

Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

Life's Lessons



Four o'clock; school is out,
Homeward bound are we;
Reading finished, spelling over,
Now from care we're free.

Still you must learn more lessons
While you're about your play
And you must practice these
Each and every day.

Lessons in politeness,
In patience and in love,
In working for the Lord,
Who watches from above.

No matter where you are,
My little girl and boy,
If you will practice these,
Your life is filled with joy.

A Valuable Book

Bishop James used to tell a story which ought to stimulate us to search the blessed Bible for the promises which belong to us. Speaking once in a strange church for the Bible Society, he used these words in appealing for money: "Let each one give according to the value which he puts on the Bible.

Early the next morning a boy called to see the Bishop. He was a frank, open faced lad, and met the good man with a modest manliness that was very pleasing.

"I have come, sir," he said, "to bring you a half dollar for the Bible Society."

"It is your own gift?" asked the Bishop, kindly, for he saw from the boy's dress that he was poor.

"Yes, sir," replied the boy, "and it is all I have. I wish it was more."

"And why," asked the Bishop do you give all that you have? Why not keep part for your own use?"

"Because, sir, said the boy, flushing as he spoke, "you asked us yesterday to give according to the value we put upon the Bible. I have reason to value it more than all things besides, and so I bring you all the money I have in the world."

"Perhaps you will tell me why you prize it so highly?" asked the Bishop, whose interest was excited.

"Three years ago, sir," replied the boy, "my father and mother both died. I was left all alone in the world without money or friends. Before my mother died, she asked me to read in the Bible every day, and I have kept my promise to her to do so. Not long after I was left alone, I came upon this promise, 'When thy father and thy mother forsake thee, then the Lord will take thee up.' It filled me with hope and courage, and I have found that it is every word true. The Lord has taken me up, and has been both father and mother to me. But for my Bible I should not have known that I could depend upon the Lord to direct me and lead me."

One promise from this store-house had proved a mine of gold to this orphan boy. One golden grain from this great field had proved his salvation from the perils of youth. No wonder he valued the Bible, even to the giving of all his earthly treasures, that others might know and love it too. —S. S. Classmate.

LUCK

The "luck" that I believe in
Is that which comes with work,
And no one ever finds it
Who's content to wish and shirk.
The men the world call "lucky,"
Will tell you every one,
That success comes not by wishing,
But by hard work, bravely done. (Sel.)

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND SECTION

(Of the *Sabbath School Missionary*)

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EDITORIAL

FIGHT, CHILDREN, FIGHT

Now isn't this strange advice for the editor to give the young readers of the *Missionary*?

You'll probably say, "Oh! I wouldn't think she'd want to teach little boys and girls to fight."

Well, I don't want you to fight with each other. I don't want you to fight with your playmates. I don't even want you to fight with an enemy who comes along and troubles you. No, we must love our enemies and feel sorry that they are wicked. We should even pray that they may do better.

But I do want you to fight selfishness, hatred, envy and disobedience. All these are sin. We find these sins wherever we go. We even find that they sometimes creep into our own lives, don't we?

Do you know who is the leader of sin? Satan. He is continually putting evil thoughts into people's minds and causing them to do evil deeds.

Who is our captain in this fight? Christ is our captain, and He will lead us and help us at all times if we will let Him.

We may have some hard struggles in this fight with wickedness, but if we try hard enough and trust our captain, we'll finally win.

JESUS LOVES US

Jesus loves us, every one,
He will come when our work is done;
So let us all be true,
Even to me and you.

All you sinners, will you love Him?
Will you love the Savior dear.
Will you love Him, will you love Him,
Will you love Him, while you're here?

He will comfort, He will comfort,
When your troubles you bear,
If we trust Him, if we trust Him,
So do trust Him, let's beware.
—Composed by Louise Walker.

A Message From Aunt Lena

Dear Nieces and Nephews:

Can you imagine where I am writing this letter? I just know you can't guess so I'll tell you. I am sitting in a garage, waiting for repairs on my car. It started snowing yesterday afternoon and is still snowing. We have about seven inches of snow already.

I know children love to play in the snow. I can remember as a little girl how happy I was when the first snow came. It sure is lots of fun, and there are some wonderful spiritual lessons we can learn from the snow. Perhaps I'll write one to you later.

To really enjoy playing outside in the snow sliding down hill, skating, skiing, etc., requires a lot of exercise and to keep up our strength we need to eat lots of healthful food. I hope you children all like vegetables and fruit for these foods are full of vitamins and minerals. We do not really know what a vitamin is but we do know we need them for health and that certain vitamins give valuable aids to certain parts of our body. For instance vitamin "A" helps make our eyes strong and bright.

