong

way, but if they would follow him he would lead them to the man they wanted to find. But he led them to Samaria.

Here Elisha asked the Lord to open their eyes, and they saw they were in Samaria.

Then the king of Israel asked Elisha if he should smite them. Elisha told him not to, but instead to give them food and water and then let them go to their master.

The king of Israel did as Elisha said, and after that the bands of Syria came no more into the land of Israel.

INTERMEDIATE LESSON

For September 24, 1938

DAVID TRUSTS IN GOD

Lesson Material: Psalm 23.

Memory Verse: "The Lord is the strength of my life." Psalm 27:1.

The quarter closes with a lesson about David. He was a shepherd, musician, poet and a successful king of Israel. Of course he made mistakes and he realized it, but his faith was anchored in God.

In this Psalm, sometimes called the "Pearl" of the Psalms, David does not talk of his own goodness; he praises God for the things He does.

Some people do not find the Lord a good shepherd because they will not follow Him.

The way for you to live this lesson is to trust the Lord and have the same faith David had. Be sure that Jesus is your shepherd. Then follow Him. Never be afraid. Then He'll lead and protect you and some day you'll dwell with Him forever.

(Teacher should see that the pupil memorizes the entire Psalm. Then at different times in the future call for it to be repeated and discussed).

INTERMEDIATE LESSON

For October 1, 1938

RETURNING GOOD FOR EVIL

Lesson Material: 2 Kings 6:12-23.

Memory Verse: "Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good." Rom. 12:21.

1—Can we have the assurance of God's protection that Elisha had?

2—Do we ever need to ask the Lord to open our eyes?

3—What kind of a king was the king of Israel?

4—Was it easy for him to treat them in this manner?

5—How was he rewarded?

6—How does Jesus tell us to treat others?

Luke 6:31.