

Sabbath School Missionary

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No. 8.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND Page 3

Like Jesus

I want to be like Jesus,
So lowly and so meek
For no one marked an angry word
That ever heard Him speak.

I want to be like Jesus,
So frequent in prayer;
Alone upon the mountain top,
He met His Father there.

I want to be like Jesus,
I never, never find
That He, though persecuted, was
To anyone unkind.

I want to be like Jesus,
Engaged in doing good;
So that of me it may be said,
"She hath done what she could."
—Sel. from *Juvenile Pleasure*.

Roy Shares His Birthday

Roy jumped out of bed and dressed quickly. Usually he took a long time and mother had to call him a number of times, but today was different, for today was his birthday, and he was ten years old. Just now he was eagerly opening the birthday packages on the couch in the living room. As he finished the last, he said, "Last Sabbath our Sabbath school superintendent talked to us about sharing all the good things we had. I would like to share my birthday if I only knew how."

"What would you like to do to share it?" asked mother.

Roy thought a minute before he answered. "I think I would like to make a birthday gift to someone whose birthday is the same day as mine," he said. "But where can I find them?"

"Suppose you think about it," said mother, as she hurried away to the kitchen to see about the cake she was making.

When she returned, Roy waved a sheet of

paper happily. "I called our minister," he said, "and he looked up to see who else had a birthday today. One is a little boy of two, and one is an old lady who belongs to the Home Department and does not get out, and the other is Jimmy Lockwood who lives down by the sawmill. I would like to give all three of them something."

"What are you going to give them?" asked mother.

"I am going to give Jimmy one of my airplanes," answered Roy, "and I will take some of my birthday money and buy a picture book for the two-year-old boy. I am going to leave the old lady until the last."

So carefully tying up one of his airplanes, Roy carried it to Jimmy Lockwood. How pleased he was to get it. "I never had a toy like this," he said, his eyes shining, and as Roy hurried away he thought, "I will give him one of my electric trains too. I have so many uncles they give me more toys than I can use."

He hurried to the store to buy the picture book and left that on his way home. After lunch he said, "The old lady lives way out at the end of the car line. I bought her a jar of orange marmalade, and some chocolate cake. I will be gone all the afternoon."

When Roy reached the little house where the old lady lived he rang the bell, and a neat little girl came to the door. "Come in," she said, when Roy stated his errand, "Grandma Burton will be ever so glad to see you."

She showed him into a room where sat an old lady, knitting a sweater. She looked up when Roy entered. "Why Roy Omsbey," she said. "How you have grown. Did you know I took care of you one whole winter when you were four years old, while your mother and father were away? I kept track of you for several years, then I moved away and only came back last month. We must have a birthday party together."

Grandma Burton asked her grand-daughter to join them, and they popped corn and roasted apples in the fireplace while she told them stories of some of the places she had been, until before he knew it, it was time for Roy to go home.

"And mother," he said, as he finished telling her all about it, "I think finding Grandma Burton was the nicest of all. I am going to see her every week."

(Continued on page 2)

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YOUNG PEOPLE'S FRIEND SECTION

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EDITORIAL

GOOD FOR NOTHING

"Good for nothing!" How many times we have heard that said about something that has been cast aside!

One boy may throw away a broken toy which another boy will gladly pick up and repair.

One girl may throw away bits of ribbon and scraps of lace which another little girl would be glad to use in sewing for her doll.

You may laugh when I tell you that even big, ugly weeds are good for something. Burdock is a real nuisance, isn't it? Yet the little toad likes to hide beneath the leaves. The roots may also be used to make a tea for medicine.

Some boys and girls have no manners, are never clean and do not care to do anything useful. People become disgusted with them because they really seem to be good for nothing. But sometimes, if they are encouraged and helped and prayed for, they change their habits and after all become good men and women.

The Lord never refuses to help anyone. There is a work for every person to do and the Lord is always ready to help each one do his work. He never says, "Oh! Let him go; he's good for nothing."

::

ROY SHARES HIS BIRTHDAY

(Continued from front page)

"I am so glad to find her again," said mother. "She always seemed like one of the family. We will have her come here for a visit. I know she will like that."