Try shutting your eyes tight for five minutes, and when you open them how glad you are that you can see. It must be very hard to be in the dark all the time. Don't you think so? So let's thank the good Lord for our precious eyes.

Then there's vitamin "D" which makes strong bones and teeth and it also builds up our resistance against disease. Your teacher can tell you what foods contain these special vitamins, but you need not worry if you eat at least one cooked vegetable, a raw vegetable (not counting potatoes), some fruit, 3 slices of whole wheat bread and butter with at least two glasses of milk every day. And if you can, eat two or three vegetables a day.

If you eat the right kind of foods you will have rosy cheeks, red lips, and will be bubbling over with happiness. Daniel found favor with a king because he ate the right foods. All the Lord has promised His children is bread and water, so we are enjoying special blessings when we eat the lovely vegetables and fruits God has created for our use in this wonderful land of ours. I know He must feel bad when children say, "Aw; I don't like carrots," or "do I have to eat this or that?" Instead, try saying, "Dear Lord, we thank thee for this good food. May it give me strength to serve Thee."

Wishing you all the best of health, with thankful hearts.

Lovingly,
Aunt Lena

- Time is power—we have no right to dissipate it
Time is influence—we have no right to throw it away.
Time is life—we must value it greatly.
Time is God's—He gave it to us for a purpose.
—Sel.



—Let us run with patience the

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race that is set before us."

OUR CHRISTIAN WALK

In the book of Ephesians, Paul speaks of our Christian walk in life. He admonishes us to walk as Christ walked, not as we did before we became Christians. "Wherein in time past we walked according to the course of this world, according to the prince of the power of the air, the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience." Eph. 2:2.

The prince of the power of the air is satan, who is described in the Bible as a roaring lion, walking about, seeking whom he may devour.

If we do not watch our footsteps, he will cause us to give way to temptations. Eph. 4:1, Paul a prisoner of Jesus Christ beseeches us to walk worthy of the vocation wherewith we are called. Verses 2 & 3 also. "With all lowliness and meekness, with long-suffering, forbearing one another in love; endeavouring to keep the unity of the Spirit, in the bond of peace."

We should be watchful not to bring reproach upon God's name. We must be worthy of whatever He has chosen our life work to be. We cannot all be ministers or leaders, but there is a work for each one of us to do.

Eph. 4:17, "Walk not as other gentiles walked, in the vanity of their mind." We should not feel in our heart or mind that we are capable of guiding our own footsteps, but always look to God for guidance, and seek Him in our everyday walk of life.

Eph. 5:2. Paul tells us: "So walk in love, as Christ hath also loved us and gave Himself for us, and offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweet smelling savour."

Love or charity is the main thing that we should have in our walk of life. It will help us in all ways and crowd satan out. Read the love chapter, 1 Cor. 13.

Again Paul admonishes us to walk as children of light. Read Eph. 5:8. Jesus is our light. To be children of light, He must always abide in our hearts. We will be spreading sunshine all along our way when we let Jesus come in.

Paul then tells us: "See that ye walk circumspectly not as fools, but as wise." Circumspectly means cautiously or prudently. Be cautious as we go along. Solomon asked for wis-

dom, and was the wisest man who ever lived. This is another thing we should have in our Christian walk.

Try to use wisdom in all we do or say. Think before we speak and pray before we act.

—By Genevieve Moore.

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EDITORIAL

Here is a question I would like to ask outside of the Question Department: Do you readers know why you haven't been sending much material in to our paper? Don't write in your answers, just each one of you whisper your individual answer to yourself.

Yes, more material would be much appreciated — we need it. Send in articles, questions, letters, answers to questions in the Question Dep't, etc. If you don't agree with answers sent in, or have some good thoughts to add to answers appearing in that Dep't, sent them along.

Surely some of our readers have been in missionary work one way or another,—giving away tracts, papers, etc., and have talked with some about Bible things. Write up your experiences in such work and thus encourage others to do likewise.

Let us all pull together, each one contributing something, doing his or her part to keep the Y. P. F. well supplied with a variety of reading material.

—:—

Superfluous Words

Jesus said swear not at all, and also, let your communication be yea, yea, and nay, nay, for whatsoever cometh more than this cometh of evil. In other words say what is necessary without using words to emphasize what you mean. And all such words as these (that is, slang) does not add one whit to what you have wished to convey.

Many superfluous words are used by those who profess to be Christians. Then there are some who make a by-word of the word Amen, using it at times when it is entirely out of place. The word means "so be it," but people get in the habit of saying it at every thing that comes along. They make a by-word of it, using it just as a sort of a fill in, many times out

of place when really they do not want a thing to be so. The old sayings are "Let your words be few and well chosen," and "Think twice before you speak." If we would follow these rules, extra words would find no place in our conversation. If you ask a person to repeat what they have said, they will seldom ever repeat the superfluous words, not even Amen. So why use them just as fill-ins? —By L. O. Van Nostrand

—:—

DO YOU KNOW THAT—

The Bible holds the distinction of being the *first* printed book and the King James or Authorized Version of the Bible is today the best selling book in the world.

