

Sabbath School Missionary

Vol. 54.

Stanberry, Mo., October 2, 1939.

No. 20.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

WHEN I GET A COLD

When I get a cold, I grumble and grouch
And wish that it would go away;
Deep in a comfortable chair I slouch,—
Instead of kneeling down to pray.

When I get a cold, my nose gets red;
I lay aside my schoolbooks for the day.
It gets so bad that I go to bed,—
Without kneeling down to pray!

When I "catch" a cold, would it get so bad
If a prayer I would, believing, say?
Oh, don't you think it is very, very sad
That I neglect to pray?

The next time I get a cold, I'm sure
To myself I'll immediately say,
"Now this won't be so hard to endure
If I'll just kneel down and pray."
"Pray without ceasing." 1 Thess. 5:17.
—Leota McKissack (age 13)

— :: —

Noah's Ark

By Lena Moffatte

(Fill in the blanks from the list of words at the end of the story).

Many _____ ago a man whose name was Noah lived on the _____ and the Lord loved him because he did things to _____ the Lord. God said he was a righteous man, which means doing right or obeying God. The Lord told Noah to _____ an ark (which was like a big _____) because the _____ was so wicked at that time that God was sorry that He had made man. He told Noah to take male and female _____ of all kinds and insects and every living thing of all flesh into the ark and _____ for them to eat. How many animals can you children _____ that you think went into the ark? It must have been a big ship. Don't you think so? And the God told Noah to take his _____, his three sons and their wives into the ark because he was going to destroy every living thing on the earth with a _____ and Noah obeyed God and went into the ark and God shut the _____ doors. Don't you think Noah was a good man to do as God told him? Should we do as God tells us today? God does not change and He will take care of

today just the same as He did Noah if we _____ and _____ Him.

After Noah was in the Ark for several days it started to _____ and it rained _____ days and forty nights. If it rains here just one day we have mud puddles all over the road so you can imagine that a lot of water fell during so many days of _____. The water was so _____ that it destroyed everything on the earth. Nothing was saved only those in the ark.

After many days God made a wind to pass over the earth to dry up the waters and in the _____ month the ark rested upon a mountain. I have never seen a _____ have you? It is a very high place higher than the highest hills I have seen. Noah sent a dove out of the ark to see if the land was dry. Twice the _____ returned. The 2nd time she came with an olive leaf in her mouth but the third time she failed to return so Noah knew that the water was vanishing from the earth but Noah still waited upon the Lord for he knew God would tell him what to do when the right time came. So after a few days God told Noah to come out of the ark, his family and

WHY I LIKE TO GO TO SCHOOL

I live four blocks from school. This gives me exercise. I come home for lunch.

There are twenty-eight pupils in the eighth grade. I like to associate with them because we learn things from each other. If we are Christians we can influence them to be better classmates.

I like any subject in which I can learn to make things with my hands or design things. I like to learn to sew, draw, make things out of wood, and carve things out of soap. I carved a pair of Dutch shoes out of soap. When I was in the sixth grade we made means of transportation out of wood.

I have to learn my arithmetic and history whether I like to or not. I know that they will help me in later life, no matter what I do.

This is my first year to take science. I like to learn about the stars. If they try to teach me something contrary to the Bible I hope I will know better than to believe it.

A Sunbeam

OUR SABBATH SCHOOL

"HAPPENINGS IN OUR CHURCH"

Part Two

It seems everyone is very happy when some ministers comes. We have no permanent one, just our home folks, but two of our home boys that I know real well (Clayton L. Faubion and Emmett Samson) are away studying for the ministry, so we hope to have one some day soon.

Everyone seems to sit up and take notice when some minister comes. I have attended when Bro. Ennis Hawkins, Bro. Stanley Kauer, and several others, whose names I can't remember, were here. I never got to see or hear Brother Murray. I think these men are doing a wonderful work and let's all pray for them.

I got to go to church Aug. 19th I believe. I certainly enjoyed it, the first I've attended this year, but I live so far away its nearly impossible to go much. Folks who can, be thankful you can attend. I will close.

Evelyn Ruth McCance (age 13)

—::—

A GOOD GUESSER

"Have you talked to our new neighbors?" Phil asked his sister Doris.

"No, I haven't," replied Doris.

"I wish you had," replied Phil. "I'm anxious to find out what kind of folks they are."

"You can find that out all right without speaking to them," added Doris. "I'll tell you something about them, and you can guess whether we want them for our friends. The girl's name is Grace, and her brother is called Bob. This morning I saw Bob start for school. Then he laid down his book and took time to pick up from the street two old tin cans that had fallen off a wagon. These would have cut an auto tire. Bob put these into his own trash barrel and then had

THE SABBATH SCHOOL MISSIONARY

Published biweekly at the Church of God Publishing House, Stanberry, Missouri.