"After this," said Roy, as he got ready to go upstairs to bed, "every birthday I am going to see how many others have a birthday too, and do something for them as I did today. The baby boy was so pleased with his picture book, and Jimmy is happy with his airplane, but best of all was Grandma Burton and finding her again."

—Perley Wade in "Our Little Friend."

MIRACLE STRAWS

"They are threshing at Uncle Henry's today," said Daddy at the breakfast table. "Would you like to go out there a while this afternoon, mother?"

"Why, yes, I would," said mother, "How about it, girls?"

"Oh, yes, let's!" cried Barbara, and Joan clapped her hands in joy.

"May I ride on the hay rack?" Joan asked.

"We'll see," said Daddy.

What a day that was! They rode on the hay-rack that carried the bundles of grain in from the field. They even rode in the grain wagon, wiggling their bare toes in the farm grain.

Then when the threshing was over, they climbed the straw stack with Daddy. The sun was shining down on them and the straw was warm and soft.

"My, but straw is pretty," said Barbara. "It's so yellow and shiny. I'd like to take some home with me."

"I was going to suggest that," said Daddy. "Let's pick out some long, clean straws and we'll have some fun with them when we get home."

"Why, what can you do with them?" asked Joan in surprise.

"You'll see," was all Daddy would say.

So they picked out some nice, long, clean straws and put them very carefully in a sack, and Barbara held them all the way home so they would not get broken.

"Now what are we going to do?" asked Joan.

"First get a bowl of soapsuds ready," said Daddy.

"Are you going to wash them?"

"No," said Daddy. "Just get the soapsuds ready and I'll show you."

"Oh-h-h-h! Soap bubbles! Why, I didn't know you could blow soap bubbles with a straw!" cried Barbara. "How did you know that, Daddy?"

"Because I used to blow soap bubbles that way when I was a little boy," said Daddy. "I never had a bubble pipe as you have."

After they had blown soap bubbles for a long time, Mother said, "Here is some milk for you girls to drink for bedtime lunch."

"I don't like milk," pouted Barbara.

"Me, neither," said Joan.

"Just the thing!" said Daddy, as he reached into the sack for some straws and put two beautiful golden straws in each glass of milk.

"There! Which one of you can drink her milk the quickest?"

The two little girls were too busy sipping milk through their new straws to even answer.

"I'm through," said Barbara.

"Me, too," said Joan at the same time.

Daddy laughed. "I think we'll have to call them miracle straws," he said. "Maybe tomorrow we can think up some more wonderful things we can do with straws, but now it's good night, girls."

"Good night, Daddy," said Barbara and Joan. "My, that milk was good!"

—The Little Folks.

abandoned creatures?" demanded Ananias with some sternness. "They are not fit—"

"Nay, do not wear that frowning brow, my lord," interrupted Myra, dropping her unfinished garland. "I but spoke kindly to our neighbor across the roofs. She is fair to look upon, and sweet-voiced as any thrush."

"A fair face and lying lips, with a heart full of all iniquity and uncleanness," broke in Ananias harshly. "Listen! thou shalt not again speak to this woman, she is an accursed Gentile. Hear and understand, for in mine own house I will be obeyed."

"Thou art unkind! thou dost not love me!" cried Myra, her voice shaking with sudden passion. "Have I not given thee my obedience? but if thou lovest me not, I will return to the house of my fathers; I have said it."

Ananias looked up in sorrow and amazed at the beautiful angry face before him. Surely his rose of Lebanon was set about with sharp thorns. After a long silence he spoke, slowly and with frequent pauses. "There is no need, life of mine, that I again say to thee, I love thee. Thou knowest that I love thee—love thee as a pearl of great price, as a star set in the blackness of my sorrow, as a spotless flower that blooms in innocence and grace. Could I bear to lose my pearl? Could I see my star quenched in eternal night? Could I see my flower crushed in the mire of the streets? Thou art but a child and knowest not what Damascus is. I tell thee it is more wicked than Sodom, which the Lord destroyed with fire on high; it is abominable with the abominations of the pit. What canst thou know of the shameless worship of Baal and Astoreth, of their temples reeking with blood and lust? Couldst thou know, beloved, surely thou wouldst be content with the women of thine own nation—nay, thou wouldst rejoice because God hath chosen to number thee with Israel—even though Israel be oppressed and afflicted."

