



## The Pet Squirrel

By Carrie Childs

Harriet was a little girl who lived in the country and had to walk about a mile to school. One afternoon in the spring when she arrived home from school her grandmother had a nice surprise for her. There in a box were two baby squirrels.

"Oh, Grandmother, where did you get them," Harriet exclaimed.

"Well, you know there are some squirrel nests in the hollow tree in the back yard. Today the little squirrels came out of the nest and tried to climb around in the tree and I guess they just fell out of the tree."

"How did you happen to find them," Harriet wanted to know. "I heard the mother squirrel making a fuss in the tree and went out to see what was the matter. There two of her babies were lying at the foot of the tree," answered Grandmother.

"Didn't they try to get away from you?" Harriet wanted to know. "I think they were stunned by their fall, and they didn't try to get away. I thought perhaps you would like to have them for pets."

"I do want them, and will try and take good care of them," the little girl promised.

"They are not used to being handled and you will have to be careful that they don't bite you. You know they will be frightened. You will have to feed them, too," explained Grandmother.

"Just give me some acorns or walnuts and I will feed them," said Harriet.

"They are not old enough to eat nuts yet. You will have to feed them milk from a spoon. They will have to learn to drink," Grandmother told her.

Harriet got a spoon and some milk and tried to feed the squirrels but she couldn't get them to eat very much. They were so frightened they would crawl under Harriet's apron and hide.

After a few days one of the squirrels died and Harriet took it out and buried it, but the other one

soon learned to drink the milk and grew and was quite a pet.

As it got larger it wanted to be petted and would often crawl into Grandmother's apron bib or pocket and go to sleep. Sometimes Frisky would get into things. He just loved to eat freshly baked bread. Because he wouldn't leave the bread alone after he had been whipped with a paper, Frisky was shut out on the porch.

He thought the porch was a great place to run and play, but he wanted the warm bread. One day after Grandmother had put the fresh bread on the cabinet and covered it with a clean tea towel, she went out into the garden to work. Frisky could smell the warm bread, and wanted it, so he began chewing on the corner of the screen door and finally he made a hole large enough for him to crawl through. He got to the bread and O, it tasted so good! When Grandmother came in she said, "That squirrel is a nuisance, it has been at the bread again."

Harriet caught Frisky and put him out on the porch again. One day she had some acorns for Frisky, but Frisky wasn't to be found. Harriet hunted for him for a long time and at last found him hidden in the couch. He had chewed a hole into the foot of the couch and had made him a nice warm bed in the couch.

One day as Harriet was going out doors Frisky scampered out between her feet, ran up the porch post and over the house roof. Then he jumped into the big tree and ran away and Harriet couldn't get her pet again. Once in a while after that she was sure she saw Frisky but he was always careful not to be caught.

—M—

Mother Nature gave this little tool to her feathered babies to help them get out of their shells. Since that is all it is used for, the tooth soon disappears after the chicken comes out into the world.—Ida M. Pardue.

## The Sabbath School Missionary

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### TAKE TIME TO THINK

Another year is almost gone and a new year will soon be starting. Now is a good time to stop and think of what we have done this year.

Have we been kind to those around us? Have we helped to cheer other boys and girls when they were sad, or when they were in trouble?

Have we lived for Jesus every day, and helped to tell the world about Him? Have we gone to Sabbath School every chance we had, and taken an interest in the lesson?

If we haven't done the best we could it would be nice to decide to do our best in the new year.

God wants us to help one another and to do the very best we can to make the world a better place in which to live.

Have we prayed to God each day? You know that is the way we talk to God. We talk to our parents and tell them what we would like to do and ask them to help us when we need help. God wants us to talk to Him in much the same way that we talk to your parents.

Let us decide now to ask God to help us do better in the new year than we have done in the past year.

—M—

### NO PAPER NEXT WEEK!

It has been our custom in the past to miss an issue of the Missionary at this time of year. So there will be no paper next week. Your next paper will be dated January 2, 1950, and will come to you in a new form. It will have a new heading on the front page and will be eight pages instead of four. But if you are in the habit of using the Sabbath School Lessons that are in the paper (and we know a good many do) you will have to take care of your Missionary as there will be lessons for two weeks in each issue.

There are two lessons in this paper also. One is taken from the Sabbath School cards and the other is a review for the last quarter.

Please let me know how you like the plan of a paper every two weeks.

