

# Sabbath School Missionary

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## *KIND AT HOME*

I'd like for folk to say of me,  
No matter where I roam:  
"That girl has lovely manners—but  
She's sweeter far at home.

"Her temper never does she lose;  
She's patient as can be;  
She ever strives to spread content  
Among the family.

"She always tidies up her room;  
And with a spritely step,  
She strives in countless little ways  
To be of real help.

"She welcomes, with a friendly smile,  
The neighbors as they come;  
She's quite a nice girl anywhere—  
But sweeter far at home."

—The Junior's Friend

# The Sabbath School Missionary

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## Editorial . . . . .

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The summer vacation is fast slipping away, and have you done all the things you had planned to do? Did you have a vacation trip? If so please write and tell us about it. Tell about some of the things you saw and enjoyed most.

After school was out this spring, your editor and her husband and daughter took a trip to Nebraska. We were gone from home about four days. We went to visit my grandmother who is one hundred and one years old.

A hundred years is a long time to live, but just think how much good a person could do in this old world in that length of time. In that length of time they meet lots of people and can tell them of shining examples to those around them.

Yes, a hundred years is longer than most of us expect to live, but even in a shorter life we can live for Jesus every day and help show the love of God to those around us. Let us all make our lives the best example possible, and be a bright shining light in the world for Jesus.

## "WAIT A MINUTE"

"Wait a minute," Laura answered, when Aunt Hester called her to come and dry the dishes.

"But the dishes are ready for drying now," said Aunt Hester, "and putting things off doesn't help a bit."

Laura laid aside the book she was reading and headed for the kitchen, but her face wore a gloomy expression. Aunt Hester went along washing the dishes without saying a word, and presently Laura looked up at her.

"How is it, Aunt Hester," she said thoughtfully, "that you always seem to have time to read or go places, or do any little thing that you want to and I've always something to do?"

"The reason is simple, Laura," said the woman. "I live by the method of now against wait a minute."

"Now against wait a minute," repeated Laura. "I don't understand."

"Easy enough," answered Aunt Hester. "When I have a task to do, I do not put it off; but I do it and then forget it. See?"

"Maybe," said Laura, with a smile suddenly wreathing her face, "you have something there."

And when Laura tried Aunt Hester's method, it worked. She became a new girl, and wait a minute was forgotten.

Are you a now girl? Or do you belong in the wait a minute class? Ask your mother if she really wants you to go now, or if she couldn't wait for a little while? Do you keep on at reading, or at the game you are playing, hoping your mother doesn't really need you? Examine conscience, and then discover if you are a now girl or a wait a minute girl.

--Alice W. Norton in *Our Little Friend*.

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"Tomorrow," he promised his conscience;

"Tomorrow, I mean to be good;  
Tomorrow I'll speak as I ought to,

Tomorrow I'll think as I should.  
Tomorrow I'll conquer the habits

That keep me from the Lord away."  
But ever his conscience repeated

One word, and one only--"Today!"

# Fun With Peggy and Paul

By Mary Holbert

The Sabbath School class was finished with the regular lesson and was having a discussion using the thought questions at the end of the lesson.

"Read the last one," asked Mrs. Shell, the class teacher, nodding at Paul.

"What does it mean by 'honor thy father and mother'?" read Paul in a clear voice, as he stood by his chair.

"You may call on different ones for their opinions," said Mrs. Shell turning the discussion over to Paul.

"What do you think, Jim?" asked Paul of Jim who was waving his hand violently in the air.

"It means obey 'em!" stated Jim flatly and took his seat.

Everyone giggled a little, not at what Jim said for they all agreed on that, but at Jim's blunt manner.

Peggy spoke next in a quiet, but firm voice, "I think that to honor our parents we must show them respect at all times. We must love them and try our best to please them."

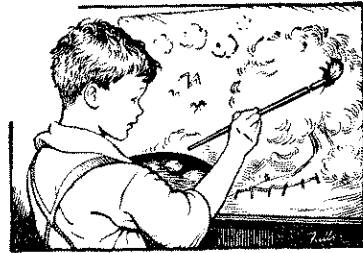


Ann Blake stated her views. "If we honor our parents we will not do anything, any time that would displease them. My Dad and Mother do not want me to wear make-up. I don't think I would be honoring them if I put it on after I leave the house."

Paul, as chairman for this question, asked the group how many felt they were do-

ing a good job of honoring their parents. There were no hands up.

"Well, here is a problem," said Paul. "What are we going to do about this situation. The way it stands now it looks as if we'll be a 'short-lived' group of boys and girls."



That brought a laugh, but then the group became serious. Jean Day wanted to know exactly why Paul made a statement like that. Peggy answered by quoting from the Bible, "Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee."

"I have a suggestion, Paul," said Jim.

"What is it," asked Paul.