The Bible contains 3,566,480 letters, 773,693 words, 31,102 verses, 1189 chapters and 66 books.

The 19th chapter of 2 Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are nearly alike..

The middle verse of the Bible is Psalm 118:8.

The twenty-first verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet except J.

The longest verse is the 9th verse of the 8th chapter of Esther. The shortest verse is the 35th verse of the 11th chapter of John.

The 119th Psalm is the longest Ch. in the Bible and every verse in it excepting 121, 122, and 132, contains a reference to the Word of God.

The shortest chapter is Psalm 117. The word Lord occurs, 1,855 times. The longest word is in the 8th Ch. of Isaiah, first verse.

In the New Scriptures there are about 243 direct quotations from the Old Scriptures.

The first division into *chapters* was made in the 13th century by Cardinal Hugo.

The first division into *verses* in 1551 by Robert Stephanus.

The first book to issue from a printing press was the Mazarin Bible in Latin between 1450-55 by Guttenberg. One of the very few complete specimens of this work still in existence is on permanent exhibition in the Library of Congress in Washington, D. C.

The first Bible printed in this country was in the Indian Language in

1663 by John Elliott.

The first Bible in English printed in this country was in 1782 by Robert Aitken of Philadelphia. This Bible has the additional distinction of being authorized and recommended in a resolution adopted by Congress September 12, 1782.

The first Bible printed in New York City was in 1792. George Washington owned a copy.

The Scriptures have now (1938) been published in 1,008 tongues. The whole Bible in 179 languages, the New Scriptures (Apostles writings) in 213 additional, at least a whole Book of the Bible in 532 more, and substantial selections from the Bible in the remaining 84. Dec. 31, 1937.

250 titles are given Jesus in the Bible. The name "Jesus" occurs 973 times. The title "Christ" occurs 556 times. The title "Lord" occurs 730 times.

BIBLE TEST

(Check the a, b or c as the case may require for a correct answer in each of the following. Upon completing the test, see the answers on the bottom of page 6).

- 1—What king showed kindness to the son of his dead friend by having him eat at his table as his own son, and giving him much land?
a. David; b. Saul; c. Solomon
- 2—Who was it that heard a still small voice after a wind, an earthquake, and a fire had passed by?
a. Elisha; b. Ahab; c. Elijah
- 3—What woman caused the death of a man who owned a vineyard?
A. Jezebel; b. Athaliah;
c. Herodias.
- 4—How many people were saved when Sodom was burned?
a. 4; b. 3; c. 6.
- 5—How many plagues were sent upon the Egyptians before Pharaoh let the children of Israel go?
a. 7; b. 10; c. 3.
- 6—Who went to the tabernacle and prayed God to give her a son and made a vow that she would give the son back to Him and he should be set apart to serve the Lord all his life?
a. Dorcas; b. Hannah;
c. Miriam.
- 7—Who fell over backward, breaking his neck when he heard the ark of the Lord had been taken by the enemy?
a. David; b. Saul; c. Eli.
- 8—Who anointed Saul to be king?
a. Samuel; b. David; c. Solomon
- 9—Who beside the widow and her son ate of the meal and oil that lasted during the famine?
a. David; b. Elijah; c. Samuel.
- 20—For whom did the Lord cause a gourd or vine to grow up in one night to give him shade?
a. Elijah; b. Solomon; c. Jonah.

—By Minnie Truman

CHARACTERISTICS OF THE IDEAL CHRISTIAN YOUNG MAN

(Continued from last week)

There are ideals in Christian faith for every Christian man. There are ideals in character. There are ideals in conduct. These are very much related. The first shows what a young Christian man should believe, that is, the Bible, the person and deity of Christ, His power to save, and the power of God in His word, His Gospel, and in human hearts. The second, what he is, in essential Christian character. The third, what his daily Christian life in conduct should be when he is indwelt and controlled by Christ our Lord. It is difficult to separate the three, they may be associated together.

What the Ideal Christian Young Man Does Not Do

The ideal Christian young man does not harbor evil thoughts, words, or habits. He does not reject the Christ or the teachings of Christ. He does not live on a low and worldly level, nor does he enjoy the company of the ungodly.

He does not swear, smoke, chew tobacco, or drink intoxicating liquors. He does not frequent movies, dances, pool rooms, or any places of vice which tend toward sin. He does not play the part of a spendthrift, or gamble with his money or time. He does not profess what he does not possess. He is not a habitual theorizer, living merely in the realm of dreams, but seeks to become practically minded in daily duties.