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Subscription Rates

Single copy one year 50 cents
Club or six or more to the same address 35 cents each per year.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND

(Combined with S. S. M.)

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Editorial

The winner in the contest is Evelyn McCance. Those receiving honorable mention are: Eldon Shisler, Merideth Harris, Lazern Lawton, Myrtle Lawton and Thelma Dell Harris. All the letters are good. But I know there are many others who could write, if they just would. Part of the letters appear in this issue; watch for more letters.

—::—

God is great, God is good,
We thank Him for this food.
By His goodness we are fed,
Give us, Lord, our daily bread. Amen.



"Blessed are the undefiled, in the way,

October 2, 1939

who walk in the Law of the Lord."

On Fire

The telephone receiver clicked onto its hook as David Holt finished his conversation with Melissa Darnell. The call had unnerved him more than had either the announcement of her imminent departure for Europe, which he had read in the society column of the *Daily News*, or her note to him which had come later in the day.

From the column he had learned that Melissa Darnell's voice had been praised by a visiting grand opera star, and that arrangements had been made for her to accompany the celebrated soprano to Europe where she was to be groomed for an operatic debut. The average reader would have gleaned no more from the announcement than that, but for the minister, David Holt, there was much between the lines. Melissa had made her choice between the life of a city missionary's wife and a career. His path and hers would go in opposite directions from this point on.

He was surprised that the actual knowledge had the power to hurt him so deeply, for he had been almost sure during the past year that it would come. Melissa and he had grown up side by side on Sunset Boulevard, the most imposing street in the small city of Ashland. Their parents had made no secret of their hopes that the families might some day be united, and the two young people had rather taken the matter for granted. In fact, neither of them had ever questioned it until David had suddenly forsaken his study of law for the ministry. Even then the question of whether or not they should marry was not put into words, although each had known that it was back of their conversation about David's new position.

When he had announced his intention of not only preaching in the slums of the city, but of living there as well, their discussions had grown heated for a while, then chilled to polite commonplaces, with nothing really settled between them.

David had clung to the hope that, given time to adjust herself to the idea, Melissa would see things his way. But time had passed, and they had seen less and less of each other.

David was busy, and Melissa steadfastly had refused to visit his parish. The hope of sharing his vision with her, of having her with him in the work which he felt called to do, had grown more faint with each successive day.

Now David read the morning paper with his breakfast and sat a long time, trying to accept its verdict. The house was still. Shanty Town was beginning to stir, but it would not be long before his day would begin.

He got up suddenly and went out, locking the door behind him. Somehow he could not bring himself to the thought of trying to settle other people's problems until he had grappled with his own and conquered it once and for all. The hope within him must be smothered out now. The time had come.

When he returned an hour later, several of the reasons why he could not leave Shanty Town were waiting patiently on his doorstep—a group of boy scouts who were putting on a demonstration that night. He had promised to help them go through their stunt this morning. A stranger dressed in the uniform of a messenger boy, approached. David sent the youngsters in and took the note which the boy handed him.

"Dear David," it read, "this is to tell you that I'm going away. It's my big chance, David, and I know you'll want me to take it. If you haven't read the morning paper, I'll tell you all about it tonight, for you're coming to my farewell party. Just six of us—our little group—not a regular party. You will come, won't you, David? Please." It was signed "Melissa." David folded it slowly and put it into his inside pocket.

"I was told to wait for a reply," the messenger boy said.

"Just a minute," David told him, and went into the house.

The scouts were on the floor of his study, playing marbles with a ring marked on the rug by a circle piece of string. They greeted him noisily, but he motioned them to wait. One more task remained to be done before he could turn his attention and ir-

HE MET HIMSELF

Charles Barter set himself to some worth while thinking as he lay the *Bible Advocate* down after reading a very scholarly written article entitled "Keeping the Heart." Yes, that article was worth saving and reading more than once, he told himself. It had set him to thinking in a way he had never attempted before to apply his mind. He realized then and there he had come face to face with what used to be himself—he had met himself. But the good part of it all was that he had left his "old self" behind and was now just reminiscently thinking, wondering what might have become of himself had he stayed in the old way and not taken the step that he had only a few weeks ago. You see it all came about this way—

Charles had attended a series of Gospel meetings that summer and had become more interested in the Bible than he had ever imagined any one could, tho he had attended church considerable in the past. Not only had he gotten thus interested, but the power of the Gospel had brought conviction to his heart, and with godly sorrow and repentance he had been truly converted, buried in the watery grave of baptism to arise and walk in a new life. And indeed it was a new life to him, now that his heart was free from the burden of sin and a hungering for spiritual things had entered his soul. What joy he had found in serving God and knowing his heart was right with his Maker. There was no halfway business with him; he had made a complete surrender to his Master and fully determined to leave anti-spiritual things behind, setting his heart firmly to follow and trust the Lord, ever praying for overcoming power to keep his body under, as Paul mentioned.