"I make a motion that each one of us in this class make a determined effort to honor our parents this next week," suggested Jim.

"I second the motion," chimed Ann.

"All in favor say 'aye'," said Paul.

"From the sound, the 'ayes' carried," continued Paul.

Jean spoke up, "I would suggest we report next Sabbath on how successful we feel we have been in honoring our parents."

"Let's do!" chorused the others.

"Do you think that would be all right, Mrs. Shell?" asked Paul.

"Indeed, I do," answered Mrs. Shell, pleased with the enthusiastic boys and girls. She, with the class, were looking forward to the next Sabbath day.

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God created the heaven and the earth.

## THE STORY OF SAMSON

By Hazel Shaul



## Stories By The Children

## TOMMY

By Anita Crabtree

Once there was a little boy named Tommy. He wasn't very nice because he wouldn't let other boys and girls play with his toys.

One fine sunny day some people came to visit at Tommy's house. They had a little boy named Billy. Tommy's mother told Tommy to take Billy out into the yard to play.

When they were out in the yard Billy saw Tommy's swings so he ran to one and started to swing in it, but Tommy ran right after him and stopped the swing.

"I don't want you to swing on my swings. Get off," Tommy told his little friend.

Billy didn't say anything but got out of the swing. But it was sad how Tommy treated Billy because he wouldn't let him play with anything. Before Billy left he invited Tommy to go to Sabbath School next Sabbath. When Sabbath came, Tommy went to Sabbath School with his little friend.

It so happened that the Sabbath School lesson that Sabbath was about sharing. Though Billy did not know it, Tommy was learning something.

The next time Billy went to visit Tommy, Tommy was real kind and shared his toys and swings with Billy. So that is how Tommy who had been a little selfish boy learned to share.

Among the Israelites there was a man named Manoah and his wife. They had no children, so the angel of the Lord came to her and told her that she would have a son. When the son was born she named him Samson and dedicated him to the Lord.

According to God's command, Samson neither ate nor drank forbidden things, neither did he cut his hair.

One day Samson and his parents decided to go to the town of Timnath. On the way it was necessary to pass through a vineyard. While Samson was walking along a lion sprang out at him. The Spirit of God came upon Samson, and with his two strong hands he took hold of the lion's jaws and tore the animal apart as if it were a young kid instead of a dangerous and fierce lion.

This is the first time that Samson made use of his wonderful strength. A short time later he killed thirty men single-handed. He died under the crush of a building which he pulled down upon his enemies.

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## THE USEFUL BARN OWL

A family of barn owls will number from three to seven birds. It is quite hard to believe what a large amount of vermin a family of owls will consume. An old owl will capture as much or more food in one night than half a dozen cats.

The little owlets are always hungry. They will eat their own weight in food every night, and more, if they can get it. A case is on record where a half-grown owl was given all the mice it could eat. It swallowed eight, one after the other. The rapid digestion of birds of prey is shown by the fact that in three hours this little glutton was ready for a second meal, and swallowed four more mice. If this can be done by a single bird, what effect must the whole family of owls have on the mice and rats of the neighborhood?

If we protect the birds, they will protect us. —Our Little Friend

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"Be glad and rejoice: for the Lord will do great things" (Joel 2:21).

# The Crippled Alligator

Dale was a small boy and had lived in Florida as long as he could remember. One nice spring morning he went with his mother to a neighbor's house to pick some mulberries.

The berries were nice and large and Dale was very fond of them. While Mother was picking berries he would stand close by her and eat just all he could hold.

When the bucket was full of berries they visited with Mrs. Flint a few minutes before going home to get dinner.

The road home led through an orange grove but all the ripe oranges had been picked and sent to market. As Dale and his mother walked along he said, "Mother, what made this funny mark? It looks like something had been drug along the road."

"I don't know what it is," answered Mother. "It wasn't here when we went down to Mrs. Flint's this morning. It looks something like a large snake track."

"Let's see where it goes," said the small boy.

"All right," agreed Mother, "but we must be careful for if it should be a snake it might be dangerous."

After walking on down the sandy road a short distance Dale said, "Look here, Mother, at these tracks." And then they found there were funny looking foot-tracks on each side of the snaky looking track.

"I believe that must be an alligator track. I hope if we meet him that he won't be cross," said Mother.

"Let us follow it and see where it went," Dale suggested. "I have always wanted to see an alligator."

They didn't go very far until the track left the road and went towards a grove of pine trees. Although a little afraid the two followed the track, and soon they came to a shallow hole where a tree had been dug out of the ground, and the track went right into the hole.

They went on until they could see into the hole and there was the alligator. It

wasn't a very large one, only about three feet long.

"What is the matter with him?" asked Dale.

"Why, he has been hurt someway," answered Mother. "Just look at that place on his side. Something has tried to tear him to pieces, it looks like."

