

Sabbath School Missionary

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

WHICH ARE YOU?

The two kinds of people on earth I mean
Are the people who lift and the people who lean.
Wherever you go, you will find the world's masses
Always divided into these two classes.
And oddly enough, you will find too, I ween
There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.
In which class are you? Are you easing the load
of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?
Or are you a leaner who lets others bear your
portion of labor and worry and care?

—Sent in by Louise Walker.

Bobby's Dream

You remember, don't you, boys and girls, how Bobby let the Old Tempter persuade him to kick Sally's dolly down the steps, and how Sally's dolly was broken? Well, Bobby decided he'd never let Satan, the Old Tempter, do that to him again for he wanted to be happy, and he certainly was not happy when he kicked the dolly's cradle, and he wasn't happy until he had told Sally he was sorry.

When Bobby crawled back into bed after telling Sally, Mother, and Daddy he was sorry, he went right to sleep. He dreamed the best dream about Sally and him. Bobby and Sally and Mother were down town shopping. When Mother had finished her shopping, Bobby said very important-

"Mother, I want to do some shopping. Will you take Sally and me to the place where they have the big sled in the window?"

"Yes, Bobby," answered Mother, "if you have enough money saved for what you want."

"I think I have," Bobby said. "Daddy and I counted it this morning."

Mother, Sally and Bobby got on the bus that would take them to Mercer's, the shop where the big sled was. Sally and Bobby sat across the aisle from Mother. Mother had the packages with her, and, besides when Daddy wasn't along it was up to him to take care of Sally and Mother. He put his arm around Sally so that she wouldn't slide off the seat when the bus stopped. She

slid off once a long time ago, and she bumped her head, so Bobby wasn't going to let it happen again.

Soon the bus stopped near Mercer's Toy Shop, and Bobby, Sally and Mother got out. They went into the store, and the clerk came to wait on them.

"What can I do for you?" he asked.

"I want to see your dollies," answered Bobby.

"How much do you want to pay?"

"I've got one dollar and twenty-five cents," answered Bobby.

The man got some dollies down off the shelves and showed them to Bobby. He must have shown Bobby twenty dollies before Bobby found one he thought was good enough for his little sister. It was a big doll with long black hair, and blue eyes that opened and shut. You could even make her cry "Mamma."

Bobby paid the clerk, and he gave him the dolly. Then Bobby gave the dolly to Sally. Sally's face was all smiles when she thanked Bobby.

Mother, Sally and Bobby had to hurry to catch the bus to go home. Sally played with her new dolly all the rest of the day. When Daddy came home Bobby and Sally hurried to show him the new dolly.

"My, isn't that a fine dolly," said Daddy. "What is her name, Sally?"

"I haven't given her a name yet," answered Sally as Daddy pulled her and the new dolly on his lap.

"Well," said Daddy, "I've thought of a good name. Why don't we call her Roberta for Bobby? His name is Robert you know."

"Then Bobby will know how glad I am to get Roberta, won't he?" said Sally.

"Bobby!!" called his mother, "It's time to get up."

Bobby woke up, quickly dressed and ran downstairs. He told his mother about his dream.

"I'd like to make it come true, Mother," Bobby said.

"Well, we'll see," answered Mother.

That afternoon Mother, Sally and Bobby went to town, and they made the dream come true. They found a dolly, and Sally called her Roberta. That night two very happy children went to bed, and the little girl had a big dolly with black hair in her arms.

—By a Friend.

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND SECTION
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EDITORIAL

THEY THAT MOURN

"Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. Matt. 5:4.

Christians are very happy people. But there come times in the lives of all Christians when they mourn. Trials are often sent to test us and prove if we are really determined and will not give up.

Death is a sadness that comes to all people. It is natural for us to cry when we lose our loved ones. But there will be a time when there will be no more death, not even any sorrow or suffering of any kind. It will truly be a wonderful privilege to be there. I hope all the Missionary boys and girls will receive this blessing.

HONOR TO PARENTS

A little boy, about nine years of age, entered one of our city coal yards with a large bucket, with which he went up to the superintendent and asked to have it filled with coal, handed the money to pay for it.

"What are you going to do with the coal, my little man?" asked the manager. "I'm going to carry it home to mother, sir," was the ready answer of the boy.

"But it is too heavy for you," said the man, "you had better run home for some body to come and help you to carry it."