Myra dropped her eyes to the ground, her lips trembled. "But the woman is a Greek," she murmured, plucking ruthlessly at the half-finished garland. "Surely, the Greeks—"

"The Greeks are not better than the Syrians," said Ananias, his brow darkening. "They are all alike idolaters, hateful unto God and accursed. Speak no further of the matter. Thou wilt obey me." And with this he returned to the study of the prophecies, albeit sadly disquieted in mind.

Turning to the books of the Kings we read concerning the ancient warfare of his people against the Syrians, and again in the prophet Isaiah how that the Lord had spoken against Damascus; and his heart burned within him. "Surely," he said aloud,

"the Lord Jehovah hath given the sign even as it is written, 'Behold a virgin shall bear a son and shall call his name Immanuel!' Surely the end is nigh at hand; the Gentiles shall stumble and fall; their cities shall be made desolation, and the temples wherein they defile the land shall become as heaps. Immanuel hath visited his people, let Israel rise up and call him blessed." The scroll fell from the reader's hands, the memory of that awful death on Calvary flashed before him, a picture of unutterable woe and ruin. He groaned aloud. "Slain, slain! the Prince of peace, the Savior of Israel, slain by the Israel. He came to save!" —*Sel.*

(Chapter VII. continued)

CHAPTER VIII.

A FORBIDDEN VISIT

(Chapter 8 is very interesting. Myra visits her Greek neighbor and tell her of the Messiah—Jesus).

Y. P. LESSON STUDY

- 1—Concerning the coming of Christ, what are we told to *do* and *why*, as found in Matt. 24:42?
- 2—Does "watch" in the above verse mean to keep looking up into the sky for Jesus' return?
 - a. In thinking of our Christian life, think of and tell some things we should watch.
- 3—The reason and purpose of watching is found in Matt. 24:44, especially one word — discuss this verse. How important is this compared with temporal things in this life?
- 4—What kind of servant is spoken of in Matt. 24:47? What does he say?
- 5—What about the servant mentioned in verse 46? What had he been faithful in doing? See V. 45.
- 6—What does giving "meat in due season" mean? Draw your answer from the context or subject of the verses so far considered. Comment on verse 43 which is a parable on this question.
- 7—In Luke 19:12 who does the nobleman represent? Where did He go and what for? (See also Acts 3: 20, 21).
- 8—What did He do in Luke 19:13? What is the vital point in this verse? (Last clause).
- 9—What will the Nobleman do upon returning? V. 15.
- 10—How can we be a good servant? Verses 16 and 17.
- 11—What will happen to those who do not use what they have to the glory of God? Verses 22 to 26.
 - a. Explain verses 24 & 26.

(Note: Many people have some knowledge of Bible teaching and have some talents or possessions they can use to God's glory. Many know much more righteousness than they practice; but in living only for self and

maybe only half way serving God or not serving Him at all, when Jesus comes all they have or know will be taken from them as they are cast into outer darkness. Let us take warning.) —*Editor.*

QUESTION DEPARTMENT

QUESTION: Please explain about the "evil spirit" from the Lord that troubled king Saul.

QUESTION: Was there ever a time in history when all or as many nations were at war as there are now? Is this a special sign that Armageddon may be near and Jesus' coming not far off?

(*Editor's Note:* Next week we hope to have answers to more questions previously sent in. If you have some thoughts on question in this issue or past issues and would like to express them, please send them in.)

ANSWERS TO QUESTIONS PREVIOUSLY SENT IN

QUESTION: Who are the king of the North and the king of the South, and what countries are they king over, spoken of in Daniel 11?

ANSWER: Daniel's visions and prophetic dreams were given from about 606 B. C. to 534 B. C., the time when he and his people were captives of Babylon, and later under the Medes and Persians. The purpose of the dreams seem to have been to reassure the captives that their promised Messiah and Kingdom would not fail, but that for a period of time the heathen nations would have rule and dominion over the earth.

