

Sabbath School Missionary

Volume 67

Stanberry, Missouri, August 11, 1952

Number 16



Growing

If I begin a little smile,
And start it on its way—
I'll have a great big shining face
At the ending of the day.

If I begin a kindly deed,
It may be very small—
Before the deed is finished quite,
It will be great and tall.

So every day I'll smile and do
A kind deed if I can,
And when I'm grown up, big and tall,
I'll be a real kind of man.

—Selected.

The Sabbath School Missionary

Edith Lippincott, *Editor*..... Stanberry, Mo.
Owned by the General Conference of the
Church of God.

Subscription Rates: Single copy one year 65
cents; Club of six or more to the same address
50 cents each per year. Foreign subscription
rate \$1.00 per year.

Published bi-weekly at the Church of God Pub-
lishing House Stanberry, Missouri. Entered as
Second class matter at the post office at Stan-
berry, Missouri under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Let us talk for a while about some peo-
ple who have "Me First" as part of their
name. Of course they would not say that
that was their name, and perhaps they do
not know that the name belongs to them.
The name was not given to them by their
parents, but because of their actions other
people feel like that should be their name.

One boy I know, I wouldn't tell you his
real name, but from the way he acts his
name should be "Me First" Eddie McNeal.
He wants to be first in everything. If he
can't choose his part of a game he won't
play. If a plate of candy is passed he will
almost upset his chair and spill the candy
trying to get his choice of the pieces of
candy before anyone else gets a piece. He
just has to be first in everything or there
is trouble.

That is a very bad way to act. It shows
that a person is selfish and does not have
the right kind of love in his heart. If we
have the love we should have we would
want to see others served before we are
and we would have more meekness and
humbleness in our hearts for others.

Being selfish is almost a twin sister or
brother to coveting, and the Ten Command-
ments teach us that we are not to covet.

One time when Jesus was teaching the
people He pointed out to them how they
liked to have the best things for themselves.

He told them that when they were invited
to a feast they would choose the very best
places or the highest room, as He called it.
He said that they should not do that way,
for perhaps a person more honorable than
they would come in to the feast. Then the
master of the house would ask the first
man to come down from his high place and
give him a lower place. If that happened
the man would feel ashamed.

Jesus went on to tell them to select a
low place and then perhaps they would get
asked to move up higher and then they
would be happier.

I just hope that none of the Missionary
readers are the "Me First" kind. If you are
may you stop and think about the way you
act and then get right down on your knees
and ask God to help you change your ac-
tions so that no one can say your name
should have been "Me First."

—:: M ::—

HOW CHILDREN DRESS IN OTHER LANDS

In Norway a little girl dresses in a full
skirt covered with a sort of apron which
is nicely embroidered. Many colored beads
and a large silver brooch, which probably
once belonged to her grandmother, deco-
rate her red velvet bodice. A gaily em-
broidered cap rests upon the head of a lit-
tle Norwegian girl, and down her back
flows the long golden hair. Of course this
outfit is her very best and is kept to wear
to church services.

* * * *

On the South Sea Islands, clothes are no
problem at all, because the country is so
warm the children there do not need many
clothes. They wear a piece of brightly-
colored printed cloth around their waists.

Many years ago the grandmothers of
these youngsters made their dresses by
pounding the bark of a tree into a rough
kind of material called "tapa cloth." but
now it is easier to buy cotton cloth from the
traders than to make the cloth from the
bark of a tree. Sometimes when the little
girls wish to look gay they put flowers in
their shiny black hair.

—:: M ::—

We still can use more letters for the *Mis-
sionary*.

Love Thy Neighbor

By Mrs. Hazel Cockrum

Pat spread his feet far apart and swung the croquet mallet back and forth, slowly, sighting over it to the wicket. He brought it back quickly, then swung it forward sharply, hitting the ball, "Smack!" The ball rolled through the wicket and stopped about a foot beyond.

"Good placing, Pat," Billy grinned, "but you can't make the next in one shot."

Pat looked up with a smile, then his eyes looked beyond Billy to the small red headed boy who was watching wistfully from across the fence. His brown eyes met the other boy's eyes then turned to meet those of his sister who stood by his side.

"Want to play?" Pat invited.

The girl swung her circular skirt scornfully and said, "No!" with a snap that was surprising when compared with Pat's friendly voice.

Billy's red head jerked up. "You don't need to be so short about it!" he said angrily. "Pat was just being friendly."

"Bobby, come on," the girl said as she turned to walk away.

"Why don't you leave them alone?" Billy asked Pat. "Can't you see they don't want to be friends?"

Pat's troubled eyes followed the boy and girl. He knew Billy must know because Billy was older. And he was pretty sharp, too. Billy knew a lot. Yet Pat couldn't see why Sandra should feel so unfriendly. He was sure that Bobby wanted to be friends.