"I have nobody at home but my mother sir: and I am sure I had rather carry it than my mother should, if it was twice as heavy," answered the noble boy.

"Then make two trips, and take half at a time, still urged the considerate clerk.

"No sir, I had rather not," was the reply, "for then I would be late at school, and I promised mother that I would get back with the coal before the school bell rings, and so I will," said the earnest thoughtful child, as he hurried off with his load.

Happier no doubt he was in thus doing his duty, than he could possibly have been in the game of marbles, which he had given up to help his widowed mother.

As I passed out after him, I thought, what a precious treasure is such a son as that. However poor his mother may be in other respects, she is rich in having such a little son; and I am sure God will bless him in thus honoring his mother.

A Message From Aunt Lena

Dear Nieces and Nephews:

Hope you have all kept well since I last wrote you. I almost missed writing you this time for my little girl has been very sick. She is much better. Last night I was up every hour with her and sometimes oftener but I'm so thankful to God she is better. I have to keep leaving my letter to wait on her and I'm so tired so you'll have patience with me this time, won't you?

Have you heard the story about some men that were working on a large building? Each was asked what he was doing. One replied he was earning five dollars a day. Another said he was laying cement blocks. But finally they asked one man who seemed to be enjoying his work more than the others what he was doing. Tho' he was just a common laborer like the others, his reply was quick and sure, "Why I'm building a cathedral." And he really was for when the church was completed he had put in many hours of labor there. Perhaps in his vision of this church he even heard the message and songs that would touch men's hearts. If we all could feel like this man we would enjoy our every day duties much more than we do.

I read the other day a lovely letter in our little paper of a boy who was caring for sheep to earn his living. I wonder if he realized what an important task he has—that of helping to feed and clothe the nation? Every boy or girl that raises a garden is helping to feed the nation, also.

Every prayer, every Christ-like deed and thot, every penny given to the Lord are treasures laid up in heaven and will last all through eternity. Just think, every time you smile you are helping to make this world a happier place. We can take our little efforts and our offerings, unite them with others to cause a great work to be done in His name on the earth, so, dear child, just keep on doing your every day duties in a sweet happy way realizing that you are a very important part of this universe and have your part in God's great plan. Lovingly, Aunt Lena

PRAYER

He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man and bird and beast;
He prayeth best who loveth best
All things both great and small;
For the dear God who loveth us,
He made and loveth all.

—Samuel Taylor Coleridge



"And that knowing the time, that now Stanberry, Missouri, February 3, 1941 it is high time to awake out of sleep."

Don't Gossip

As a rule, most of us talk too much. There is an old saying that "talk is cheap," but in the light of what the Master said, talking may prove to be pretty expensive business. Hear Him: "But I say unto you, That every idle word that men shall speak, they shall give account thereof in the day of judgment." Matt. 12:36.

One of the class that talks too much is "the gossip." Some one has described a gossip as a person, who knows a lot of things about people, *that are not so*, and keeps talking about them.

The gossip is a dangerous person; a trouble maker; a sower of discord; a destroyer of peace; a wrecker of happiness, in fact, a character assassin—a mental murderer.

Viewed from such an angle, let young people beware of the danger of having a part in such despicable activities. Let them remember that to talk about others to *their hurt*, is gossip, pure and simple, and to engage in it is to bring upon themselves the condemnation of the Heavenly Father. In His word we are told that one of the six things that the Lord hates—one of the things that are an abomination into Him, is this very thing. He calls the gossip, "A false witness that speaketh lies, and he that soweth discord among brethren." Prov. 6:16-19.

Too many of us are quick to see the "bad side", or think the worst of others, and find it easy to talk about. And why? Are we perfect? Have we reached the place where we are above criticism?

We would do well to remember the words of Paul: "Wherefore thou art inexcusable, O man, whosoever thou art that judgest: for wherein thou judgest another, thou condemnest thyself; for thou that judgest doest the same things. And thinkest thou this, O man, that judgest them which do such things, and does the same, that thou shalt escape the judgment of God?" Rom. 3:1-2.

Remember that nine times out of ten, when you are condemning another you condemn yourself, for you too often do practically the same thing.

If you can say nothing *good* about a person, better say *nothing at all*. It is by far the better and safer way, and will never make trouble. Another thing, it is wisest not to say, always, just what you think.