—M—



## YOUR LETTERS

### FROM ARKANSAS

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am ten years old, and this is my first year of school. I like school very much.

I have three sisters and one brother, and two cousins. We lost our mother last year, and my cousins lost their father. I am the oldest of the seven children. We all live with Grandma and Grandpa Bodine.

My aunt reads the Bible to us and takes us to Sabbath School.

From a friend,  
(I am sorry, but I believe you forgot to sign your name.)

### \* \* \* \* \*

### FROM NEBRASKA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I'm eleven years old and am in the sixth grade at school. My teacher at Sabbath School is Mrs. Roy Banzhaf. I am in the Junior class.

For pets I have a horse named Blondie, two dogs name Bob and Tipe, and a cat named Tuffy.

I would like a pen-pal. My address is,  
Roland Sheffield, Rt. 1.

Farnam, Nebraska

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### FROM NEBRASKA

Dear Readers:

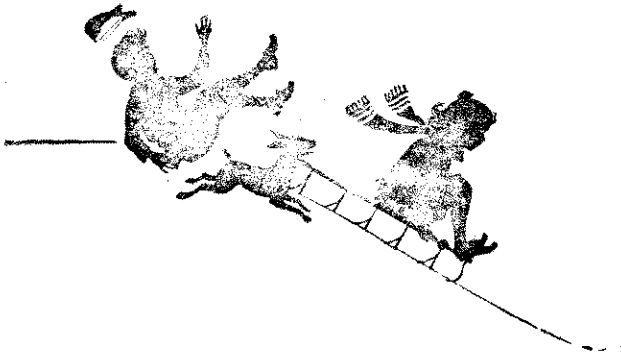
There are four in our Junior Class. Mrs. Roy Banzhaf is our teacher.

I am twelve years old and in the seventh grade in school. There are eight in the school where I go.

I enjoy reading the little paper. I like to read the letters sent in by other readers the best.

I have two pen-pals from Oregon. I would like to have some more pen-pals from other states. My address is,  
Leta Sheffield, Farnam, Nebr.

## WINTER



Winter is a jolly time  
If we'll only make it so.  
We needn't worry when it's raining  
Or fret about the snow.

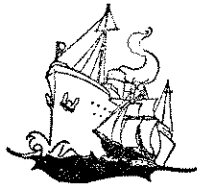
For the rain is raining flowers  
That will blossom in the spring,  
And the snow is storing moisture  
To help ripen fruit and grain.

When spring has come in all her glory  
And there are flowers everywhere,  
We should thank our heavenly Father  
That He watered them with care.  
—Opal M. Daily in Our Little Friend.

—M—



## Places I Have Been



I promised to tell you more of the things we saw at Silver Springs, Fla., where we took the ride in the glass-bottomed boat.

Near this large spring there was a curio shop and it was free for the public to see the curios.

As we went in the shop we were busy looking at the fruit jars filled with all sorts of things. They were real things and not just something man had made. There were all sorts of spiders in alcohol in jars on the shelves.

And did you know that alligators laid eggs? Well, they do, and they are large eggs and the shell is very tough. One egg was all they could get in a fruit jar.

As we went into another room, the boys saw something on the floor that frightened them. It was a very large alligator. It was about ten feet long and looked very much like it was alive, but it wasn't. It was stuffed and put there for people to look at.

On the wall above the alligator were lots of rattlesnake skins. They were tanned or treated in

some way like leather is, and were lined very much the same way fur robes are. They were very pretty on the wall but I wouldn't care to have one of them.

There were jars with snakes in them. Of course none of these snakes or other animals were alive. The coral snake was very pretty in its jar. It is a small snake, some of them are not much larger than a fishworm, or angleworm, but they are very poisonous. They are one of the most dangerous snakes in this country.

And frogs! There were lots of frogs. Some were real small and some were extra large. There were jars of tadpoles, too.

On a show case at one side of the room there was a scorpion from Central America. It was ugly looking and I wouldn't want one like it to sting me. The scorpions we had in Florida were small and when they stung it was like a bee sting. These large ones must have a bad sting.

There were lots of things in this house that I have not remembered to tell you about, but will try and tell about the live animals outside the next time.

—M—

The key of failure locks doors to everything that is good and opens the doors to misery.

—M—

## IN A MINUTE

One time there was a little girl named Mary, and Mary had a very bad habit that caused her much trouble many times.

