

Lillian Kern

Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

A FELLOW'S MOTHER

"A fellow's mother," said Fred the wise,
With his rosy cheeks and his merry eyes,
"Knows what to do if a fellow gets hurt.

"A fellow's mother has bags and strings,
Rags and buttons, and lots of things
No matter how busy she is, she'll stop
To see how well you can spin your top.

"She does not care, not much, I mean
If a fellow's face is not always clean;
And if your trousers are torn at the knee
She can put in a patch that you'd never see.

"A fellow's mother is never mad,
But only sorry if you are bad;
And tells you this, if you're only true,
She'll always forgive whate'er you do.

"I'm sure of this," said Fred the wise,
With a manly look in his laughing eyes,
'T' mind my mother, quick, every day,
A fellow's a baby that doesn't obey."

—M. E. Sangster in *The Little Pilgrim*.

How It All Began

By Mrs. Opal Williams

The next or third day God began shaping things up a little. He now had light and He had part of the water removed, but the remaining waters were all jumbled up with the earth. So God said these waters should be gathered together unto one place so the dry land could appear. The Bible only says "and it was so." God might have caused a strong wind to blow the waters off the land, we do not know, but we do know that God's will was done and the waters were gathered into seas and the dry land stood up out of the waters.

Now the earth was ready for vegetation, or for things to grow on it. So the grass grew and

the herbs grew and the trees grew, each after his own kind, all yielding seeds or fruits and the fruits had seeds in them. We notice today the nature of trees—an apple tree bears apples, a peach tree bears peaches and a pear tree bears pears. Just so potatoes grow on potato vines and grapes on grape vines. That is what the Bible means when it says each after his own kind. God's work was all very systematic.

On the fourth day God created lights in the firmament to divide the day from the night and also to be for signs and for seasons and for days and for years, and to give light on the earth. The first day of time God produced light but on the fourth day He made lights—plural. These lights were the sun, the moon, and the stars. The Sun was to rule the day, the Moon to rule the night. We also reckoned our months by the moon. The sun governs our years.

God certainly has wisdom to be able to do all these things, don't you think so?

And so we have four days of creation accounted for but there are several more yet.

From Gen. 1:9-18.

During the first four days of God's work He made the earth ready for living things. On the fifth day He made all the living things in the water, great whales, and all kinds of fish, etc. He also made all the winged fowls of the air, or birds as we call them, and He told these to produce more of their kind and to fill the earth.

Then on the sixth day, from the dust of the ground He made all the cattle and beasts and creeping things and all the other living creatures on the earth. To rule over these He formed a man from the dust and gave him breath and man became a living soul.

This man looked like God and was like God for the Bible says he was "in the image and likeness of God and the angels." This man was called Adam. But Adam was alone in that he was the only human being on the earth. So God caused a deep sleep to fall upon Adam and while he slept God took one of Adam's ribs and from that rib He made a woman. Then God gave this

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND

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Editorial

Let us talk about one of our friends which God has given us. This friend does many things for all of us. It makes the flowers bloom and the grass grow. It makes tomatoes and apples ripen.

Yes, you have guessed right. It is the sun. Another way it helps is by killing certain things that are harmful. Have you all seen mold? Mold grows in dark, damp places. The other day when I cleaned my cellar, I found that some old garments which had been used in packing fruit, were covered with mold and were ruined.

Some things, which we can not see, but are very harmful and dangerous, are germs. Sunlight helps to kill them. Rooms which have plenty of sunlight do not have so many germs as a dark room.

There is an old Italian proverb which says, "Where the sunlight never comes, the doctor often does." No wonder we like to play in the bright sunshine!

But there is one time when we should stay out of the sunlight. That is when we are reading. The strong light will injure our eyes.

Charles Cox is the winner in the recent contest. He is a faithful little writer.

HOW IT ALL BEGAN

(Continued from front page)

woman to Adam and Adam named her Eve.

God gave to Adam and Eve a very beautiful garden for a home. Their food was to be the fruit and herbs and things that grew in the garden. The animals also ate of these. The eating of flesh (or meat) was not practiced at that time as it is now.