The 11th chapter has its beginning about 534 B. C. after Darius the Mede had become ruler, and the first two verses carries over a period of 200 years to the coming of Alexander king of Greece. In a few words the tale is carried to the death of Alexander and dividing of his kingdom among his four generals, as more fully described in chapter 8:7-9, 21-23.

As the king of the South and the king of the North are first mentioned in connection with these four subdivisions of Greece it seems they must have reference to two of these divisions, and by reading of their history it will be seen that Ptolmy ruler over the southern portion included Egypt and parts of Arabia and Libya, but later extended to include Palestine and other close lying districts and islands of the sea.

The divisions allotted to Cossander and Lysimachus, being western portions of Asia Minor and Greece itself were conquered by the Romans without their having had much contact with the captives of Judah. The Kingdom of Seleucidæ took in Syria and countries far to the east and was a rival of the Egyptian division, and being to the north was, it seems,

called the king of the North. These two kingdoms lasted over 200 years and had much to do with the captives of Judah as well as the land of Palestine, and the 11th chapter of Daniel seems to be almost, if not entirely an account of their troubles between themselves, and of the little horn that should arise out of one of them (Ch. 8:9), as they in turn or together oppressed, trod down the host (Jews), and fulfilled other statements of Ch. 8:10-12.

Even the latter verses of Ch. 11, seem to apply to this little horn (the Mohammedan people), and (it) "He shall come to his end, and none shall help him." Compare this statement with verse 25, Ch. 8.

Don't confuse this little horn of Daniel 8:9 with the little horn of Ch. 7:8, for they come under separate visions, and in considering different phases of prophecy.

According to this reasoning, the king of the South was the Egyptian kingdom with successive rulers. The king of the North was the Grecian kingdom, at first under Selucius Nicator, and later the succeeding kings, one of which was Antiochus "the Great" who made such terrible trouble for the Jews under the Macabees.

—Roy Davison

LETTERS

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Y. P. F.:

Thought I would write to you again as it has been a long time since I have written. I have been to California and couldn't go to S. S. because they did not have any and it sure does feel good to be back home so I can go to Sabbath school.

We had 19 in S. S. last Sabbath at Sardis.

I would like for some boys and girls to write to me. I enjoy writing to young people. I am 14 years old and in the 8th grade.

I would like to say hello to Velma and Nita Killgore and Louise Walker and Elgin Dunn.

Yours in Christ,
Gen. Del. Sardis, Okla.

Edna Wood

Dear Readers of the Y. P. F.:

This is the first time that I have written to the Y. P. F. I wrote to the little Missionary several times when I was small. I know I should have written but sometimes I neglect my duty.

I am sure proud of my motto (contest prize). It is pretty. Thanks a lot, editor.

I used to live at Sardis but I have moved to Ada now. I haven't been to service since I moved. I sure wish that I could attend Sabbath school. I don't believe that it will be long until we will not have freedom of worship. All the schools around here are starting school on Saturday. My

school has not started yet. I am proud that I know the truth about the Sabbath.

I would like to get acquainted with some Church of God young people. I was the only young person in Sabbath school at Sardis and I don't know how it would seem to attend services where there is a bunch of Christian young people. I am 17 and a senior in high school. I'll be glad when this year is finished and I get through college. I am 5 ft. 4 in. and weigh 125. I would like to hear from Christian young people. I get lonesome as I am the only child. I need your prayers that I may ever do the Lord's will and win souls for Christ.

A Sister in Christ,
Helen McCoy

R. 4, Ada, Okla.

FROM MICHIGAN

Dear Readers:

Just a word to tell a little about our trip to Wisconsin. We left Battle Creek on October 12, and arrived on the 13th. We went first to Lady-Smith and Murry. Then we went to Weyerhauser where we resided for about two months. A week before Christmas we went to Minneapolis, and Anoka, Minnesota for a vacation. Then we came back to Weyerhauser and Murry where we stayed until we returned to Michigan Jan. 22, 1942.

We made our trip to Wisconsin by car, and returned by bus. On the way home we passed an old mill and the stream, and after we arrived home I wrote the poem which I have sent.