But now as he finished reading the article mentioned above, he began to look at what used to be himself—his old nature—and tried to realize what sort of a person he was then. As he meditated he could see it all clearly. Why couldn't he have seen himself while in that state? Ah, he knew now that it took the Gospel and the Spirit of God to show him. He had read his Bible some then but it didn't seem to take the right kind of effect.

(Continued on page 4)

As he looked back at his old heart there loomed up an old monster that used to be its doorkeeper. Charles was very thankful now that this old monster had been ousted and the spirit of love had taken its place. The monster's name was "grudge". He had, in the past, gone to church with this old fellow standing guard at the portals of his heart. It had then even been hard for him to pray under such rulership, tho he hadn't realized it at the time. Now the verse, "Grudge not one against another, brethren, lest ye be condemned—", came to him, and he saw what an awful state that creature had once gotten him in. Why, even then God would not forgive him when he prayed, for when we ask "Forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors", we ask to be forgiven only as we forgive others. There had been a time when he did not want to forgive an old friend of his for some wrong he felt his friend had done him, and when they met, Charles had put on a long face and wouldn't even speak. His friend had tried to bring about a reconciliation but it had failed to route the monster.

Why, just think of it, "grudge" was an uncle to old man "hate", and of course he had never wanted either to come near him, but before he knew it, the first one had taken up his abode in his heart and he had tolerated him—imagine such a thing, he said to himself. Why he had jeopardized his eternal welfare by tolerating such an animal was a mystery indeed. He had justified himself while in that state too—of all impossible things to a sane thinker. Why, Mr. Grudge had grieved the Holy Spirit, stunted the growth of Christian love, boycotted friendship and Christian courtesy and was like a cancer on the soul.

The young man breathed a sigh of relief as he banished the whole vision from his mind and thanked God that the Gospel had performed the right kind of an operation. Never would he again make a mountain of a mole hill. He had made things right with his old friend according to Matthew 18:15 and it had brought such peace to his heart that he felt like shouting for joy. Old things had now passed away and he was living a new life, anxious to do good to all. Joy in the Christian life was not just an imagination, it was real with Charles. Nothing in the world had ever given him such a soul thrilling satisfaction, and he was determined to "hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown" (Rev. 3:11, in part).

—By a Contributor

ANSWERS TO LAST BIBLE CON-
UNDRUMS: 1 Ananias, Acts 9:10-16;
2. Servant of Naaman, 2 Kings 5:13.

ON FIRE

(Continued from page 3)

revocably to the needs of Shanty Town.

"Dear Melissa," he scribbled, "I have read the morning paper, and I wish you luck with all my heart." He stopped again. It was so much more than luck that he wished her but how could he say it? He began again, pushing the pen along with grim determination. "We're having our first community program tonight to raise money for the new church. So I can't possibly come to tell you good-by, but—"

Terry and Michael, wrestling, came rolling toward him across the floor and crashed against David's chair. His writing came to an abrupt stop. The last word trailed downward across the page and ended in a blot, but there was no time to rewright it.

"Sorry," he finished hurriedly when he had untangled the two at his feet, "a bunch of my boys are bothering me."

He tried to think of something else to say which would more adequately express his feelings, but he seemed to have no coherent feelings. Everything was chaos. Melissa would probably think that he was losing his mind.

It was evening when the telephone message came. It caught him just as he was leaving the house for a last-minute rehearsal before time for the program. He knew Melissa's voice at once. Would it ever stop ringing in his ears? His own was not quite steady as he answered.

"What time does your program begin, David?" she asked.

He told her the hour.

"Listen, David," Melissa spoke rapidly, her words tumbling over one another in excitement. "We're coming over—the five of us. But we're carting you off with us the minute the program is over. Don't try to get out of it. It won't do you a bit of good."

She hung up then without waiting for a reply, and David replaced the received with a trembling hand.

He stopped for a last look in the mirror before he left—a look which he would never have thought of, except for the call. Thank fortune, his suit had just come from the cleaners and his hair had been cut that day! Melissa would have no cause to criticize his appearance.

That was one of the silly things about which they had argued when he had first made his plans to go to Shanty Town known to her. It had been almost her first thought.

"David! You can't! You'd never be happy or comfortable in ragged old clothes."

David had laughed at her. "Whatever makes you think I'll have to wear ragged old clothes? Or that I

wouldn't be happy in them if I did have to?"

"Because you know you wouldn't," she had said seriously. "You've always been the best-dressed man in the crowd."

"Thank you," David had said, "but you haven't told me why I'd have to turn tramp."

"Well, you said that you were going to live in Shanty Town so that you could really share the lives of your—your—oh, David, they aren't your people!"