This six days of work finished God's work of creation, so that when the seventh day came God rested from all His work and because God did rest on that day He sanctified it—or set it apart—and blessed it and commanded that we should

rest on it. It is a memorial, or in memory of the creation of the earth. It is very important to keep the Sabbath in this age when scientists try to tell us that the earth has existed for millions of years because by keeping it we show our faith in a God who we know created it less than six thousand years ago.

From Gen. 1:20 to 2:3.

SUNBEAMS

FROM NORTH CAROLINA

Dear Friends:

Greetings in Jesus dear name. It has been a long time since I have written. I enjoy reading the Missionary very much. We have prayer meeting every Friday night. We did not get to go because it is raining and has been all day.

We have Sabbath school every Sabbath. We did not go to Sabbath school last Sabbath because we went to Wilson to hear Elder Osman preach.

May the Lord bless one and all.

Your friend, Annie Laura Young

FROM NORTH CAROLINA

Dear Friends:

This is my first time to write to the Missionary. I am six years old and in the first grade. We are intending to go to Sabbath school today. We did not go last Sabbath because we went to Wilson to hear Elder Osman preach. May the Lord bless every one.

Your friend,

Charlie Roland Young

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am in the third grade. I like music best of all my studies. I gave 18 cents to the contest. It is tithe.

Your friend,

Dee Lippincott

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

I haven't written to the little paper in a long time. I go to Sabbath school at Fort Smith. My S. S. teacher is Miss Vera Lee Peters. I am twelve years old and in the sixth grade at school. My school teacher is Mrs. Kate Swaffar. I go to school at Bond Special. I am a new member in the church. We sure did enjoy the meeting that Bro. Rodgers held in Fort Smith. I will close and save room for others.

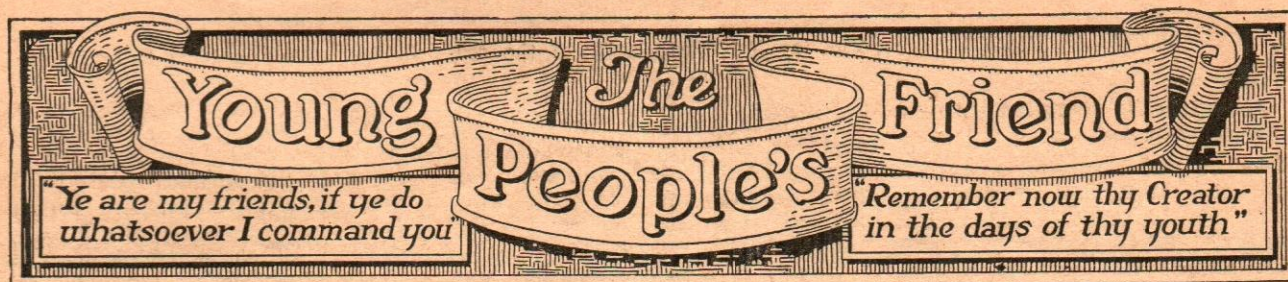
Your sister in Christ,

Verna Lee Peters

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is the second time to write to the little



"I said, I will take heed to my ways,

October 31, 1938

that I sin not with my tongue..."

HOW WELL DO WE TRANSLATE THE BIBLE?

In this article we are going to use the word "translate" in a different sense than generally thought of. Enoch was translated, but we are not thinking of the word with this meaning. The dictionary says translate means "to change from one language into another." It also says, "to interpret or make plain, in different words. Our theme here will include an interpretation of this latter definition, using the "different words" which are often said "to speak the loudest." We might call them capital words. They are the kind which are more easily understood and mean more than the words just spoken from the lips. Possibly this may sound to you a little vague, or going around the bush, so to speak, but we hope to make the thought in mind very clear as we advance.

Many of you may remember the story we learned when we went to school about the little girl who got lost in the woods and came to the little old woman's house. The little old woman wanted the little girl to get into the oven. The little girl appeared not to understand what was meant. She wanted the little old woman to "show" her what she meant by acting out her request in getting into the oven herself.

One of the chief ways we learn in this life is by watching others do things. We may be told in detail just how to do certain things, but it is much easier to do them by watching others.