No, reader, do not gossip and, above all, do not become a gossip. Be careful of your words. Treat the others as you would wish them to treat you. Do not glory in the reported short comings of another. It is far better to be sympathetic than critical—to be helpful rather than hurtful. Nobody likes a gossip, for they are everyone's enemy. And if you are really trying to follow Him Who went about doing good, you will not be going around trying to hurt everyone you can by the things you say.

No, don't gossip. "Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life." Prov. 4:24. Surely, if the heart is right the talk will not be wrong.

—By Elder C. F. Ladd.

YOUR BEST FRIEND

Who or what is your best friend? A cigarette manufacturer, in a display advertisement, presents the cigarette as a man's best friend. This may not indicate the advertiser's real mental caliber. If it did he scarcely would be employed to write an advertisement, even for a cigarette company. It indicates rather his moral caliber, his prostitution of what intelligence he has to a device for making money.

Ordinarily we would say that a person who would hold up a cigarette as man's best friend ought to be "bored for the simples." But this man knew he was lying. The paper that published the ad knew he was lying; and more than that, the paper and the advertiser knew that everybody who read the advertisement knew he was lying—although they all know that such an ad will serve its purpose with a gullible public.

This may lead to the question, Who or what is your best friend?—for friends are both animate and inanimate. We read of one in the sacred Book who was wounded in the house of his friends. And others have had a similar experience. The friends in these cases were friends only in name. They were not real friends, although in some cases they may have thought they were. They were misguided,

having an erroneous conception of genuine friendship.

Peter was not living up to the requirements of a true friend when he counseled Jesus to refuse to go to Jerusalem. The person who would stand in the way of one's highest spiritual attainment, though it may be done ever so innocently, must be put down as an enemy. How important that young people know who their real friends are and what real friendship requires. It was a fearful possibility that Christ pointed out when he said that a man's woes are those of his own household. To which we might add that it often occurs that the worst enemies of the young man or woman today are members of what may be regarded as the circle of friendship.

A teacher, whether in public school or college, ought to be a genuine friend to every young person in the classes over which he presides. Blessed is that teacher who has a proper conception of personal values and a proper appreciation of his opportunity for doing good. But the teacher who lightly regards the things of the spirit and weakens the faith that had been wrought into the lives of his pupils in a godly home or in the home church can but be classed as an enemy of youth. In his influence young life is wounded in what should be one of its friends.

Who or what is your best friend? It cannot be stressed too strongly that you must first of all be your own friend or no other friendship in this world can avail anything for you. In writing to the Galatians Paul asks the pertinent question, "Am I become your enemy because I tell you the truth?" It is all but impossible to be a friend to one who insists on being an enemy to himself. He makes everybody and everything else his enemy. But as a friend to himself he finds friendships everywhere. Hardship, trial, difficulty, the adverse elements of the physical realm in which he lives become his benefactors through which life takes on meaning and strength and value. He finds himself in a friendly world. One's surroundings will reflect what abides within himself whether it be good or evil.

Solomon voiced the idea when he said: "He that would have friends true in a larger way than one may be must show himself friendly." It is inclined to think. The greatest difference in individuals is mainly a difference in their attitudes toward life. Have we not heard testimonies to the

effect that in finding Christ as Savior one finds a new world. That is more than fancy. It is reality. David, the singer of Israel, declared that God had put a new song in his mouth—not new words necessarily, but a new meaning and melody in the songs with which he was familiar. In the process of becoming a child of God all things become new.

Then one will be able to discern his real enemies and how to overcome or avoid them. For there are enemies. That must be conceded, but they are not the things that sometimes are classed as enemies. They are not the things which war against a proper attitude toward life—things which war against the spirit; yes, against the body also, and against humanity in its higher relations. Whatever mars the beauty of the spirit or weakens the body as the instrument of the soul or that robs children and youth of their heritage as children of God or that stultifies human personality, all belong to the category of human enemies against which the Christian warfare is to be carried on continually.

A right attitude toward life will recognize Christ as the Friend above all others. His friendship is expressed in his work of redemption, saying people from their sins, the enemies of their souls. We become our own friend and life becomes a friend only as Christ stands in the center of our friends and our friendships.