My mother, Sister Alice and myself went on the trip, and we had a very pleasant time both ways and saw a lot of the beauties of nature—the work of God.

Will close for this time.

A reader, Adeline Stiede

FROM TEXAS

Y. P. MEETING Jan. 24

Meeting opened with song service, congregation singing, "Oh I Want to See Him."

Scripture reading, Psalm 90:1-12 by Bro. Ennis Hawkins.

Prayer by Bro. Noyle Samford.

Short talk by Bro. Hawkins on "Youth."

Reading by Ruby Lee Samford—"Be Happy and Gay."

Reading by Upton St. Clair, "Truth Crushed to Earth."

Song by Mary Lou and Mary Etta Samford, "Let Others See Jesus in You." Reading by Mildred Huggins, "It Never Grows Old."

Song by Louis and Pearl Crisp, "Kneel at the Cross," Pearl accompanied with guitar.

Reading by Leon Raby, "My Hope is Build on Nothing Less." Reading by Cecille Raby, "My Title Clear."

Song by Leota Rathke, Florence Samford and Pearl Carter, "I'll Be

Listening", accompanied on guitar and mandolin by Jim Harrod and Alice Samford.

A poem by Margaret Samford, "A Prayer for every day."

Reading by Florence Samford, "Now is the Time." Song by Mary Lou, Mary Etta and Ruby Lee Samford, "Shepherd of Love," accompanied on guitar and mandolin by Jim Harrod and Alvie Samford. Song by Florence Samford, Leota Rathke and Pearl Carter, "Jesus Hold My Hand," accompanied by Jim Harrod and Alvie Samford on guitar and mandolin.

Poem by Talmage Carter, "Jesus Prepared a Little Star for Me."

Poem by Wilma Jane Rathke, "Colored Candy." Poem by Wynoka Carter, "My Very Best." A short talk by Sister Marinda Harrod, "The Duty of a Christian in this life" and a poem, "She was a Woman Condemned by the World."

Testimony by Willard Crisp, also by Sister O. R. Little.

Song: "Blessed Assurance" by the congregation.

Bro. Hawkins brought us a good sermon on Prov. 3:1-18.

Song: "Are You Washed in the Blood."

Benediction by Bro. Paul Harrod.

WEDDING BELLS

Miss Jeanne Harris of Weyerhauser, Wis., and Mr. Melvin L. Rinne, Le-Grange, Ill., son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Rinne of St. James, Minn., were united in marriage at the home of Elder Osborn in Brookfield, Ill. The ceremony was read at seven o'clock Sunday evening, Jan. 25 by Eld. Osborn, pastor of S. D. A. church. The bride was attended by her sister Miss Shirley Harris Elmer Rinne, cousin of the bridegroom served as best man.

After the wedding service a dinner was served to the bridal party and nine other guests at the Green Shutter Tea Room. Out of town guests included Mrs. Louis Harris mother of the bride, Miss Elvina Singer and Mr. Leo Garrett.

Mr. and Mrs. Rinne are at home at 12 N. La Grange Road, La Grange, Ill., where Mr. Rinnie is engaged in the landscaping business.

Jeanne is the daughter of Bro. and Sister Harris of the Blue Hills church at Weyerhauser, Wis. Having no church of the true faith they attend the Seventh-day Adventist church in La Grange.

—Sent in by Cleone Harris

We wish this young couple a happy life together. May they fully dedicate their lives to the Lord, and serve Him in all the gospel light that comes to them in their study of His Word, with a strong hope in the coming of Christ and other promises of God.

—Editor.

SUNBEAMS

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Friends:

I thought I would write to the little paper again as it has been some time since I have written. I go to Sabbath school and surely do enjoy it. We have just moved to Sardis, Okla., and we have a very nice Sabbath school, and have prayer meeting Wednesday night.

I hope to read more letters from our Sabbath school. I will close as I hope to see this letter in print.

Your little Sabbath keeper,
Helen Wood

(You see your letter was printed, so you must write again, Helen. —Editor).

Dear Friends:

I will write to the little paper as this is my first time. I am eight years old. I go to Sabbath school at Sardis. I would like to say "hello" to Victor and Virgle Dunn. Your friend,

Junior Wood

(Thanks for your first letter, Junior. Write again. —Editor).