When our loving Savior was on earth He lived out in His life in actuality the very things He was trying to teach the people. They may not have understood much of His deeper teachings, but they could understand the simple, pure and practical life He lived. He "translated" His teachings into action—into real everyday life. His life was full of love and deeds of kindness. And, let us remember, He was setting an example for us to follow. My friends, are we measuring up to it—do we come far short? Do you find that real Christianity is hard to put into your everyday life? Do you feel like taking it off once in a while like you

would a coat? Some do when they get too warm—under the collar.

Paul wrote thus to one church: "Ye are our epistles written in our hearts, known and read of all men." 2 Cor. 3:2. Yes, those brethren were living epistles—they were living out Paul's teaching. And all men about them read their lives and it was not hard to see they were living and apostles teaching.

When people read our lives, what do they learn? Can they see in us the teaching of the Bible? Can we be recommended as living epistles? Are we translating the teachings of the Bible into our daily life in a manner that may be comprehended by those about us? By so doing we show that we are truly a child of God.

But before we can do this kind of translating there is one thing we must have. Yes, there are several things necessary, but there is one very important thing. We read about it in Romans the 8th chapter. Here it is: "Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of His." We cannot "live" the Word of God without this help and its work within us. Surely we all want to always have His Spirit in us and be His very own. But have we given much thought concerning what His Spirit will do in us, and cause us to do? It is one thing to have God's Spirit bring conviction to our hearts at the time of conversion, and it is another thing to retain His Spirit when we surrender to the Lord and He dwells in us by or through His Spirit.

In this 8th chapter of Romans the *flesh* and the *Spirit* are contrasted—they are opposite. We either are led by the one or by the other. Those who are led by the flesh are said to be *carnally minded*, and those led by the Spirit are spiritually minded. Note verse 5: "For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit." This verse is not hard to understand. We see those in the world who have no thoughts but to follow the flesh—that is, their personal desires, their temporary wants. They give very little or no thought to spiritual things. Why, oh why are people so near-sighted? Why can't they see that all the things of the flesh are vanity and

striving after the wind?

If we seek spiritual things as the utmost things of importance, God has promised to supply the temporally needed things, and He will! It is true we must work for them, but His blessing will be with us. We work for them but we do not live for such. We must always put God first, whether in work or in play. "To be spiritually minded is life and peace," said Paul. Notice the two things, "life" and "peace." What more could be desired? We who are truly spiritually minded experience this peace now, but we will enjoy it more fully when Jesus gives us "eternal life." But even now that peace surpasses anything the world can hope to give.

Spiritually-mindedness includes a number of things—a desire and love to think and meditate on spiritual things—how we might serve God better, how we might love our brethren and encourage them; thinking about the earth made new and desiring to praise God and pray to Him.

Jesus said, "If any man will come after me, let him deny himself—" Let us pause here. Do we deny ourselves things we want? Most likely "self" in this verse means the *flesh*—our fleshly desires. There is no harm in wanting the things we need, but we must not allow our want to cover too much and develop into covetousness.

Often in our lives we have desired things very much. We planned and figured how we might get it. But was God brought into the matter? Did we consult Him, asking Him to have His way? If we feared He might not want us to have it, did we ask Him to take away our desire for it, if it was not His will that we have it? All our trusting in God in these things helps to develop our Christian character, which is to shine forth in daily living. Thus we translate the Bible into real and practical living.

My friends, how are you translating God's word in your life, at home and among your friends? Ask God to ever help you and give you a desire to serve Him in this way. If you go about it whole-heartedly He will most certainly bless you.

—Contributed

CORNSTALK FIRES

Eileen, who plays an important part in this article, is a real person — a rather unusual one.

I helped burn cornstalks again this year. Been at it most of the day. Aren't they beautiful — red against that sky?" Eileen Hawthorne's young voice slipped into reverent accents. "To me they will always be altar fires where I can meet God. Ever since—" She paused and watched the flames still flickering into the night.

"Ever since you came back?" I asked her gently.

"Yes. Since I came back—home."