He respects all virtuous young people, and does not seek the unfit company of others. He does not avoid life in the home, attendance upon church services, or the matters which pertain to the highest idealism—that of salvation and cultivation of his soul for an eternal destiny! He recognizes this as a matter of personal faith in Christ, and that it is of first importance. Hence he never neglects the salvation of his soul.

"Let others see Jesus in you!"

"Let others see Jesus in you!"

Keep telling the story,

Reflecting His glory;

"Let others see Jesus in you!"

—Evangelist Joseph Larson, —Sel.

NOTICE!

Recently Miss Anna Fern Leasure underwent a serious operation and her sister writes asking prayer for her, and that our readers write to her to cheer her up. This request came just a day late for the last Y. P. F., so please write to her soon. The request was written Nov. 28. Send all mail to: Miss Anna Fern Leasure Room 204-B Camden Clark Memorial Hospital Parkersburg, W. Va.

QUESTION DEPARTMENT

(This department is for your benefit. We invite you to send in Bible questions as well as answers to questions sent in by others. Surely you can make a list of questions. Send them in now).

* * *

Should we try to help answer our prayers? Some think it shows lack of faith to do anything ourselves. Others say we should pray like it all depends on God, and work like it all depends on us.

* * *

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS PREVIOUSLY SENT IN

ANSWER to question about trying every spirit (1 John 4:1).

It may be hard sometimes to find out just what spirit some may possess, especially if they are wolves in sheep's clothing. We are to try their teaching: "To the law and to the testimony: if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them." Isa. 8:20.

There are many false prophets in the world. We must use care in trying their spirit as we come in contact with them.

* * *

QUESTION: Will the animals in the Kingdom of God have eternal life?

ANSWER: I do not recall any verses of Scripture that definitely say animals will be made immortal. We shall fashion our answer from verses on the subject of life and death at that time. Since "death" is to be destroyed (Rev. 20:13; 1 Cor. 15:54), how could animals die then? Since the wolf and lamb shall feed together, and the lion eat straw, their natures will have to be changed. And in changing their natures wouldn't it be in line with the order of things to give them eternal life too?

* * *

QUESTION: Should Christians sing popular songs?

ANSWER: There are several classifications of popular music. I suppose the popular jazz hits are referred to in this question. Speaking from a personal standpoint, most of such music (jazz) is almost repulsive to me. It has a worldly tang so strong and a swing of carelessness so shallow that it is repugnant. Much of it is silly and therefore not becoming to Christians. This is speaking in general of popular music of the jazz classification. Some may not be as worldly as others, but even the best of them can be "jazzafied" to a rhythm or jittering drunk with the spirit of the world. Can't we say that out of the abundance of the heart the mouth sings?

This may sound strong to some, but there are popular songs written without the jazz swing. Even hymn

music can be played with a jazz swing. We wouldn't say it was a sin to sing a decent love song in its place. I would taboo all "Flat-Foot-Floogy" type of music as unfit for Christians, unbecoming to them—foolishness.

* * *

QUESTION: Should a Sabbath-keeper be a Sec'y-Treas. in a Sunday-keeping church?

ANSWER: Most first day churches will not allow people who are not members to hold office in their church. Holding such an office would be a different matter than merely attending a service occasionally. How can we side in (which holding an office would be tantamount to) with those we know hold error and which we teach against? Shall we hide our light (the part they are against) under a basket?

To teach a class in a Sunday school would be somewhat different, if you were not restricted on any point, for then you would have a wonderful chance to present the truth. However one would not likely hold such a position long if they feared not to declare the truth for it would cross with the creed of that church often.

—Editor.

GERALD'S TESTING TIME

By A Reader

A gusty gale tore down the street, converting the loose snow particles into a driving, sand-like whirl. The few pedestrians that ventured into the storm pulled their heads, turtle-like, into their collars. A few small boys dashed along the sidewalks with wild howls of merriment at it all, while anxious mothers called vainly for them.

Gerald Marcum opened the gate and walked up the drifted path towards his somewhat rickety house. He stamped his feet, opened the door, and accompanied a blast of icy wind into the kitchen. His wife dropped a final onion into the soup, then turned to face him. Gerald tossed his overshoes into a corner and answered her hello that was both greeting and query, with, "Same luck." After a moment he added ironically, "Nothing serious at all. There'll just be two more on the bread line next week. And we can't expect to stay here forever and pay no rent."

"Something," said Carol faintly, "will turn up."