JOHN'S HELPER

John Collins was a little boy aged five. He lived in a town at the foot of the mighty Sierra Nevada Mountains. Today he and his mother were down at the railroad station wanting to see the new streamlined train go through. Most of the people were down there to see it. Some had seen it down at the big city, but this was to be its first trip across the country and every one wanted to see it. John was very much excited. He had heard his father say that it was a very fine and powerful train and would go a hundred miles an hour. That was wonderful.

At last the moment arrived. The fine streamlined train pulled into the station. It stopped and all the people rushed to see it. All of the coaches looked as if they were all made in one long coach, but of course they weren't. And then to the surprise of every one a large steam engine backed down onto the head end of this beautiful train and coupled on to it. John, like many others, was much surprised that a steam engine would have to help this beautiful but powerful train. He turned to his mother.

"Mother, why does this streamlined train have to have a helper engine?"

"John, dear, you see this train is very powerful, but you know east of here there are high mountains, and climbing hills and running over level country is very difficult. Sometimes it rains up there and the track is wet and slippery, and in the winter it snows very hard, and this streamlined train has to have this engine to help it up the mountains. When it gets to the top of the mountain, they take off the steam engine, and this pretty streamliner goes by itself down hill and then it can go a hundred miles an hour."

"Do people have to have helpers, too. Mother, like streamliners?"

"Yes, dear, there is need for helpers for people, too. Jesus becomes our helper when we ask Him; He pulls us over hard places in life."

"The next time I get into trouble I am going to ask Jesus to be my helper."

The following day John wandered off into a field near his home. He had been told not to go away from his home, but, as little boys sometimes will, he wanted to see what was in the field. He picked flowers. He chased butterflies. He had a fine time playing by himself. Then he remembered what his mother had told him about running away from his home and playing in this field. He did not want to get a whipping from his father, so he hurried home. In his haste he got his trouser leg caught in the barbed wire fence. He fell forward and his hand fell on a jagged piece of broken bottle. He cut his hand badly on it. It bled quite a bit. He tried to loosen himself from the fence, but could not reach the wire that held his trouser leg. He cried again and again for his mother, but she did not hear him.

About to give up, John remembered what his mother had said about Jesus being his helper at all times, if he but asked Him.

"Dear Jesus, I have been a bad little boy. I ran away from home to play in this field. I am now in trouble. Dear Jesus, will you make my mama hear my cry and come and help me?" sobbed John.

Now a little voice called to John's mother and told her to look for her son. She quit working and went outside and looked toward the field. She saw John lying on the ground. She went quickly to him. She loosened him from the fence and carried him into the house where she washed and bound up his wounded hand.

"Mother, I was a bad little boy and I got hurt. I could not make you hear me so I told Jesus and asked Him to be my helper and make you come and get me. He must have forgiven me for being a bad little boy, and then you came and got me. Jesus was my helper today, Mother."

"Yes, dear, always remember, Jesus will help you if you put your faith in Him."

—Light and Life Primary.

MAIZIE ARRIVES

The Postman had left a letter for Donna. It was from father, who was away on business. The letter said, "I will be home tomorrow. I am bringing Maizie to play with you. You must be very kind to her. Daddy."

Donna ran to show mother the letter. I shall be glad to have someone to play with me," she said. "I shall straighten up my toy cupboard and have my little table all ready for a tea party. I want Maizie to have a fine time."

Donna picked up all her toys and made the room look pretty. She put a bouquet of flowers on the stand and set the toy table with her nicest dishes, just as mother did for her company.

The next day Donna sat on the porch steps and waited. When, at last, she saw the car she

was very much excited. "In just a minute now I will see Maizie," she thought. "I hope she will like my tea party."

Daddy stepped out of his car — but there was no little girl with him. Donna looked again. "Where is Maizie?" she asked slowly. "I have my room cleaned and my table ready for a tea party. Why didn't she come?"

"But she did," said Daddy, "here she is!" And he reached down behind the front seat and pulled out — a tiny brown puppy with floppy ears. "I don't really believe that Maizie cares much for tea parties, though."