I remembered. Just out of high school, Eileen had gone to the city to find work. Almost incidentally she had hoped to gain a clearer understanding of God, too, in beautiful cathedrals where many people came, where great organs were and trained choirs poured out the music of God. But she had come back disappointed—both in work and worship.

In sheer desperation, almost, she had thrown herself completely into farm work—out of doors and in the house. And then, somehow, tending blazing cornstalk fires, she had sensed at last the presence of God.

"I found," she had told me, "that the divine is clearest in the simplest things. Those things that God, not man, has made reveal him best for me—the simple, elemental things that we out here have to live with—the fields, our home, our little church over the hill. I'm happy now."

From the tangled ways of man-made things Eileen had come home to find the surest ways to God for her—the out-of-doors, her home, her church.

The heavens do "declare the glory of God," and so also does the earth. If you want to get close to God, go away now and then from the cities and walk forest trails, build campfires, sleep under a windbreak, paddle a canoe lazily over shining waters; listen to the birds and winds; watch the stars in their silent marching; learn to love the dawn and the sunset.

Eileen puts it this way: "To us out here in the country, the entire out-of-doors becomes a highway to God. All we need to do is to set our religious impulses in tune with nature and we hear—to use Dr. Stidger's phrase—"God play the organ of the universe" in the thrill of the thrush."

Eileen seeks and finds God, you see, with her heart. But even those who have little emotional appreciation of nature and who have no poetic strain in their blood can see God in the out-of-doors. If they see Him not in His beauty, they can see Him in His law. Symmetry and orderliness, such as nature shows, are never the result of impersonal unintelligence.

The inevitable regularity of the seasons, the unending evidence of law and order in every phase of nature also "declare His handiwork." All who will, with heart and mind, live sympathetically close to nature can hear there the heartbeat of the Eternal and see His footprints everywhere.

It was in a rather unusual way that Eileen began to find God in her home—a simple, unmodern, unpretentious farm home. It happened in her own room. In a corner stands an old-fashioned walnut washstand with a little drawer and a lower shelf. Eileen had undertaken, as a farm club project for girls, to refinish the old stand, and she had done it so well that she had received a premium ribbon for it. In the course of changing her room around, as girls will do, the stand was moved beneath a picture of Christ that hung on the wall. With an inborn touch of artistry she placed two crystal candlesticks with tall white candles on the stand to each side of the picture. When she suddenly realized that all unconsciously she had made a shrine, it came to her that she, too, was creative; in a humble way, to be sure, but creative! She had made her little humble room beautiful in its small way, just as God had made the great world beautiful in a large way. And quietly, with full heart, she had knelt down at her little shrine.

And, once more, the "cornstalks" burned—

Perhaps more of us would find more of God in our lives and in our homes if in those homes we did something more than eat and sleep and dress; if in those homes, no matter how rich or humble, we shared ourselves creatively. We, too, would become kin to the divine Creator! So many just live at home—create nothing for it, share little into it. They who would know the Maker of all things must in some way, no matter how humble, also be makers of things—even if it be just putting a new finish on an old walnut stand. God is where we do His work.

One day Eileen told me, too, how her church came to reveal God to her, and again it was in a way of her own. All her life she had attended church, but somehow it had meant little really vital to her. But after the burning cornstalks gave her a vision of God, she went back to the little church with a new idea.

"I went back," she said, "to use the same method I had learned accidentally at home. There wasn't any washstand to refinish, but there were little children to teach. So I took over the Beginners class. I always did like little tots. I don't know what they get, but I know that in doing something for my church that I like to do, God became still nearer and more real to me. Again, though

it, too, was a humble task, I felt I was in partnership with Him—doing things with little folks that He does with any folks. The first day after the kiddies were gone, I stayed in the room—and thanked God."

You see, the "cornstalks" burned again—

Has not Eileen stumbled upon a great truth—somehow like the ancient farmer in the parable who stumbled by accident upon the treasure hidden in his field? Not in mere service do we find God, but in service that brings us satisfaction, service that we like. When we are busy at a task for Him that we love, then we shall see Him—even in the glow of our humble "cornstalk fires."

—By O. G. Herbrecht, director of young people's work, Iowa State Council of Christian Education, in *Young People's Weekly*.