"Something," his self-control almost got loose. "Yes, something. I walk the streets for days looking for work. Walking till I'm worn out. Hearing people say, 'Don't need anyone.' Then when I get home where you've been sitting by a warm fire you say, 'Oh, something will turn up?' as if that's all there is to it. Wh—" He slumped dejectedly into a chair. "Aw, Im sorry. You must understand. Just

anything seems to irritate lately."

Carol set the soup on the table. "It's all right," she said. She could understand, for she remembered the many times she had felt that same hopeless, miserable, gnawing irritability. They sat down to the table in silence.

Two days later Carol Marcum was staring through the window that faced the street, waiting. The window was rendered opaque by a heavy coating of frost, except for one small space near the top, and she had to stand on tiptoes to see through it. Then she resumed her work, while a little tinge of hope paced back and forth in her heart. She read the Want Ad through again: "Wanted, experienced young man to work as description editor for advertising firm. Apply 333 Richfield Ave." For six consecutive months Gerald had scanned the Want Ads. He had answered many of them, only to find a score or more applicants for each position. But this time inexperience did not automatically bequeath him a practically insurmountable handicap, as had been his experience on previous occasions. He *must* make the grade this time; their condition was truly desperate. A long hour passed before Gerald finally burst into the room. Carol took one look, gave a squeal of delight, and inadvertently deposited the frying pan she was wiping on the top of a freshly frosted cake. "You got it! Who—when—how did it happen?"

"Listen to this, my little princess," enthusiasm was strong in his voice. "I get \$30 a week, a chance for raise, and—here's the best part—it's going to be steady. Now just sit down. It's like this. I'm with a mail order company, and Carol, they're going to run the other mail order companies right out of business inside of a year. Everything's sole wholesale, and you should see the bargains. I've never seen the equal in my life. And I do the write-ups for the different things. But just you wait—in another year or two we'll be sitting on top of the world." He threw out his chest in mock pride. "Look me over," he said.

Carol did look him over, with eyes that shone with honest satisfaction. "It's marvelous. I don't see how you ever managed to get hired in such lucky circumstances when the other places that turned you down probably haven't half the future. I don't see through it perfectly, but if you say it's all right, it's all right. I won't leave you for a few years at least," she laughed. "When do you start?"

"Tomorrow morning, and don't think I'm not anxious to begin. But I guess you'll agree with me on this point. We were doing pretty well before my last job picked up its hat and left. We weren't really extravagant then, but now we're going to put

some money by without fail. I don't intend to get caught outside in another rainy day without a financial umbrella. Not that I'm expecting it, of course." . . .

For three weeks Gerald Marcum had worked hard with his associates in preparing their mail-order catalog for distribution. He was convinced it was full of bargains. Many well-known staples were priced at half of what was ordinarily asked at retail stores. Thousands of copies were sent out. His immediate duties over, Marcum was transferred to the clerical department to help handle the rapidly growing demand for the company's products. Meanwhile, his salary had risen to \$40 a week. It wasn't long until something puzzled Gerald. They were unable to supply many of the articles whose prices had been most deeply cut, and which the people had most frequently ordered.

"It's this way," his employer explained as Gerald protested. "We had an agreement with one of our main firms to furnish a certain number of these articles at a given price, but they refuse now on the grounds that rising cost of raw material makes it impossible. We're contacting another firm, so don't worry about it. Incidentally," the man patted him on the shoulder, "you're in for a promotion before long if you keep up your good work." . . .

Gerald finished an unusually quiet meal and leaned back in his chair thoughtfully.

"Well," Carol inquired, "what's on your mind? It can't be very bad, considering the turn of fortune you've had recently. Tell me what you're thinking."

Gerald smiled absently, but he did not answer for a moment. "If," he said finally, "you'd really like to know, I've spent the last couple of months working for a crooked concern. Things have looked queer to me for a time, so just to satisfy my curiosity, I've don't a little private investigating and today I've come to the conclusion that the whole thing is a crooked affair. This is terrible news. I hardly know what to do. Maybe we both had better forget we know it, even though we've been raised to think differently. But we've got to have a living."

Carol stared at him, disbelief and astonishment blended in her gaze. "Are—are you positive it's not on the level? There must be something you just don't understand about it."

Gerald was emphatic. "There's no question about it in my mind. I've wondered about it for some time, so, as I said, I tried to find out what I could—which was plenty."

"Well, of all things. Do any of the other clerks suspect anything?"

"I'm not sure, although I think several of them have guessed it. But

they're getting a good weekly pay check, so they're not to anxious to unearth the facts."

"You were," Carol said in a matter-of-fact tone, "of course joking when you said maybe we better forget we know about this."