Donna laughed at daddy's joke. "I thought you were bringing a little girl home to play with me," she said, "but I am even happier to have the little puppy. Thank you for Maizie, daddy."

Then Donna had a fine idea. "Mother, may I go and ask the new girl across the street to have a tea party with me and play with my puppy?" Mother said "yes," so Donna and the new little girl spent a most happy afternoon together.

That night Donna said, "I am glad, now, that I misunderstood what daddy meant for I have a nice puppy and a nice new friend. This has been a happy day."

"Woo-oo-f-f," agreed Maizie.

—Maye Crow in Our Children

—:—

TURN ABOUT

"Ellen," said Nellie, coming close to her big sister's child. "I've been over calling on Dora Dean. Don't you know, she sat at the head of the doll's table all the afternoon, and never once let me pour the tea or measure the sugar or anything. I never saw such ill manners in all my life."

Sister Ellen made no answer for a minute, but sat looking at her younger sister with a peculiar twinkle in her eyes.

"That is a queer way for anyone to act," she said presently. "The idea of a hostess taking the best of everything! Dora should have remembered calling on you yesterday, and pattern her manners after yours."

Pattern her manners after mine," repeated Nellie, slowly. "I guess, Sister, that's about what Dora did. Since you mention that she should have remembered my manners of yesterday, the memory of what I did came back to me. You know we played store, and I insisted that I was the storekeeper all the time. Never once would I let Dora be anything except the customer. And when we had refreshments—well, I'm ashamed to admit it," stammered Nellie, softly, "but honestly I took the larger cake on the dish, and left the smaller one for my company."

"Then maybe Dora wasn't so bad, after all," chimed in Ellen.

"No," repeated Nellie, "I see that she didn't treat me nearly as badly as I did her. Anyway," laughed the little girl, "I guess turn about is fair play, and Dora and I are even on selfishness."

"I think you are myself," laughed sister Ellen. "But don't you think you might try the other way just once?"

"I'll do it!" exclaimed Nellie, eagerly. "I'll do

it—and, O Sister," continued the younger girl, "I'm going to begin right away, for Dora is coming over after dinner." —Little Folks.

—:—

INTERMEDIATE LESSON, Feb. 28

Lesson Study: Luke 10:25-37.

Memory Verses: 1 John 4:19; Luke 10:27.

JESUS TEACHES NEIGHBORLINESS

A certain lawyer asked Jesus, "What shall I do to eternal?"

Jesus answered, "What is written in the?" He meant that the law told him.

The lawyer then answered, "Thou shalt the thy and thy as"

Jesus told him that was right.

"And who is my?" the lawyer asked.

Then Jesus told a story to make it plain. Can you tell the story?

What were priests and Levites supposed to do?

How did the Jews feel toward Samaritans?

Should we show mercy toward anyone who isn't friendly toward us?

If we do a kind deed for a neighbor who does not appreciate it, should we stop trying to be helpful?

PRIMARY LESSON No. 9, Feb. 28.

Lesson Material: Mark 4:26-32.

Memory Verse: "Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom." Ps. 145:13.

HOW GOD'S KINGDOM GROWS

One day Jesus was by the sea. There was a great crowd of people there too. They wanted to hear Him preach. He got into a fisherman's boat and sat down and began to preach to them. They sat or stood on the shore and listened to Him.

He talked to them about planting seeds, and about God's Kingdom. He told them that God's Kingdom was like a grain of mustard seed. It is only a small seed, but when it is planted it grows into a large plant.

Now if we just put the seed away, or hid it somewhere it would never grow. It would always be a tiny seed. If it is planted it grows so big that even the birds can rest on the branches.

If we hide a flower seed, we will never see the beautiful flowers.

If we do not tell others about Jesus, it is just like hiding the flower seeds. If we do tell other boys and girls and grown up folk about Jesus, we are helping God's Kingdom grow.

When you tell someone about Jesus and His wonderful love you are sowing good seed for His Kingdom.

Questions on the Lesson

Where was Jesus when He preached to the people?

Where were the people?

What did He tell them about?

What tiny seed did He tell them about?

How can we help God's Kingdom grow?