THE AGNOSTIC'S CHALLENGE

"I do not believe what you believe, but if I believed half of what you say you believe, I would be more earnest than you are." These piercing words were spoken to a group of missionaries by Dr. Hu Shih of China, who called himself an agnostic. If Dr. Shih would thus express himself to a group of missionaries, who had sacrificed the luxuries and comforts of this land to labor amidst heathen darkness, what do you suppose he would say to the average half-hearted, indifferent self-satisfied Christian in America? He had been watching their lives. Evidently he did not think they lived their creed. The unsaved are watching us. What do they think?

We are saved by grace through faith (Eph. 2:8, 9; Rom. 5:1). Good works do not bring salvation, but salvation brings good works. A mere intellectual belief which accepts the record as being true regarding Christ is only a dead faith. It does not save, hence produces no good work. But a living faith which causes one to receive, trust and commit the salvation of one's soul to Christ is a saving faith, which will produce good works which are a result of the new birth and new creation through faith in Christ and His shed blood. James wrote "I will show you my faith by my WORKS" (2:18). If we are saved, our lives should show it.

God has ordained that we should walk in good works (Eph. 2:10). God is able to make us abound in every good work (2 Cor. 9:8). If Dorcas could be full of good works, so can we (Acts 9:36). If we all cannot sing, preach or pray, we can all live consistently. It is what we are during the week that counts.

We want the unsaved to believe what we say we believe. We will not succeed unless our lives prove that

we really believe what we say we believe. Our WORKS show forth our FAITH.

We claim to believe in the... Holy Spirit, and He wants to use us to bring others to Christ. But if we do not allow Him to use us and if we grieve Him by bitterness, wrath, anger, clamour, evil speaking, envy, strife and divisions (Eph. 4:30-32; 1 Cor. 3:1-4) we show by our lives that we are not much in earnest about the Holy Spirit. Do we want the lost to yield to His wooings and accept Christ? Then let us surrender our all to Him and let Him have His way with us. We believe He indwells us, but sometimes we live as though He did not.

Do we really believe in Prayer? We say we do, but do we? Why is there so little family prayer in Christian homes? Why do Christians stay home from prayer meetings? It should be the most important service in the church. If we want others to believe in prayer let us show that we really believe in it. The way to show our belief in prayer is, not to talk about it, but to PRAY!

We claim to believe the Bible is the inspired Word of God. But we don't act like it if we prefer to read a trashy magazine or cheap novel. How many Christians read the funnies... while GOD'S Word is shamefully neglected? The ignorance of the Bible among believers is appalling. Few know how to lead lost souls to Christ, due to their lack of Bible knowledge. If we believe the Bible is food for our souls, why are we sometimes on starvation rations?

Souls around us are dying and going into a Christless eternity. If anything ought to stir us to action it is the belief that people we meet with every day are going to spend eternity either in bliss (or death)...

The agnostic would say to most of us, could he watch our lives for one week, "I don't believe what you folks believe... prayer and the Bible. I can't believe it, for you folks who say you believe these things do not live as though you did. You seldom pray. You read trashy literature instead of the Bible. You do so little to warn folks of hell. You laugh at dirty jokes and fail to take your stand for Christ. If Christ satisfied, as you say He does, you wouldn't need to run to the worldly pleasures in order to enjoy life."

If we want others to believe in the imminent coming of our Lord, let us show our belief in it by living a clean life, for "Every man that hath this hope in him purifieth himself, even as he (Christ) is pure... 1 John 3:3. Would you be ashamed if the Lord would come now? (1 John 2:28). How much have you prayed and how many chapters have you read from the Word today?

We need a mighty revival of Chris-

tian living. We have the doctrines in our heads. We can split hairs over non essentials. We have doctrines, but the *doctrines have us!*... If the doctrine of the Holy Spirit would take hold of us we could comprehend the possibilities of prayer and Bible study, how different our lives would be!