—Sel. by Naomi Ling

LAST SUMMER

Last summer we went on a sight-seeing trip among the Whispering Pines. Seeing an especially beautiful spot we stopped to examine more closely the wonders of nature. Standing on the bridge we could see quite some distance along each shore of the river. It was bordered with large trees and the sun sent little sparkling diamonds dancing over the water. As we walked along I noticed the bank of the river was covered with a bed of rock to prevent the soil from being washed away, and also prevent a jagged and rough appearance. Two members of the party went to the water's edge to examine some plants. As they were coming back up the rocky bank, they took special precautions to get solid footing before taking another step forward. They put their toes in the cracks between rocks and step by step they safely reached the top. If they had slipped or one of the rocks had broken loose, they probably would have fallen back, down over those hard rocks. That journey would have to be started over again.

So it is with Christian people. We have to pick our way slowly and carefully over that strait and narrow way that leads to life everlasting. Over jagged rocks and steep hills we must go; making sure that our feet are on firm ground before going a step

farther. Let us, as Christians, make sure that our footing is sure, and that no rocks slip from under our feet.

—By Jeanette Ling.

FRIENDSHIP

One of my teachers gave me a little booklet to read entitled "Our Enchanted Island," by Imelda Octania Shanklin. The following story was selected from this booklet.

"A stranger wandered through towns and along country roads. He now and then stopped to look at a house or at the playing children. When anyone approached him a look of fright came to his face. Then, as the person passed on he would sadly gaze after him, with eyes following the figure out of sight. One day he met a man who asked, "What are you looking for?"

The stranger answered, "I am looking for a friend."

"What is your friend like? If I see him I will tell him you are watching for him."

"I do not know; I have not seen him."

"You have been passing people without speaking to them. You have been shunning everyone who has come near you. You have been looking at animals and birds, at fields and gardens, without speaking a blessing for any. How can you expect to find a friend if you do not let others know that you wish to be friendly?"

The stranger pondered for a minute, then asked, "Where is my friend, that I may know where to seek him? Who is my friend, that I may know him when I see him?"

"Your friend is at every place where living things are found. His face is the face of every living thing you see. You are your friend. Through yourself you make friends of others. Why have you acted as if you fear these good people and the good creatures whom you meet?"

"Since I never have had a friend I fear that all men are my enemies. Tell me, of all men, who is my enemy? And where is he?"

"You are your enemy. Wherever you carry fear and distrust you will be an enemy of yourself and will find enemies in others."

"Tell me how I can have other friends than myself. How can I cease to have enemies?"

"Forget yourself in being friends to others. Then you will cease to have enemies. Through friendly service to others you will make friends. You can change an enemy into a friend by changing yourself into a friend."

Some other thoughts from this book are: "We have friends in all parts of the world. The teaching

that we call the Golden Rule is the law by which we built the underfeeling that makes us and the whole world friends. The Golden Rule tells us that we must show to others the kindness which we would like them to show us. God is our best, our everlasting friend. He gives all the other friends we have."

Jesus said in John 15:14, "Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you." Jesus was not a friend just to a certain class of people. He loved everyone. We should be friendly to the poor as well as the rich. Prov. 14:20-21 says, "The poor is hated even of his own neighbor: but the rich hath many friends. He that despiseth his neighbor sinneth: but he that hath mercy on the poor, happy is he." Sometimes it seems that the rich have an easy life but if we knew all the sorrows and worries that they have too, I don't believe we would exchange our simple happy life for their riches.

Let us be friends to all of God's creatures, no matter how small they may seem.

—Opal Estep.

From Arkansas

Dear Y. P. F. Readers:

I think it is wonderful to have the paper coming every week.

I enjoy reading the letters in the paper. It is a good way to get acquainted with other Christian young people.

We don't have a very large crowd at S. S. and don't have preaching very often. I wish we had more preachers in Arkansas to carry on the work. We heard a Missionary Baptist preacher from Ft. Smith preach to-night on the radio. And another one from Del Rio, Texas. I enjoy listening to them.

We aren't having much bad weather now. It snowed some Monday night, but didn't last long.

There are many cases of flu down here. We haven't gotten it yet, but my sister has the chicken-pox.

I will close with a poem.

Upon a latchless door a stranger knocks,

He wears a seamless robe, a crown of thorns,

If those within will but unbar the locks,

He will bring comfort to each heart that mourns.

A friend in Jesus,

Verma Lee Peters

From Missouri

To the Y. P. F. and Missionary readers, greetings in Jesus Name,

I always look forward to receiving our little paper, it is so interesting. Am so glad that material has been more plentiful for it lately.

I enjoy the letters from the different ones, most of all as it seems we are really talking to each other.