His brown eyes turned to Billy. "Bobby does want to be friends. And maybe Sandra does too."

"She sure doesn't act like it," Billy said. "You're always tryin' to be friendly with them but they brush you off."

"But we are to love our neighbors."

"Yeah, Pat, I know," Billy gave his brother a playful shove, "but how are you going to love them if they won't let you?"

Pat looked at Billy, his eyes worried. "I don't know," he admitted.

Then Billy grinned. "Well, get goin' there, boy. You got one more shot, then watch me play on you."

Pat gave one more troubled glance after the girl and boy then grinned back at Billy. "Yeah, I know. The way you're going to knock my ball around isn't goin' to be fun for me." He spread his feet and swung his mallet, saying, "Well, here goes nothin'."

Just then Billy yelled, "Look, Pat. Look over there. A grass fire!"

There was the shrill scream of the siren and the fire engine went rushing by. The two boys watched it until it got small in the distance, its shiny red paint dulled by the dust between.

The fire raced up the hillside, now a billow of smoke, then sheets of flame bursting through as the blaze struck a thick growth of dry grass. Swiftly it spread toward the fields of ripening grain. Some horses in the pasture outside the field of wheat, raced before it.

Billy turned and ran into the house to return in a few seconds with his father's field glasses.

He watched the horses running wildly, their heads stretched forward, their tails streaming out behind, their feet stepping high as the flames licked the grass behind them. Then he switched the glasses to see how close the fire engine was to the sweeping blaze.

He handed the glasses to Pat with the excited cry, "It's there, Pat! The men are stringin' out to fight the fire. See those horses run!"

Then he noticed the boy and girl had wandered back to the fence. The boy's brown eyes were large and his red hair blazed in the sun as brightly as Billy's own. The girl had lost her scorn in her interest in the fire and the field glasses.

Pat turning to hand the glasses back to Billy, saw them too. He called, "Don't you want to look at it with the glasses, Bobby?"

"Pat, won't you ever learn?" Billy

scolded. "They'll just turn you down again."

"We're supposed to turn the other cheek," Pat reminded him.

"Yeah, and you've turned the other cheek so often you begin to look like some one shaking his head, 'No.'"

Before Sandra could stop him, Bobby had slid through the fence and ran over to reach eagerly for the glasses.

Pat smiled at Billy, his brown eyes beaming with happiness. Billy shrugged his shoulders and shook his head.

Bobby watched the fire men running in a line along the edge of the fire. He called to his sister, "Sandra, the fire engine is there. They're fightin' the fire." He handed the glasses to Pat and said, "They're goin' to stop it, I bet, don't you?"

"I sure hope so," Pat answered him as he looked through the glasses. "That fire is awful close to the wheat."

He handed the glasses back to Billy who turned them to watch the horses race toward the narrow trail winding through the break in the rocky ledge above the pasture.

"They're almost to the top," he cried. "See, there's a little colt there too." He pulled Pat to him excitedly and handed him the glasses. "See!" he cried as he turned Pat's head so he could see the little colt racing along by its mamma's side.

"O-o-o-h," breathed Pat. Then he turned to Bobby to share this new sight with him too.

As he did so, he saw the girl edging toward them.

"Come on and see the little colt," he called.

Her eyes were a little ashamed and they thanked him silently, as she came to him and reached for the glasses. Her voice held awe and relief as she cried, "It's going to make it. They are almost at the top." She turned excited eyes to Pat, "It's so tiny and so scared!"

She looked at Billy, whose face still held some of its resentment which he had shown at her curt refusal to play croquet.

She moved back a step and her chin rose and her eyes darkened. She began to edge back toward the fence.

But Pat seemed not to notice. He was talking excitedly, "They're at the very top.

Oh, I'm glad. And the fire's almost out. It never got to the wheat."

He turned eagerly to the boy and girl. "Don't you want to play croquet?"

"No!" Sandra answered shortly. "Come on, Bobby."

Bobby hung back. He looked at Pat wistfully.

"We don't know how," he admitted.

"You can learn," Pat urged. "Come on, it's lots of fun. We'll show you how. Nothin' to it."

Billy was watching the girl. "Is that why you refused to play?" he asked her.

She looked at him defiantly. "It's just a silly old game," she told him scornfully.

Bobby explained, "Them other kids called us dumb 'cause we didn't know how." Then he turned to Sandra and coaxed, "They said they'd teach us, Sandra. Come on, let's play. I'd like to learn it."

"Sure, come on," Billy urged Sandra. "And they were stupid to call you dumb just because you hadn't learned to play." He gave Pat a playful push, as Pat stooped to pick up his ball, which almost sent him on his nose in the soft grass and said, "Even Pat could learn if he'd quit turning his other cheek and get his eye on the ball."