"Wait a minute, Melissa," David had cut short her sudden wild outburst. "Have you never heard that from him to whom much has been given much will be required?"

To dress shabbily was no part of his plan, and Melissa had listened to further details of his dream with quiet though incredulous attention.

Shanty Town's house of worship was a vacant store on the first floor of one of the tenement buildings. It occupied a long narrow room lighted only by the large window in the front. The far end of the hall had been partitioned off from the rest and turned into two small rooms which served various purposes. Two classes met there for weekly Bible school; the choir used one in which to assemble for morning worship; the other contained a small library which David had started. Tonight they would be used as dressing rooms for some of the numbers on the program. The two doors leading into these rooms were at the back of the pulpit platform which filled the end of the narrow church.

David knew when he entered the church by the front door that some of the performers were already in the dressing rooms. Loud declaiming from the choir room side told him that Jerry McCoy was warming up to Lincoln's Gettysburg speech. That had been his own idea and David had tried to give them free rein in planning the program. Tilly Moffat's high lilting soprano came from the other room. That child had the promise of a wonderful voice hidden away in her little throat. He wished that she might have lessons.

The house was packed when he came through one of the doors at the back of the platform and looked out over the crowd. He had hoped for a good attendance but this surpassed his most ardent dream. Every available seat was filled. He raised his hand for silence and opened the program with prayer.

Rebecca Salomone whose father had been a musician in Italy and knew how to play many instruments, was seated at the piano. David had discovered her talent and bought the piano as one of his first contributions to the community. Since then it had been in use every day after school

by children who were taking lessons from Rebecca.

Rebecca sounded a chord, and the children, filling half of one of the outside sections of seats, stood at attention. Then Sammy Crump came proudly across the platform, bearing the Christian flag which he held while the children gave the salute. After that they all sang "Onward Christian Soldiers," and it was time for David's speech of welcome.

"Members of the People's Church," his breath caught, but only for a second, "and friends," he went on, looking straight into the eyes of the "crowd" seated near the front of the church.

From that moment he was speaking to them alone. He had not been able to make them understand before, but here in the heart of his parish, surrounded by the people whom he called "his people," he poured out a plea for their understanding, for their continued friendship. He knew from their faces that they were deeply stirred—stirred as they had never been before.

Suddenly a scream pierced the tense silence which had held the audience breathless, then another and another. Someone yelled "Fire!" and in that second the sting of smoke reached David's nostrils, and a tiny tongue of flame began licking at the drapes of bunting which covered the unsightly wall behind the pulpit. Before he could raise his voice, the lights went out, and pandemonium broke loose in the hall.

David's voice, steady, commanding, thundered above the shouting, screaming terror of the crowd.

"Quiet!" he roared.

Most of the people had grown accustomed to listening with respect to that voice and they paused involuntarily in their blind, panic-stricken rush for safety. It was only a breath of silence, as David was well aware, but in that instance there came another sound which caught and prolonged the reprieve. A chord pealed forth from the piano, and then a full, resonant voice floated through the darkness, singing "Nearer, my God, to thee."

"Everybody sing," David commanded, "and keep moving toward the door! Don't push! Just keep moving!"

Would they do it? Or would fear grip them again? Melissa's voice carried on, and then suddenly, as though directed by an unseen gesture, a mighty, triumphant chorus arose. "Still all my song shall be, nearer my God, to thee—"

Someone had turned in the alarm, and the scream of a siren mingled with the notes of the song as the last of the crowd made its way into the street. Then David came carrying Melissa, and as he stepped across the

threshold, a dull thunderous roar behind him indicated how narrowly they had escaped being trapped.

The others from Sunset Boulevard were waiting with drawn faces. David put Melissa into their care.

"I'll see you at the train in the morning," he told her briefly. "I must stay here now."

But the "Parson of Shanty Town" was not at the depot the next morning when the visiting opera singer took the train for New York, nor was Melissa Darnell, although the departing lady seemed not at all disturbed by her absence. She carried a newspaper in her hand, which she showed with pride to members of the Civic Music League who had come to see her off.

"A heroine, if ever there was one," she would say, her eyes sparkling as she looked at the headlines in the paper. "And that young preacher too. A perfect pair, if I'm any judge."

"What's that, my dear? Oh, yes, of course he'll get well. His burns were only slight, and Melissa wasn't hurt at all. He carried her out just in time, but he went back, you see to be sure all were out of the building."

"Disappointed? On the contrary I'm proud and happy to call those two my friends."

The great singer's eyes shadowed, then, with a faraway, dreamy look, and a hint of wistfulness crept into her voice. "I'm very sure," she said, "that Melissa has chosen 'that good part,' and I wouldn't take it away from her for anything on earth."

—By Blanche Bayliss in *Y. P. Weekly*.