We walked to church in a snow storm this morning, it was not cold, so therefore was not so disagreeable. It has been snowing steadily almost all day, and still was at dark.

The snow reminds me of the verse in Isaiah 1:18, "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow, though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool." There is also a beautiful hymn composed of the words of this verse.

Enjoyed reading Opal Estep's letter telling of their Sabbath school class. During the winter we do not have a separate Y. P. class.

I was sorry to read of Edith Hawkins illness. Let us all pray that she may soon be able to go back to school.

We know the Lord will answer our prayers if we only pray in faith believing.

What a solace in time of temptation and trouble, to know that our Heavenly Father hears us, if we only ask Him.

Hope to see more letters from different ones in our columns.

May the Lord bless and guide each one of us in my prayer.

Respectfully
Genevieve Moore

—:—

AN INTERVIEW

A. We approach a typical, wide-awake girl in her teens. She is fun-loving, vivacious, popular, and out for adventure. When confronted with the question of evaluating her soul she pauses for a sober moment, and irksomely replies: "But I'm young. I want a 'good time.' I crave fun and excitement and the things Christians label 'forbidden.' I love life."

B. Miss Christian replies: "My dear girl, won't you consider the proportionate length of this life and that of eternity? Are you quite willing to exchange unsatisfying and short-lived 'fun' for an eternity of doom? Why do you not seek enduring happiness? Why do you not choose joy now and hereafter too? The Christian life is a truly joyful one, and no one dreads the thought of spending eternity with Christ. The Bible says:

Prov. 16:20, 'and whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he.'

Ps. 63:5, 'My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.'

Ps. 35:9, 'And my soul shall be joyful in the Lord: it shall rejoice in his salvation.'

Luke 10:20, 'rejoice because your names are written in heaven.'

1 Peter 1:8, 'in whom (Christ) though now ye see him not, yet believing ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory.'

1 Cor. 13:6, 'Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth.'

Matt. 25:46, 'And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.'

Are you who choose to have your 'portion in this life' looking forward to the time when you shall hear those solemn words: 'Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire?'

—By Edna R. Brown

HONOR DUE TO PARENTS

"Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long upon the land that the Lord thy God giveth thee." Exodus 20:12.

Honor as defined by Webster means to respect highly; think highly of. To do this we must first have love in our hearts for both our father and mother. If this love is really deep and sincere we can't help but honor them. Prov. 23:22 reads, "Hearken unto thy father that begat thee, and despise not thy mother when she is old."

Obedience will come naturally and easily if that love is sincere and deep in our hearts. We will do everything in our power to please and make our parents happy. Sometimes we as young people may get the impression that our fathers or mother do not always know best and that we do. But as we get older we realize that everything our parents do for us is what they believe is for our benefit. Let us then be grateful to them for the sacrifices they have made for us, and give all the honor and glory due to them.

—By Helen Carlock

—:—

TRAVEL ON

There's no time for regret
In this world of ours,
For every second does its part
In the passing of the hours.

We must live in the future;
Forget yesterdays; there's always
tomorrows.

Don't dig in your memory
Of joys and of sorrows.

There will be new problems
Take the place of the old.
And they're probably addressing
you;

Their manner is bold.

So wrestle them down and be ready
for more

'Cause you always realize they
aren't the last.

Don't be shrouded with memories
when they arise

Always remember what's past is
the past.

—By Gweneth Edwards

—:—

WALK IN THE LIGHT

1. Walk in the light! so shalt thou know, that fellowship of love. His Spirit only, can bestow, who reigns in light above.

2. Walk in the light! and thou shalt find thy heart made truly his, who dwells in cloudless light enshrined. In whom no darkness is.

3. Walk in the light! and thou shalt own, thy darkness passed away, because that light hath on thee shone. In which is perfect day.

4. Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb no fearful shade shall wear. Glory shall chase away its gloom. For Christ hath conquered there.

—By Delema Peters

CAN YOU FILL IN THE BLANKS?

1—And it to about ten after, that the smote, that he 1 Sam. 26:38.

2—For there is not a upon the good, and not. Ecc. 7:20.

3—A that is an after the and second reject Titus 3:10.

4—Therefore saith the of Because ye have not my Jer. 25:8.

5—And the of the came unto the second saying. Jonah 3:1.

6—Him raised up the day, and him openly. Acts 10:40.

7—And if be bound in and be in cords of Job 36:8.

8—And I the at that saying. Deut. 3:23.