"But what shall we do? We know what it's like to be out of work. We've endured six long months of it and if it's humanly possible to steer shy of another such catastrophe, shouldn't we do it? I don't like to, but I'm not running the company. I'm just a subordinate, doing as I'm told, so there's nothing actually wrong about that. We're just getting on our feet, and shall we throw this over?"

There was a long pause before Carol abruptly jolted him into reality "Gerald, you're not even fooling yourself as to the right and wrong of it. You know you're not. And you'll find all your fine arguments won't be a slave for your conscience, either. Do you need me to help decide which way to turn when there's such an obvious course?"

"But I can't manufacture a job."

"You'll never come out ahead by working for that company, knowing what you do. Not in this world or the next," she said stubbornly.

"Well" Gerald shook his head, "maybe you want to go back to soup and sardines, worry and want. If you are so determined, we'll just test your high idea of what's fair and honorable and see what comes of it."

"We'll do that," Carol accepted the challenge. "We'll see, as you say, what comes of it." She spoke as though her confidence was strong, but a hundred doubts instantly tried to storm the citadel of her faith and batter at its ramparts. She turned to attend the dishes with a calm exterior that was not easy to achieve. Within, her faith was on the aggressive.

Marcum sent in his resignation the next day, explaining that he had discovered the fraud. Less than two hours after he dropped the letter in the mailbox an anonymous telephone call warned him that if he valued his and his wife's personal safety he would exercise extreme care in keeping a tightly closed mouth.

"That is one thing," Marcum said positively, "that I will not do. That is, submit to this kind of intimidation. They're probably just trying to scare me, but I'll expose the entire hoax if it's the last thing I do."

"Certainly," his wife agreed. "I don't fear their threats. Don't let them dictate to you. To show up the dishonesty of the affair is the thing to do, anyway."

Two days later, having resolved to inform the city's Better Business Bureau, which had been created expressly for such situations, Gerald sharpened his fountain pen and in

clear, succinct language described what he had discovered. He ended with a stirring appeal to immediately publicize the corporation before the public was further robbed.

"I'll admit it's kind of a change in the policy I had thought I would take at first, but I feel better about it already."

Marcum resumed his hunt for work, but his efforts were fruitless. An increasing number of workers were being continually turned over by private industry to government relief rolls. Gerald returned home one evening in a despondent mood.

"Everything is just swell," he said with irony. "I guess we made a smart decision. Today I had a chance to manage a department in the woolen mill. It was practically settled at twenty-five a week when they asked where I last worked. They called the place up, then told me they understood I had received a dishonorable discharge. I tried to argue with them, but they wouldn't listen. Well, my former employers got their revenge."

Carol was very nearly ready to give up. "I—I don't know what to say. The worst part of this is that we can't do a thing about it." A moment later she quickly turned. "Yes there is something we can do right now. Let us kneel right here and ask God to help us." Gerald knelt with her in silence while his wife poured out her heart to God. Gerald was moved within more than he had been in a long time. . .

One morning a short time after, Carol dashed in with the newspaper. "Lookit!" she panted, "read the headlines!"

The bold black print blared forth the news that "Large Commercial Concern Found Fraudulent." In smaller print it stated that 4 were held on "misleading advertising" charges.

He read on. "Although the company was under suspicion for over a month, the conclusive evidence was received on a tipoff by a former employee. Others in the firm are being questioned."

"At last they are caught. I guess I just hastened it, because the net was already closing in on them."

He completed the item silently. "This still doesn't help us. The little we had saved up is about gone."

"My mother used to quote that 'better was little with the fear of God than great treasure and trouble therewith.'"

"Maybe you're right, 'but even that 'little' won't fit out case much longer."

"But something will turn up," Carol grinned, her faith stirring hope within once more.

Gerald returned to his mail. Judging by the letters, the installment collectors were massing to descend upon them in pitiless hords. Here was an-

other letter. "Dear sir," it began. "We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the information you recently turned over to us. Too often our citizens are apathetic regarding such matters, thus making the exposition of predatory frauds a difficult undertaking. At the present time there is a vacancy in a very responsible position in our Better Business Bureau. We do not hesitate, because of the sterling character and public spirit which you have exhibited, to offer you an opportunity to fill this vacancy, should you not already have obtained employment. Please notify us as soon as possible if you wish to accept this offer."

Marcum was just a little breathless. "Read it," he handed it to Carol, who had been watching him with intense curiosity. She glanced over it hurriedly.

"This is what 'came of it'". Gerald admitted ungrudgingly. Then he became serious. "Carol, I don't know what would have happened to us without your common sense. I believe that we've both — especially me — learned something that we'll not soon forget. We said we'd test your idea of strict honesty. It turned out this way, and—somehow I can't believe it was a coincidence."

"If we do what is *right* and *trust* in God things always work out right," Carol was proud to say.