"What do you think we should do for him?" asked Dale who was feeling sorry for the animal.

"I think I will call Mr. Flint and have him kill the alligator, as it is hurt so badly, and if it should get well it might live to kill some calves, as alligators like to feed on young calves when they can catch them drinking at the lake."

So the two went back to Mr. Flint's and told him about the alligator, and asked him to bring his gun and kill it.

"I believe I know what is the matter with it," Mr. Flint told them. "I thought I heard two alligators fighting in the lake last night. I expect a larger one drove this one out of the lake, but before this one would leave the other one had chewed him up quite a bit."

Taking his gun Mr. Flint went through the orange grove and shot the crippled alligator.

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WHERE?

Where will you find these things mentioned in the Bible. Hint: Look in the book of Job.

1. White of an egg. ....
2. A spider's web. ....
3. The east wind. ....
4. My eyelids. ....
5. The viper's tongue. ....
6. The poison of asps. ....
7. Brooks of honey and butter. ....
8. Thick clouds. ....
9. The crooked serpent. ....
10. The morning stars. ....

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We need a letter from you, so please write.

# LETTERS

FROM COLORADO

Dear Readers:

This is my second time to write to the paper. I am twelve years of age and am in the sixth grade. I like school pretty well, but it gets hard sometimes. My teacher was Mrs. Loretta Smith. I go to Schneider school.

I enjoy Sabbath School and my Missionary.

My pets are: one horse, one dog, five cats and one calf. We used to have some rabbits but they all died.

I am sending a puzzle: hte gnki isath voj ni hyt srrttegh.

I would like pen-pals of the ages of eleven, twelve and thirteen. My favorite pet and sport are horses and horse-back riding.

Love,  
Marlene Hicks  
Shaw, Colorado

\* \* \* \*

FROM OREGON

Dear Missionary Readers:

This is my first letter to the Missionary. I am ten years old and in the fifth grade. I go to Jefferson school. I have one brother one and a half years old. His name is Roy LaVern.

I have a pet kitty. It's name is Fluffy. It is black with white spots.

Every week I look forward to getting the Missionary. I like to read the stories and answer the questions in it.

I go to Sabbath School at Scrael Hill Church of God. My teacher was Blanche Benight, but she recently moved to Stanberry, Missouri. We will miss her very much as she was a good teacher. There are seven boys and seven girls in the class. Their names are: Steve Sheffield, Glen Tilley, Willard Sheffield, LeRoy Cole, Alfred Cole, Henry Turcott, Elden Aerni, Luella Weavill, Arlene Jenness, Louise Sheffield, Dorothy Turcott, Rena Fay Tierce, Darlene Aerni and I.

I will close for now, with Christian love,  
Carol L. Henderson.

## KEY TO PUZZLE

(1) Job 6:6 (2) 8:14 (3) 15:2 (4) 16:16  
(5) 20:16 (6) 20:16 (7) 20:17 (8) 22:14  
(9) 26:13 (10) 38:7.

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## Lessons For You:

AUGUST 5, 1950

ELIJAH AND A GREEDY KING

Lesson Material: 1 Kings 21.

Memory Verse: "Thou shalt not covet. . . anything that is thy neighbor's. Ex. 20:17.

A man named Naboth had a vineyard close by king Ahab's palace. King Ahab said unto Naboth: "Give me thy vineyard, that I may have it for a garden. . because it is near unto my house; and I will give a better vineyard for it; or if it seem good to thee, I will give thee money for it."

But God had told Naboth not to let the king have the vineyard, and Naboth told king Ahab that God had forbade him to let it go. This made the king very unhappy for he wanted the vineyard very much, and he laid down upon his bed and refused to eat.

The king's wife asked him why he was so sad and he told her it was because he wanted the vineyard and could not get it. She told him to be happy and she would get the vineyard for him.

Then she did something wrong and caused Naboth to be stoned to death. When she knew that Naboth was dead she told king Ahab to arise and go and take the vineyard, and he did as she told him.

God told His prophet Elijah to go the vineyard where the king was and ask him if he had killed a man and taken his vineyard. Elijah told the king that he had done evil things and that he and his wife would be killed and the dogs would eat them.

King Ahab repented of his sin and fasted and when the Lord saw that he repented and felt sorry for the wrong that he had done, He said that He would not let the punishment be on Ahab, but that it would come in the time of his son.

By being greedy and wanting the vineyard that belonged to another man, he had

caused one man to die and had displeased God so much that God was going to punish the king's son.

Being greedy and wanting something that belongs to someone else is coveting, and coveting is a sin and our Memory Verse says we should not covet anything that is our neighbor's.

#### Questions

1. Who owned a vineyard and who wanted it?
2. What is a vineyard?
3. How unhappy was the king?
4. What did the king's wife tell him?
5. Why couldn't the king get the vineyard?
6. Did the king finally get the vineyard?
7. Who was sent by God to see the king?
8. What did Elijah tell the king?
9. Did the king repent?
10. Should we covet anything that belongs to someone else?
11. What does it mean to covet?