—:—

KNOW YOUR BIBLE

(Our test this time is on the book of Luke as mentioned in the previous issue. We hope you have given it a general review in the past two weeks. Draw a circle around the chapter the following subjects are found in. The correct verse or verses are given to aid you in looking up in your Bible to see if you have guessed the right chapter in each case).

1. Jesus custom to go into the synagogue on the Sabbath is found in—chapter 4, 5, 6 (V. 16).
2. Jesus at Martha and Mary's house is recorded in—Chapter 9, 10, 11 (Vs. 38, 39).
3. Joseph going to be taxed is found in Chapter 1, 2, 3 (Vs. 4, 5).
4. Holy women prepared spices and rested on Sabbath is mentioned in—Chapter 21, 22, 23 (V. 56).
5. We find the Crucifixion by reading Chapter 22, 23, 24 (V. 33).
6. Zacchaeus in a tree—Chapter 19, 20, 21 (Vs. 2-4).
7. The parables of the Unjust Steward and the Rich man and Lazarus—Chapter 15, 16, 17.
8. Jesus denouncing the Pharisees—

- Chapter 11, 12, 18 (V. 42).
9. We find the names of the twelve by reading Ch. 6, 8, 10. (V. 13-).
10. "Ought not Christ to have suffered these things, and to enter into his glory?" says verse 26 of—Chapter 24, 23, 22.

—:—

BIBLE TEST No. 17.

1. His bedstead was of iron.
a. Goliath; b. Og; c. Samson.
2. "As for me and my house we will serve the Lord," said—
a. Jacob; b. Noah; c. Joshua.
3. "Here am I, send me," said—
a. Samuel; b. Isaiah; c. Jeremiah.
4. "I cannot speak: for I am a child," said: a. Daniel; b. Jeremiah or c. Joseph.
5. "Wherein have we robbed thee? In tithes and offerings," said—
a. Christ; b. Peter; c. Malachi.
6. Sarah was wife of—
a. Moses; b. Abraham; c. Jacob.
7. Rachel was wife of—
a. Joseph; b. Isaac; c. Jacob.
8. Ruth was wife of—
a. Lot; b. Joseph; c. Boaz.
9. The faith chapter is—
a. Heb. 11; b. John 17; c. James 2.
10. The love chapter is—
a. 1 John 4; b. John 17; c. 1 Cor. 13.
11. Who said, "Speak, for thy servant heareth"?
a. Isaiah; b. Samuel; c. Gideon.
12. The word 'God' is not found in the book of: a. Ruth; b. Esther; c. Ezra.
13. What makes rich without adding sorrow? a. Wealth; b. Blessings of the Lord; c. Charity.
14. Christ's cross was carried by—
a. Simon; b. Peter; c. Luke.
15. Paul was of the tribe of—
a. Judah; b. Benjamin; c. Gad.
16. The baptism of Jesus is found in—
a. Acts 10; b. Matt. 3; c. Rom. 3.
17. His rod blossomed and brought almonds.
a. Moses; b. Pharaoh; c. Aaron.
18. Who was the first Christian martyr: a. Stephen; b. Paul; c. Peter.
19. The resurrection of Christ is found in: a. John 1; b. Matt. 28; c. Acts 1.
20. The chapter about foot washing is a. Matt. 10; b. John 13; c. Luke 1.

—By Mrs. Roy Davison.

(Answers on page 6)

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HOW MUCH OF THE BIBLE DO WE NEED?

This question has been gradually brought to my mind as a result of my associations with people of various denominations.

One night I listened to a Bible discussion between my husband and a Pentecostal preacher. My husband brought up various texts from the Old and New Scriptures to explain several different topics. The preacher didn't have much to say until my husband finished and then he made this statement. "Now let's study from the part of the Bible I know something about. Did you ever read the

second chapter of Acts? Imagine that a preacher, familiar with only one chapter of the entire Bible!

Quite some time later a Missionary Baptist lady was present at one of our weekly Bible studies. She was very determined in her belief. She made the statement that all of the Bible that she needed was just the book of John—that it alone could save her.

Just recently I attended preaching services at a Christian church. In his sermon the ministers said Christ had changed everything. That Christ brought a New Gospel and did away with the Old Testament entirely as far as we were concerned. All we need now is just the New Testament.

There are three popular teachings of the world today—none of them accept the entire Bible. Let us examine a few reasons why I feel that I need the entire Bible.

Where do we find the only sign Jesus gave the scribes and Pharisees as proof of His Messiahship? Matt. 12:39-40. It is necessary for us to refer to the Old Scriptures to know what Christ was talking about. He also fulfilled the Scriptures in His life. What Scriptures. The Old Scriptures of course. Can we know whether this is so by reading the New Scriptures? No, we must read those prophecies before we can know whether Christ fulfilled them.