Let us live our creeds. Other things will be won to Christ. We are the world's only Bible. No wonder Paul said "Be careful to maintain good works" (Titus 3:8). Do we by our earnestness and genuineness attract others to Christ, or do we by our prayerlessness, worldliness and lukewarmness drive them away? We should be serious about our Christian living. We are the successful business man of the world. Let us do our business. Unsaved loved ones are watching us. What do we do? Are they being helped or are they wounded or won?

"Men read and admire the works of Christ,

With its love so unfailing and true,
But what do they think and what do they say

Of the Gospel according to you?

You are writing each day a letter to men;

Take care that the writing is true,
'Tis the only Gospel that some men will read,

That Gospel according to you

—By Paul Levin in *The Evangelist*

HOLD IT FAST—WHAT IF?

Supposing you should receive a letter from some one you had never seen or heard of before, in which you were promised a large sum of money five years from that date, what would you think? How would you feel about it? Would you be thrilled? Would you be made very happy? Would you believe it without the slightest investigation as to who the person was? Very likely you might think the letter was not intended for you, or, since you knew not the person, you would have no reason to believe such a promise. Most people, in such a case, would be interested in investigating the authenticity of the promise, but if there was no way of address, or any way of finding out who the person was, they would most be compelled to think it was a mistake or a joke.

But, dear friends, do you give any consideration to the letter Almighty God, the Creator, has inspired holy men to write to all men on earth? Have you forgotten the *great* promise of eternal life—the promise to inherit all things? And, too, these promises are for "whosoever will", and they are signed by the death of Jesus and sealed by His blood.

We can know God through His Word. We can get acquainted with Him and know that His promises are the greatest and surest mankind

the broad way. The narrow way leads to eternal happiness.

The broad way of sin leads to everlasting death and damnation. Which gate have you chosen? Which way are you traveling?

—By Genevieve Moore

our loving heavenly Father, could but search and study the scriptures as for hidden treasure.

—A Reader.

OUR MEMORY VERSE

*his mind be in you,
h was also in Christ
esus. Philip. 2-5.*

OUR HONOR STATE

MISSOURI is our honor State for this issue.

This is a new feature which we will work out to the betterment of our paper and keep up a keener interest in it.

The state which has the most contributions in letters, articles, etc., in this issue makes it the honor State. This will appear next time in a similar feature. We will try to be as good as possible.

Missouri will be the honor State next time. Watch and see and be a constant booster of your state. —Editor

A Letter

Dear Readers of the Y. P. F., I think many of us have been careless and not contributed to the paper as we should. We depend on others to make our paper, but that if it is "our" paper we should write and furnish some of the articles ourselves. It not only would be interesting but would reward the editor, who tries so hard to make it better. When we each write articles it encourages others and reminds them they are not the only ones trying to improve Christian lives.

It brings into my mind another thing we should think about. Many people are told that they will have to go through a stage of "wild oats," but I do not think we should *always* live like that. Some also think it is impossible to have a good time and not be a Christian.

But I know we Christian people can. I can anyway. I can spend my time going to school, working in high school and in church school work even though I do not take part in some of the entertainments many students do. I am celebrating my 16th birthday and I hope to enjoy corresponding with other Christian girls and boys.

I am hoping to hear from many of you either through the columns of this paper or personally.

Your Christian friend,
Fae Lippincott
Bethany, Mo.

From Trinidad

(A letter by a young man)

Dear Readers:

This is my first time of writing in the young people's paper. I was con-

verted two years ago, after listening to a sermon by Elder J. A. Murray in the city of Port of Spain. I like to read the Young People's Friend, and am very interested in the Bible questions. I am trying to help a little by enclosing a few Bible questions.

1. By night on my bed I sought him whom my soul loveth (Sol. 3:1). Who am I? 2. Seek ye the Lord while He may be found, call ye upon Him while He is near. Who said these words? 3. I was not disobedient unto the heavenly vision. Who am I? (Acts 26:19). 4. Why did God command Noah to build an ark? Gen. 6:11. 5. How old was Noah when the flood of water was upon the earth? Gen. 7:6. 6. What is our whole duty? Eccl. 12:13. 7. Who is the man that smote Midian in the field of Moab? Gen. 36:35. 8. Who shall have part in the lake of fire? Rev. 21:8. 9. How many times shall the wicked taste death? 10. Unto whom shall Christ appear at His coming? Heb 9:28. 11. For what purpose is He coming? 12. Who obtained witness from God that he was righteous? Gen. 4:4.