—:—

WE ARE THE CHURCH BELLS

We begin with the dawn.

We end our ministry to the restless human spirit when the evening shadows fall.

We follow the sun around the earth, touching land after land in our holy ministry.

We speak, saying unto men that they do not live by bread alone but by every word that proceedeth from the mouth of God.

We lay our chastening sound upon sin and folly, upon selfishness of heart and the evils of human society and say unto all who practice them, "Go and sin no more."

We are what men make us when they hear — memories, holy aspirations, a rejected summons to the good life, all the sacred associations of old friends and hallowed places.

We call the human race to the things it has forgotten in the name of One who went into the synagogue "as His custom was" on the Sabbath day.

We are the church bells.

—By Jaunita Hendershot

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ANSWERS TO BIBLE TEST

- 1 (a) David 2 Sam. 9; 2 (c) Elijah 1 Kings 10:11-13; 3 (a) Jezebel 1 Kings 21; 4 (b) 3, Gen. 19:16 & 26; 5 (b) 10, Exodus; 6 (b) Hannah 1 Sam. 1:9-11; 7 (c) Eli 1 Sam. 4: 11-18; 8 (a) Samuel, 9:16, 17; 9 (b) Elijah 1 Kings 17; 10 (c) Jonah.

Loyal Juniors

Our new department is making its debut. We hope it will prove successful. It will, if you contribute to it. We want to hear from boys and girls of the early "teen" age. Send us letters, poems, Bible puzzles, questions, stories or anything which you think might prove interesting.

—Editor.

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

It has been a long time since I wrote to you. It is raining today and I am not feeling so well. I may go to Ashland tomorrow to an all-day meeting and dinner on the ground. I got me a coat, parkahood, and skirt Tuesday. It has been raining here for about 2 or 3 days. My sister's little 6 year old boy of Ill., is staying with us. His name is Lester Hooker.

I am wishing that Murile and Bernice Walker would write to the Missionary.

My brother from Nebraska is coming to see us soon. He came in a few minutes ago. I will close with a puzzle: "rohno hyt eratfh nda yth otermh." I would like to hear from anyone.

I would like for every one to pray for me that my health will be better.

Love, Louise Walker

Crowder, Okla., B. 223.

DO YOU READ?

Let us talk about books. What do you like to read? I like to read books about boys and girls about my own age, like "Grace Harlowe" by Jesse Graham Flower. There are a whole series of books telling the adventures of a high school girl, how she won many friends because she was kind, honest, was full of pep and was always helping others.

I like "Michael O'Halloran" by Gene Straton Porter. This is a story of an orphan boy who found a little sick girl in the slums of the city where he lived, how he took care of her and earned enough money to cure her. Micky is an over-drawn character, but there are many lessons shown by his life. Some are that one should be honest, help others and not try to make a show in life and do one's very best in every undertaking.

"Elsie Dinsmore" by Martha Tinley, is my favorite book even if the book is about an eight year old girl who stayed with her aunt and cousin. An old negro mammy took care of Elsie and taught her about the Bible. Elsie's mother was dead and her father traveled. Elsie longed for her father to come to see her. One day they received a letter saying that he would be home next week. Elsie was very happy until when he came he showed little love for her, but finally she won his love. Her father did not believe in Christ, which grieved Elsie very much.

One Sabbath they had company. She was asked to sing but she told her father she wouldn't sing that kind of song on Sabbath. He told her

to sit on the seat until she would sing. She sat there until she became so weak she fell off the bench and struck her head and became unconscious.

This is a very nice book although it teaches a few things which are not true. One was that Sunday was called Sabbath instead of Saturday. Also Elsie was taught that her mother who was dead was in heaven. We know this is not true.

Now I hope to hear what some of you other Juniors like to read.

—By Lettie Mae Lippincott

SUNBEAMS

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first time to write to the little paper. I am 7 years old and in the 2nd grade.

I like to go to Sabbath School. My teacher's name is Sister Wallen.

We have 3 kittens.

We had Thanksgiving at my grandmother's. There were 21 there. We had a good time.

Your little friend,

Fern Killgore

(You must have enjoyed your Thanksgiving. It's always fun to go to Grandmother's, any day. —Editor).

FROM WASHINGTON

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my second time to write to the little paper. I have two sisters and one brother. They are all married. My youngest sister has a little boy $3\frac{1}{2}$ years old. They left for N. C. November 9th for a visit. It took them a week to get there.

I am 9 years old and am collecting stamps. I would like to hear from the boys and girls my age. I would like to have you send me some stamps if you would. My address is below.

Your Missionary reader,

Billie Hoy

Everson, Wash., Rt. 2.

(We are pleased to receive another letter from you. You missed your sister's family when they left, didn't you? —Editor).