2 Peter 2:5 tells us of Noah being saved thru the flood and Lot being saved while Sodom and Gomorrah were burned. Peter says these destructions were ensamples to those that after should live ungodly. How can we know what he is referring to if we don't use the Old Bible?

Paul says "All things that were written aforetime (or before) were written for our admonition and our learning."

The last chapter of Revelation says it is just as wrong to take from the Bible as it is to add to it. Are you taking from it by saying there is only a part of it you need to study? Praise God I need it all!

In the parable of the Rich Man and Lazarus Christ said, "They have Moses and the prophets. Let them hear them. If they hear not Moses and the prophets neither will they be persuaded tho one rose from the dead." If we refuse that part of the Bible spoken of as "Moses and the Prophets" we refuse Christ. Those Scriptures contain the promises to Abraham, to Isaac to Jacob and consequently to all of us who are Abraham's seed thru Christ (Heb. 11). I want to share in those promises, don't you?

As a result of my study of all these popular beliefs I still stand firm for "the Bible, the whole Bible and nothing but the Bible!"

I say "nothing but the Bible" be-

cause I also find many who take the writings of some man or woman as being equal or superior to the Bible. I cannot accept this as it is adding to the Scriptures. —By Opal Williams.

—:—:

OUR HONOR STATE

MISSOURI (ten stars plus) *
WISCONSIN (ten stars)
IOWA ***
IDAHO ***
CALIFORNIA **
ARKANSAS **
COLORADO *

CALIFORNIA is presented the Honor State title this time with 225 points. Very good indeed! They still have a second place to their credit too.

MISSOURI and WISCONSIN tie for second place. Both did well with not far from 200 points each. And since Wisconsin placed second last issue also, another star is added to their list—a total of ten now.

COLORADO places third with 138 points. Some good material came in from this State and we are glad to receive it.

The following States have to their credit—California one "second" place

as mentioned above; Missouri both a "second" and "third" place; Idaho one "third" place; and Colorado one "third" place also mentioned above.

NOTE: Remember when sending in your scores that you take the tests in "only" the last issue you received. Even tho you may not have taken the tests in previous issues, it is hardly fair to add up the scores from several issues (which you hadn't reported on before) and send in together. Just one issue at a time is all you should count scores from. Articles and other material count scores too, so include them as well.

Now—ready—off again for "first" place. Who is going to win for the issue of Oct. 16? —Editor.

—:—:

ANSWERS TO BIBLE TEST No. 16.

1 (b) Deut. 3:11; 2 (c) Joshua 24:15; 3 (b) Isa. 6:8; 4 (b) Jer. 1:6; 5 (c) Mal. 3:8; 6 (b) Gen. 23:19; 7 Gen. 29:28; 8 (c) Ruth 4:13; 9 (a); 10; (c); 11 (b) 1 Sam. 3:10; 12 (b); 13 Prov. 10:22; 14 Matt. 27:32 (a); 15; (b) Rom. 11:1; 16 (b); 17 (c) Num. 17:8; 18 (a) Acts 7:54-60; 19 (b) Matt. 28; 20 (b) John 13.

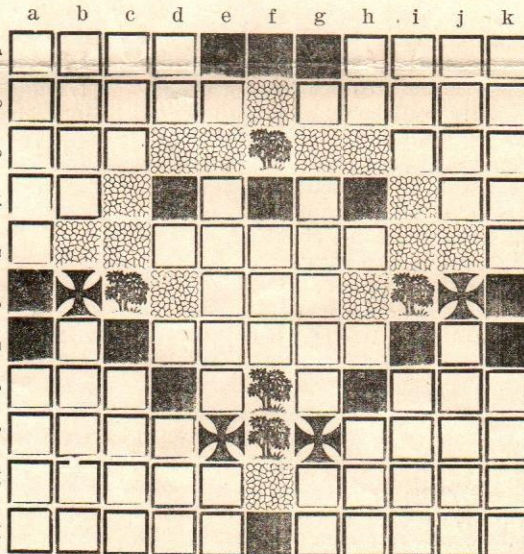
A BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

HORIZONTAL

- a1. Son of Adam and Eve.
1h. One of Noah's sons.
2a. Country famous for gold. 1 Kings 8:20-30.
2g. father of Abram (see margin).
3a. to perish.
4a. first 2 letters of "—y (guess which go where)
5a,5h, 7b,7j letters s h a m till I come," said Jesus.
3i. to impair or blemish.
4j. first 2 letters of Abigail's husband's name.
5d. city besieged by king of Babylon.
6e. Part of Adam's body Eve was made from.
7d. Son of Japheth.
8a. nickname of Abraham Lincoln.
8i. Negro dialect for Sir.
9a. Famous brand of pineapple.
9h. King of Sodom.
10a. whose sin caused man to perish. (apostrophe "s")
10g. father of Lot.
11a. A man of wisdom. 1 Kings 4:
11g. Narrowly escaped being killed with a javelin by the hand of the ruler. Who was it?