9—And the which I saw upon the and lifted up his 10:5.

10—Hear of

This verse is found in the teachings of Paul and has 22 words.

The 11th word is the next to the last word in Numbers 32:42.

The 5th word is the 6th word found in 1 Sam. 3:7.

The 1st word is the 1st word in John 3:16.

The 17th word is the 12th word in Jer. 49:31.

The 3rd word is the first letter of the 1st word in Jer. 50:10.

The 9th word is the 11th word in Gen. 1:16.

The 8th word is the 20th word in Habbakkuk 2:6.

The 19th word is the 7th found in 2 Kings 20:2.

The 21st word is the 9th in Ezek. 30:4. (Can you now fill in the missing words to complete this verse?)

—By Willa Dean Stucker.

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS PREVIOUSLY SENT IN

ANSWER to question about "music and dancing" in Luke 15:25. The expression in quotation marks is found in the parable of the Prodigal son. When he returned home they were so happy "they began to be merry." When the elder son came in from the field, as he drew near the house "he heard music and dancing."

In this same chapter Jesus said of the lost sheep, "likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth." The word "music" was a symbol of the grace of God. The reference was to the joy which has been given to the other

If you are uncertain as to your tomorrow, take the Bible as your guide.

Travel stains are not bad if you get them going the right way.

Unreasonable expectations account for many discouragements.

When the Master comes He would rather find the servants in garbs of toil than on dress parade.

—Sent in by Anna Fern Leasure.

"THE MANNA OF THE WORD"

The following is partly a review of a recent radio broadcast with this title:

Back in Exodus 16:14, 15 is the story of manna being given from heaven. This was to sustain their physical hunger. We need more in a spiritual diet than just physical food.

Many so-called Christians feed on literature of the world—not of the WORD. Some of them have a dusty Bible back on an out-of-the-way shelf, but out in easy reach and plain sight are stacks of much read True — novels, and so on. What kind of prayer did Jesus teach? "Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil." So many are not allowing Him to lead or they wouldn't be led into temptation by the evil one.

Some of those current trashy stories tell of Mrs. So-and-So carrying on an innocent (?) flirtation. She only went "so far." Does she realize the meaning of virtue? How many youth began to think then that SIN isn't bad. Why sin is only living abreast of the times! These so-called stories do not point you to Christ who told the woman taken in adultery, "Go, and sin no more."

Many are led astray for lack of spiritual food. Prayer goes with Bible study and Bible study goes with prayer. You can't separate them.

Below is a poem I read recently in a tract.

They read the Journal and the News
The Green book and the Red
They kept the serials of the month
Securely in their head;
They went through books both old
and new,

Best sellers too, they thought;
They read the jokes and studied
styles;

No item went for naught.

They read the sporting page; they
knew
Each athlete by his name;
They read of baseball, football, golf,
Familiar with each game.
They looked the funny paper through
They watched the mails to seize
The magazine they liked the best,
Whose columns did most please.

But in their home there was a Book
With pages never turned,
Whose messages of truth and hope
Were still by them unlearned—
The Book that tells of Him who came
To earth that we might know,
The beauty of a sinless life,
Lived here so long ago;

What pity 'tis they do not know
This man of Galilee,
Who healed the lame, the blind, the
deaf,
Beside the sapphire sea!
And still they read and laugh and cry
O'er stories of the hour
And let the Book, dust covered, lie
Unopened in its power."

—Sel. by Minnie Mims

He does not believe who does not
live according to his belief.

We are not to be conformed to this world because we are not of the world but rather are children of the Kingdom. Therefore we are to be transformed by the renewing of our mind (Rom. 12:2). And as our mind accepts the will of God's mind as found in the Bible, we thereby become transformed.

"Tobacco kills an American every five minutes by causing various diseases," says doctor John Harvey Kellogg of Battle Creek, Mich.

"There are several drugs which bear hard on the heart. Tobacco is the best known of these," are the words of Doctor W. A. Evens of the Chicago Tribune.

NATURE

Hear the robin singing
Hear the bob white's call,
The lowly sparrow chirping,
Wonders of Nature—all.

The thunder's mighty crashes,
The rain drops' gentle fall,
The stately trees stand waiting,
Products of Nature—all.

Man in His Creator's image,
Beast trained to his call,
Fish of the water, fowl of the air,
Nature—mother to all.