FROM TEXARKANA

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my second time to write to the Missionary. It is raining in Texarkana today. It rained yesterday also. I have a pet hen. She is very pretty. I like her very much. I am 10 years old and in the 6th grade. My teachers' names are Mrs. Tom Watts and Lavonn Durham. I am writing my letter in Sabbath School.

As my letter is getting long I will close with a puzzle: Het orld si ym hepsard I lash ont tanw.

Alma Jean Wade

Dear Missionary Readers:

My teacher is writing for me. My name is Glenda Sue Jeanes. I am 4 years old. This is my first time to attend Sabbath School. I like

to hear the stories and learn about the Bible. I want to come back again.

Glenda Sue Jeanes

Dear Missionary Readers:

My teacher just wrote a letter for my sister and now she is writing for me. I am Ed Ray and I am 6 years old. My little brother is two years old. This is my first time at Sabbath School too. I like it and want to come back again. I want to learn more about the Bible and hear more stories read from the paper. I like the letters today too.

Ed Ray Jeanes

Dear Missionary Readers:

It is raining hard today and we are having a good time in S. S. I have for pets a calf. Its name is Tiny. My name is Odie Evelyn Wade. I will close with a puzzle from Psalm 119: De-losesb era het deunedlif ni eht ayw, ohw akly ni het awl fo het Lord. Truly yours,
Odie E. Wade

Dear Missionary Readers:

My Mother—she is my teacher—is writing for me. I have gone to Sabbath School a long time. She reads stories to me at Sabbath School and at home too. Sometimes Donna (Faubion) is my teacher. I like her. I like to hear the stories and to sing songs and to say my prayers. I am 3 years old. Some day I want to go to school and learn to read and write by myself. I went to Campmeeting at Bassett last summer. This is my first letter but I want to write again.
Una Lea Williams

(We welcome the Texarkana primary class into our circle of letter writers. May you ever be true sunbeams.—Editor).

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am ten years old and in the fifth grade at school. My teacher's name is Miss Fetherston. We went to Ashland last Sabbath. We had a good time. We had S. S. that morning. We had young people's meeting. I said a poem and sang a song. We have a S. S. down here, and we live about a mile from it. There are about 34 who come. I will close with a puzzle: "oTuh hallts ton least." Your little friend,
Rubie Faye Walker

(We are glad you have such a nice S. S. and young people's meeting. Write again.—Editor).

PRIMARY LESSON No. 25, Dec. 21, 1940

Scripture Reading: Daniel 1.

Memory Verse: Daniel 1:8.

FOUR CAPTIVE BOYS IN A PALACE

Nebuchadnezzar was a great king who captured

Jerusalem and carried away many of the vessels of the house of God and put them in the house of his god. Then he had his servant collect the most perfect and apt of the children of Israel they had taken captive. These were kept in the palace and fed from the king's table for three years before they might appear before the king.

Daniel and his three friends would not take the meat and wine from the king's table but asked for water and pulse. Pulse is something like beans and peas. Of course we suppose they had bread and perhaps milk and butter.

The servant feared if they did not eat the meat they would get poor and the king might blame him. Daniel proposed they try it for ten days. They did so and these four boys were the fattest of all, so they were allowed to continue not eating the meat and wine. So we see if we do the thing we know we should everything turns out well.

At the end of three years they all stood before the king and he found these four boys to be ten times brighter than the wisest in his kingdom. Daniel even understood what visions and dreams meant.

One time he interpreted a dream for the king, which pleased the king so much he gave Daniel many gifts and great honors.

INTERMEDIATE LESSON No. 25, Dec. 21

FOUR CAPTIVE BOYS IN A PALACE

Scripture Reading: Daniel 1.

Memory Verse: Daniel 1:8.

- 1—When Nebuchadnezzar besieged Jerusalem what was the result?
- 2—What did they do with the vessels of the house of God which he carried away?
- 3—What command did the king make unto the master of his Eunuchs?
- 4—What kind of daily provision was made for them?
- 5—How long until they might stand before the king?
- 6—What four children of Juda were among these?
- 7—What names were given them?
- 8—How would it have defiled them to eat the king's meat and wine?
- 9—Which of these four seems to have been the leader?
- 10—How was he regarded by the prince of the Eunuchs?
- 11—Why did the Eunuch fear for them to not eat the meat and wine?
- 12—What proposition did Daniel make him?
- 13—At the end of the ten days how did they look?
- 14—From then on what was their food?
- 15—How did these boys get so much wisdom?
- 16—When they went in unto the king how did these four rank?
- 17—How long did Daniel remain there?
- 18—What great conclusion can we draw from this lesson?
- 19—What is meant by pulse?
- 20—What is meant by meat?