VERTICAL

- 1a. City destroyed by fire.
1b. heroic poem.
1c The seventh day is—Sabbath.
1h. —, don't wake the baby.
1i. son of Noah.
1j. Grandson of Ephraim. Num. 26:36
1k. Where Moses made bitter water sweet.
4e. king of Persia.



- 4g. son of Japheth.
5f. one of three bone in bears mouth. Daniel 7.
7b. a dwelling place.
7j. wife of Abraham.
8a. one of Esau's wives.
8c. son of Shem.
8k. "and in his—a sharp sickle."
9h. cry of sheep.

—By an Idaho reader.

WORDS IN THIS PUZZLE

(In an upside down position below are a few of the words to be found in this puzzle, horizontal & vertical. Work as much of the puzzle you can before looking at these words.)

Elam & the
Tubal, sh, Adah, epic, Ham, abode,
Thara, mar, Ophir, Heman, Sarai,

to run so he wouldn't be late."

"Why, he ought to belong to our Loyal Neighbors Club," cried Phil.

Doris went on. "And Grace took a poor little kitten off her back fence, and I saw her making a cozy bed for it on her back porch. So I'm going over after I'm through wiping dishes and get acquainted with Grace and her new pet."

"I guess they're all right," laughed Phil.

Doris laughed, too, as she said, "I knew you were a good guesser."
—Sel.

SUNBEAMS

FROM MISSOURI

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my second time to write to the paper. I am 8 years old, in the second grade. I can't write very good so I am telling papa what to write and he is writing for me. I want to go to school so I can learn to read and write and get a good education as I am going to get a new Bible and I want to be a worker for the Lord, when I grow up.

I like my teacher and all my schoolmates. My teacher is Miss Ruth Albertson.

I was sick last year and didn't get to go to school much, hope I can go more this time.

I talk to my playmates about Jesus, how He will care for them if they put their trust in Him.

I like to go to Sabbath School for I can learn how I can be of service to the Lord.

I haven't missed a day at S. S. since we started. My teacher is Aunt Dosha Wood.

I want to be baptized but papa thinks I am too little; but I want to do something for the Lord. For I know it was Him that saved my life when mamma's cow started to kill me; so I want to be ready and "When He calls me I will answer."

Elden Shisler

FROM WISCONSIN

Dear Editor:

I like to go to Sabbath School because I like to color the pictures. I like to hear the stories, learn the verses and sing. I like my teacher, too. She is Jessie Truman. I live near Weyerhauser, Wisconsin and am 5 years old.

My name is Lazern Lawton.

Dear Editor:

I like to go to Sabbath School because we color pictures and I like my teacher. Her name is Jessie Truman.
Myrtle Lawton.

Dear Editor:

I like to go to Sabbath School because I like my teacher and I like to color the pictures in my book. I like to learn the verses and sing songs.

My teachers' name is Jessie Truman. I am 11 years old and in the 6th grade.

My name is, Meredith Harris.

Dear Editor:

I like to go to school because I like arithmetic. I like to sing and I like my teacher. His name is Mr. Calkins. I am 9 years old and in the fifth grade. I live at Weyerhauser, Wis. My name is,
Thelma Dell Harris

FROM WASHINGTON

Dear Sunbeams:

We like to have our mother read your letters to us. I was six years old June 19 and will be going to school next year. At home I am called "Tootsie" and my sister, Verla May, four years old, is called "Topsy." We sing songs together and have been on programs. Two songs we like to sing are "Sabbath Home" and "Sunshine Band of Home."

Topsy says, "You say, Little Topsy dear whistle." She can whistle a tune now.

Mamma was teaching us this verse to say at table: "Lord, bless the food we now shall take, and make us good, for Jesus' sake."

I just could not remember the word food and I forgot several times and said, "Lord, bless our soup." Maybe some of you would like to learn the verse.

Mrs. Minnie Truman is our mother's aunt. Sometimes she writes for the Young People's paper. We have a sister, Claudia, fifteen years old, and two brothers, Curtis fourteen and Claire ten.

Your little friends,
LoRayne and Vera Whitford

(I wish I could hear you sing and say your verse and whistle. We'd like to hear from Sister Truman again. —Editor).

A BABY IN THE HOUSE

I thank God for our baby dear,
Who is so small and sweet;
He cannot even walk about
Upon his tiny feet.

But, oh, he has a lovely smile,
And you should see him grow!
Our mother says he'll walk and talk
Almost before we know.

It's fine to watch him laugh and play,
And fine to know he's ours.
We're thankful that our little babe
Is lovely like the flowers.

—By F. Morton (Sel.)