B. Connell

Bible Conundrums

— 1 —

There was no fire, there was no smoke
Yet it would have been hard to count
the folks.

Their prayers were many, and loud,
and long,

Yet they never sang the triumphant
Song.

— 2 —

In life they were handsome,
Their prestige was great,
But their death, it was tragic
Most awful their fate.

—A Reader.

— 3 —

Most likely he pleaded,
But none of them heeded

For hatred was bubbling high;
They saw a caravan

So reversed their plan,
And didn't even say, "Good bye."

—L. C.

Would you like to have a little part in helping spread the Gospel in the following simple way? Send for a few back issues of this paper and either hand them to some of your friends or mail them to some young people you know do not take it.

A 3-cent stamp is sufficient.

Have you
ever tried
to get
together

young people
interested in
the Y. P. Friend?

Why not give your friends a copy?

paper. There are very nice letters in it.

I go to school at Bond Special. My teacher is Mrs. Swaffar. I am nine years old. I am in the fourth grade. We go to Sabbath school at Fort Smith. We have a large crowd each Sabbath.

I will close and leave space for others.

Your little friend, Delema Peters

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to the Missionary but I read the letters in it and I enjoy them very much. I go to the Fort Smith Sabbath school. My teacher's name is Miss Vera Lee Peters. I am twelve years old. I am a new member in the Sabbath school as my father and mother joined the church over there. I live near Van Buren, Arkansas.

Good luck to the Sabbath school pupils everywhere.
Billy Gilliam

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear friends and Missionary Readers:

I will write a letter to the little paper as some of my class are writing. I have a nice class of boys and girls. I have always read the Missionary ever since I could read. It is lots nicer now with the Y. P. F. Section than it was years ago. I read the report of the young people's meeting held at the Idaho camp meeting, and wished we could have young people's meeting here like we did a few years ago. Maybe we can before very long as a lot more are coming to Sabbath school now.

Thirteen new members were added to the church and a lot of old members are coming back from the other side. I hope it isn't as dry every where as it is here. We haven't had any rain in the last month.

If any one wishes to write to me, my address is R. 1. Box 257, Van Buren, Arkansas. I love to read and write letters, and will answer all I receive. I would love to visit all of the Church of God Sabbath schools in the U. S. A. Come, visit our Church at Fort Smith some time.

Your Sister and friend in Christ,
Vera Lee Peters

(Isn't it nice to have a full letter box? We'd like to visit the Ft. Smith church. You must have an interesting S. S. —Editor).

BARBARA'S REAL TROUBLE

"Barbara, I want you to bring me your new sandals," said Grandmother Jessup.

"Why, what is wrong with my sandals?" Barbara asked, as she obediently brought her sandals for her grandmother to see.

"I just wanted to see if there was anything wrong with them, but they seem to be all right. Let me look at your right foot."

Barbara held up her right foot for her grandmother to examine. Grandmother shook her head. "Let me see your left foot." Again she shook her head. "There does not seem to be anything wrong with either of your feet."

What made you think there was anything wrong, Grandmother? They feel all right." Barbara was puzzled.

"I have noticed when you are playing tag, or romping with old Rover you can run very fast. You never seem to get a bit tired. Sometimes when I give you money with which to buy candy your feet will fairly fly. But when I ask you to do an errand for me, or come in and get ready for school you droop and are very slow to move. I wondered if it was your feet, or your sandals that made you behave so strangely," said Grandmother.

Barbara hung her head. She knew it was her wicked, selfish heart that was at fault, not her feet. In her heart she wanted to do just whatever she wanted to do. And she was cross when asked to do something she did not want to do.

"But how can I help it, Grandmother?"

Grandmother smiled as she said, "The Lord Jesus wants His children to run errands and obey their parents even when they don't feel like it. You must obey the Lord Jesus instead of pleasing yourself."

"I will try," said Barbara, "and I will ask Jesus to help me." (Sel.)