Man will ever recall,
God's love, his gift and power,
Just to live 'mid nature's wonders
Just to feel His love toward all.

—By Ralph Loofboro
In the S. D. B. Beacon

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—Sel. by Wilma Marrs

AXIOMS

Sin and sorrow work together.

Hate and murder are boon companions.

The coward never joins God's team in fighting the devil.

Good intentions are like a wheelbarrow—because, if you get anywhere with them, you have to do the pushing yourself.

Trials should not weaken us.

One step to please God will lead to another.

Loyal Juniors

Dear Loyal Juniors,

I am 13 years of age, but will soon be 14. I love to read the poems and stories in the paper. I am sending in a story and a poem.

I go to Sabbath school nearly every Sabbath. I didn't go last Sabbath as I was at my brothers.

I want to say "hello" to Elgin Dunn, Edna Wood, Kleetis Wirth and Willa Dean Stucker.

I would like to hear from anyone who will write to me, my address is Crowder, Okla. Box 223.

I go to school at Crowder. As our schoolhouse burned last winter and hasn't been built back yet, we have to go to school in the Church of Christ, Methodist, Baptist, Lodge Hall, and another small building. I go to school in the Church of Christ. I like school, but would like it better if we had a school house. It sure gets tiresome in the churchhouse.

Well, I must close as my letter is getting long.

A friend in Christ,
Louise Walker

Dear Missionary Readers,

I enjoy the Missionary and Y. P. F. and as Sherry Whitehal wanted a piece from me, thought I would write a little about, Our Words.

Jesus said, "For by thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned." So we should be very careful of our words for this is one way we let our light shine, for "out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." If one has evil, impure thoughts, it is soon known by the words used, and one who loves God does not care to be found in such company. Just to illustrate: There are some people just moved into our neighborhood and we made a call on one of the families one evening and another of the new neighbors was at this home. The visiting woman used so many slang expressions and words not becoming to a lady, that we were somewhat disappointed. Do not disappoint your friends and dear ones, but guard well your words. Prov. 25:11 says, "A word fitly spoken is like apples of gold in pictures of silver."

Please remember that in school or on the playground your words will show to others the kind of a person you are and even your very thoughts. So we still find use for our little prayer-verse, "Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, keep the door of my lips."

May God bless the children and keep their minds pure and then their words will be pure.

From one who loves the children,
Sister Roy Davison

WHAT BOYS SHOULD LEARN

Not to tease girls or boys smaller than themselves.

Not to take the easiest chair in the room, put it in the pleasantest place, and forget to offer it to the mother when she comes to sit down.

To treat their mother as politely as if she were

a stranger lady who did not spend her life in their service.

To be as kind and helpful to their sisters as they expect their sisters to be to them.

To make their friends among good boys.

To take pride in being a gentleman at home.

To take their mothers into their confidence if they do anything wrong, and, above all, never to lie about anything they have done.

To make up their minds not to learn to smoke, chew, or drink, remembering that these things cannot be unlearned, and that they are terrible drawbacks to good men and necessities to bad ones.

To remember that there never was a vagabond without these habits.

To observe all these rules, and they are sure to be Gentlemen.

—Sel.

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Fifty years ago some angry strikers in southern Ohio set fire to a coal mine. It has burned ever since. Consuming twelve million tons of coal, eating its way underground, the fire in spots has broken through to the surface, burning buildings, ravaged forests, ruined roads and caused deaths. The Government has spent thousands of dollars to put out this fire begun by anger, but all efforts have failed.

It is the same way with a bad temper. Vicious words and deeds often start fires of destruction that burn for years. —J. Howard (Sel.)

SUNBEAMS

FROM WISCONSIN

Dear little Friends,

I am four years old and I like to have my sister read the Missionary to me. I like to go to Sabbath school and learn of Jesus and the Bible. My oldest sister is my teacher.

I have two kitties and a dog as pets. I like to play with them. I like to ride my tricycle and to slide down hill on my sled.

I liked Una Lee William's letter in this paper very much and I hope she will write again.

Your little friend,
Reta Ling

(Isn't this your first letter, Reta? You are probably having a fine time playing in the snow this weather. Write again. —Editor.)

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers,

It has been a long time since I wrote to the Missionary. I am ten years old, and in the fifth grade at school. My father is a preacher. I like to sing best of all. I sing soprano. My older sister is going to write too.