MY GRANDMA

"Oh dear! Oh dear! what shall I do?
I broke my chair and tumbled through!
If I tell dad, he'll say to me,
'Ted, you are areless as can be.'
If I tell ma, she'll say, 'Oh, dear,
You'll break your neck some day, I fear.'
I'll tell my grandma; that I'll do.
She'll say, 'Now ted, I'm sorry too.
But don't you worry; you and I
Can fix that chair. Let's go and try.'"
—By Addie Parmelle (Sel.)

PRIMARY LESSON No. 2, OCT. 14.

THE VISIT OF NICODEMUS

LESSON: John 3:1-21.

MEMORY VERSE: John 3:16.

Jesus taught the great truths concerning the Kingdom of God and performed miracles which no other man could do. Many of the common people believed He was a great man sent from God. The Pharisees and rulers of the Jews found fault with Jesus and His teachings. They wanted to be the religious leaders.

However there was one among them named Nicodemus, who wanted to learn more, so he came to Jesus one night to talk to Him. Jesus told him if he wished to enter the Kingdom of God he must be born again, born of the water and the spirit.

Nicodemus did not understand that Jesus meant he should believe in Him and be baptized. Thus he would be born of water. Then his heart would be changed. Instead of doing evil things he would want to do good and live like Jesus. When he died and was resurrected, he would be born of the Spirit and could come and go as the wind.

He told him that as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness to save those who were bitten by the fiery serpent, so must He be lifted up, that all who believe in Him should not perish but have everlasting life. He referred to His crucifixion. He explained to him that God loved the world so much that He sent His only Son into the world to die that we might live.

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INTERMEDIATE LESSON No. 2, OCT. 14

THE VISIT OF NICODEMUS

LESSON: John 3:1-21.

MEMORY VERSE: John 3:16.

- 1—What class of people believed Jesus' teachings?
Mark 12:37.
- 2—Did many Pharisees or rulers believe? John 7:47, 48.
- 3—Name one Pharisees who thought Jesus came from God?
- 4—Why did he believe?
- 5—Why do you think he came at night?
- 6—What did Jesus tell him he must do if he would enter the Kingdom of God?
- 7—What change takes place when we accept Christ?
2nd Cor. 5:17.
- 8—How are we born of the water?
- 9—How did God show His great love for the world?
- 10—When are we born of the Spirit?

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PRIMARY LESSON No. 3, OCT. 21

THE WOMAN AT THE WELL

LESSON: John 4:1-42.

MEMORY VERSE: Isaiah 12:3.

Between Judea, where most of the Jews lived, and

Galilee, where Jesus' parents lived, was a little country called Samaria. This used to belong to the kingdom of Israel, but when the Israelites were carried away captive by the king of Assyria, people came from other lands and made their home there. The Jews despised the Samaritans and would have nothing to do with them. They considered themselves God's chosen people and therefore better than others.

The Samaritans had learned about God and worshipped Him but did not go to the temple at Jerusalem.

As Jesus and His disciples were passing through Samaria, they came to Jacob's well. Jesus sat down to rest while His disciples went to the town near by to get food. While He was resting a Samaritan woman came to draw water. Jesus asked her for a drink. She was surprised that He, a Jew, should speak to her. Jesus told her that if she knew who He was, she would ask Him to give her living water.

She did not understand how He could give her living water when He had nothing with which to draw it out of the well. He told her people drinking water out of the well would get thirsty again but if they would drink of the water He gave them they would never thirst but have a well of water which would spring up into everlasting life. She was interested in this water of life and Jesus began to talk to her about her sinful life. She then recognized Him as a prophet.

She wanted to know where people should go to worship God. He told her it was no longer necessary to go to Jerusalem to worship, that God is spirit and those who worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth. They could pray to Him any time and any where. He then told her He was the Christ.

When the disciples came back, they were surprised that He had been talking to a Samaritan woman. She went into the city and told the people about Jesus. The disciples then asked Jesus to eat the food which they had brought but He refused saying His meat was to do the will of God. Many Samaritans came to hear Jesus and many believed that He was Christ the Savior of the world.

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INTERMEDIATE LESSON No. 3, OCT. 21.

THE WOMAN AT THE WELL

MEMORY VERSE: Isaiah 12:3.

LESSON: John 4:1-42.

- 1—What country did Jesus and His disciples pass through in going from Judea to Galilee?
- 2—Why did the Jews consider themselves better than the Samaritans?
- 3—Did Jesus feel this way?
- 4—Where did Jesus meet the woman of Samaria?
- 5—What conversation took place?
- 6—Why did she think Jesus was a prophet?
- 7—What did Jesus tell His disciples was his "meat"?
- 8—When the woman returned to the city, what did she do? What was the result?
- 9—How and where did Jesus say we should worship God?
- 10—After we learn the truth, should we keep it to ourselves or tell others?