Pat giggled as he caught his balance and straightened up with his ball in his hand. He knew that was just Billy's way of telling him he'd been right to turn the other cheek.

—: M:—

LADYBUG IS HELPFUL

"Ladybug, Ladybug, fly away home;

Your house is on fire your children will burn," is a rhyme that children have said for many years. The small orange-red bug with the black spots is very well known, and it is also known that it destroys many harmful insects and plant lice.

There are one hundred and fifty kinds of ladybugs in the United States. Some have different kinds of markings, such as dots, dashes, spots and stripes.

When you see the ladybug among your roses, flowers and in your garden, you may know that they are eating some of the harmful insects or plant lice.

The ladybug is one of your friends.

—Selected from Gospel Herald.



I like to look up at the sky
And watch the clouds, and where
There is no cloud but lovely blue,
Like a deep sea up there.

I like to watch the sunset's gold,
And red and purple, too,
And see the moon and stars come out.
I love them all—don't you?

—By Lillian C. Gray in *Junior Life*.

—:: M ::—

Are you planning on going to camp meeting? If so, go prepared to do what you can to help.

—:: M ::—

BIBLE PUZZLE

In the following puzzle the names of plants have been left out. The book and chapter of the Bible are given, but you will have to hunt for the verse in the chapter to find the name of the plant.

1. "Purge me with....., and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow." Psalm 51.
2. Moses' mother hid him in the to save his life. Exodus 2.
3. Zacchaeus climbed a tree in order to see Jesus. Luke 19.
4. A served as a shelter to Jonah at Nineveh. Jonah 4.
5. "I am the, ye are the branches." John 15.
6. The prodigal son ate in the far country. Luke 15.
7. Grapes, figs and were brought back from the land of Canaan by the spies. Numbers 13.

—Selected.

HABITS OF KATYDIDS

About the first of August the katydids are heard—just a few at first, and then the chorus increases. These insects are not travelers. They fly about very little. They seem to live in colonies that remain year after year in the same localities and often in the same trees. If you remember where you heard them this year, you will likely hear them next year in about the same place.

Katydids are loud musicians that are heard at night. They do not make their music with their throats, but by rubbing the two outer wings together. Only the males are the musicians. Evidently the females are good listeners. Did you know that their ears are on their front legs?

You will find it very difficult to see a katydid. They are large green grasshoppers that live in trees. As they are the same color as the leaves and as their wings are leaflike, it is hard to see them.

Like other grasshoppers, they do not have wings when small. Every time they molt—that means change their clothes—the wing pads grow a bit larger. When katydids are fully grown their wings are quite large. Then the music starts.

The katydid makes a louder noise for its size than any other creature. A few years ago I was driving late at night on a road from Richmond, Va., to Charlottesville. Thousands of katydids were "singing" on both sides of the road. It was an unforgettable sound!

Katydids are always arguing. Katydid, katydidn't; katydid, katydidn't; she did, she didn't; she did, she didn't. Nobody will ever know what katy did, but every autumn the katydids go on arguing.

—Selected from *Junior Life*.

—:: M ::—

GOD'S LOVE

God's love is all around us,
We see it everywhere.
He makes the sun so warm and bright,
The rainy days and fair.

He makes the great white rolling clouds
That sail so high above.
We thank you, heavenly Father,
For all your care and love. —Sel.



LETTERS

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I go to Sabbath school at Ashland. There are seven in our class. Brother O. T. Whitten and Brother K. C. Walker have been holding meetings at Ashland. I go every night. I like to hear them.

I have eight dogs and four cats.

I will be in the third grade. I will close for now.

Your friend,
Margaret Adams.

* * * * *

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I am a boy thirteen years old. I am in the eighth grade.

I have two dogs and I also have a horse. I drive a tractor every time I can.

My Sabbath school teacher is Florine Lane. I go to Sabbath school every time I can.

I will close for this time.

Bobby Adams.

* * * * *

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

I have written to the Missionary before. I like to read the little letters. I hope that other boys and girls like to read them, too.

I am in the Junior class and our teacher

is Florine Lane. There are seven in our class.

I will close for this time.

Your friend in Jesus,
Helen Cato.

* * * * *

FROM OKLAHOMA

Dear Missionary Readers:

Here I am again. I am a little girl seven years old. My birthday is the twentieth of December. I go to school at Ashland, Okla. I like to go to school. I go to Sabbath school at Ashland, also.

Your friend,
Carolyn Sue Lane.

—:: M ::—

DAISIES

With a dress of white
And a heart of gold
The fringed daisies blow
Upon the fields of liquid green
Changing them to snow.

—Alfie W. Hallmann.

—:: M ::—

Your Lessons . . .

For August 23, 1952

DAVID OF BETHLEHEM

Lesson Material: 1 Samuel 16; 18:1-16; 22:1, 2; 23:15-18; 2 Samuel 1; 5:1-5.