A TEPEE

Of course, we think of the Indian as the earliest settler, and we know that he called his house a tepee—which is the Indian name for house—but many of us do not know how his tepee was made.

First he selected the place that his family desired to live. Then he went into the forest and cut straight and strong young saplings of hickory, if they could be found, or other tough wood, about fourteen to sixteen feet in length, sharpening the larger end of them.

His next step was to lay out a circle by driving a stake and attaching a piece of cord made of bark, which he fastened to a sharp stick and drew his circle. In the line of this circle he dug holes about a foot and one-half deep, and in them set the young sapplings upright, not slanting them as white people do in making a tent.

When this was done a leather thong or rope was used to draw the tops of the young sapplings in together, and, being young and flexible, this

was not a difficult job. They were fastened securely, leaving an opening of about one foot in the center, this finishing the framework of the Indian house.

Upon this frame were stretched tanned skins that had been sewed together, and a coating of tallow mixed with pitch was rubbed over the seams to fill up any possible holes. A door was made by leaving out one or more of the upright pieces and putting a flap of leather that could be fastened inside or out.

Their fires were built in the center, the smoke going out the hole left in the center of the top. The finished tepee was snug and comfortable, and would last many years.

There are still Indian towns of only tepees, and even Indians of much wealth often prefer them to houses such as white people build. Frequently they will own fine houses that stand empty and untenanted, while they live in a house like that of their forefathers.

A bunch of hustling young boys can build a tepee and set up housekeeping in great style when they are ready for vacation. —Sel.

HARRY'S JOB

Harry was feeding the chickens and cleaning the pens. They were his mother's chickens, but Harry often took care of them. Mother had been ill and could not do the work herself. Harry had learned from practice just how she liked things done.

This morning an impatient boy friend followed him from one pen to another.

"Let somebody else do this work this morning and come along with me," urged Billy. But Harry shook his head and went on measuring out feed for the next pen.

"I'd like to go hiking and swimming all right," he admitted, "but I can't go this morning. I've undertaken this job for Mother until she is able to do it herself. And I'm the only one who knows just how she wants it done. She's depending on me—and I'll just stick to the job. Maybe some other day," and he waved Billy a cheerful farewell.

If every one of us had Harry's sense of duty there would be much more work done in the world today. It's the one who does not stick on the job who puts an unfair burden upon others. Each of us knows how best to do his own particular task. —Sel.

PRIMARY LESSON For Nov. 5, 1938

JOSEPH OBEY'S HIS FATHER

Lesson Material: Gen. 37:1-4, 12-17.

Memory Verse: "Children, obey your parents."

Jacob was Joseph's father and lived in the land of Canaan. When Joseph was 17 years old he went out and helped feed the flock with his brothers. Jacob loved Joseph more than all his other sons because he was the son of his old age, and he made him a coat of many colors.

When the brothers saw that their father loved Joseph more than them they hated him and could not speak peaceably unto him.

Jacob called Joseph and he said, "Here am I." He told him to go and see if it was well with his brethren and the flocks.

He went from Hebron to Shechem. A certain man found him wandering in a field. He asked him what he was looking for. Joseph told him he was looking for his brethren and asked him to tell where they fed their flocks. The man said he heard them say, "Let us go to Dothan."

That was where Joseph found his brothers.

PRIMARY LESSON For Nov. 12.

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.

Through an error, this lesson study was printed in the issue of Sept 19.

INTERMEDIATE LESSON For Nov. 5.

JOSEPH OBEY'S HIS FATHER

Lesson Material: Gen. 37:1-4, 12-17.

Memory Verse: "Children, obey your parents." Eph. 6:1.

1. How old should a child be when he is required to obey his parents?
2. How much of the wrong doing today is caused by hatred?
3. What effect did Joseph's brothers' actions have on him?
4. Did you ever think how you could help if you would always answer your parents' call with, "Here am I"?
5. Would it not have been easier for Joseph to have gone back home when he did not find his brothers?
6. Why do many people disobey God?

INTERMEDIATE LESSON For Nov. 12.

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.

Through an error, this lesson study was printed in the Missionary of Sept. 19. You may look it up there, if you wish. We are sorry that this mistake occurred.