Her father drove up, one afternoon, to go driving, and asked Mary if she would like to go. She said: "Yes, father, I would, but wait a minute and I will come; I want to finish this game. It will not take long."

Her father was in a hurry, and could not wait on Mary. She came out crying: "O mother, where is father?" She was very sorry, for she wanted to go very much; but her minute was too long for her father to wait.

Mary's mother said: "Close the door before the cat gets your bird."

"In a minute, dear mother," was the reply; before her minute was out, the cat had the bird, and under the house he went with it. Poor Mary was so sad, but she never said "In a minute" again.

—Sunshine

—M—

Are you learning the Memory Verse each week?

—M—

A well-spent youth is the foundation for an honorable old age.

—M—

Life is brief; death is sure; where will you spend eternity?



FOR  
DECEMBER 24, 1949

Lesson Material: Isaiah 2:2-4; 9:1-7; Luke 2.

Memory Verse: "Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord." Luke 2:10, 11.

### When Jesus Came

Joseph and Mary had gone to a town named Bethlehem to pay their taxes. So many people were there ahead of them that there was no room for them in the inn, or hotel. When Jesus was born He was wrapped and laid in a manger. A manger is a place where hay and other feed is put for cattle and horses to eat.

In the same country shepherds were caring for their sheep and keeping watch over them at night. An angel of the Lord appeared unto them and the shepherds were frightened. But the angel told them to not be afraid for that day a baby had been born and He was the Christ the Lord. The angel told the shepherds that they would find Jesus lying in a manger. After the angel had gone the shepherds said to one another, "Let us go to Bethlehem, and see this thing that the Lord has told us."

Some wise men came and asked about Jesus and said that they had seen His star in the east and they had come to worship Him.

When they came to the place where Jesus was they fell down and worshipped Him and gave Him presents that they had brought with them.

In our lesson last week we learned about God promising to send Jesus as a little baby. Today we have learned that Jesus was born. Even the angels sang when Jesus was born. There was great joy in heaven and there should have been happiness on the earth.

One wicked king tried to kill Jesus soon after He was born, because he was afraid that Jesus would get to be king instead of him. But God knew what was in the king's heart and God told Joseph in a dream to take Jesus into another country. Joseph obeyed God and Jesus escaped from the king.

### Questions

1. Why were Joseph and Mary at Bethlehem?
2. Was Jesus born while they were there?
3. Who told the shepherds about Jesus?
4. What did the shepherds do?
5. Who else came to worship Jesus?

6. How did they know about Jesus?
7. What did they bring with them?
8. What did the king want to do?
9. How was Jesus saved?
10. Who sang songs when Jesus was born?

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### LESSON FOR DECEMBER 31, 1949

During the last three months we have studied about trusting in God. Isaiah was a man who trusted in God. He said he would not be afraid for he trusted in God and he would sing praises to the Lord.

We also learned that Noah and Moses trusted God.

We must choose to do right at all times. Do you remember the boys who had been taught by their father to always do right and they would not drink the wine that was put before them? Jeremiah chose to do right even though he was put in the muddy dungeon for doing right. God was with and remembered him.

God has promised to be our helper if we will only let Him help us. He told Isaiah that He would care for us like a shepherd cares for his sheep. God loves everybody and wants everybody to love Him. He loves us enough that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believed on Him might have eternal life.

God has sent His Son into the world to show us how to live. There are right ways and wrong ways to live. We must choose the right way if we want God to help us, and if we want eternal life.

God made a wonderful promise when He promised to send Jesus as a Babe. This promise was made many years before Jesus was born. When Jesus was born the angels sang and shepherds and wise men went to find Jesus and worship Him. The wise men gave gifts to Jesus. The wicked king tried to kill the Baby Jesus because He was afraid that Jesus would grow up to be the king.

### Questions

1. Are we to trust God?
2. Name some men who trusted God and tell something about them.
3. Was Isaiah afraid to trust God?
4. When should we do right?
5. Who was put in a dungeon for doing right?
6. Who will be our helper?
7. How will God take care of us?
8. Does God love everybody?
9. How much did He love the world?
10. What wonderful promise did God make?
11. Who sang when Jesus was born?
12. Who wanted to kill Jesus? And did He kill Him?

—————M—————

The measure of a man's life is the well spending of it, and not the length.—Plutarch