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AUGUST 12, 1950

#### EZRA EXPLAINS THE SCRIPTURES

Lesson Material: Nehemiah 8:1-12.

Memory Verse: "I will not forget thy word." Psalm 119:16.

The children of God had not had a good king and had gone into sin and had almost forgotten the Father in heaven. They had worshipped other gods and done evil in the sight of God.

When Nehemiah became king he wanted to do the will of God and was bringing the people back to God.

In those days there were a great many people who could not read. They were not educated as we are today, and they had to depend on what others who could read told them. They didn't have lots of Bibles as we have. They had what was called the book of the law of Moses, and just the few who could read, would read this book and explain it to the people.

As the king had been wicked this book had not been read to the people and they had forgotten their duty to God.

When Nehemiah began to bring them back to God it was necessary to have the book of the law of Moses read to them, for that was the Bible for them. As the people

couldn't read this book they gathered in the street of the city and Ezra read to them.

The people built a pulpit, or platform, and Ezra was upon this pulpit where all the people could see him. He read from morning until midday, or about noon, and all the people listened and paid attention to what he was reading.

As he opened the book to read all the people stood up, and Ezra blessed the Lord and all the people said Amen, Amen. Then lifting up their hands, they bowed their heads and with their faces toward the ground they worshipped the Lord.

There were other men helping explain what Ezra read, so that the people could understand and the people wept when they heard the law read. Nehemiah and Ezra told the people not to be sad, but to be happy. And the people went their way, happy because they understood the things that had been read to them.

#### Questions

1. What had happened to the people when they had a wicked king?
2. Who was Nehemiah?
3. Why didn't everyone know the will of God?
4. Why did the people gather in the street?
5. How long did Ezra read to them?
6. How did the people worship God?
7. Were the people sad?
8. What did Nehemiah and Ezra tell the people, and why?
9. Should we be sad because we serve God?

∴————∴

#### PUZZLE CONTEST

Are the contest puzzles too hard this time? They must be for I am getting very few answers and several were wanting another contest. Here is puzzle number three.

#### WHO AM I?

1. When I was ninety-eight years old I was nearly blind.
2. I was serving in the temple when Samuel was small.
3. I was a large man.
4. I had a grandson named Ichabod.
5. I received word that my two sons were killed in battle.
6. I fell backward and broke my neck.

# - - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

## TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Missionary Readers:

I thought that I would have my mother write a letter for me to the Tiny Tot Page. I am a little girl six years old. I will start to school this September, and I'm glad.

I have three sisters and one brother. We all like to go to church, but haven't been able to go the past three weeks, as we've been having the mumps.

For pets we have a dog named Spot, and a horse named Babe. I like to play with Spotty and ride on Babe.

Your friend,  
Carol Palmer.

⋮—————⋮



## PICKING FLOWERS

Judith and Bobby like to go to visit their grandparents. They like to play in the meadow. Sometimes they chase butterflies and try to catch them; but always the butterfly keeps out of their reach.

They saw a pretty butterfly sitting on some bright yellow flowers. Grandpa told them the flowers were buttercups and had honey in them. Bobby said perhaps the butterfly was gathering honey.

The children picked some of the flowers. Here Judith is letting Bobby smell of the flowers as they smell very sweet.

Did you ever pick buttercups?

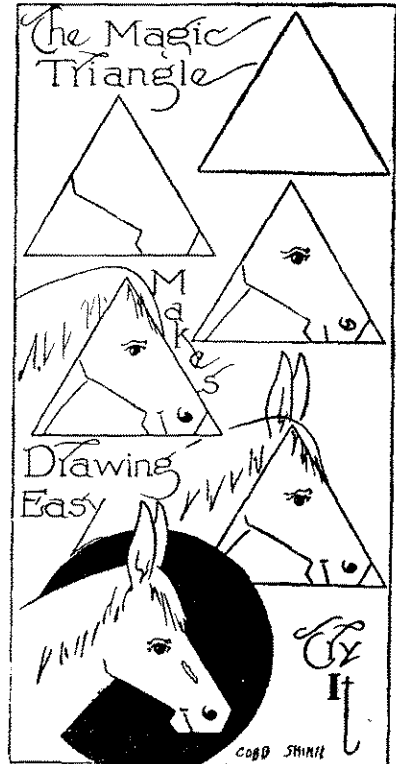
## FISHES



Many kinds of fishes  
In sunny pools;  
Mother tells me fishes  
Go in schools.

⋮—————⋮

## TINY TOT PUZZLE



This drawing seems easy, so you try drawing a horse's head by following this pattern.

⋮—————⋮

God made the stars and set them in heaven.