Memory Verse: "David behaved himself wisely in all his ways; and the Lord was with him." 1 Samuel 18:14.

When Saul, who had been chosen by God to be king over the Israelites, let sin come into his heart and stay there, he no longer did the will of God, and God repented that He had chosen Saul to be king.

God sent Samuel, his servant and prophet, out to look for another man to be made king in place of Saul. Samuel was sent to the home of Jesse, a man who lived in the town of Bethlehem. God said that He had chosen one of Jesse's sons to be the king.

When Samuel arrived at the home of Jesse he asked to see each of Jesse's sons. Seven sons were brought before him one at a time and each one looked so good that Samuel was sure that was the one the God had chosen but God would tell Samuel that was not the one. At last Jesse said that

was all of the boys except the youngest one and he was out herding the sheep. Samuel said to send for him. David was beautiful and goodly to look upon.

God said to Samuel, "Arise, anoint him: for this is he."

In our last lesson we learned how Saul grew to hate David. But David was always good to Saul. When Saul took some soldiers and went out to find David and kill him, David fled to the wilderness and he hid in the caves and Saul could not find him.

Once when David was hiding in a cave Saul and some of his men went into the same cave to rest. While Saul slept, David could have killed him, but he did not. Instead he cut a piece off of Saul's clothing so that he could prove to Saul that he wouldn't harm him even when he had an opportunity to do so.

After Saul's death the people anointed David king over them. This was long after God had chosen him. David was thirty years old when he began to rule as king over Israel.

Can You Tell ?

1. Why God was sorry He had chosen Saul king? Will God claim us as His children if we let sin stay in our hearts?
2. What kind of work was David doing when Samuel wanted to see him? Do we have to be doing work that is considered important to have God want us to serve Him?
3. Did David treat Saul as Saul would liked to have treated Him? How should we treat our enemies?
4. What do you think you would have done if you had been David in the cave with Saul?

* * * * *

For August 30, 1952

WHEN DAVID WAS KING

Lesson Material: 2 Samuel 5:6-11; 8:15 to 9:13.

Memory Verse: "Do that which is right and good in the sight of the Lord." Deuteronomy 6:18.

After David had been anointed king and began to rule over the people a neighboring king by the name of Hiram sent messengers to David. He also sent cedar trees, and

carpenters and other workmen and they built David a nice house.

David was a good king and treated the people in fairness, or as the Bible says, he "executed judgment and justice unto all the people."

In wanting to show kindness to all he remembered Saul and his family. Because of his great love for Jonathan, Saul's son, he wanted to show kindness to any who might be left of Saul's family. One of Saul's servants told David that Jonathan had a son who was crippled. David sent for the son and had him come to his house. David told the son that he wanted him to live with him and eat at his table from that time on.

At one time David wanted to build a house for God. He said that he had a nice house of cedar, and that the house of God was made of curtains. David did not ask God if he should build a house, or a place to worship God in.

God did not want the house built so He had the prophet Nathan tell David that he should not build the house. God also told David that his son would be the one who would build the temple, or church as we call the house of God today.

Questions to Discuss

1. What neighboring king was friendly to David?
2. What makes you think he was friendly?
3. Should we be friendly with our neighbors? Why?
4. Was David a good king?
5. What kindness did he show toward Jonathan's son? Why?

—: M :—

YOUR BIBLE

It is the most wonderful book in the world. It is a book that is good for all people to read.

The Bible will never grow old, for the reading in it is as good today as it was many years ago.

It tells us of God's love for us. And it tells of the love we should have for God.

The Bible tells of things that have happened, and it also tells of things that will happen yet.

Let us learn to love our Bible and use it every day, and then we will know how to live to please God.

- - - Tiny Tot's Page - - -

TINY TOT LETTER

Dear Missionary Readers:

My mommy is writing another letter for me. I was four years old in July.

I go to Sabbath School every Sabbath. There are eight in our class.

I will close now with a memory verse: "Remember the sabbath day to keep it holy."

Always a friend,
Joe Richard Lane.

—:: M ::—

A WONDERFUL MAN

Stephen was a man who loved God. The Bible says that he was full of faith and power and did many wonderful things and miracles before the people.

Some of the people did not like what Stephen told them because they were not living good lives. They caught Stephen and arrested him.

The people became so angry that finally they threw stones at Stephen until he died. But Stephen was a good man and prayed for God to forgive the ones who were stoning him.

The Bible says his face shone like the face of an angel. Stephen was a wonderful man.

—:: M ::—

MEMORY VERSE

"... Let us love one another: for love is of God." This is part of verse seven of 1 John 4.



TINY TOT PUZZLE

This must be the queen in the nursery poem who was in the kitchen eating bread and honey. Draw from dot 1 on around and see what the picture will be.

What letter — or three letter word — is a busy insect?