My Sabbath school teacher's name is Sister Wallen. We have young people's meeting every other Friday night. I help sing in a quartet every night of the meeting. Last night I said a poem.

In Crowder Sabbath school we have it in a lodge hall. My teacher's name is Miss Fetherston. I like history best of all. I would like for boys and girls to write to me. My address is at the bottom of the letter.

Your Missionary Friend,
Rufie Faye Walker
Crowder, Okla., Box 223

(Wish we could hear you sing. Do you even like the dates in history? If so, you may be a real historian some day. —Editor.)

FROM MICHIGAN

Dear little Friends of the Missionary,

This is my second time to write to the paper. We have Sabbath school at our house. Alta Wilkinson is my S. S. teacher. They don't come every Sabbath as they live about 27 miles from here. We are always glad when they come.

We had a little pet dog named Tippy. We gave him to Nella Leach last summer. If she reads this I wish she would write a letter to the paper and tell how she and Tippy are.

I love to read Aunt Lena's letters, they are always so interesting.

My Mother, sister, little brother and I have worship in the morning. Before we go to school we read a chapter from the Bible (we are reading Psalms now).

We take turns about each morning in leading in prayer followed by the Lord's prayer by all. It seems to start the day out much better for us.

Christian love,
Your little Friend,
Betty Russell

(You are a fortunate girl to be reared in a home where you have morning worship. I hope we hear from Nella and Tippy. —Editor).

FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers,

It has been a long time since I have written to the Missionary. I am very happy that the Missionary is being published every week.

I am eleven years old and in the seventh grade. My teacher's name is Mr. Park. I like to go to school very much.

I have been going to Sabbath school every Sabbath. We have a church near our home. I enjoy going to Sabbath school very much. My Father is my teacher. We have very interesting lessons. Every Sabbath night we have Bible study and on Tuesday night we have a young people's program composed of the young people of the Hackett church. I am lucky because I have the opportunity of getting to go to Sabbath school. I wish all the children had an opportunity to go to Sabbath school. I am enclosing a little story which I hope will be printed. I will close as my letter is getting rather long and leave room for others.

A Missionary Reader,
Melba Jean Peoples

(Yes, many children do not have the privilege of attending half as many services as you do. Thanks for the story. —Editor).

PRIMARY LESSON No. 7, Feb. 15, 1941

THE MAN WHO THANKED JESUS

Reading: Luke 17:11-19.

Memory Verse: Luke 17:16a.

Study the lesson story and memory verse.

Now let us talk about being thankful.

- 1—Jesus healed these ten men of a terrible disease, making them clean and whole again. Does He heal us? How?
- 2—Are we always as thankful as the one man who came back and thanked Jesus?
- 3—Or are we sometimes like the other nine?
- 4—Are there ways we can thank Jesus other than merely saying, "Thank you Jesus"?
- 5—Name some ways to be thankful?
- 6—Leprosy is like sin. If good people get too close to sin they may "get" it. Do you know how?
- 7—If we do "get" sin in our lives, how can we get it out?
- 8—These men all had faith that Jesus could heal their disease. Do we need faith to have our sins forgiven?
- 9—Should we thank Jesus for forgiving our sins?
- 10—Shouldn't we keep away from sin after we are once forgiven?

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INTERMEDIATE LESSON No. 33, Feb. 15, '41

JESUS AT TWELVE

Reading: Luke 2:41-51.

Memory Verse: Luke 2:49.

- 1—Why was Jesus in Jerusalem? Vs. 41-42. Whom was He with there?
- 2—How old was He at this particular time?
- 3—Where was Jesus when the others started for home? Verse 43.
- 4—How long was it before Joseph and Mary missed Him? Verse 44.
- 5—What did they do? Verse 45.
- 6—Verse 46. How long before they found Him? Note: Imagine how they must have felt. No doubt they had often noticed that Jesus was no ordinary child. They loved Him very much and for three days they hunted for Him. There were four days that they didn't know where He was. How do you suppose your parents would feel if you were lost from them for four days and nights?
- 7—Where did they find Him? V. 46.
- 8—Describe the scene they found, V. 46. They were probably astonished to see Him sitting in the temple discussing scriptures with these learned men. In those days children were not permitted to take any authority in the conversations of grown people. But here was a lad of twelve years with wisdom that confounded even the learned men of the temple. He not only asked them questions that surprised them, but He knew how to answer the questions — even their questions He could answer.
- 9—Is it any wonder they marveled at Him?